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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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NELLIE NETTERTVILLE;
OR,
ONE OF THE TRANSPLANTED.

By the author of 'Wild Times,' 'Blind Agnes,' etc.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

Each of these houses had a private entrance of its own, and opening the door of one of them, Mrs. Netterville looked in quietly and entered. The interior was a room, poorly but yet decently furnished, and on a low settle-bed at the further end lay a young man, who, with his sunken eyes and hollow cheeks, had all the look of a person just rescued from the jaws of death. A knapsack on the floor, a pike and musket in one corner of the room, and a steel cap and buff coat in the other, seemed to announce him as one of the band of successful soldiers who were even then in possession of the castle.

Poor fellow! he lay, with closed eyes, wan and weary on his bed, looking, at that moment, like anything rather than like a successful soldier. But he lifted his head as he caught the noise of the door creaking on its hinges, and his face brightened into an expression of joy and gratitude pleasant to behold when he discovered Mrs. Netterville standing on the threshold.

"Can you forgive me?" she said, going up to him at once. "I cannot easily forgive myself for having left you so long alone. In the grief and anguish in which I have been plunged all day, I had well nigh forgotten your existence, and you must be faint, I fear me, for want of nourishment."

"Nay, madam," he answered, zently indeed, but yet with a good deal of that comfortable self assurance in spiritual matters which seems to have been an especial inheritance of 'Cromwell's saints.' "If you have forgotten, the Lord, at least, hath been mindful of his servant, and hath cast so deep a slumber on my senses, that I have been altogether unconscious of the lapse of time, or of the absence of those carnal comforts which, however the spirit may rebel against them, are nevertheless not altogether to be despised, as being the means by which we receive strength to do the bidding of our Master."

Mrs. Netterville could not help thinking that the posset cup and soothing draught, which she had administered the night before, might have had as much as any especial interposition of Providence to say to his seasonable slumbers; but the times were too much out of joint to permit of her making, however reverently, such an observation, so she merely touched his brow and hand, said:

"I am right glad, at all events, that you seem in nowise to have suffered from my neglect.—Eat now and drink, I pray you; for I perceive by this refreshing moisture on your skin that all danger has passed away, and that you need at present no worse physic than good food and wine to restore you to your former strength."

"Nay, madam," said the soldier, with great and hardly repressed feeling in his voice and manner. "Eat or drink I cannot, or in any way refresh myself, until I have poured forth my song of gratitude, first to the Lord of hosts, who hath delivered me from this great danger, and then to you, who have tended me (even as the widow of Sarepta might have waited on Elias) through the perils of a sickness from which my very comrades and fellow-laborers in the vineyard fled, trembling and afraid."

"You must pardon them, good Jackson," said Mrs. Netterville, "and all the more readily, because this disease, from which you have so marvellously recovered, is, men say, in its rapid progress and almost sure mortality, akin, if not indeed wholly similar, to that terrible malady, the plague, which is the scourge of the eastern nations, and leaves crowded cities, once it has entered in, as silent and deserted as the sepulchres of the dead. You cannot therefore wonder, and you need not feel aggrieved, if men who would have risked their lives for you on the battle-field, yet shrink from its unseen, and therefore, to poor human nature, its more awful dangers."

"Nay, madam, I blame them not; perhaps even in their place I should have done the same. Nevertheless—and though I have no ill-feeling towards them—I cannot forget that you, a Popish woman and an enemy, have done that for me which the very children of my own household have shrunk from doing, and I would fain show my gratitude if I could."

"You can show it, and that right easily, if you will," she answered kindly, "by eating and drinking heartily of the provisions I have brought, and so regaining strength to wait all the sooner on yourself. For I shall soon, as you doubtless know already, have work in hand which will compel me to make my visits fewer; and yet, I shall not like to risk other lives by sending any of the household to wait on you in my stead."

"Alas, madam, I fear I have been but a troublesome and unprofitable, though not altogether,

I do assure you, a thankless guest," the man answered in a somewhat sad a deprecatory manner.

"Nay; but now you mistake me altogether," she answered earnestly. "You have been a most patient sufferer, and that trouble—which is altogether unavoidable in any sickness—has been, you may believe me, a pleasure rather than an uneasiness to me. I only meant to say that though I shall still continue to visit you morning and evening, I shall not be able to come so often in the day time as I have been used to do; for all matters in this sad affair of the transplantation having fallen into my hands, you may well imagine it is as much or more than one poor woman can well accomplish by her own unaided efforts."

"Would that I could aid you," he answered fervently—"would that I could comfort you.—But alas! in this matter of the transplantation, I can do naught, seeing that it is the Lord himself who hath girded on our swords, bidding us to smite and spare not. Nevertheless, lady, I am not ungrateful, and in the long, sleepless nights of my weary malady I have wrestled for you in prayer, striving exceedingly and being much exercised on your account; nor gave I over, until I had received the comfortable assurance that as the Lord sent angels to Lot to deliver him out of Sodom, so he would some day make of me a shield and a defence, whereby you may be snatched from the woes that he is about to rain down on this land, because 'the cry of its idolatry is waxen great before his face,' and he hath sworn to destroy it."

"Well, well," she answered a little impatiently, "I thank you for your good-will at all events, but for the present we will discourse no further on this matter. God will one day judge between us, and by his fiat I am content to stand or fall, in all those matters of religion on which, unhappily, we differ. See—I have trimmed the lamp so that it will burn brightly until morning, and there is food and wine on this little table. I will put it close to the bed, so that when you need nourishment, you will have but to put forth your hand to take it. And now I must say good-night—to-morrow I will be with you by the early dawn."

Having thus done all that either charity or hospitality could ask at her hands, Mrs. Netterville retired from the room, sooner probably than she would have done, if the soldier's last words had not grated on her ear, and roused more angry passions than she wished to yield to in her breast.

"He has a good heart, poor wretch," she thought, as she took her way back to the castle; "but strange and fearful is it to see how pride, in him, as in all his comrades, usurps the place and true humility and religion."

The sudden sound of a pistol going off disturbed her in the midst of her cogitations; and with a pang of indescribable fear and presentiment of evil at her heart, she stood still. It seemed to come from the grove of yew-trees round the church, and was not repeated. Having ascertained this fact she walked rapidly forward in the direction of the sound, her mind in a perfect whirl of fear, and only able to shape itself into the one thought, pregnant of future evil, that, either by some of her own people, or by one of the English soldiers, a murder had been committed. Just as she entered the grove of yew-trees, she perceived something like the loose garb of a woman fluttering down the path before her, and then suddenly disappearing behind the tower of the little church. She did not dare to call out; but feeling certain that this person must either have fired the shot herself, or have seen it fired by some one else, she quickened her pace in order to overtake her. Twilight was already deepening among the yew trees; the path, moreover, was overgrown with weeds and brambles, and as she ran with her eyes fixed on the spot where the figure had disappeared, she felt herself suddenly tripped by some object lying right before her, and fell heavily against it. At the first touch of that unseen something, a sense of terror, such as animals are said to be conscious of in the presence of their own dead, seized upon her senses, and all the blood was curdling in her veins as slowly and with difficulty she removed herself from its contact. Gradually, as she recovered from the stunning effects of her fall, and her eyes grew accustomed to the gloom around her, the 'thing' on the ground slaped itself into the form of a human being—but of a human being so still and motionless, that it seemed probable that it was a corpse already. Very reluctantly she put forth her hand to try if life were really extinct, but suddenly discovering that she was dabbling it in a pool of wet warm blood, she withdrew it with a shudder.

"My God! my God!" she moaned, "what enemy hath done this? Surely it is one of the soldiers from the castle, and they will accuse our people of the murder! Grant Heaven, indeed, that they are innocent! Would that Hamish were here to help me. Yet no! they would

certainly in that case try to fix the guilt on him. I will go hence and let them discover it as they can. Yet what if I should meet them! I am all dabbled in his gore!"

With a new and sharp terror in her heart, as this thought took possession of it, she began hastily to rub her hands in the moss and dry leaves around her, in order to free them from the blood which clung to them; and she was still engaged in this rather equivocal occupation when a sudden stream of light was cast on her from behind, and, rising suddenly, she found herself face to face with the officer who had been left in command of the garrison of the castle.

Half-a-dozen of his men were at his back, and by the light of the lantern, which he carried, she read in their faces their conviction of her guilt. At a sign from their chief they surrounded her in awful silence, and he himself laid his hand heavily on her shoulder—

"Murderer!" he said, "thou art taken in thy sin!"

"I did it not," cried Mrs. Netterville, so utterly confounded by this terrible accusation that she hardly knew what she said. "So help me Heaven! I am innocent of this deed!"

"Innocent! sayest thou?" the officer answered firmly. "Innocent! Thou with his blood red upon thy hands! Yea, and thy very garments clogged in his gore! If then thou art innocent, as thou wouldst have us to believe, say what thou wert doing in this lonely spot at an hour when none but the murderer or the wanton would care to be abroad?"

"I was returning from a visit to the soldier Jackson, a visit which, as thou knowest, Master Rippel, I pay him every evening at the hour of dusk; and I had well nigh reached the castle, when, hearing a shot in this direction, and fearing mischief either for my own people or for mine, I came hither, if possible, to prevent it."

"A likely story, truly," replied the officer, who, unluckily for her, was one of the fiercest if not the saintliest of the band of warriors then domiciled at the castle. "Nay, woman, and for thine own sake hold thy peace, or out of thine own mouth thou shalt stand presently condemned. For tell me, my masters," he added, addressing the other men, "where will you find a woman who, hearing a shot and dreading mischief, would not have fled from the danger, instead of incontinently rushing, as she would have us to believe she did, into its very jaws?"

"Yet have I rushed into the jaws of danger more than once already within this fortnight, and that not for the sake of my own people but of thine; as none ought to know better than thou, Master Rippel, and thy comrades," Mrs. Netterville, now fairly put upon her mettle, retorted bravely.

"Nay, and that is naught but the very truth, though the father of lies (which is Beelzebub) himself had said it," one of the men here ventured to remark. "For surely, Captain Rippel, you cannot have forgotten that we should have had a soldier the less in the camp of Israel, if she had not nursed the good youth Jackson through this black business of the plague, when we, even we, men anointed and girded to the fight, did hesitate to go near him."

"Ha! Dost thou also venture to defend her?" cried the officer angrily. "Nay, then, let that woman which is called Deborah be brought forward and confronted with the prisoner. Her testimony must decide between us."

One or two of the soldiers who had been lingering behind at a little distance in the dusky twilight now advanced, half pushing before them, half leading, the very woman who had addressed Nellie so impudently in the morning. She came forward with a strange mixture of eagerness and reluctance in her manner, willing enough, it might be, to bear false testimony against her neighbor, but very unwilling to be confronted with its object.

They placed her face to face with Mrs. Netterville, and the captain turned his lantern so that the light fell full on the features of the latter. They were cold and calm, and almost disdainful in their expression, now that she knew who was her accuser; and Deborah, spite of all her efforts to brazen out the interview, cowered beneath her glance of scorn.

"Nay, but look well upon her, Deborah," said the captain, seeing that her eyes fell beneath those of the woman she had accused. "Look well upon her, and say if this be not that Moabitish woman whom thou sawest, as thou wert lingering (for no good purpose, I do fear me greatly) in the shadow of the trees—whom thou sawest, say I, steal thither between light and darkness, and treacherously, do to death our brother Tomkins, who, being—as methinks you revealed to me just now—wearied overmuch with prayer and holding forth, (he was, as I myself can testify, a man of most precious doctrine, and greatly favored in the gift of preaching), had come hither to repose himself."

"Nay," said the woman, speaking in very tolerable English, an accomplishment she had

picked up when in service in Dublin; 'of that great weariness caused by too much prayer and preaching, Master Rippel, I said naught—my own impression being,' she added, unable even before such an audience to repress the gibe, 'that the slumberous inclinations of worthy Master Tomkins had been caused by a somewhat too ardent devotion lately tendered to the wine-cask.'

"Peace, scoffer! peace," cried the captain. "And if thou wouldst have thy blasphemy against the Lord and against his saints forgiven in this world or in the next, look once more on the face of the prisoner, and be not shamed or afraid, but say out boldly whether you can swear to her in a court of justice as being the person whom you espied just now in the act—yea, the very act of murder."

"I can," said the woman shortly, and avoiding the eye of Mrs. Netterville as she spoke.

"Thou canst?" the latter asked in a tone of indignant astonishment. "And pray, if thou were watching me so narrowly, why didst thou not endeavor to prevent me?—why not strike up my weapon?—why not cry out, at least, so as to rouse up the sleeping soldier?"

"I did what I could," the woman sullenly responded. "I sought out his comrades. It was their look-out—not mine—and to them accordingly I left it."

"She speaks the truth, as we who so lately heard her tale can testify," the captain answered quickly. "You see, my men," he added, addressing the other soldiers, "Beelzebub is divided against himself, and the very children of his kingdom bear witness against each other. Surely the woman Netterville is guilty. Take her, therefore, some of you, a prisoner to the castle, while the rest prepare a decent burial for our murdered brother. I myself must speak apart with the witness Deborah, in order to put her testimony into a fitting shape to be laid before the court of my lords, the High Commissioners of Justice."

CHAPTER V.

The sun had climbed well-nigh midway in the heavens, lighting up Clew Bay and its hundred isles until they glinted like emeralds in the blue setting of the sea, as an old white-haired man and a young girl carrying a small bundle in one hand, while with the other she supported the failing strength of her companion made their way slowly and painfully along the valley through which runs the bright 'Errill' river on its way to the ocean. Following the up course of the stream, they had past almost without knowing it through some of the finest of the mountain scenery of the west, up hill and down hill, by pretty cascades, in which the river seemed to be playing with the obstacles which opposed it; round huge bare shoulders of rifted and out-jutting rock; through dark, deep purple gorges, which looked as if the mountains had been wrenched violently asunder in order to produce them; and now, at last, they found themselves in a quiet, dreary looking glen, where cushions of soft moss and yielding heather seemed to woo them to repose. Nevertheless, foot sore and worn out as they evidently were, they continued to press bravely forward until they had nearly arrived at the farther end of the valley; but by that time the old man's head had begun to droop wearily on his breast, and his steps had become so languid and uncertain that it was evident it would be perilous to proceed farther without giving him the rest he so absolutely required.—Choosing therefore a little nook, where the turf grew soft and dry, and where clusters of tall fern and heather, rising nearly six feet from the root, seemed to promise at least partial shelter from the midday sun, the girl quietly disposed of her bundle as a pillow for his head, and invited him with a smile to a siesta. He obeyed as readily as if he had been a child, and she then sat down beside him, crooning an old nursery lullaby to lull him into slumber. But she sought no such salutary oblivion for herself, and no sooner had his eyes begun to close in sleep than she rose, and, as if anxiety had rendered her incapable of remaining quiet, wandered restlessly on till she reached the top of a hill which shut in the valley from the land beyond. There she paused, fear and foreboding, weariness and sorrow, all forgotten or swallowed up in the breathless admiration which took instant possession of her soul. Around her, crumpled and tumbled in all directions, were hills, bare indeed of trees, but green to the very summit, and strangely picturesque in the fantastic variety of their forms. There were quiet glens and solemn rock-strewn passes, with streamlets swelled into cataracts by the rains of spring, yet looking in the distance like mere threads of liquid silver springing from their rugged sides. There were long brown tracts of peat land, brightened and relieved by patches of golden flowering gorse, or of thin herbage which, in its perfectly emerald green, is only to be seen in such like boggy places; and over and above all this, there were the shadowy outlines of more than one far-off

range of mountains melting into the delicate blue background of the sky, and changing color, as rapidly as the young cheek of beauty, beneath the ever-shifting lights and shadows of that 'cloud scenery' which is nowhere more beautiful or varied than in Ireland. To the left, and looking, in the clear atmosphere, so close that she almost felt she could have touched it with her outstretched hand, rose 'Croagh Patrick,' sacred to the memory of Ireland's great apostle; and Clew Bay lay, or seemed to lie, bright and shining at her feet,—Clew Bay, with its gracefully-winding shore, and its archipelago of islets; some bold, beetling rocks, ready and able to do battle with the storm, others mere baskets of verdure floating on the tide; while the largest and most picturesque of them all, the sea-girt kingdom of Graua Uaile, Clare Island, stood bravely up, cliff over cliff, at the very mouth of the harbor, guarding it against the winter encroachments of the Atlantic, which, green as liquid jasper, and calm in that summer weather as a giant sleeping in the sunshine, unrolled itself beyond. Long and wisely Nellie fixed her gaze upon that fair prospect; and it was with a strange reluctance, and foreboding of future sorrow, that she at last withdrew it in order to examine attentively that portion of the country which lay more immediately around her, and with which she believed herself about to be more intimately connected. As she did so, a building, perched half way up a hill, rather more inland than that upon which she herself was standing, attracted her eye, and she gazed, with a sudden mingling of hope and fear, like a person chinking, for she felt a sudden conviction that in the wild, uncultivated lands beneath her she beheld the portion assigned to her grandfather by the commissioners at Loughrea, and in that edifice, which seemed to have been built for the express purpose of commanding and overruling the entire district, the house in which they had told her she was to establish her new home. "House indeed it could scarcely be called in anything like the modern acceptance of the term, though it was probably perfectly well suited to the wants and wishes of the wild chieftains by whom it had been erected. The original building had consisted of a single tower, of which the rough, rude walls, formed of huge stones put unhammered and uncemented together, betrayed its origin in times so far remote as to have no history even in the oldest annals of the land. Added on to this gray relic of the past, however, a new building was now evidently in process of erection. It was far from finished yet, as Nellie knew by the poles and scaffolding around it; but even in its embryonic state it bore a suspicious resemblance to that square simple fortalice type of building which seems to have been the one architectural idea of Cromwell's Irish drafted soldiers, and which still remains in many places the silent but uncontrovertible witness—the seal which they themselves have set upon their forcible and unjust possession of the land. The very look of that half-finished building seemed an answer to Nellie's late foreboding, and with a sinking heart she turned her back upon it and retraced her steps to the place where she had left Lord Netterville. The old man had already shaken off his fitful slumbers, and was toiling feebly up the hill.

Nellie ran back to fetch her bundle, which he had been unable to bring with him, but overtaking him to the spot from whence she had just been taking her bird's eye view of the country and, pointing to the fortalice in process of erection, watched anxiously to discover what sort of impression it would make on his mind. But either he did not observe it, or did not take in the peculiar significance of its presence in those wilds; and finding that he remained silent and apparently unmoved, she collected all her remaining energy to say cheerfully—

"Look at that old gray tower to the right. If the man whom we met this morning among the hills spoke truth, we have reached the end of our weary journey, and yonder is our future home. It is not like our own dear Netterville, indeed, and yet it seems a goodly enough mansion. So goodly," she added, stealing a glance beneath her long lashes to see how he took the insinuation, "that I almost wonder they should have dealt thus kindly by us; for I know that many of the first of the 'transplanted' have had their lots assigned them in places where there was not even the but of a peasant to shelter them from the weather."

"Tush, child! talk not to me of houses," the old man answered querulously, too much occupied with the actual disadvantages of his position to catch the hidden drift of Nellie's observation. "What boots a goodly mansion, if starvation be at its portals? And what, I pray you, but starvation are they condemned to who have been sent to make themselves a home among these barren mountains?"

Nellie suffered her eyes to roam once more over the bright waters of the bay, and then, with a quick sense of beauty kindling up in her soul,

she turned them hopefully upon Lord Netterville.

'Nay, my dear grandfather; it is, after all, a country fair and pleasant to the eye, and once my dear mother rejoins us with the cows and garrans, there can be no lack of plenty even in these wilds.'

'Cows and garrans! And where are we to feed them, girl? Do you expect to find the pleasant grazing-lands of Meath on the tops of these barren hills? or are we to fatten our flocks on the sea drift, which, I have heard say, the natives of these wilds are in the habit of gathering on the shore and boiling down into food, not for their cattle, (they have none, poor wretches!) but themselves?'

'Some of these hills certainly look black and bare enough, but still I doubt not that among their glens and hollow places we shall find many a good acre of green grass for the grazing of our cattle,' the girl answered patiently, and with an evident determination to look, for the present at least, only on the bright side of the question. 'And now, dear sir,' she added gently, 'had we not best move onward? for if yonder tower is really to be our home, the sooner we are there the better.'

She glanced toward the castle as she spoke, and the old man saw that she started violently as she did so. She said not another word, however; but he fancied that her cheek grew a shade paler—if that were possible—than it had been before, as she continued to gaze silently in that direction.

'What is it, Nellie?' he cried at last, frightened by her strange looks and silence. 'What do you see, child, that you look so white and scared?'

'See!' she answered slowly and reluctantly, 'there seems to me to be a party of many people gathering in the court-yard; the house, therefore, must be inhabited already!'

'People in the court-yard!' cried the old man, now fairly aroused to that same fear which had been haunting Nellie for the last half-hour. 'What people, Nellie? Tell me, child, if you can distinguish whether they seem to be natives or strangers to the place. Our fate, alas! may be dependent on that fact.'

The girl walked forward, and shading her eyes with her hand from the blinding sunshine, looked again, and yet again, in the direction of the tower.

'Yes!' she said at last; 'I was not mistaken. There is a party in the court-yard, and some of them are even standing in the gate-way, as if they had but this instant stepped forth from the mansion. Surely, grandfather, we cannot have misunderstood or mistaken our instructions?—There is no other building to be seen—*even* in the distance—and this one answers in all respects to the description. The man, too, from whom we inquired our way this morning, assured us that it was called "The Rath"—the very name set down in our certificate. We cannot have been mistaken, and yet—and yet—if there be persons already in possession, their claim must needs be superior to our own.'

She spoke hesitatingly, and in broken sentences, as if she were following out a train of thought in her own mind, rather than addressing her companion. He listened anxiously, and a cloud gathered on his brow as he gradually took in her meaning.

'It may be only some of the natives,' he said at last, in a low voice. 'The original owners, perhaps, of the tower, who have waited our arrival before giving up possession.'

'Owners!' said Nellie quickly. 'They told us at Loughrea that the owner had perished in the war, and that therefore we should find it empty.'

'They may have been mistaken, Nellie.—They know little enough, I think, those high and mighty commissioners at Loughrea, of the land of which they are so liberally disposing; and still less, I doubt me, of its original possessors.'

'And if they are mistaken, we shall take the place of the rightful owners, and so deal out to others the very measures which our enemies have dealt to us. Grandfather, if we are guilty of this thing, we shall have a twofold sin upon our souls—their iniquity and our own.'

'What would you have, child?' he answered pettishly; for, truth to say, he had yet quite enough of the Englishman about him, not to be over-particular as to the rights of the native Irish. 'What would you have? Did you not know already that in the acceptance of these land, we were taking that which it was neither in the Cromwellians' right to give or in ours to receive? And what if an old tumble-down tower be thrown into the bargain? Trust me, Nellie, the business is so black already that, like the face of his Satanic Majesty, who is the author of it, a little more or less of smutch will hardly make it blacker or uglier than it is.'

'I never thought of this before,' said Nellie sadly; 'I thought only—fool that I was, so selfishly intent upon my own misfortunes—I thought only of tracts of land, left barren for want of inhabitants to till them, and of houses emptied by the fate of war. I never dreamed of men and women and little children turned out of their pleasant homes to make room for us—us who have as little right to their possessions as the English soldiers have to ours.'

'Nevertheless it has been done in almost every other case of transplantation which I have heard of,' the old man answered restlessly. 'And the iniquity—for it is an iniquity—is theirs who have driven us to such spoliation, not ours who have been compelled in our own despite to do it.'

But Nellie was far too noble, and too clear-sighted in her nobleness, to shelter her actions behind such a subterfuge, and she answered vehemently: 'But it must not be in ours, sir—it must not be in ours! We will go down at once; and if the persons whom we see yonder be the rightful owners of that tower, we will merely crave rest and hospitality at their hands, until such a time as we have found a place, however humble, in which, without injury to honor or conscience, we can make ourselves a home.'

'As you will, Nellie—as you will,' he answered, too weary, perhaps, to be able longer to dispute the point. 'But after all, we may be mistaken as to the ownership of these people.—Look again, and tell me if you can, whether they are clad like Englishmen, or in the native weeds?'

'Not in the native weeds, I think, my father. Rather I should say, if it were not impossible, that the men whom I see down yonder belonged to the army of the oppressor. Ha! Now a lady is coming forth, and now they are mounting her, and a tall stately personage in—yes—certainly in military attire is mounting also, and takes his place at her side. Now half a dozen servants, I suppose, or friends, are on their horses likewise, and now they are moving forward. Father, they must come this way; there is none other that I can see by which horses can pass in safety. Let us wait for them behind the bank, and then, when they are near enough we will accost them, and, if they be of the conquering army, show them our certificate. They will of course bow to its authority, and help us to take possession of that house which the document assigns us. I am glad a woman is among them: it will make it easier, I think, to speak.'

As Nellie ran on thus, she drew her grandfather with her behind a bank which dipped down suddenly upon the path, narrowing it until it was all but impassable to riders. There, with pale face and tightened breath, she nervously awaited the advent of the party upon whose favorable or unfavorable disposition towards them she felt her own fate and Lord Netterville's to be so painfully dependent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Nov. 4.—A correspondent of the *Daily Express* states that David Spiller, one of the persons concerned in the attempt to rescue Captain Mackay when arrested by the police on a charge of Fenianism in Cork, but who contrived at the time to escape, was taken into custody yesterday and conveyed to Bridewell. It is alleged that he attempted to strangle one of the constables during the *mele* which occurred.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12.—What a legacy of litigation John Sadler bequeathed—a vast inheritance of misfortune—which has not yet been disposed of! In the Court of Common Pleas yesterday the familiar names of Sadler, the Tipperary Bank, and its creditors were recalled from temporary oblivion, and all these disastrous affairs were discussed anew. One of the many actions which arose out of the Sadler frauds was tried in the year 1863, before Mr. Justice Keogh, and a verdict was obtained by the late Mr. Eyre against the official manager of the Bank for £22,500, the amount of a bill of exchange, with interest since 1855. A bill of exceptions was taken by the then defendant, and a new trial was granted. The two litigants had, meanwhile, died, and Mr. Richard Seymour Guinness became official manager. On the second trial, before Chief Justice Monahan in the Trinity after sittings of 1867, the defendant obtained a verdict in the action, which was carried on by the executors. It then became the plaintiffs' turn to bring a bill of exceptions, which came before the Court yesterday for argument. The bill sued on was given by Sadler to the late Mr. Eyre to complete the purchase money for property which Mr. Eyre sold to him. It was accepted by Mr. Kelly, the manager of the Clonmel branch, and payment was resisted by the official manager on general technical grounds, which substantially amounted to a denial of the authority of Kelly to accept for the bank or to bind the bank of his acceptance. At the trial minutes entered in the bank books were given as evidence to show that the directors met regularly, and that James Sadler was not, as had been represented, the sole acting director when authority was alleged to have been given by him to Kelly. The plaintiffs objected to the reception of this evidence against them, but the Judge admitted it, and hence the exceptions. The Judge, after the arguments had occupied some time, stated that, owing to the sittings of the Registry Appeal Court and the Exchequer Chamber, they could not dispose of the case in the present Term, and, therefore the further hearing must be adjourned until next term. In the Court of Probate, yesterday, Judge Keating requested the parties engaged on both sides in the *Esmonde* will case to examine the ordinary special panel and see whether they would not be satisfied with a jury taken from it. He repeated his suggestion that the dispute ought to be settled, and allowed the pending motion to stand over. Mr. Butt, Q. C., applied yesterday to the Court of Exchequer to discharge Mr. G. F. Train from custody, and to set aside the writ of *ca. sa.* under which he had been arrested, and allow him to plead an equitable defence to the action of the Ebbw Vale Company. The arguments on the motion will be continued to-day.—*Times* Cor.

DUBLIN, Nov. 20.—Violent riots took place at Drogheda during the election. The troops were called out and fired on the mob. One of the rioters was killed and several wounded.

The tenants on the estate of Ballycooney, in the county of Tipperary, lately purchased by Mr. Moore, M. P., from W. Scully, have issued an address to the tenant farmers and electors of the county, expressing gratitude for their deliverance 'from the hands of tyranny and oppression,' and calling upon the electors to vote for Mr. Moore and his colleague, Capt. White.

An Irish paper mentions, as an instance of the value of land in Tipperary, that a farmer named Hardy, of Templebreton, some time since, purchased the interest of a tenant in a holding of fifteen and a half acres, let at £2 2s an acre, and not held on lease, for £180.

The funeral of a rioter shot at Drogheda, was the occasion of a Fenian display in that city. Great crowds lined the streets, and it was computed that there was fully 8,000 men in the procession. The Fenian demonstrations at Dublin and in Hyde Park, London, which, for the occasion of this funeral, had been arranged, proved to be small and unimportant affairs.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, a Catholic, and professing Liberal, has declined to comply with a requisition signed by over seven hundred citizens, for a meeting in favor of a release of the Irish state prisoners, on the plea that the subject is a political one, and also calculated to embarrass candidates at the general election.

Thirty one pike-handles were found on Tuesday morning at Goulding's Glen, Cork, by some men who were cleaning a mill which formerly belonged to a man who has emigrated.

The Rev. Dr. Drew has addressed a long letter to Mr. William Bolster, President of the Limerick Farmers' Club, denouncing the land laws, complaining of the selfishness and prejudices of the landlords, and advocating the giving of leases.

On the evening of Nov. 3, Mr. Brett, county surveyor, when returning from the Presentment Sessions of Fynes, held that day, just as he was entering the lawn in front of his residence, was fired at by some person, but fortunately the assassin's aim missed and both the gentleman and his servant escaped.

The Limerick Town Council seem not to lie tamely under the insult offered them by the Lord Lieutenant in refusing to receive their deputation for the release of the Fenian prisoners: At a late meeting the reply of 'his Excellency' was read, and elicited the strongest disapprobation from every member of the council.

At the Barrow petty Sessions, on the 3rd ult., a medical gentleman, Dr. Richard Griffiths, was fined 14s. for neglecting to have his child vaccinated. The doctor holds that it is foolish and sinful to poison an individual with matter taken from a brute.

The *Advocate* says, that it regrets to learn that 'Notices to increase rent, and to survey commonages with the view of charging rent for them, have been served on an estate in the barony of Owey and Arra which has lately fallen into the hands of the O'Brien family, who have always been remarkable for being kind landlords. In this instance the late landlord, O. Maloney, Esq., although not a rich man, never meddled with the poor tenants on his estate.

On the night of the 4th ult., a respectable young man, named John Ryan, was killed in the shop of Mr. Martin Ryan, publican, Thurles. Death ensued from the blow of a skull-cracker. Three of those present have been arrested.

The *Clare Independent* says:—Mr. Vincent Scully one of the Cashel candidates has issued a new edition of his address, beautifully printed and enwreathed by a border of shamrocks of the Emerald Isle. At the head are the favorite emblems—the harp and sunburst, the right hand corner is occupied by a Celtic cross, and the left by a north-east view of the famous Rock of Cashel, having at its base the tomb of Denis Scully, Esq., the author of a pamphlet on the penal laws.

The Duke of Abercorn has signified to the Mayor of Derry, Edward Reid, Esq., the offer of the honor of Knighthood, in consideration of the munificent manner in which the Mayor entertained him (the Lord Lieutenant) when in Derry in August last. The Mayor has determined on accepting the honor.

Recently, at the Cork Police-court, a charge was brought against a young man named Jeremiah Sullivan, by a painter named Charles Hanbury, for, while accompanied by a mob of about fifty or sixty persons, and outside his house, in Barrack street, using threatening language towards him. The mob were marching up and down the street singing a song called 'up with the green flag and down with the red.' Complaints alleged, as the cause of ill feeling against him, that he had prosecuted to conviction a short time since four other young men for a similar offence. The prisoner was remanded.

In Limerick, a diminutive urchin named Kane, was lately charged by Constable Shear, with no less a crime than the larceny of a donkey. The prisoner, it transpired, was of a romantic temperament, and patronized sensational literature of the *Newgate* Calendar type. He aspired to become a miniature Jack Sheppard, or a *phoenix*, and was on the lookout for a horse pistol and a pair of spurs among the stalls of the Irish town, when, happily, the police got scent of his desperate intention, and nipped his career in the bud. He was remanded for the attendance of a second magistrate.

At a meeting of the Limerick Town Council on the 10th ult., a letter was read from the Cork Town Clerk forwarding a resolution, which had been proposed by Mr. D. O'Sullivan, stating that they looked on the refusal of the Lord Lieutenant to receive the Limerick deputation as a proceeding opposed to the national will. Alderman Mahony believed the movement was premature, as the attempted assassination at Rathkeale and that of Mr. Brett were attributed to Fenianism; and he understood that the laboring classes in Rathkeale were all united with Fenianism. Mr. Lenihan—You ought not to state that unless you have proof. Alderman Quinlan said that the respectable people of Rathkeale were all loyal; and instead of encouraging assassination they would oppose it. Mr. Ryan stated that he understood that the outrages were not attributable to Fenianism (hear, hear); and the occurrences referred to by Alderman Mahony ought not to injure the men who were in prison. After some further remarks the subject dropped.

In reference to the Donnybrook election, Rev. Fathers R. O'Shea, Matthew O'Keefe and Tom O'Shea have jointly written to the *London Tablet* in answer to the following question put to them—whether they as the friends of the late Frederick Lucas, recognise as the address and policy with those held and advocated by our illustrious and ever-to-be-lamented friend? To this inquiry they answer in the affirmative; and add—'from information upon which we place implicit reliance, we take leave to add that we believe Mr. Matthews, if elected to Parliament, will be faithful to his word, and will uphold his published principles with honor and integrity.' The last named patriotic clergymen is the same who stood on the hustings at Waterford, when Thomas Francis Meagher offered himself as a Parliamentary candidate.

A Cork correspondent says:—A strange and almost unaccountable occurrence took place at the county jail here last evening, Nov. 1. A private soldier on guard at the jail, shot off part of his right hand when on sentry duty. It is said that he was rather strange in manner for some time past, and that the injury was done to get out of the service.—Though there are no Fenians in this jail the guards are still kept on duty.

A Queenstown correspondent says—A rakish looking craft, recently arrived in our harbor from Labrador with the unusual appellation of the 'Devil,' and has for a figure head a full sized representation of his Satanic Majesty. She appears to be a fast sailer. When entering the harbor an exciting contest took place between her and the *Onward Mail* Tender, 'Jackal,' resulting in the defeat of the 'Devil.'

A correspondent of the *Irish Times* announces a private investigation as recently held in Cork into charges of a horrible nature preferred against one of the oldest, most eminent, and most respectable solicitors in that city. The evidence taken has been forwarded to the Castle for the Attorney General's opinion.

The Carragh Camp and vicinity is becoming, of late, notorious for immoralities. A few weeks ago an English soldier named Whitworth, stationed at Newbridge, and belonging to the Royal Horse Artillery, was arrested as a bigamist; and now we have to announce another arrest for a similar crime. The present delinquent is a kind of camp-follower, named William Francois, who styles himself a professor of photography, and who was recently married in the parish church of Merristown-Biller, near Newbridge, to Emily Maria Murdock—his previously married wife. One Ellen Beasley, being still living in Great Grimsby, Yorkshire, England. The prisoner will be tried at the next county Kildare assizes.

At the Cork Police Office, on the 5th inst, Private James Rooney, of the 15th British Regiment, was charged with assaulting the police, and threatening, while in liquor, that he, as an Irish soldier, would beat all the bloody Bobbies out of the Island. Constable Morrissey, who prosecuted, said that on being assaulted, the people gathered around, and assisted in arresting the prisoner. The soldier was remanded until his commanding officer, at Fermoy, could be heard from.

On the evening of the 30th ult., an accident of a very painful description took place at Cloness Railway Station, whereby a gate man named Edward Kelly met his death under very painful circumstances. It appears that the deceased was at his usual post about half-past six o'clock, and in the act of passing from one gate to the other he was caught by an engine belonging to the Ulster Railway Company, and killed

instantaneously. Considerable difference of opinion prevailed as to the manner in which the accident took place.

A man named James Maguire was arrested in the town of Clones, on the 1st ult., charged with stabbing with a knife in the neck and face, on that morning, in the street another man named William Graham.

A case of alleged murder is reported from Cashel. It appears that three men named Ryan, Kearney and Hickey went to the establishment of Mr. John Mullins to drink, and Ryan, who was not on very friendly terms with Kearney, began to talk of the cause of their dispute, which originally was about the purchase of some land in, which, report says, Kearney interfered on behalf of the man who was to be put out, and through his influence the tenant remained in possession to the annoyance of Ryan who has ever since kept up a dispute with Kearney. The quarrel in the shop waxed very hot, and it is alleged that Ryan aided Hickey while stabbing the unfortunate man Kearney in four places in the stomach. A shopman of the establishment, who went to Kearney's assistance, was also seriously cut by the knife in the arm, and is at present under medical treatment. Hickey escaped at once after committing the deed and has not been captured.

The trial of Dawson for the murder of Mr. James Metcalf, of Chapelizod, on the 23d of August last, resumed yesterday in the commission Court. Mr. P. Keogh, counsel for the prisoner, addressed the jury on his behalf, contending that the evidence only warranted a conviction for manslaughter; that the deceased was a passionate man, addicted to drink; and that the blow which caused his death was given in the heat of an altercation. The jury, after hearing the Chief Baron's charge, adopted this view, and returned a verdict of manslaughter. The prisoner was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

The *MURDER OF MR. FETHENSTONHAUGH*.—The *Dublin Gazette* contains a notice, offering a Government reward of £30 to any person or persons who shall within six months, give such information as shall lead to the arrest of the person or persons who committed the murder; and a further reward of £50 to any persons who within the same period, shall give such private information as shall lead to the arrest of the perpetrator or perpetrators of said outrage.

We (Dublin Mail) are authorized to state that at the request of the Lord Primate, Dr. Ball will retain his connection with the Church as Vicar-General of the province of Armagh. The office of Vicar-General is in England frequently held in commendam with other high legal appointments in Ireland, the late well known Dr. John Redcliffe held the office of Vicar-General of both Armagh and Dublin, along with the judgeship of the Prerogative Court. Dr. Ball is therefore Solicitor-General and Vicar-General.

On the evening of the 21 inst, while travelling in a second class railway carriage from Kingstown, Mr. John Dillon made a frightful effort to commit suicide by stabbing himself in the neck with a pen knife. When the insane act was discovered he was much weakened by loss of blood, but it was believed that none of the larger arteries had been severed.

Recently, as a man named Deegan was superintending the working of some machinery (in the 'Imber yard of the Messrs. Martin, North Wall, his clothes became entangled in the machinery. He was dragged between the wheels and was frightfully mutilated before assistance could be rendered him. Death, of course, was instantaneous. The deceased resided at Sheriff-place, and leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his loss.

The long cherished design of assembling a Convocation of the Irish Church, for the purpose of enabling it to pronounce some authoritative opinion on the great question of the day, is again in contemplation, with some better prospect of being carried out than has hitherto been presented. The scathing remarks of the Bishop elect of Peterborough and the witty sarcasm of Canon Trevor, may have stimulated the Bishops to renew their efforts, and the press being for once unanimous as to the need for the Church's voice being heard, steps were taken to give effect to the general wish. A petition of the Bishops was presented to Her Majesty, and in due course was sent to the Home-office, and it is now understood that the Government have requested Dr. Ball, the Solicitor-General, who is also the Primate's Vicar-General and Queen's Advocate, and Dr. Todd, Vicar-General of Derry, to give their opinion as to the requisite formalities, and it is not improbable that, after being dormant for a century and a half, the Irish Convocation may be revived concurrently with the meeting of the new Parliament.—*Times*.

While the course to be taken by the Presbyterian body in the coming election is awaited with anxious interest, and a lively discussion is going on as to the declaration of the General Assembly on the subject of religious endowments, a new movement has been set on foot which promises to define more accurately the position of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and to limit the extent of its supposed advocacy of State establishments and endowments. The *Northern Whig* publishes the following important document:—'We the undersigned, who voted for the resolutions proposed by Dr. Dill at the last General Assembly, finding that an interpretation has been put upon them that they were not, in our opinion, intended to convey, and, in particular, that it has been maintained that those resolutions bind their supporters as true Presbyterians to return members to Parliament who will sustain the present Ministry in carrying out their policy as regards the Established Church in Ireland, do hereby declare this interpretation to be unwarranted, and the debates and resolutions were not meant to have either a political or party aspect, and that we never intended by our votes on that occasion to support the Established Church in Ireland, or the views entertained by Mr. Disraeli as to the principles that should regulate the relationship between Church and State.' It is already signed by 49 ministers, and although some have refused to sign other signatures are expected.

An Englishman writing in the *Daily News* describes, from personal observations, the extent to which the depopulation of Ireland has been carried out. He says that the greater part of the West of Ireland through which he travelled is inhabited only by the aged and infirm of the peasantry, the young and healthy had all emigrated. He says: 'The walking postman was our companion along the shore of Clew Bay, under the shadow of Grosgh Patrick. He pointed to the village before us and said that there was not an able-bodied man left in it.' He took letters and precarious and scanty supplies of cash to the disabled ones at home as the emigrants could afford it. He added that it was a weary work to the dwellers at home. In another district, in Achill near the village of Doonagh, I learned that every person able 'to quit in search of remunerative employment had done so,' and that the houses were occupied by the helpless ones.' And again: 'It is impossible to convey a proper impression of the deserted, chimneyless, mortarless unplastered cabins of Achill and other parts. If proper models were made and exhibited in Pall-Mall, the spectators would be stranger than that of the walls of Jerusalem or the dwellings of Abyssinia. Over a large district of Ireland the physical condition of our fellow-subjects is as wretched and forlorn as that of the people encountered by Sir Samuel Baker. They raise no surplus produce and they extract from the soil a bare and precarious subsistence.' Such are the results of seven centuries of British rule in Ireland.

DEATH OF LORD DE FAYRER.—From Ireland is announced the death of the Right Hon. Charles French, Lord De Freyre, of Coolavin, county Sligo, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, which event happened at Frenchpark his seat in the county of Roscommon, last week, at the age of 77. His Lordship, who was the third son of the late Mr. Arthur French,

of Frenchpark, who sat as M. P. for the county of Roscommon, in the Irish and English Houses of Parliament from 1785 down to his decease in 1820, by Margaret, daughter of Mr. Edmund Costello, representative of the Navys, ancient Lords of Costello in the county of Mayo, was born in 1791. He served for several years in the army, and retired from the service as captain in the 81st Foot. He succeeded in 1863 to the estates and to the peerage (of 1851) on the death of his brother John whose elder brother, after having many years represented his native county in Parliament was raised to the English peerage as Lord De Freyre of Artagh, in 1839. This title became extinct at his death in 1856, but a few years previously he had obtained a fresh patent of creation, with remainder to his brothers; and it is this latter honour which was inherited by the nobleman so recently deceased. The founder of the French family was one of those Norman adventurers who accompanied Strongbow to Ireland, and he obtained large grants of land in the county of Wexford. His descendants afterwards settled in counties of Galway, Sligo, and Roscommon; and it is well known that a peerage was more than once offered to the head of the family during the last century.

MACKAY IN MILLBANK PRISON.—Mrs. Mackey has just returned to Cork, after a visit to her husband, who is at present confined in Millbank Prison, London. According to the regulations of convict depots, the friends of prisoners are permitted once every half year to see them. The discipline is so rigid that this is rarely departed from. The case of Mrs. Mackey, however, forms an exception, and she was during her short stay in London conceded two interviews with her husband. Her first visit to Millbank was made on the 9th of October. Having been conducted through a series of long passages and thick iron doors, Mrs. Mackey was introduced into a section of the building, which for want of a better name, we shall call a cage. This department is arranged in three divisions by means of iron bars, and during the interview, which lasted nearly an hour, Mrs. Mackey was separated from her husband by the centre division, where the deputy-governor sat, and heard all that passed. Contrary to her expectations, Captain Mackey appeared in excellent spirits and in good health. So stout has the little Fenian leader become that his wife was unable to recognize him until she heard him speak. He is by no means cast down by the long course of solitary confinement which he has endured, and he still retains the same buoyancy, and animation, as well as confidence and fortitude, which characterised him in all his daring exploits in connexion with the Fenian movement. The prisoner expressed himself in kindly terms of the governor and warders of the prison, and did not make any complaint of the treatment he received. Mrs. Mackey states that her husband appeared to be very comfortably clad. He, of course, wore the convict dress, which appeared to consist of a fine texture of grey frieze. He also provided with a pair of knickerbockers, a luxury that the inmates of our local prisons do not seem to possess. The second interview occurred in a fortnight afterwards, and it was granted in compliance with a letter written to the head director of prisons, who gave a prompt affirmative reply. This interview lasted nearly an hour, during which Mrs. Mackey informed her husband of the efforts made by the corporations in Ireland, at the instance of Mr. Daniel O'Sullivan, to effect a release of the Fenian prisoners. Captain Mackey, on learning this, earnestly besought his wife not to sign any memorial on his behalf. Captain Mackey's imprisonment has been solitary, and Mrs. Mackey was informed he would be removed from that department in the course of a few weeks.—*Cork Herald*.

A respectable farmer named Gair, residing at Ballymacmorragh, about a mile and a half from Kanturk, was returning from Mallow, on Thursday night accompanied by his servant man, each in charge of a horse and cart. The servant was in advance, and both had proceeded as far as Gurteenbaha when the foremost horse stopped suddenly, pricked up his ears, and convulsed violently. The driver plied his whip and tried to urge him on, but he threw himself wildly into the air and the next moment fell heavily upon the road. The man jumped out and looked round, but could see nothing, and was in the act of relieving his horse when he received a desperate blow on the back of the head, which threw him into the ditch. Gair's horse was backed down in a similar manner, and he himself struck on the back and thrown from his horse. Gair says he saw a black figure of a man standing on the ditch over him. He stopped for a stone, and when he raised his head the mysterious apparition had vanished. Both men are at present very ill, and Gair's back is quite black and charred. Gurteenbaha is remarkable for occurrences of a similar nature. About five years ago a respectable though unfortunate farmer was discovered on a winter's morning almost dead on the precise spot where the last incident occurred, and he died positively declaring that he had been beaten by a ghost.

In the provinces comparatively little excitement has yet been shown, but some symptoms are beginning to appear which excite apprehension that the fierce passions of the populace will be fairly aroused before the close of the elections. In the county of Mayo, for example, there have been instances of incendiarism, which are attributed to the vindictive feelings already called forth. A correspondent of the *Express* states that on Friday morning a herd of Lord John Browne's, of Westport house, observed three large ricks of hay, containing about 45 tons, on fire, and every effort which could be used failed to prevent their entire destruction. It is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, and the only reason assigned for it is the refusal of his lordship to lend his influence to promote the success of one of the candidates. Plantations have, it is stated, been injured and other outrages committed which have excited an uneasy feeling in the county. In Drogheda considerable excitement has been manifested during the last few days. On Friday night inflammatory speeches were delivered from the windows of Mr. Brodigan's committee room, and the 'roughs,' who were stimulated with drink, indulged in some disorderly manifestations. Mr. Whitworth, the present member, has incurred the hostility of some classes, and scurrilous placards respecting him have fanned the flame of popular resentment. No notice was taken of them, but on Saturday morning alarm was taken when the walls of the town were covered with green posters of a more exciting character. At the head was a cross, with the names 'Allan, Larkin, and Gould' printed below, and an inscription above, 'Lord, have mercy on their souls.' Then came a denunciation of Mr. Whitworth as 'the Manchester Butcher,' calling upon the countrymen of the 'martyrs' to remember that he was one of the jurors, and warning them that their children's children would execrate their memories if they voted for him. The manifesto concluded with the Fenian prayer, 'God save Ireland.' The publication stirred up a spirit of exasperation among the traders and other classes, and the magistrates, apprehending serious consequences, held a meeting, and resolved to suppress the placards. Informations were sworn that they were calculated to lead to a breach of the peace, and warrants were issued for the arrest of certain persons who were supposed to be engaged in organizing disturbances. On Saturday night a man named Brady, who carried one of the placards, was brought before the magistrates and committed for further examination. The report that Sir Leopold M'Clintock intends to offer himself as a Conservative is confirmed. He is to leave London on Wednesday next to enter upon the campaign. In the county of Louth the contest by the Hon. J. Preston will be very fierce. The Most Rev. Dr. Kieran, the Roman Catholic Primate, has fulminated a long address to his clergy on the subject. He states that Mr. Preston can only rest his hopes of success upon the landlords compelling their tenants to vote for him, and that it would be a disastrous event for Ireland if

he were returned, and he therefore earnestly implores the clergy to dissuade their flocks from taking such a course, and to direct the energies of their flocks in such a way as to secure the return of two Liberal members. Accounts from Dungarvan represent that Mr. Matthews, the opponent of Mr. Serjeant Barry, retains his hold upon the populace, and is most likely to be returned. He made his public entry yesterday, and if reports speak truly it was one of the most imposing demonstrations witnessed since the days of O'Donnell. He was accompanied by 15,000 people, who escorted him in triumph through the whole town before proceeding to his hotel. Major Knox, the Conservative candidate, has been canvassing in the borough of Sligo, with, it is said, most successful results. His supporters calculate upon a considerable majority, and suggest the propriety of Captain Flanagan's retiring, but he is not at all likely to best a retreat. In Youghal Sir J. McKenna has commenced proceedings against some of the electors for bribery. It is stated that in Bandon some of the electors in the interest of Mr. Shaw, the Liberal candidate, are about to be proceeded against on a similar charge. The Hon. W. Fitzwilliam has issued his address to the electors of the county of Wicklow. He declares himself an advocate of a genuine Liberal policy. On the Church question he says:—'The Church question at present stands foremost among these subjects, and my votes will be in favour of securing complete religious equality to all. In carrying out such changes as may be necessary all vested rights and private endowments must be respected, and care must be taken that all funds which may become available shall be devoted to strictly Irish objects. He hopes to see some measures adopted with respect to the land question which will enforce on landlords principles of liberality and fair dealing. A Conservative candidate is spoken for the city of Waterford. Even with three Liberals in the field, he has little chance of success, especially at a late period.—Times Cor.

GRAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSIONS.—In addition to Mr. and Mrs. Pye, the daughter of the Bishop of Oxford we have to record the reception into the Church of Captain Pye which took place in Staffordshire on Sunday last. On Monday, Mr. J. M. Bellow, with his wife and family, made their submission to the Church. Mr. Pye, in leaving the Anglican communion, was called upon to give up a stall in the Cathedral of Lichfield and a rich family living. Mr. Bellow also has had to resign the incumbency of one of the London churches, the value of which is estimated at £1,000 a year. In the literary world Mr. Bellow has earned a high and well-merited reputation as one of the most accomplished and telling readers of the day.—Tablet.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING AT WHITEHAVEN.—On Thursday last, Dr. Manning, the Archbishop of Westminster, opened a new Catholic Church at Whitehaven, which has been erected by public subscription at a cost of £5,000. The architect was Mr. Welby Pugin, and the building is in the Gothic style of architecture of the Edwardian period. It is proposed to convert the old church of St. Joseph's, which is superseded by this new erection, into a school to be taught by nuns, for whom a convent is to be prepared close at hand; and to the new church is to be attached a priory for the use of the Roman Catholic priesthood. Archbishop Manning preached the opening sermon, at the close of which he said:—'It is impossible to read Christian history and not perceive in the Vicar of Christ the representation of the Eternal King in the power which, for 1,800 years, has maintained a conflict with schisms, intrigues, conciliarities, revolutions, infidelity, and corrupt philosophy, and during that time has never yielded, but stood firm and inflexible. Was it not wonderful that in 300 years 30 Pontiffs died as martyrs, but in the same time 30 Emperors died violent deaths? The blood of the martyrs sunk in the streets of the empire, but the blood of those who caused their death sunk in greater profusion. The empire is not, but the throne of the Pontiff is firm. It has been assailed by insult, intrigue, and violence, and yet continues its succession. Its authority is never paralyzed, but, whether from Rome or Avignon is obeyed wherever it is made known. The archbishop concluded by expressing a hope that a blessing would rest upon the work which had that day been begun in Whitehaven, and that those present would strive to become more perfectly and truly the disciples of Christ, and persevere day by day in the true spirit of their great Master.

London, Nov 20.—Peter Burns and Martin Constantine, were arrested at Ashton yesterday, on suspicion of belonging to the Fenians. Valuable papers, understood to give details in regard to the organization, were found on their persons.

London, Nov 21.—Attempts have been made to organize anniversary obsequies in commemoration of the hanging of the Manchester Fenians, in this city and Dublin to-morrow. The proceedings will doubtless prove abortive through the action of the Government officials.

London, Nov 22.—The election returns show that the Liberals have at least 150 majority in a full house. It is estimated that they will have 130 majority on the amendment which will be proposed to the Parliamentary Address in reply to the Queen's Speech. Some people are disposed to think that such strength will be dangerous to the Liberals, fearing that it will tend to produce discord in the party. This apprehension is perhaps imaginary, as nearly all the Liberals who have been elected have pledged themselves to their constituents to sustain Mr. Gladstone, and the fate of the Addulmites, who have all come to grief, is a warning to bolters. The following fortunate results are considered to have been secured, viz: The displacement of Conservatives and the acquisition of power sufficient to exert a decisive pressure on the house of Lords for pushing through the measures for the disestablishment of the Irish Church. The aristocratic section of the Whig party are charged with intriguing to have Earl Granville invited by the Queen to form a new Ministry, and the Radicals are indignant at this underhanded course. It is anticipated that the new House of Commons will be, on the whole, remarkably practical and business-like in character. The exclusion of Mr. Osborne, Mr. Roubuck, and other eccentric individuals, is a matter of general congratulation, nor is the loss of the Conservative lawyers, including the Attorney General and Solicitor General, lamented. Regret is felt that none of the working men's candidates, who failed for want of money and organization, will be in the House to represent that new element in the Government.

London, Nov 24.—Speculation is rife in regard to the composition of Mr. Gladstone's cabinet. It is considered as very nearly certain that the Earl of Kimberley will be the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone and his Liberal colleagues, Mr. Grenfell, have been defeated in South West Lancashire. The vote stood as follows:—For Mr. Cross, Conservative, 7,730; for Mr. D. Turner, Conservative, 7,670; for Mr. Gladstone, Liberal, 7,300; for Mr. Grenfell, Liberal, 6,930.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE MINISTRY.—The Pall Mall Gazette of the 10th says: With anything like good leadership, meaning and discipline in the Liberal party, the overthrow of the present Government must be easy. But when we remember that for practical purposes a majority of 60 is as good as a majority of 100, and also remember that in the last Parliament the Liberal party, with such a majority, did nothing but rage and fall to pieces, it is impossible to dismiss some doubts which otherwise would be preposterous. These doubts are not so much as to Mr. Gladstone's getting power—though when depends upon the tactics of the worst tactician in Par-

liament—as to his holding it. The great question is not likely to be disposed of so easily as many people imagine; it is a mistake to suppose that the whole body of Liberals is as eager for the disestablishment and disestablishment of the Irish Church as the whole body of their opponents is eager for its maintenance; compromise, Mr. Gladstone cannot possibly assert to; and yet it is at least imaginable that the debate may be so managed that before we get to the end of it compromise may appear the wisest solution. That it may be made to appear so we have no doubt at all; which does not mean that it is our own view. An important consideration is, that whereas Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright can with no consistent accent compromise, Mr. Disraeli, in opposition, can work for compromise with perfect consistency. He can always say, 'Anything short of destruction' and with a shrewd use of amendments and resolutions, concurrent with a display of the really great difficulties of the matter, there is no saying where he may be landed at last. Another important consideration is, that whereas Mr. Bright's admission to the Cabinet is a settled question, it is not likely to be an agreeable thing to a considerable number of Whigish persons and others who are numbered with the Liberal party; and of these many may think that to allow him full swing in Church matters may be too much encouragement to the prosecution of such views as he declared before the workmen's meeting at Edinburgh. And what is Mr. Bright to do in a Cabinet with such views? He must either stink them for the country no more than Parliament will permit him to put down the fleet as of 'no necessity' or to make leaps in the dark as to the disposition of property in land—or bring destruction on his Government by their advocacy. However, what he will probably do is to sink such notions at present. But while they are known to exist they will be resented, and not the less because somehow he has succeeded in bringing upon the scene books other notions bated in their time at least as much. And in this way Mr. Bright's speech at Edinburgh may do much to further what is probably Mr. Disraeli's first hope of regaining the power he will presently lose by training the country and Parliament into such a spirit of compromise on the Irish Church question as will drive Mr. Gladstone to resignation, and lead in Mr. Disraeli a more triumphant minister than his Reform bill exploits made of him.

The public will learn with much satisfaction from the speech of Mr. Revere's Johnson at the Guildhall that the questions in dispute between England and the United States of America have been so far settled that they can no longer disturb the relations of the two countries. After long and earnest negotiation, though carried on in a very friendly spirit, certain principles have been agreed upon and a machinery has been provided by which the questions at issue may be fairly decided, each party stipulating to submit to the award. It has been before stated that three separate matters form the subject of discussion between the two Governments, the most important being the liability of Great Britain to make good the damage inflicted on American commerce by the Alabama; and the other two being the question of Neutralization and the old San Juan difficulty, which, though looked upon as serious enough before the war, has long years been almost forgotten. It has now been determined to remove at once all cause of dissension by a general examination and settlement of the claims on either side. For this purpose it has been agreed between the two Governments that a Commission shall be appointed, consisting of four members, two to be named by each Government, with the power to choose a fifth person as a President or Umpire. To this Commission will be referred whatever questions have arisen since the year 1853. This data has not been arbitrarily selected since up to the year mentioned the questions in dispute between the two countries had been disposed of by a similar machinery. The Commission will not have any lack of work, since there are not only claims against us on the part of Americans, but claims against the United States on the part of British subjects on matters arising out of alleged invasions of the rights of neutrals and damage done to neutral property during the war. But with respect to the Alabama there is an important political question on which it is desirable to have the decision of an authority higher even than that of such a Commission. The liability of the British Government for the losses inflicted by this vessel and her consorts is a matter to be judged by the principles of international law, and it has been thought that the decision of an independent arbitrator will be more satisfactory than that of a Commission, which would possibly decide only by a casting vote. It has, therefore, been agreed that this primary question of the liability of Great Britain shall be referred to a European Sovereign of the first class. The Emperor of the French and the Emperor of Russia were both inadmissible, inasmuch as each might be represented as having acted somewhat as a partisan during the war. But there is another Sovereign of the highest rank to whom no such objection applies—one whose character inspires the highest respect on both sides of the ocean. To this monarch, and to the able lawyers whose advice he will command, will be submitted the question whether Great Britain, under the circumstances of the escape of the Alabama, is liable for the depredations which she committed. Should the decision be in our favour, the claims drop to the ground; should it be against us, the Commission we have mentioned will receive the statements of the parties aggrieved, and proceed to examine each case in detail. It will thus be seen that the claims arising out of the late war are now taken out of the sphere of political controversy, and placed in the way of a definite legal decision.—[Times.]

BLACKBURN.—The adjourned inquest on the death of Patrick Gallagher, aged 26 who died last Wednesday from injuries received during the rioting on the 2d inst., was resumed yesterday at the Blackburn Town-hall. The Mayor of Blackburn and the Town Clerk gave evidence of the fighting and the reading of the Riot Act in two of the wards. Police-constable Ramabottom deposed that deceased was busy throwing stones on the morning of the 2d inst., and observing that he and others were beating a man named William Pinfret, witness ran after Gallagher and struck him with his fist behind the head. The medical evidence was to the effect that deceased had died from a blow on the head, which had caused compression upon the brain. There was no evidence to show that other parties might not have inflicted the injury from which deceased died. The Coroner pointed this out, and explained that, even if the fatal blow was given by the policeman it was done in the discharge of a most arduous, difficult, and dangerous duty, after the Riot Act had been read, and the policeman would be quite justified by the law. After deliberating nearly 40 minutes the jury returned a verdict of 'Justifiable homicide.' The Mayor of Blackburn and one or two leading Conservatives have received threatening letters of which the following is a copy:—'Blood! blood! blood! Death's head! Gallagher. Cross bones and coffin, with a cross and Bible on either side.' The following inscription was written on the coffin:—'Died Nov. 1868, a nation's wrongs, a widow's wail (a cross). Children's tears rest ever on his soul. Death! death! death! We have sworn.'

The following letter has appeared in the Liverpool Mercury:—'I am in a position to say that the Government was in possession of information implicating some 15 or 20 persons as having conspired against the life of the Duke of Edinburgh, a very few weeks after the atrocious attempt was made. The Government had proclaimed a reward of £1,000 for information leading to the conviction of any person or persons accessory to the deed, and it was communicated to that such an organization existed. I made inquiry, and ascertained such to be the fact, and that overtures had been made to the Government by an ex-officer of the Victorian police to surprise these persons at their house of meeting—'

public house in Sydney. The rumor spreading, I conceived it to be my duty in my place in Parliament to put the question to the Colonial Secretary (Mr. Parkes), who on the part of himself and his colleagues, disavowed any knowledge of the subject to which I referred. I immediately moved the adjournment of the house for the purpose of expressing my dissatisfaction at the answer given, and plainly stated that the Colonial Secretary was in possession of certain information relative to a Penian conspiracy, and that he had already accorded several interviews to the person I have above alluded to, who had agreed to denounce the conspirators for the sum of \$500, only to be paid on conviction of one or more. The Colonial Secretary still disclaiming all knowledge of the matter it was allowed to drop; but I am perfectly satisfied that he was in possession of the same, or a portion of the same evidence, as he now admitted, at the latter end of March. I shall look forward with much interest to the explanations promised to Parliament, which was to have met on the 15th September. I can only attribute the denial of the Colonial Secretary to a disinclination, in the then excited state of the public mind, to reveal all that had been communicated to him. Being on leave of absence, I have revisited this my native city, after many years' residence in the colony, and think that the facts that I have stated may be interesting to your readers.—George Ferrers Pickering, M.P. for the Northern Gold Fields, New South Wales. Queen Dragon Hotel, Chester Oct. 23

THE HOLY PROTESTANT CHURCH.—For a century and a half it has been a maxim with our makers of bishops that no man of force should be ever raised to the Primacy. Since the Revolution, the Church has been treated as one of the greatest means of maintaining the system of Government by patronage.—Every political memoir is full of anecdotes, proving how true successive Ministers have been to this tradition. Church preferment, like promotion in the army, has, with rare exceptions, been treated as a perquisite of power; not always for distinctly recognizable reasons of a political kind, but always ready to be so used when there was occasion. Dearies, livings, canonries, and bishoprics have floated through the dreams of indolent young sons from generation to generation, as part and parcel of their inheritance in life; and they have been habitually dispensed to the partisans and dependants of the political men of the day, without disguise, and without popular protest. Unwholesome, and even turbulent men, have been thus quieted, regardless of the price paid by the Church in their unmerited elevation.—Only in the case of Canterbury, no Minister has ever ventured to place a man of energetic or original mind. What has been the effect of this policy of setting in the chief steeple a bell that could never ring, we leave to our ecclesiastical contemporaries to determine. Of one thing, however, we are sure, that never did the Church stand in so much need of a man at its head capable of discerning the signs of the times. It is not from without, but from within, that the Established Church has real cause for fear. The enlightened laity are fast learning to regard a free literature, instead of a dogmatic and anomalous Liturgy, as the fountain of religious thought. Unless the forms prescribed three centuries ago can be brought into harmony with the mental development around us, it will cease to hold its place among the living influences of the time. Ritualism has desired to have it that it might sift it as wheat for its own anti-Protestant purposes. We do not say that its rescue from Ritualism necessarily depends upon the character of the man who shall succeed Dr. Longley in the enjoyment of £15,000 a year, and two palaces; but it is impossible not to believe that a great deal may turn upon the choice which the Government may make. Mr. Disraeli's has to choose the man upon whose sayings and doings, more than upon those of any other, may depend the stability of the Church of England.—[Examiner.]

A DIVORCE BILL FOR INDIA.—We (Tablet) learn from a correspondent from Madras of the Church News, that a Divorce Bill for India is about to become law. His words are: 'I am sorry to say that, with one exception, the Madras Churchmen, the whole non-Roman press, religious as well as secular, appear to have gone wild with joy at the prospect of legalized adultery. The Church Gazette, which enjoys the special favor of the Metropolitan, looks upon the new bill as a great 'bron.' No doubt your readers are aware that both Hindus and Mahometans are allowed a plurality of wives; but probably they are not aware that a native Christian, if he apostatizes, may marry as many wives as his new religion permits, beyond what St. Paul permits. There is one notable feature in the Bill which I must not pass over in silence, though it is as much to the discredit of our Bishops and Clergy as it is to the credit of the Roman Catholic missionaries, viz. Roman Catholics are totally exempted from the effects of the bill, being left under the provisions of the Canon Law. Of course the reason is the old, old story—our Clergy could not agree. Some, in spite of marriage being called 'Holy Matrimony' and a 'Great Mystery' (or Sacrament) in the Prayer Book, persist in declaring that it is only a civil rite and no sacrament; others, forgetting that anyway the State has no right to interfere with the Church in spiritual matters, think that divorce is permissible for the cause of fornication, with which they confound adultery, and so are willing to concede the right of divorce to the State; consequently there was no united action among them; those who protested being branded by the secular press as fanatical High Churchmen. The Roman Clergy, on the other hand, showed a determined front in their opposition, and one of their most learned priests, a professor in the Jesuit College of St. Joseph of Negapatnam, was deputed to go to Calcutta to fight the matter out with the Government; he also published a very able pamphlet on the subject in English, which did him all the more credit as he is a foreigner.'

LAMENTABLE IGNORANCE.—One of the late Mr. Justice Maule's innumerable moils was on this subject. Having asked a little girl tendered as a witness if she knew where she would go to after death if she told a lie, and the child replying 'No, Sir,' the judge was overheard to mutter to himself, 'No more do I!'

UNITED STATES.

THE SOCIETY OF JESUS.—A writer in the New York Herald, in a communication on the above subject, vindicates the character of those noble priests, as follows:—'Though the well informed portion of the country is beginning to have correct views about anything which is Catholic, yet there still exists within the pale of the Catholic Church a small body of men, the Jesuits, of whom many continue to entertain wrong ideas. Whom their name is mentioned some take them to be strange beings whom, indeed, they do not know; but whom they fear and hate; others think that the Jesuits form some secret and mysterious society, that they are the sworn enemies of the temporal and spiritual powers. With some the name of Jesuit awakens every feeling of distrust and abhorrence; others it arouses every sentiment of love and reverence. Some, even, are under the impression that the Jesuits are straining every nerve, devising every expedient of acquiring worldly honors, wealth, and influence, &c. What is then, Jesuit? What is he aim at in reality? A Jesuit is not an imaginary being, something which can neither be understood nor defined. Nothing in the world is easier to solve that question. A Jesuit is a person who

after the strictest examination and probation for the space of two years, having been found possessed of all the requisite qualifications of the soul, mind and body, has been admitted into that religious order known as 'The Society of Jesus,' which has been established to promote the four following objects:—The education of youth, preaching, defending the Catholic faith, and propagating Christianity among heathen and other infidels. 'The Society of Jesus' had for its founder St. Ignatius of Loyola, a noble Spanish chivalier, whom nature had endowed with the most noble inclinations, lofty ideas of greatness of soul and an ardent passion for glory, which prompted him to embrace the profession of arms. After having achieved many deeds of valor, won many laurels for his earthly king, he took the resolution to become the chief of a new militia, whose mission was to fight the battle of the King of Kings under the command of His representative on earth. The Society of St. Ignatius was declared a religious order by Pope Paul III., in his bull, 'Regimini Militantis Ecclesie,' dated on the 27th of September 1540. 'The Society of Jesus' have never been the opponents of the Vicar of Jesus Christ; on the contrary, from very early, not forgetful that she owed to the successor of St. Peter her very existence, she ever professed towards him the greatest devotion, and looked up to him as to a good father to whom she owed obedience, reverence and submission. She never ceased to devote her talents and exertion to support the interests of the Church and uphold the rights and privileges of the common father of the faithful. On account of that devotedness she has deserved to be called the 'body guard of the Pope,' the 'vanguard and the flying camp of the Church.' And for that devotion we may account also why the enemies of the Church are always aiming their first blows at the Jesuits. Neither are the Jesuits the enemies of the temporal power, disturbers of the peace, seekers of worldly honors, wealth and influence. The aims of their order oblige them to refrain from seeking or thinking unfavorably of any party or nation, but to have for all parties a universal charity, in order to be able to do good to all, and thereby also avoid defeating the noble cause for which they are working—the salvation of all men. Nor do Jesuits thirst after worldly honors and wealth; in becoming religious they renounce them. They are not even allowed to aspire after ecclesiastical dignities, for their constitutions forbid them to seek and receive clerical honors unless the Pope urges them to accept them.

CHICAGO, Nov. 31.—Bishop Duggan, of Illinois has refused to permit requiem masses to be celebrated in the Chicago Churches for the repose of parties executed in Manchester, England, for participating in a Fenian riot. The Bishop grounds his refusal on the principle that he did not wish to have the church brought into connection with any political party. A telegram from Memphis, Tennessee, says:—R. V. J. N. Rogers, the rector of the Church of the Blessed Virgin and the leader of ritualism, published a card in the Appeal this morning renouncing his allegiance to the Episcopal Church, and declaring his intention to unite with the Catholic Church.

The practical suppression of freedom of voting in several States the enfranchisement of hundreds of thousands of ignorant negroes, and the disfranchisement of a large proportion of the people of the South the possession by the Radicals of the Executive power and the control of the polling booths in the most of the States, and their notorious readiness to abuse that power, compelled the Democratic party to fight the battle of constitutional government and renunciation at a terrible disadvantage. In the moderator, good sense, and principle of the new President, and in the formidable strength of his opponents—which he will not forget merely because it is unrepresented at Washington lies the only hope for the restoration of the unshaky South, and for the eventual safety of the Union. The more complete the victory of the Radicals the worse is likely to be their use of it. The only check upon their excesses lies in the power which such a molester as General Grant must derive from the knowledge that on any question on which he may differ from Congress he will probably have a majority of the people on his side. It was the absence of that silent but strong support that rendered nugatory the well meant efforts of Mr. Johnson, and his successor is at once a stronger man, and holds a stronger position.—London Standard.

THE N.Y. 'TRINITY' ON TRAIN.—Of all the delightful scenes in the vast realms of Aesdod, George Francis Train is the most charming. It does no good to put him in prison. Stone walls cannot a prison make, nor iron bars a cage, for him. Though he is now immured in a British Bastille, as he calls the Dublin Marshalsea, the tyrannical Government which punishes him for not paying his debts has not yet subjected him to gagging, and so long as it does not gag him he might as well be at large. Out of the darkness of his dungeon he bellows most musically, and not being handcuffed, as we are inclined to think he should be, he writes the longest, most extravagant, most amusing letters that have been indited since the days of Wilkins Macawber. The latest we are happy to say not the least, epistle of this delicious nature is another edition of his own biography. Train may, it is within the bounds of human faith to believe, get tired of boarding the British tyrant; he may become weary of chanting what he calls the grand music of the Irish Melodists; but he will never tire of talking about George Francis Train. If he patents the Pyramids he places himself on the extreme pinnacle of the biggest. Is it Liberty? Train is her great apostle. Is it Oppression? Train is her most wretched victim. 'I have only one passion,' he says in this recent letter. 'Born an egotist, I believe in self, and self alone. I feel that I could have crossed the bridge of Lodi, and would have provided against the burning of Moscow. I would not have been four years, with a million of men back of me, making Lee surrender ten thousand, as Grant did.' Humility, he said, is high-art swindling, and of that crime he is resolved not to be accused. His mature greatness is founded on experience in childhood. At twelve years of age he went to market alone. Strange as it may appear, he did, and sold his sausages and fruit before noon returning with ten or twenty dollars in his pocket to his grandmother. 'And yet to-day,' he exclaims, after reaching this climax, 'men who edit newspapers call me a 'fool,' a 'lunatic,' a 'charlatan,' a 'mountebank,'—men who never sent to market alone before they had arrived at the age of puberty.' Then he bursts out with this characteristic deduction: 'Who wonders I feel such terrible self-reliance in my manhood? Of Mr. Train's religious opinions we prefer to say nothing; it is enough that he says, 'My impressions of the Bible are not good,' and speaks of that volume as the 'National Police Gazette of Jerusalem.' It is far more pleasant to hear him talk of his grandmother, 'one of the best of women,' who taught him to put the best teacher always on top of the basket, in his market days; or of the times when he 'did not know that George Washington used to swear like a pirate; or of those when Lola Montez, after dancing the Tarantula, threw her leg over my head in the green-room with astonishing grace. These things are in Train's best style, and so is the way in which he anticipates our surprise that a man who is a greater military genius than Napoleon or Grant should suffer himself to be imprisoned for debt. 'With a yacht at my disposal at Newport, half a dozen horses or more in the stable, as many servants in the cottage, and carries in the coach-house, &c., do you suppose that I remain here six months in a British Bastille without an object, and that a noble one? Some time I shall be understood by my countrymen.'—Certainly he has an object as well as a yacht, and could at any time leave his dungeon, either by the door or the chimney, just as certain men of immense intellect, unjustly confined as lunatics, possess the power of flying, and could soar to the moon, if they should choose to, which they don't. We know his

object: It is to remain in chains and fetters, suffering untold agonies for the glory of Ireland, in order to have the best material for epigrams on the British Government, and fresh claims to be dined and wined as an escaped victim of monarchy, and a half-fledged Marquis. But the most terrible of all the terrible things that Mr. Train has done or written is his.—Regardless of the peace of mind of his unhappy countrymen, he deliberately says: 'I think I shall live to a great age, and have much to do with the governing of my country and the financial, commercial, political, theological, and medical education and representation of my people.'

A remarkable case of spiritual doctoring comes to us from Rhode Island. In many respects it resembles the celebrated Home case, tried in England recently, when, as our readers will remember the exercise of spiritual influence over a rich old lady caused her to bestow large sums of money on the professor, which were subsequently sued for and obtained. In the Rhode Island case, the victim was a gentleman, and the facts as we obtain them from a Providence (R. I.) paper, were substantially as follows. About a year and a half ago, a wealthy old bachelor who for some years had been subject to a painful disease wrote to a Spiritualistic 'doctress,' asking if she could cure him. She said she believed she could. So he visited her abroad and in a short time the invalid appeared to grow stronger. Of course the experience of better health made the opulent invalid generous. His fees were profuse. Money was of no account. He gave at almost constantly. Down one day came a check for forty thousand dollars. When it was presented at the bank for payment, it was thought to be a mistake, and a clerk was sent out to hunt up the drawer, and ascertain its correctness. It was paid, however; and the greenbacks went to carpenters, masons and laborers who were building new and elegant houses for the fair and successful doctress. The gentleman came at last to believe in things spiritualistic. He and the 'doctress' spent hours together, and he told his friends that during these mysterious interviews 'angelic visitors came down and uttered words of godlike import.' A few weeks since however, his health rapidly became worse, and he felt that his days were numbered. Then a will was made, in which in consideration of the unwonted care, the delicate patient treatment, the respect that the dying man had for the woman, and for her cause, all of his large estate, estimated at four hundred and thirty thousand dollars was given unreservedly to her and to her heirs, in fee simple. And after the slow hours of pain, of waiting with Christian courage for the ebbing of body and soul, the lonely bachelor died, and was gathered to his fathers, and his place on earth knew him no more forever. As is perhaps naturally to be expected, the relatives of the deceased are very much enraged, and are trying to prove that when the will was made, the testator was not in his right mind. So the matter stands at present.

ILLUSTRATING AND CUBA.—The United States Government has directed its agents to look sharply after expeditions designed for Cuba. Per Contra we learn from the Chicago Tribune that the filibustering mania, which has been rampant in New York and New Orleans, has finally reached Chicago, and is creating a flutter among adventurous and daring spirits. The agents make no secret of the fact that Cuba will be the objective point of the expeditions, which they claim are nearly ready for a forward movement; and they are confident that the extensive scale of the preparations will ensure their success. While there is no doubt that agents in the filibustering business are among us it is rather difficult to arrive at any definite data concerning their intentions. To one not in the secret, it would appear as if two distinct interests are represented and while both may be striving for the same result, they apparently work in opposition. The one party composed of men with Southern, if not Spanish American, characteristics, is established at a pretentious boarding house, while the other party, among whom are rare specimens of the genuine American adventurer, is quartered at the Clark-street Hotel. The former represent their rendezvous to be New Orleans, the other New York. The New York party, has apparently made little headway, and at present there is some pretty tall swearing among them. One well-dressed, heavily bearded man, who calls himself Bardsley Knowles, takes pride in giving himself to understand that he held a Major's commission in the Rebel service, and fought in 17 battles for the Lost Cause. The acknowledged head of the New Orleans delegation is a quiet spoken Creole, 50 years of age, who has the appearance of substantial merit, and is calculated to make a good impression.

Let us examine ourselves and ask whether we are really more destructionists or true revolutionists? Do we desire a change merely for change's sake, or only to remove what is evil and dead and rotten? Often have I heard the question put to an Irishman. After you have freed Ireland, what do you propose to do? And seldom I have heard an intelligent or truly patriotic answer given to it. One would say, 'We shall remove all Ireland's grievances.' How? By sweeping them away—by destroying every bad institution. 'What will you do with landlordism? 'Abolish it: we shall have no more landlords. How can you avoid having them? We shall make every man his own landlord.' Then you will increase landlordism and abolish tenants which England is effectually doing for us; or what is to prevent fifty little landlords selling their 'bits of land' to some gentleman who comes among them with a long purse? And what is to prevent the new proprietor, with a revolutionary title to his estate, from letting it out in farms to fifty tenants-at-will, and thus reproducing the old grievance? To this question all sorts of absurd suggestions of a communistic complexion are generally the only answer. I am not discussing Irish questions now. I bring forward this one as an illustration of how necessary it is for us, who are engaged in a great revolutionary movement, where the lives, fortunes and sacred honor of ten-thousands of our race are at stake, to know where we are drifting and what we are going to do. If we are mere destructionists and anarchists, aiming only at pulling down, and having no idea of building up again, no plan of reconstruction, no rule whereby to distinguish what should be removed from what should be left standing—

If this be our character, then the infamous 'Nagle Barry Lie' was God's own truth, and we deserve the worst anathemas which have been hurled against us. Let us follow the example of Spain whose rulers seem to know what to conserve, as well as what to destroy. The Spanish patriots have no idea of sweeping away, under the name of revolution, every custom, institution, law and social order which form the distinctive characteristics of the Spanish nation. Take away these, and create everything de novo, and the result would be a new national community, but the Spanish nation it would be no longer. Spain would be annihilated; and a great gulf would be fixed between the glorious old Spain of tradition and of the past and the mushroom growth which would usurp her name. It would be just the same in Ireland, if we were to adopt a policy of abolishing everything which we happened at the moment to dislike, without having anything to fill its functions or occupy its place. There might be created a 'New Ohio,' where Ireland war, but the old Ireland of beloved memory would exist no longer, and her interesting features find no reflection in the Americanized Republic's face. I can never agree with those 'patriots' who would divorce the Ireland of the future from the Ireland of the past. And I am sure that the devoted men who sacrificed so much to restore the Ireland of their traditions and dreams would feel sadly disappointed if they returned to find her, free indeed, but 'swept and garnished' tricked out in spars-new robes of the latest transatlantic fashion, a dwarfed and indolent caricature of one of the United States.—[Cor. of New York Irish People.]

The State Lunatic Asylum, at Columbus, has been destroyed by fire. Seven lives lost.

The True Witness.

AND
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 4, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
DECEMBER—1868.

Friday, 4—Fast. St. Peter Chrysologus, B. O.
Saturday, 5—Of the Blessed Virgin.
Sunday, 6—Second of Advent.
Monday, 7—St. Ambrose, B. O.
Tuesday, 8—IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, Obl.
Wednesday, 9—Fast. St. Nicholas, B. O.
Thursday, 10—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The French Emperor seems to have done a very foolish thing, and one that may yet have very serious effects on his position, in ordering the prosecution of the editors who have lately opened a subscription list for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of M. Charles Baudin, a deputy killed on a barricade on the 3rd of December 1851. As many of our readers may have forgotten the circumstances which occurred some 17 years ago, we will lay before them the account as given by Kinglake in his history of the Coup d'Etat.

On the morning of the 3rd December 1851, succeeding the appearance of the several decrees by which the Prince President dissolved the French Legislative Assembly, and overthrew the Constitution, several deputies attempted to arouse in the people of the faubourgs a spirit of resistance to the illegal acts of the President. For this purpose, M. C. Baudin, with several of his colleagues, visited the faubourg St. Antoine, where a barricade was thrown up:—

Against this there marched a battalion of the 19th regiment; and then there occurred a scene which may make one smile for a moment, and may then almost force one to admire the touching pedantry of brave men, who imagined that without policy or warlike means, they could be strong with the mere strength of the law. Laying aside their fire-arms, and throwing across their shoulders scarfs which marked them as representatives of the people, the Deputies ranged themselves in front of the barricade, and one of them, Charles Baudin, held ready in his hand the book of the Constitution. When the head of the column was within a few yards of the barricade it was halted. For some moments there was silence. Law and Force had met. On the one side was the Ode democratic, which France had declared to be perpetual, on the other a battalion of the line. Charles Baudin, pointing to his book, began to show what he held to be the clear duty of the battalion, but the whole basis of his argument was, that the law ought to be obeyed; and it seems that the officer in command, refused to concede what logician call the 'major premises,' for instead of accepting its necessary consequences, he gave an impatient sign. Suddenly the muskets of the front rank men came down, came up, came level, and in another instant their fire pelleted straight into the groups of the scarfed Deputies. Baudin fell dead, his head being shattered by more than one ball. One other was killed by the volley, several more were wounded. The book of the Constitution had fallen to the ground, and the defenders of the law returned to their fire-arms. They shot the officer who had caused the death of their comrade, and questioned their 'major premises.' There was a fight of the Homeric sort for the body of Charles Baudin; the battalion won it. Four soldiers carried it off.—Kinglake's Invasion of the Crimea, c. xiv.

For years M. C. Baudin and his tragic fate had been well nigh forgotten by the Parisians. But on the second of November last, when, as is their custom, they were visiting the Cemeteries, a party stumbled upon the grave of the slaughtered Deputy. Then arose cries of 'Vive la Republique,' and Orleanists and Republicans eagerly availed themselves of the circumstance to arouse odium against the man of December 1851. Several Parisian journals immediately issued proposals for a subscription for the erection of a monument to the brave Deputy who was shot down, whilst vindicating the supremacy of the law, and resisting the illegal acts of the Prince President.

It would have been better if Louis Napoleon had allowed this momentary ebullition of Parisian feeling to pass unnoticed, or if indeed he had had his name enrolled in the subscription list. Instead of this, however, he has caused legal proceedings to be instituted against the obnoxious editors, in virtue of Article 2. of the Law of General Security passed in 1858, and which condemns to fine and imprisonment any person practising manoeuvres with the view of exciting to hatred, or contempt of the Government. Even if the Government obtain a verdict it will but intensify its unpopularity; and should it fail in its prosecution, it will be exposed, not only to the hatred of the Parisians, but to the contempt and the poisoned arrows of their sarcasms. The trial will therefore mark another epoch in the career of the extraordinary man who still rules over France; for indeed it is very probable that in

this instance, if he push matters to extremities, he may meet with a dangerous rebuff. Baudin, to whom it is proposed now to erect a monument, had the law on his side, and indeed was shot for asserting the supremacy of law. A proposal therefore to do him public honor, can hardly be construed into an illegal act, or one tending to bring law into contempt. It is no doubt intended as a protest against the Coup d'Etat; it is evidently a challenge thrown out to the Emperor; but it would certainly have been more dignified, and more prudent on his part had he allowed it to pass unnoticed. As it is he has dangerously, perhaps fatally, committed himself to a course of action which threatens to bring up again for the judgment of the people the almost forgotten events of December 1851. Should this be the case, the defendant in the action to be tried before the French people, will be, not the prosecuted proposer to do honour to the memory of Baudin, but the man by whose undoubted illegal orders Baudin was shot.

The Spanish revolution still sticks fast in the mud. Progress towards evoking order from confusion, and government from anarchy, it seems incapable of making; and whether that government, when it does at last emerge, shall be called republican or monarchical, does not yet appear. One thing only is sure, that by whatsoever name called, it will be a despotism. In the meantime the rabble of the large cities are asserting their newly won liberties, by the destruction of Catholic churches.

The people of the Italian Peninsula seem at last to be growing impatient of the burdens imposed on them by their new rulers, and are refusing to pay taxes. At Bologna serious outbreaks have occurred, and further troubles are anticipated.

The elections in Great Britain and Ireland are now nearly concluded, and by all appearances the Liberal party will command a majority of about a hundred. In view, we suppose, of approaching changes, Mr. D'Israeli has been offered a peerage, which he declined, but his wife has been created Viscountess of Beaconsfield in her own right.

His Excellency Sir John Young, the new Governor General for these Colonies, arrived in Ottawa on Friday, the 27th ult., and was received with the honors due to Her Majesty's representative.

In consequence of the absence of the Chief Justice, judgment in the Whelan case will not be given before Friday, the 4th of present month. There are rumors to the effect that an attempt to rescue him is in contemplation, but it does not appear that for these there are any valid foundations.

Great apprehensions of another water famine during the course of the present winter, are expressed by some of our city papers. It is said that the works will not be finished before February, and even then will not suffice to meet the wants of the city.

Alarming rumors as to the health of the French Emperor are in circulation; he is said to be suffering from an attack of diabetes, which so prostrates him mentally, and bodily, that he is not able either to attend to business, or to take his accustomed exercise. The press prosecutions are, however, being carried on with unabated vigor, and several of the obnoxious journalists have been mulcted in large sums for their advocacy of a monument to the memory of the political martyr, Charles Baudin.

The latest tidings that reach us from Spain are to the effect that the apprehensions of bloodshed are on the increase, owing to the growing antagonism betwixt the advocates of monarchical and republican forms of Government. The revolutionary fever is approaching a crisis, and the services of the political Sangrado will have to be put in requisition.

Reports of indisposition of the Sovereign Pontiff are reiterated by the anti-Catholic press; but little reliance need as yet be placed on them, as they are for the most part got up for political purposes.

The Provincial Legislature of the Province of Quebec is prorogued to the 15th of next month, not then to meet for the despatch of business. Many of the leading journals give it as their opinion that the motion in the Whelan case will have to be decided in favor of the prisoner, in which case the matter will be carried before the Privy Council.

In his address at Birmingham, Mr. Bright made the following statement with respect to conversions from Anglicanism to Catholicity:—
"I constantly meet with men who, having been brought up in the bosom of the Established Church of England, are now within the fold of the Church of Rome; and you all know—you all read the papers, and you all know—that there is scarcely a week, and never a month, for years past, that you have not heard of some persons of eminence, of wealth, or of family, or of culture, or of standing in some way or other, who have not left the Church of England, and gone over to Rome. Even the families of the households of the hierarchy are not free from the invasion of the power of Rome."

And these defections are but poorly compensated by the "brands snatched from the burning," the Bill Murphys, the Chiniquys, Achillis and such like who go over from Rome to the ranks of Protestantism.

THE LAND OF THE "OPEN BIBLE."—In an English paper quoted by the Montreal Witness, we find the following estimate of what the Protestant poor-laws have effected for the people, morally and materially:—

"It is worth while inquiring" says this authority—"whether the effect of the poor laws has not been to convert paupers into something less than human beings."
And again:—
"A few years since the paupers employed in crushing the bones of horses in the Andover Union, were found in the habit of devoting the putrid marrow which these bones contained. The grim fact stands on record in a parliamentary blue book"—English Paper, quoted by Montreal Witness, 29th November.

An "open bible" may be a very good thing in its way; but if after all it does not, or cannot prevent the brutalization of the poor, to whom in an especial manner the Gospel was to be preached, it seems that we should be just as well off without it, as with it. For let us consider. Of the two which is the more hideous, the more repugnant to the spirit of Christianity? The unfortunate street beggars or *lazzaroni* as in Naples? or the English paupers greedily devouring the putrid marrow from the horse bones which they are obliged to grind? If the *lazzaroni* are in any sense the product of Catholic civilization, with as much truth may it be said that the horse bone gnawing, putrid marrow devoting paupers of England, degraded to the level of the brutes, and as such actually robbing the dogs of their accustomed carrion, are the bright consummate flower of the convent destroying Reformation of the sixteenth century, and of modern Protestant civilization.

THE REFORMATION IN SPAIN.—The following passages, illustrative of the progress of the blessed reformation, and of the spread of protesting principles in Spain are also from the correspondence of the Times:—

"One of the Liberal journals has begun the publication of Renan's *Life of Jesus* in its feuilletons. I have mentioned in a former letter a priest converted to the views of what he calls 'Anglicanism who came to Madrid with a firm determination to set up as an 'Evangelical' preacher. There is another set of men who have signified their intention to open a place for 'free Christian worship,' and to denounce 'the errors and iniquities of the Church of Rome.' All these men have their eyes turned to England; they besiege the Chaplain at the British Legation; they address the various Bible and Missionary Societies; they apply for funds, or, as they call them, 'subsidies.' The phenomenon is by no means new. Experiments of Evangelical chapels, schools, and associations have been tried at Turin, at Florence, at Naples, and throughout Italy, and they have all turned out miserable failures, although the Government dealt with sufficient liberality towards them; and although they had the earnest and exemplary sect of the Waldenses to supply them with a base of operations. Most perfect freedom was allowed to every Italian to turn Protestant, or 'Evangelical' if he was so minded; yet I question if a single honest conversion has been achieved during the last ten or 20 years.—(The Italics are our own).

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—"There are" says the Madrid correspondent of the London Times—"15,000 workmen in the employment of the Madrid Municipality at the present moment, and few of them have any other task than levelling the old nests of monks and nuns with the ground."

"Protestantism is worldly prosperity. Catholicism worldly decay."—London Times.

You must excuse me, my brethren, if to-day contrary to Christian custom, I have taken for my text, words drawn from the World's Bible—The London Times. You will find them quoted under the attractive heading of "Pithy" in the Trenton Courier of last week:—

"PITHY.—The London Times, in an article on the Pope's letter, says: 'All the strength and prosperity of Europe are in the hands of Protestantism; all its weakness and decay in the possession of Roman Catholicism.'"

My Brethren I accept the terms. Protestantism is worldly prosperity, Catholicism, worldly decay. Eighteen and a-half centuries ago there appeared in the world a heavenly Messenger, whom all Christian nations have since learnt to call the Son of God. His body and his blood he received without human generation, from the pure body of the ever Blessed Virgin—flesh of her flesh—blood of her blood. His divinity with his soul, he received from the eternal throne of a Trine God. The Son of God came down from heaven to become Man. "And the Word was made flesh" the Scripture tells us, "and dwelt amongst us." In the plenitude of his Omnipotence he came down to inhabit our weakness and our lowliness—in the plenitude of his Omniscience, he came to enlighten our ignorance. And what was the greatest of all the great lessons which he has taught us? "That Protestantism is worldly prosperity—Catholicism worldly decay. My kingdom," he says "is not of this world."—Riches—worldly prosperity—honors—power—belong to the world;—but poverty—worldly decay—humility—weakness belong to heaven. "Ye cannot serve two Masters. Ye cannot serve both God and Mammon. My brethren I accept the terms, I glory in them—they are these, Protestantism—worldly prosperity—Mammon; against Catholicism—worldly decay—and God.

I know of no doctrine, my brethren, more continually and more emphatically inculcated in Holy Writ, than that of lowliness—poverty, or as the World's Bible—the London Times—terms it "human weakness and decay." Our Divine

Saviour (whose divine example even the World itself dares not gainsay) has ever, both by actions and teaching—by example and precept, most emphatically inculcated this great doctrine. It was not from the Queen of Saba—that most worldly wise of women—that the Messiah chose to be born—*at was of an humble virgin called Mary*:—it was not in the palaces of kings, that he chose to first behold the light—it was in the cold damp stable at Bethlehem—it was not surrounded by sages, and mighty conquerors, that he came into the world—it was between an ox and an ass—it was not in purple and fine linen, that he passed the days of his early life,—it was as the reputed son of a poor carpenter—with the garb of toil—amidst tools and shavings and at the work bench, that he passed his youth. Behold here then the reason, why Catholicism is "worldly weakness and decay;" because the servant is not better than the Master—because the disciple sets himself not up above his teacher. Catholicism—the Church of God—is "human weakness and decay" because Jesus Christ her divine founder ever practised and inculcated holy poverty. If she were aught else, she would have failed in her mission, and would have falsified (even to the making it a lie) that promise of her divine though craftsman founder. Behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world." Either that promise is a lie, or poverty will ever be the characteristic of Christ's Holy Church. You, my friends, may see in the Catholic Church only the marks of the beast. I behold in her as pointed out by the London Times, the marks of predestination—the marks of God's never failing presence—"worldly weakness and decay."

And when the time for his divine teaching had arrived—and it entered into His divine providence to found his Church—to call around him teachers who after his death should take the truths of his divine Gospel to the uttermost bounds of the earth; whom was it that he chose for Apostles and Evangelists? "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock, I will build my Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it," are Words of Holy Writ. Here is no great Conqueror chosen to carry the standard of Christian Faith with fire and sword against the nations of the earth. No Alexander—no Xerxes—no Saladin—no Napoleon. It is simply Peter; and in his simplicity he is indeed all powerful—in his poverty he is indeed a rock firm and impregnable against the gates of Hell whereon to found a Church. It is Peter with his fragile nets bursting with every lucky catch; it is the fisherman, that is chosen to be the great Apostle, the Boanerges—the Son of Thunder—who shall carry the great news to the whole pagan world to stifle it from its stupid ignorance and all sufficient self-conceit. My Brethren again I accept the terms, Catholicism is worldly weakness and decay. Peter the weak! Peter the lowly! Peter the Fisherman! with his fragile nets, meet emblems of the fragile joys of earthly grandeur—he it was who was the first Apostle and acknowledged first great Head of the Catholic Church; what wonder then if the Church of to-day has inherited the scant fortune of her first Apostle? what wonder, if worldly weakness and decay be the legacy left her by her great First Head? Do you blame her for this? do you reproach her with this poverty? Blame also then her Divine Founder—Christ Jesus—for that he chose for his greatest Apostle a mean and despicable Fisherman, when he might have chosen a prince. Reproach also that great Apostle with his poverty—for that he was not born a King. Oh! no! my brethren I have not read the Sacred Scriptures aright, if riches and worldly greatness are to be the test of the divine Mission to teach:—if worldly strength and worldly prosperity are to be the Marks of the True Church—if worldly greatness is to be the sign of the predestined.

And when Our Divine Saviour, whom you and I my brethren call our God, chose to die in order to redeem Mankind, what was the nature of His death? Was it as a mighty conqueror, amidst the din of arms, and the glorious shouts of victory that he chose to yield up the ghost? No! it was as a common malefactor, and between two thieves, that he chose to die—it was amidst the howlings of a maddened crowd—made mad by his very poverty, that he yielded up the ghost. My brethren again I accept the terms: Protestantism is worldly prosperity. Catholicism worldly decay. Jesus Christ died the ignominious death of the cross to redeem and save me—he died as a common malefactor, to show me the lowly way to heaven; what right have I to wish to arrive there as a great Conqueror—as a mighty man slayer—as a rich merchant laden with all the wealth of Ormus and of Ind?

And when on the glorious day of His Resurrection—on that day whereon he was indeed a true Conqueror, because a conqueror over the wiles of King Herod and the powers of this world—to whom was it, that he vouchsafed the privilege to first behold his triumph? To the great ones of the world? to the pampered devotees of Mammon and worldly prosperity? No! no! it was to the lowly Mary and to the

lowliest of the Marys—the Magdalene—that he first manifested his glorified body. Again then I accept the terms. Protestantism is worldly prosperity, Catholicism worldly decay. To Protestantism—the Herod of to-day, it is not given to behold its God; but to Catholicism—the poor Magdalene of Churches it is vouchsafed.

And when the glorious day of his Ascension had arrived—when he was about to take leave of that Church which he had founded on Peter the Rock—when in glory and majesty he was about to rise above this lowly world of ours, and to go to his Father—whom was it, that he made the witnesses of his Power? Did he summon the Pagan philosophers with their earthly wisdom? Did he summon the Roman Emperors with their earthly power? Did he call the Scribes and Pharisees, those pious devotees of a truly worldly creed? "Ye tithe mint and amise and cummin, and have left the weightier things of the law." Did he call together the merchants of Tyre and Sidon with their bales of silks and gold cloth? No! no! it was neither Pagan philosopher—nor Roman Emperor—neither proud Scribe or Pharisee—nor merchant-prince, that he summoned to His Ascension; it was the same poor fishermen, the same lowly men that he had already appointed the guardians of his infant Church—these it was, who were alone the witnesses of His Glory. Again then I accept your terms. Protestantism is worldly prosperity; because it is not the church of the infant Jesus:—because it is not the church of the carpenter's son—because it is not the church of the humble fisherman—because it is not the church of the crucified Jesus—the dying malefactor—because being prosperous with "worldly prosperity" it has not been called upon to witness either the Resurrection or the Ascension of its Lord. Catholicism is "worldly weakness" and decay, because its divine founder, Christ Jesus chose weakness and humility as the distinguishing mark of his divine Mission—because he chose the stable of Bethlehem rather than the palace of Herod—because she—God's Holy Church—has inherited from her Apostles, that holy poverty, which chose to have neither scrip nor staff, and that "gave up all to follow him."

Depend upon it, my brethren, that that is a false philosophy which makes riches, "worldly strength and prosperity" the test of true orthodoxy. The strong man may do for the wars—the rich man may do for the store, but neither the one nor the other will do for heaven. It will not be until he has laid aside his strength that the strong man shall pass the portals of death; it will not be until he has totally laid aside his riches, or made friends to himself of the Mammon of iniquity, by using them in good works, that Dives shall be carried into Abraham's bosom. And so with the nations. It will not be by the length of their wharves—by their bales of merchandise—by their bursting granaries, and crowded store-houses, that the nations of the world shall see God; but by the fervour of their faith—by the firmness of their hope—by the ardour of their charity. The Great Judge at the last day will not ask them "How many bales of cotton didst thou export yearly?" and how many pottles of hops? but rather—How didst thou love thy neighbor? "When I was hungry didst thou give me to eat? when I was thirsty didst thou give me to drink? when I was a stranger didst thou take me in? when I was in prison didst thou visit me?" The London Times—that Boanergon Mighty Thunderer of a worldly world may seek to teach you from its worldly bible a different doctrine to this: it may teach you that "worldly strength and prosperity"—iron clads, and cupola towers, and needle guns, and bales of cotton, and rich merchandise, and busy workshops, and teeming harvests are alone given to the Sons of the Prophet. But this doctrine, though it may be indeed a pleasant one wherein to live, will depend upon it, be but a poor one wherein to die. Listen to the parable, "The land of a certain rich man brought forth plenty of fruits. And he thought within himself saying, What shall I do because I have no room wherein to bestow my fruits? And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns and will build greater, and in to them will I gather all things that are grown to me, and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thy rest, eat, drink, make good cheer. But God said to him, Thou fool! this night do they require thy soul of thee; and whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?" Yes! mighty Thunderer! blatant braggart of a purse proud world! "thou fool! this night will they require thy soul of thee." What though in thy impious answer to the Vicar of Christ thou hast answered in thy blasphemous boasting,—"All the strength and prosperity of Europe are in the hands of Protestantism; all its weakness and decay in the possession of Catholicism." "Thou fool! this night do they require thy soul of thee" and where then will be all thy strength? where all thy worldly prosperity? What though thy barns be bursting? what though thou art prepared to be merry? Thou fool! this night do they require thy soul of thee! Teach on thou mighty Thunderer—thou evangelist of a prosperous world! teach on thy blasphemous doc

trine; Mammon is the true God! the lowly Jesus an impostor! Catholicism will still hold by its Jesus—take thou thy Mammon for thy God. Catholicism—poor benighted Catholicism—will still kneel at the feet of the lowly Jesus—will still adore the babe of Bethlehem—mightiest in his very poverty. There is a world beyond the grave—there is a treasure hid where moth consumes not, and where thief breaketh not through, and stealeth not. Poor benighted Popery! to whom is given all "weakness and decay," will still cherish her ancient doctrine—her ancient love of poverty and humility and will ever look to the life beyond the grave—to the treasure laid up in heaven. "All the strength and prosperity of Europe" against all the joys of heaven. Mane, Sheel, Phares! Thou hast been weighed in the balance and hast been found wanting. Teach on thou mighty thunderer! thy all saving doctrine of worldly wisdom, for the children of this world are wiser than the children of light! "There was a certain rich man who clothed in purple and fine linen and feasted sumptuously every day; and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus who lay at his gate full of sores, desiring to be filled with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table, and no one did give him; moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass that the beggar died, and was carried by the Angels into Abraham's bosom. And the rich man also died, and he was buried in hell." Teach on thou mighty Thunderer! the lying readings of thy bible. Dives is in heaven thou sayst; Lazarus in Hell. Poor benighted priest ridden Papists alone will admit poverty to heaven. Silks and satins and broad cloth are alone for heaven—rags and tatters for hell. "All the strength and prosperity of Europe," say you "belong to orthodoxy—all worldly weakness and decay to Papacy and the devil.

It is a consolatory doctrine for the rich man, this new doctrine of orthodox prosperity, and heretical poverty, though hardly consonant with our Catholic Bible. Because Protestantism has funds at its bankers, it is the true religion; and because Catholicism feels the pinching pains of want, it must of necessity be unloved of God. This is certainly a new test of orthodoxy. Dollar bills, and bank stock the touchstone of faith! When the Baptist sent his disciples to Christ asking, "Art thou he that art to come? or look we for another? our Divine Saviour gave them as a sign of his divine Mission, "Go relate to John what you have heard and seen." "To the poor the Gospel is preached." This to our Catholic notions has always been the true test of Christ's mission, that "to the poor the Gospel is preached—but now forsooth all this is altered. Look we now for another Messiah. A new gospel and a new revelation has come upon the world, and it is from the London Times that it comes: it is from Printing House Square that the new dogma is promulgated. "Riches alone are orthodox" says this new gospel—"poverty is heretical and damnable." "Strength and worldly prosperity" are the signs of the true Messiah. Go relate to John what ye have seen and heard; strength and prosperity are in the hands of orthodox Protestantism—weakness and decay in the possession of heretical and degraded Catholicism." Such is the decree of the London Times. Teach on thou mighty Thunderer, the lying readings of thy worldly Bible. The Bible of Jesus proclaims to the world as a mark of the true Messiah that the poor have the gospel preached unto them. The Bible of the World as enunciated from the mouth of the mighty Thunderer, declares that "strength and worldly prosperity are alone the mark of the true Church. My brethren if the Bible of Jesus be true, again I accept the terms—Protestantism is worldly prosperity. Catholicism, worldly weakness and decay. "Go relate to John what ye have heard and seen. To the poor the Gospel is preached.

I do not certainly accuse either the London Times or the Trenton Courier of any desire to prove that Catholicity is the true religion and that Protestantism is false. And yet if the Bible of Jesus be true, they certainly have done so. They have accused Catholicity of the very crime, which Jesus Christ gives as an undoubted proof of his Mission. Catholicity is the Church of worldly weakness and decay, says the London Times; worldly weakness and decay are the signs of a true Mission. What further need of proof! our very adversaries have accused us, as of a crime, of the very thing which in the opinion of Jesus Christ proves our orthodoxy.

But now, my brethren, let us come to another phase of this question, on which, however, I can only promise to touch. What is this "worldly prosperity" which Protestantism has and Catholicity has not? There is a nation called England. It is, it says of itself, "the greatest nation of the earth;" on its kingdom the sun never sets. It considers itself a Protestant nation—nay, the very model of Protestantism. You need seek no further for the very embodiment of "the glorious principles of the Protestant Reformation. She is rich in wealth—she is mighty in arms—her navy rides every sea. Protestantism is proud of her, as of an eldest born. She

caresses her as her favorite child. She points to her as her certificate of orthodoxy. "England has riches unbounded," you tell me. "She is prosperous beyond all the nations of the earth." Stop, my friend, methinks I hear from one city alone that of most prosperous and Protestant empire—from mighty London, the great Babylon of the modern world—methinks I hear the cry of more distress arise in one day, than mounts to heaven crying for vengeance against the rich, from any one Catholic nation of the earth in one year. Riches she has beyond bounds—but poverty she has more boundless still. What to the miser are all his riches, if his children run in nakedness and want? There are many different ideas of happiness, but depend upon it, that is a false idea of worldly prosperity which places the wealth of a nation in the hands of a few, and gives to the masses—to the millions—naught but poverty and want. What has sent the hardy Scotchmen away in thousands from their heathery hills, and from the homes of their boyhood which they so dearly loved? "One-fourth of Scotland is in the hands of six individuals." Behold here the reason of its depopulation and its misery. The London Times may prefer London with its immense riches and its squalid want, with its Dukes and Earls spending their thousands every day, and its seamstresses toiling from dawn to midnight to earn a loaf of bread; but for me—poor benighted Papist—I prefer those happy quiet Catholic countries, where the rich are not too wealthy, nor the poor too abject; where riches are looked upon only as given for the poor—and where poverty is not looked upon as a crime. England's prosperity forsooth! Yes! when Ireland is sunk below the uttermost depths of the sea—when every page of Ireland's history for the last 300 years is burnt and scattered to the winds, so that no single ember of it is to be found in the four corners of the earth—when the voice of tradition is stilled below an audible whisper, then and not until then may Protestantism boast its English prosperity. My brethren, a priest came to my house a few days ago, just returned from Ireland. Twelve days before he had trod on Irish soil. I stayed up with him until midnight, discussing Ireland and its prospects, and he told me this fact. A friend of his wished to place a shelter from the inclemency of the weather over an aged parent, and sent for masons and carpenters to effect it. And he tells me, there were two carpenter's apprentices working there for their master at fourpence a day and to board themselves; and their breakfast and dinner for two days he avers was a piece of a loaf of bread and a drink of water! Again he says there are hundreds of laboring men in Ireland, who for months and months have never tasted solids. And this is English prosperity! Ireland has been under English rule for seven centuries, and this is all that English freedom has done for Ireland. Loud need you boast O Protestantism! of your work in Ireland. You will neither let her go forth as a nation for herself, to win a standing and a name, nor will you do aught for her but force her at the point of the bayonet to pay the hirelings of a pampered Church Establishment, in order that English Protestantism may suck like a vampire at the blood of Catholicity. And then forsooth you reproach Catholic Ireland with her "weakness and decay."

My brethren you must excuse me, I had no right to touch upon this subject. It is no topic for the House of God; it belongs rather to the forum and the council chamber. But when Protestantism quotes her worldly Bible, it is necessary that in self defence we draw our worldly weapons too. Let us then in conclusion, my Catholic friends stand fast and firm by the Bible of Jesus; let who will follow the Bible of Mammon. Poverty was the characteristic of the Divine Founder of our Church; and poverty will ever be her characteristic too. Protestantism we accept your terms: All the strength and prosperity of earth are in your hands; ours are to be the joys of heaven.

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Subscribers in P. E. Island who are in arrears are requested to call on Mr. J. C. McDonald, at Hon. D. Brennan's, Charlottetown, and settle their accounts.

Our Subscribers in Antigonish and neighborhood are requested to pay the Rev. R. McDonald, Pictou, their arrears to this office.

Our Subscribers in St John, N.B., and vicinity, are requested to pay Mr. J. J. Lawlor, our agent in St. John, their arrears to this office.

Our subscribers in Inverness, will please take notice that, Mr. James O'Brien, of that place, is appointed our agent instead of Mr. William Carroll.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW—October, 1868 Messrs. Dawson, Montreal. The contents of this number are of more than usual interest as may be seen from the list which we give below:—1. Sybel's History of the French Revolution; 2. Senior on Ireland; 4. Hundo Fairy Legends; 4. Kinglake's Invasion of the Crimea; 5. Darwin on Variation of Animals and Plants; 6. The Papacy, and the French Empire; 8. The Agricultural Laborers of England; 9. The Spanish Gypsy; 10. The Expiring Parliament.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, December, 1868. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal. The current number contains some amusing articles, and is perhaps a trifle less offensive to the feelings of Catholics than usual with this periodical. The best perhaps of the articles is one showing up the humbug of planchette which is written in a sprightly manner. The illustrations are well executed. We give a list of the contents:

- A Pilgrimage Upon The Rb.Ls. Explorations in Lower California.—South-Coast Saunterings in England.—The Old Man's Song in Autumn. Charles Loring Elliott. The Woman's Kingdom: A Love Story. A Stroke Of Business. Trinity Season. A Report Of Outrages. The Watches Of Hazelcote. Constitutionality Of The Legal-Tender Act: English Photographs By An American. The Confessions Of A Reformed Planchetist. The New Timothy. Ecstacy's Story. The Man Who Every Body Snubbed. To An Early Swallow. The Rightful Heir. Editors Easy Chair. Editor's Book Table. Monthly Record Of Current Events. Editors Drawer.

CITY MORTALITY.—The number of burials in the Protestant Cemetery during the past week was 19; being 4 men, 4 women, 9 male and 2 female children. Causes of death: affection of the brain, 2; dropsy, 1; kicked by a horse, 1; small-pox, 1; consumption, 2; accidentally killed, 1; bronchitis, 1; scarlet-fever, 4; infantile debility, 1; asthma, 1; still-born, 3; pleuro-pneumonia, 1. The number of burials in the Catholic Cemetery during the same period was 58; being 10 men, 4 women, 22 male and 22 female children. Amongst the causes of death were: small-pox 19; scarlet fever, 4; dropsy, 2; paralysis, 2; old age, 1; infantile debility 9.

One of the good results of the Military School system is, that whenever a new volunteer company is organized in the French counties of the Providence trained resident cadets come forward to officer and instruct them. This new-born volunteer movement appears to be spreading like wild fire through Canada. In a previous issue we stated that companies had been formed at eight or nine different places along the lower St. Lawrence, under the new Militia Law, and now see that an equal number have been organized within a few days, in the county of Champlain, within a few miles of Three Rivers. The Roman Catholic clergy seem to be taking a great deal of interest in the movement, and in many places have addressed their flocks, and called upon them to join in the ranks.

The St. Lawrence survey terminated for the season at Lake St. Peter, on Thursday, and the party employed under Mr. G. F. Baillarge, Engineer of the Works, were disbanded until the middle of January, when it is expected the operations may be resumed.

KINGSBURY, Nov. 26.—Great excitement prevails in this city this morning from a rumour that an extensive and deep laid plot had been discovered and frustrated at the Provincial Penitentiary, and that the effort was attended with loss of life. The convict who was killed was known as Christopher Murray, and had been sentenced for a period of ten years, of which he had only two to serve. He was not one of the Fenian prisoners, although he associated with them in the plot. At the inquest to-day the following evidence was given by Henry Connolly, a guard, who was on duty last night, and the early part of this morning. He was in the south wing at about a quarter to one o'clock this morning, when one of the guards came running to him and said: "Look out, the prisoners have broken out of the irons." He looked up to the gallery above and saw one of the prisoners endeavouring to cut the rope of the alarm bell, and he called out to him to surrender, and ran up stairs after him. When witness arrived there the convict was gone, and witness followed on in the direction he thought the convict had taken. This was in the south wing range, and he came down then into the fourth range, and looking over the railing, he saw the prisoner endeavouring to pick the lock of the door. He called to him to surrender, but he did not answer, when witness fired a round from his revolver. The convict still persisted in his object witness fired the second round. The convict then stopped operations and ran down the west wing. Witness followed and found the convict on the ground floor lying on his back with his feet towards the stove. He was not quite dead. Witness then gave the alarm to warn the others that one convict was shot. The Warden came down with witness, and as soon as the Warden saw the convict he sent for Mr. Holliday, the hospital keeper, who came in a few minutes. He gave it as his opinion that the man was dead. Witness could not tell whether he was fatally shot as there were other shots fired by the guards. Upon examination of the deceased false keys were found on his person. The rope of the bell was cut and fastened to the banister to prevent it from making a noise by its fall. The evidence of the guard is an epitome of the events of last night. At dinner, to-day, the convicts were in a state of excitement, and every precaution was taken to prevent an outbreak.

KINGSBURY, Nov. 27. In the conspiracy at the Penitentiary, the Coroner's Jury returned the following verdict: That Christopher Murray came to his death by the gun-shot wounds inflicted by guards while on duty in the Penitentiary, on the morning of the 26th inst, at a quarter to one o'clock, that the said Christopher Murray, at said time, was a convict in said institution and had with others formed a conspiracy to break from the prison and by false keys, to open convicts' cell, overpower the guards and thereby secure escape of said convicts; that said Murray, at the time he received the wound, was unlawfully engaged in carrying out said conspiracy and had actually liberated two other convicts, and when he received the shot, was just then endeavouring to open by means of false keys, the wicket gate leading from the main building to the yard that the deceased Murray, was several times ordered by the guards to desist and surrender himself a prisoner, which he refused to do and, therefore, the guards to prevent and repress the conspiracy and secure the other convicts, were compelled to fire. The Jury find such means justifiable and the guards blameless.

his left leg was broken near the ankle and his right arm near the wrist. Seeing the critical condition in which his patient was, the doctor had him conveyed to the General Hospital, where he died about six o'clock on the same evening. An inquest was held on the body at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, by Dr Riddell, coroner, when a verdict in accordance with the above fact was recorded.—Toronto Globe.

A GAMBOL SOLD.—A sailor named Arch Graham got elevated on Saturday evening, and hiring a two-horse cab from one of the stands, drove around the city for a few hours, apparently without any specific object. At last he ordered 'cabby' to drive him to the Queen street Police station, where he coolly informed the unfortunate 'Jeb' that he had no money, and that he might 'hand him over.' He was accordingly 'handed over.'—Toronto Globe.

ARRESTED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.—Two men named Wm. Marks and Patrick Smith were arrested by Detective McKendry, on a charge of stealing or embezzling from Messrs. Nelson Wood & Co., of York street, Toronto with which firm one of the prisoners was employed. A paragraph appeared in Saturday's Globe, stating that two dissolute women were arrested on Stanley street the previous evening, when one of them threw away a box containing a quantity of jewelry, which it was conjectured had been stolen. The women state that Marks and Smith gave them the goods to them, and it is upon this statement that they have been arrested.—Toronto Globe.

LUNATICS IN GAOL.—Within a single week there have been committed to Ottawa gaol three lunatics, in a dangerous condition. It is not our purpose to comment on the circumstances which may have brought about insanity but merely to chronicle the fact, that being so to an extent that renders their liberty inconsistent with their own or their neighbors' safety, they have been committed for the want of an appropriate place to put them. Insanity is their misfortune, but the want of proper accommodation for the insane is no crime of theirs, and some other means ought to be found for their safe keeping than sending them to gaol. And why should the Governor of the gaol have such a weighty responsibility as the care of three dangerous lunatics, in addition to the prisoners? The charge is one of very great responsibility, and attended with no little danger, and we hope that the Ontario Government, which has promised to provide better accommodations for the insane, will loose no time in carrying out its good intentions. For the sake of the unfortunate themselves, it is eminently desirable that they should be taken to a more fitting place for their reception than the common gaol, for though it may be, and no doubt is, true that every possible attention is given them, it cannot be supposed that their prospects of recovery are improved by even the very best that can be done for them in such an institution.—Ottawa Times.

COLLINGWOOD, Nov. 26.—A young man named J. McOne was shot here last evening by a man named Winch. It appears that several young men blackened their faces and proceeded to the house of Winch to rescue a girl, who was said to be kept there against her will. A row occurred, and the shooting of McOne was the result. He died at twelve o'clock to-day. The parties implicated are now in custody.

SAD CONCLUSION OF A GUILTY ACT.—Some time since a farmer named Gloin, and aged sixty odd years, residing in the neighbourhood of Whitby, left wife and family, and bolted with a young woman about twenty. For some time their whereabouts was unknown, but it was at last discovered that they were living at Yarmouth Centre in the County of Elgin. News having reached them that the husband of the woman had ascertained where they were, and that he was coming speedily to square accounts with the old seducer, and that his manner of balancing would be prompt and decisive if not according to rule, Gloin and his mistress made up their mind to flight. But he took another notion, and while preparations for their departure were making he slipped out and quietly cut his throat with a razor. Happily for the quietly husband, his vengeance was forestalled. His wife has returned to him, but the manner of her reception is not made known.

A young man named S. Kelly, who has been for two or three weeks past employed making out accounts in the office of Copp Bros., foundrymen, Hamilton; left suddenly on Monday last, taking with him a bag containing \$200 in silver.—He was employed as a casual accountant and was in no position of trust; but it appears that he snatched at the opportunity of the money being left for a short time within his reach. His trunks remain at his boarding house and he seems to have made tracks for out in the country somewhere, or to some way station on the railway.

SINGULAR DEATH.—Mr. William Doherty, an old resident of Flamboro, was found on Thursday lying dead in the creek, near the bridge, at the village of Oatfield. Another man was found lying dead in the same locality, about one month since, under precisely similar circumstances. Dr. Skinner, coroner, held an inquest on the body of Mr Doherty, but nothing could be ascertained concerning the matter of his death. It was shown that he was entirely sober and in the enjoyment of good health the evening previous to the finding of the body.

David Donovan and wife, Thomas Malady and Alice Malady, were arrested at Goderich on Saturday afternoon under the warrant of Gilbert McKicken, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, on a charge of complicity in the murder of Nicholas and Ellen Melady, at St. Catharines in June last.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 27th.—Scovil was recaptured last night and lodged in Kingston jail. Major Robinson, a relative who aided his escape, has been arrested. An indictment has been preferred against Mr. Marshall, the chief of police, for the part taken by him in the kidnapping case.

The Hon. J. C. Pope was defeated in the recent contest for the representation of Lot No. 17, in the Prince Edward Legislature, by Mr. McMillan. It is said that Mr. Scovil, of the St. Stephens Bank, lost \$60,000 in one day, recently in the gold speculations in New York. Some say, \$90,000.

Births. In this city, on the 26th ult, the wife of Mr. J. McCaffrey, of a son. In this city, on Friday, the 20th ult, Mrs. James Skelly, of a son.

Married. On the 3rd ult, by the Rev. P. Dowd, in the Parish Church of this city, Mr. John O'Brien, to Miss Mary, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Oullen, of this city.

Died. In this city, on the 25th ult, Bridget, eldest daughter of Michael Farmer, Esq., aged 18 years and 15 days.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Nov 30, 1868. Flour—Pollards, \$0 00 to \$0 00; Middlings \$3 80 \$4 00; Fine, \$4 15 to \$4 25; Super. No. 2 \$4 40 to 4 45; Superfine \$4 80 \$4 90; Fancy \$5 00 to \$5 10; Extra, \$5 50 to \$5 75; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0 00; Bag Flour, \$3 30 to \$3 35 per 100 lbs. Catmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6 20 to 0 00. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1 13 to \$1 14. Barley per 49 lbs.—Prices nominal.—worth about \$1 20 to \$1 30. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5 65 to \$5 70 Seconds, \$4 75 to \$4 80; Thirds, \$4 40 to 4 45.—First Pearl, 5 55. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess. 23 75 to 24 00;—Prime Mess \$17 00; Prime, \$16 00 to 15 25.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRIORS. Nov. 30, 1868. s. d. s. d. Flour, country, per quintal, 14 6 to 15 0 Indian Meal, do 10 0 to 10 0 Peas, do. 6 3 to 6 0 Oats, do. 3 0 to 3 0 Butter, fresh, per l 1 3 to 1 6 lard, salt do 1 00 to 1 2 Potatoes per bag 2 3 to 2 6 Onions, per mino 6 6 to 7 6 Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 11 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 8 Pork, do 0 7 to 0 8 Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, per quarter 2 6 to 5 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 3 to 1 3 Hay, per 100 bundles, \$10 0 to \$13 Straw \$2 00 to \$9



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place on MONDAY EVENING next, 7th instant, at Eight o'clock precisely. By Order, J. H. DUGGAN, Sec. Sec.

BAZAAR. THE Ladies of St Mary's Church, Williamstown, respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they intend holding a Bazaar of useful and fancy articles, on MONDAY, 4th January, 1869, and the four following days of the week; the proceeds to liquidate the debt upon the Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies, and also by the Rev. the Parish Priest:—Mrs John McGillis, Williamstown; Mrs Gadbois, do; Mrs A. Fraser, Fraserfield; Mrs D. McDonald, Martintown; Mrs James McPherson, Lancaster; Mrs A. Leclair, do; Mrs Wm McPherson, do; Mrs Duncan McDonald, Williamstown. Williamstown, Oct. 26, 1868. 3-13.

TEACHERS WANTED. Wanted for R. O. separate School, Lindsay, to enter on his duties 1st January next, a male teacher having a first class certificate also a first class assistant female teacher. Application (with testimonials) prepaid, stating salary, will be received up to 15th December next. A. CADOTTE, Secretary School Board. P. S. A male teacher capable of teaching classes and an assistant qualified to take charge of a choir, preferred. A. C. 4 16 Lindsay 20th Nov. 1868.

TEACHERS WANTED. TWO Teachers Wanted in the Parish of St. Sophia, county Terrebonne, capable of teaching the French and English languages. Liberal salary will be given. Please address, Patrick Carey, Secretary, Treasurer, School Commissioners St. Sophia Terrebonne Co. P.Q. SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG MAN, a First class Teacher, who has taught in one of the Maritime Provinces for the past six years, is now open to an engagement. Can be communicated with any time prior to 1st, November. Would prefer a Catholic Separate school, and can be well recommended. A liberal salary required. Address; P. B. Teacher, office of this paper. Sept., 17.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED for the R. C. S. Separate School of the Town of Pictou, Ont., a Male Teacher holding a first-class certificate (well recommended), engagement to commence on the 15th October next. The applicant to state salary, and apply to the REV. M. LALOR, if by letter, pre paid. Pictou, 9th October, 1868.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, Ont. 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 beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2 The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on first Thursday of July.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. In the matter of LOUIS G. ST. JEAN, Trustee, of the City of Montreal, Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given that, on Monday, the twenty-second day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said act. LOUIS G. ST. JEAN, By RIVARD & TAILLON, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, Nov 22, 1868. 2m16

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of LOUIS LANGEVIN an Insolvent. The creditors of the above named Insolvent are notified to meet at, own domicile in the parish of St. Antoine, in the district of Montreal, on Wednesday the twenty-fifth of November, 1868, at the hour of two o'clock p.m., for the public examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. LOUIS LANGEVIN. St. Antoine, 12th November, 1868. 2w14

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 6.—A member of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, suppressed by the Provisional Government of Madrid, has addressed the following letter to the Esperanza newspaper, published in the same capital:—

"The decree of the Provisional Government dissolving the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul is an outrage on the liberty proclaimed by millions of voices, from Cadiz to Santander. I, who am as Liberal as the Minister can possibly be, protest with all my force against that act; and I demand liberty for all alike, in accordance with the cry of the nation. I have ever been in the ranks of the Progresista party; I have served as an officer of the militia; I have been member of municipalities under the government of the Progresistas; and, finally, in the present revolution, I have been elected by the Democrats member of the Provisional Junta. Persuaded as I am that true liberty cannot be in contradiction with that which has always been called charity, I applied to be admitted into the Conference; I was admitted, and for the last 13 years I have contributed towards the succour and consolation of the indigent. During these 13 years I filled the duties of treasurer, which has given me the right, and, according to the regulations of the society, imposed upon me the obligation of interposing in the important affairs of the government of the Conferences; and I now formally declare that the Society of St. Vincent de Paul does not conspire in any way in political affairs; the members of that society leave politics to them who have nothing else to do. They do not conspire, I repeat it, and I shall repeat it a thousand times; and no Government, be its denomination what it may, has anything to fear from it. I say more, you may rest perfectly sure that no offence, nothing which is punishable by the Code, has ever been committed in their meetings. I pray you, Mr. Editor, to be good enough to publish these few lines in the interest of the sincerity of my opinions, which have ever been Liberal, and which the decree above-mentioned has so much offended."

"JOSE GONZALEZ RUIZ." Those who advised the dissolution of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul meant, no doubt, to imitate the proceeding of M. de Persigny when he was Minister of the Interior some years ago. No charge whatever has been brought against the institution, which existed only for charitable purposes. The society, which has been dissolved by the Provisional Government without any avowable motive, consisted, as in France, of persons belonging to all political parties and of every shade of opinion; and the Liberals who, like M. Gonzalez Ruiz, were members of it must find it difficult to explain the conduct of those who call themselves men of progress, and who prove it by such an act as the suppression of a society especially established for the relief of the sick and the indigent.

The prospectus of a new journal proposed to be established in Paris, has been issued. It is called *La Barbare*, and will be sold for two sous. The object of the founders is 'to give a new organ to Atheism,' which, according to the prospectus, is to render great services to the cause of Reason, as it is at once 'materialist and literary.' It contains what it calls a profession of faith to this effect:—

"While our friends (those of another journal of the same description, *La Pensee Nouvelle*) will seek out in science the cause of the repugnance of men to the supernatural, we shall investigate history in order to show the effects of faith. We shall show, for instance, the French Revolution developing itself with Atheism; we shall show it reaching its apogee with the commune of Paris; with the anti-religious addresses of Chaumette; with the intelligent and profound Hebert. We shall show how the fanatics of the Supreme Being prepared and accomplished the work of reaction—of that reaction which was ever conspiring in the Convention, and which passing to Robespierre, by means of the 9th Thermidor and the Consulat, found its issue in the Concordat. As the declared enemy of Escobars and Tartufes, the *Barbare* will pursue its task, without ceasing, of tearing their masks from them, and exposing to the public their traitorous features."

The Chaumette whom the founders of the *Barbare* take as their model was, as those who are acquainted with the history of the French Revolution know, one of those who were thrown up for a while to the surface during that stormy period. He was one of the writers in the journal *Les Revolutions de Paris*, and was in 1792 Procurator of the Commune. He advocated opinions of the most violent kind and placed himself with Hebert at the head of the faction known as the Hebertistes, with the avowed object of destroying all forms of religion. It was he who invented the festivals called *les Fetes de la Raison*, which were celebrated in the Church of Notre Dame, when the presiding goddess was an actress at the Opera. Robespierre who had just prevailed upon the Convention to proclaim the existence of a Supreme Being and the immortality of the soul dreading the rivalry of Chaumette, who had taken the name of Anaxagoras, was beheaded in 1794. His friend and colleague Hebert was the founder of the *Pere Duchesne*, and the principal instigator of the atrocities committed by the Commune of Paris. He attempted to transfer to the Commune all the forms of the Convention, which he denounced as too aristocratic, but was arrested by the Committee of Public Safety, and sent to the scaffold. If the *Barbare* be conducted on the programme it proposes, it needs no gift of prophecy to say that it will come to an untimely end.

The *Moniteur* gave a hint a day or two ago to the journals as to the consequences of discussing the Constitution, or the prerogatives conferred by it on the Emperor. The following is the text of the *Senatus Consultum* to which the *Moniteur* refers:—

Art. 1. The Constitution cannot be discussed by any public power other than the Senate, proceeding in the forms laid down. Art. 2. All discussion is interdicted which has for object the criticism or modification of the Constitution, and published or reproduced either by the periodical Press, or by bills posted up or by writings not appearing at regular intervals of the dimensions determined by Par. 1 of Art. 9 of the decree of the 17th of February, 1852. Petitions aiming at its modification or interpretation can only be rendered public through the official report of the sitting at which they were considered. Every infraction of the foregoing prescriptions constitutes a contravention punished by a fine of from 5000fr. to 10,000fr.

Advices from Paris state that there is a growing discontent in France, consequent on the Press seizures. Prosecutions are urged by the Government with unparading energy.

Nov. 28.—Several persons have been arrested in Paris by the police for making speeches at public meetings.

The editors of the *Temps*, *Tribune*, *Journal de Paris*, *Revue*, and *Lavrier*, have been summoned to appear before the Oligarchical Tribunal to answer charges made against them for promoting the subscription for the Baudin monument.

M. Berryer has signified his approval of the subscription for erecting a monument to Baudin.

Three eminent lawyers of the Paris Bar—Oremieux, Minister of Justice under the Provisional Government, Emmanuel Arago, and Clement Lauriel—have drawn up an elaborate opinion on the case of the journals incriminated for publishing a subscription list with a view to build a monument to the memory of the representative Baudin, killed on a barricade on the 3rd of December, 1851. The question they examine is—whether the prosecution will terminate legally in a conviction; and whether the successive seizure, in the meantime, of the papers in which the list first appeared is a justifiable act.

Baudin fell in defence of the law, and consequently those who honour him do honour to the law; and it is an act so moral, a reparation so necessary, that it cannot fail to be favourably received by the Judges, who are the guardians of the law, whose device is, 'In iudicio salus.' They then examine, in order to refute it, which they do at some length, the charge of 'manoeuvres tending to excite hatred and contempt of the Government.' The part imputed to the journalists incriminated, if it constitutes an offence, constitutes one committed by the Press; and, according to the terms of the indictment, they believe that they should be proceeded against for exciting to hatred, &c., in which case an acquittal would not be doubtful; but a prosecution for 'manoeuvres in the interior' is utterly inexplicable and unintelligible. The French laws on the Press are the most complicated and the most severe which have ever been made against liberty; they are so stringent that the difference is great between what a man may think and what he may write. How then does it happen that in this arena, the most complete in the world, not a weapon can be found against journalists and that in a matter in which the Press is alone concerned the prosecutor is driven to seek outside the Press a law of repression which manifestly was made for a different purpose? This alone would suffice to mark the futility of the prosecution. They conclude—Consequently we are of opinion that M. Peyral, Delecluze, Quentin Duret, and Chalmel-Lacour, by opening in the journals the *Avenir*, *Revue*, *Tribune*, and *Revue Politique* a list of subscriptions to build a monument to Baudin, and by publishing the names of the subscribers, have committed neither an offence of the Press, nor 'manoeuvres in the interior' nor, in fact, any offence whatever.

To this opinion 63 members of the Paris Bar, practicing in the Cour Imperiale and Cour de Cassation, have signified their adhesion. It appears that M. Rouher, Minister of State, was, from the beginning, opposed to the prosecution, which was ardently supported by M. Piarat, Minister of the Interior.

Now however, a basis and guarantee must be found for this conciliatory disposition. For a long time we have said that not only pacific protestations are required, but the conditions of peace.

If the diplomatic step alluded to by Mr. Disraeli is realized, we do not hesitate to regard it as one of the most efficient that can be attempted. England is admirably situated to take this wise initiative, and all honest people must wish that her councils will everywhere be listened to with that deference deserved by so generous an effort for such an exalted object.

Such an attitude is so completely suited to the role and policy of England, that, in our opinion, whatever may be the fate of the present Ministry, it will be adhered to by the Liberals if they get into power, as well as by the Tories, if they remain. Mr. Gladstone certainly does not think differently to Mr. Disraeli on this point.

Nine Parisians are prisoners for having smuggled *La Lanterne* from Brussels into Paris.

The *Etendard*, the *Patrie*, and the *France* of this evening contradict the statement of the *Presses* of Vienna that negotiations have been opened for a revision of the Treaty of Paris. The same papers declare the assertion of the *Tagblatt*, that it is proposed to proclaim the independence of the Danubian Principalities, to be without foundation. The *France*, in denying the first mentioned report adds:—

"We should insult the French Government if we allowed it to be supposed that France would permit any clause of the Treaty of Paris to be questioned. The *Reveil* has been seized again to-day.

Le France says:—On various occasions, Lord Stanley expressed the conviction that Great Britain ought to use all her influence, and intervene, if necessary, with the Governments whose policy and armaments disquiet public opinion.

Mr. Disraeli, at the Lord Mayor's banquet, dilated still more clearly on the pacific attitude.

Certainly, France is not animated by hostile sentiments, and we believe, like Mr. Disraeli, that Prussia also desires peace.

The English Ministers do not believe in war: the disinterestedness of their country permits of their judging with exactitude the situation, and public opinion will no doubt receive their reassuring declarations with greater confidence than it appears to accord to those of Governments more or less engaged in questions which preoccupy them.

It is stated that the dispositions which recently prevailed between the Archbishop of Algeria and the Governor of that colony are in a fair way of being completely ended. The Archbishop is reaping the fruits of his perseverance. He is master of the situation, and continues his benevolent works in full liberty. His orphanages have already produced results which astonish every one, and have given the lie to more than one prophet of evil. The Arab children taken into these refuges are as much physically as morally metamorphosed. Marshal M. Mahon and other generals who have seen them have had the frankness and honesty to recognize this fact, and to express their unbounded satisfaction with it. The reformation of the young Arabs is a problem which has all but reached the point of solution—solved by the piety and generosity of Catholic France. With the exception of a few dozen Mussulmans, the tribes look upon the Archbishop's work with feelings of interest and gratitude. His grace has just founded several new houses managed by ladies, who visit the sick and poor, and who admit into their schools all indigent children entrusted to their care. The Little Sisters of the Poor has opened an asylum which receives European in needy circumstances. Algeria is threatened with another severe winter, and the tribes are in a bad state to confront its rigours, but the charities begun by Mgr. Lavignerie will vastly help to alleviate their condition.

SPAIN.

Letters from the Spanish frontier speak very confidently of a Carlist rising being contemplated in Navarre and Catalonia, and of 4,000 or 5,000 Chassepot muskets being already introduced into Spain. In spite of the vigilance of the authorities on both sides of the frontier, and of the purchase of rifled cannon. The religious orders and the clergy are strongly in favour of Don Carlos VII. and he is daily receiving adhesions to his cause from all that is Christian in Spain. Cabrera has had an audience with the young King, as well as most of the oldest Carlist generals, and the hopes of the party are very high. Don Carlos is what is very rare among exiled sovereigns, surrounded by men of high character and standing, and his household is a model of what a Catholic prince's should be. His wife, Louisa of Parma, is a most pious and intelligent princess, and the birth of a son within the last few months gives another guarantee for the stability of the dynasty.—(Tablet.)

MAJOR, Nov. 28.—The Provisional Government has appointed the 18th of December as the day for holding the election for the Constituent Cortes. It is positively denied that the Spanish squadron, in the Pacific, has refused to give in its adherence to the Government of the Revolution.

SPANISH LIBERALS.—To all outward appearance nothing is more pleasing or more edifying than the unanimity of political parties. 'Everybody for himself' is the rule, and so long as the Government has anything to give it can satisfy most, if not all men. Still there are some who are doomed to sink in vain; and there are others who, whatever they may get, never tire of asking for more. Political exiles are coming in from distant countries by hundreds; they find all places filled up; they find access to the fountain-head blocked up, the fountain itself exhausted. I know of poor petitioners, men of education, and with large families, who have been sent off with a seven reals' ticket and bidden to take up a basket and work as journeymen at the trenches.—(Times Cor.)

The Madrid correspondent of the *Standard* states that the Bishops of Jaca, Cordova, and Tarragona have addressed lengthy and able letters to the Minister of Worship deprecating the sweeping measures recently passed for the suppression of all monasteries and nunneries founded since 1837, and a half of the religious houses existing before that time, as well as the confiscation of their property, moveable and immovable in the State. Speaking of these letters, the writer says:—

They are admirable specimens of fair argument and put the matter in a really unanswerable light. They all, to a certain extent, take up the same ground, urging that the nation has declared for perfect liberty and perfect respect for individual rights. Why, they ask, shall the Church property be made an exception to the ordinary rule? Why should its religious houses be closed? Why should its lands be taken to enrich the State? Why should the monks and nuns be turned out of the abodes they have inhabited for so many years? Surely the Church and the individuals who compose it, have their rights, their liberties, as well as other people. The Church is willing to see all other sects tolerated; it wishes to interfere with no one's religious opinions, with no one form of worship, and also asks, not unreasonably, that she shall be equally free to follow her own course. The bishops in question might save their time and also their ink and paper, were their arguments a hundred times more convincing and irrefragable than they are, would they be of the slightest avail. It is the wolf and the lamb. The wolf had made up his mind for young mutton; and although the lamb had the best of it in argument, the wolf ate him.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Garibaldi is expected at Bucharest in the early spring, his son, Ricciotti, and Stefano Onazio, with Mesotto's brother-in-law, Colonel Bedecchini, having bought the castle of Maghera as a depot of arms, and a centre of action for the sect in Roumania, in expectation of a rising of the population of Turkey against the Ottoman rule. Whether this intention, very ostentatiously announced by the Italian press, is not a blind for matters nearer home is very doubtful, the more so there is every reason to believe that Ratazzi, by Victor Emmanuel's authorization, has sounded Prussia and Russia as to the degree of support they, in conjunction with the United States, are prepared to give Italy in case of her making an official demand for the withdrawal of the French troops. The reply of both Powers has been so encouraging that it is considered probable that the king will go far towards announcing his intention, and the national wishes, in his speech on the opening of the Italian Chambers. Menabrea is thoroughly disgusted at his own position, and will certainly retire from office if the advanced party push matters to the desperate point it appears probable they will. The Revolution has led its ultimatum before the dynasty, either to do the work of the sect, or to make way for the republic. The fall of Isabella has proved that the sect has means of fulfilling its threat in any country where the throne has been founded on revolutionary principles; and with such generals as Bixio, Pianelli, Nuzziante, and Sertori, a military revolt of at least a considerable section of the army is no difficult matter to obtain.

A Texas paper announces the arrival at Galveston of a consignment of coolies, shipped from China under ordinary bills of lading. 'Two thirds of these persons are females one of whom is said to be very beautiful; and the journal from which we quote adds that the consignees purpose selling them at auction, to pay freight and charges?'

ILLINOIS LAW.—In Chicago (of course) a fellow named Reed was arrested, charged with passing two \$10 counterfeit notes. The charge was fully proven whereupon Reed proved that he had stolen the bills from a comrade. The fact that he stole the money was considered evidence that he supposed the money to be good and the fact that the money was counterfeit being not money in the eyes of the law, it was contended that no offence was committed in the stealing of it and he was forthwith discharged.—American paper.

BEGIN AT THE ROOT

Local diseases cannot be cured merely by local treatment. For example: No application to the part affected will radically cure the piles. The habit of body, which is the primary cause of the complaint, must be changed. For this purpose, Bristol's Sugar coated Pills, the finest vegetable alternative ever compounded, is the medicine to be used. Constipation is almost invariably the immediate cause of this distressing disorder. This condition of the bowels is at once changed by the action of the Pills. Indigestion and morbid action of the liver produce constipation. These, too, are swiftly remedied by this powerful vegetable agent, and the organs toned and regulated to a condition of perfect health. Thus are the symptoms and source of disease removed together. Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used at same time, which will ensure a cure more speedily than by the Pills alone.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—The test of the genuineness and purity of a floral perfume, is its duration when exposed to air. The aroma derived from chemical oils soon dies out, and leaves behind it an odor which is anything but agreeable; but that which is obtained by distillation from fresh and odoriferous flowers and blossoms, improves by contact with the air, and lasts a great length of time. Hence Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, the concentrated product of rare Southern flowers gathered in the zenith of their bloom and fragrance, has not only the freshness of an unwithered bouquet but is indestructible except by the washing of the article moistened with it.

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

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

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the *Boston Christian Freeman*:—We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we do not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate the blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button.' And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.

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

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, expecting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER. 'For Throat Troubles they are a specific.' N. P. WILLIS. 'Contain no opium or anything injurious.' Dr. A. A. HAZZES, Chemist, Boston. 'An elegant combination for Coughs.' Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston. 'I recommend their use to Public Speakers.' Rev. E. H. CHAPIN. Rev. S. SLOAN, Morristown, Ohio. 'Very beneficial when suffering from Colds.' Rev. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis. 'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma.' Rev. A. C. BOGERTSON, New York. 'They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease.' T. DUCHESNE, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

HEART DISEASE,

with GREAT DISTRESS AFTER EATING ENTIRELY CURED.

Sault au Recllet, C. E., Jan. 2, 1864. Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Notre Dame Street, Montreal:—Dear Sirs,—For six years I have been suffering from disease of the heart and sickness of the stomach, with much distress after eating. I determined to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla, and after the first bottle I experienced great relief, and after using four bottles I found myself entirely cured. I believe it to be my duty to make these facts known, and to say that I had previously been tried several times, by different physicians from the city, as well as from the country, without receiving any perceptible benefit. It is now six months since I used the last bottle of Sarsaparilla, and I have had no return of my illness. I have the honor to be, dear Sirs, Your obedient servant,

THEOPHILE PAQUET. No 468 J. F. Henry & Co Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., R. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

Extract from a letter of S. C. Chandler, Professor of Geology and Mineralogy East Middlebury, Vt. Messrs. R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.—Gentlemen: some time since when I was in your city, delivering a course of geological lectures, I procured a bottle of your Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, for the use of myself and my family, and I am happy to state, its use has proved all that you have claimed for it. I have recommended it to my friends and neighbors, and in every instance has it given perfect satisfaction. This I regard as due to you and the public!

WHAT CAN AIL THAT CHILD?

How many thousands of parents ask themselves this question, as they see their children becoming more emaciated and miserable every day, while neither their physician nor themselves can assign any cause. In ten of every twelve such cases, a correct reply to the question would be *Worms*; but they are seldom thought of, and the little sufferer is allowed to go on without relief until it is too late. Parents you can save your children. Devins' Vegetable Form Potatoes are a safe and certain cure; they not only destroy the worms, but they neutralize the vitiated mucus in which the vermin breed. Do not delay! Try them! Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, next the Court House, Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864
Dist. of Montreal. } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
In the matter of LOUIS GAUTHIER and HENRI GAUTHIER, of the city of Montreal, Merchants, as well personally and individually, as heretofore copartners with the late Jean Bte. Brousseau, under the name and firm of GAUTHIER BROTHERS & Co.,
Insolvents.

ON the twenty sixth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.
LOUIS GAUTHIER & HENRI GAUTHIER.
By their Attorneys *ad litem*.
BONDY & FAUTEUX.
Montreal 23rd of October 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Dist. of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865.
No. 577.
In the matter of JOSEPH H. ROY, Esq., Trader of L'Assise, District of Iberville,
Insolvent.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has deposited in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors according to law, and that on Tuesday the Twenty Sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock a.m., or so soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of said deed.
JOSEPH H. ROY, Esq.
By his Attorneys *ad litem*,
T & C. O. DE LORIMIER.
Montreal, 16th September, 1868. 2m-7

LOWER CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. }
KNOW all men that DAME LEOCADIE BOUCHER, of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, widow of the late PATRIQUE LACOMBE, in his life time, Esquire, Notary, of the same place and now wife separated as to property of ALFRED LAROCQUE, Esquire, of the said City of Montreal, and the said ALFRED LAROCQUE, for the purpose of authorizing his said wife, *aux fins des presentes* by her petition filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court under No 329 prays for the sale of an immovable situated in the said District, to wit: 'A lot of land situated in the said City, forming part of a lot (and designated by the letter C, on the plan of the St. Gabriel Farm (Ferme St. Gabriel) deposited in the office of the Seminary of St. Sulpice of Montreal and marked under the No 14 of a special plan, of the Vendor, bounded in front by Centre Street; on one side by BENJAMIN GOUGEON; on the other side by MICHEL HEWOND; and in rear by No 12 of the said Vendors plan, containing forty three feet in front by eighty feet in depth; the whole more or less; which land is now occupied by one MARGARET BRENNAN.

And the said Dame Leocadie Boucher, alleging that by Deed of sale consented by the said late Patrique Lacombe to one Timothy Brennan, laborer of Montreal aforesaid, before Maite Lafleur, and his Co-legate, notaries, on the 9th of November, 1859, a hypothec was constituted upon the said immovable hereinabove described, for the sum of fifty eight pounds currency, claims from the present proprietor of the said immovable the said principal sum of fifty-eight pounds due to her in virtue of the said Deed and further the sum of seven pounds eighteen shillings and nine pence, said currency, balance of three years of interest upon the said capital sum to the sixth of November one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven with interest upon the said sum of fifty-eight pounds from the ninth November last and costs of the said petition.

The said Dame Leocadie Boucher further alleges that the present proprietor of the said immovable is uncertain and that the known proprietor since the date of the said Deed of sale has been the said Timothy Brennan, now deceased, and that since his death, the said immovable has been occupied by the aforesaid Margaret Brennan.

Notice is therefore given to the proprietor of the immovable to appear before the said Court, at Montreal, within two months, to be reckoned from the fourth publication of this present notice, to answer to the demand of the said Dame Leocadie Boucher, failing which, the Court will order that the said immovable be sold by Sheriff's sale.

HUBERT, PAPINEAU & HONEY, P. S. O. Montreal, Nov 6, 1868 4w13

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 '65.
No. 373.
In the matter of GEORGE E. MAYRAND, formerly Merchant of River du Loup (en haut), and now of St. Remi, District of Iberville,
Insolvent.

THE undersigned will apply to this Court, for a discharge under this Act, on Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock a.m., sitting the said Court.
GEORGE E. MAYRAND.
By his Attorneys *ad litem*,
T & C. O. DE LORIMIER.
Montreal, 16th Sept., 1868. 2m-7

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal.

In the matter of LOUIS RAYMOND PLESSIS dit BELAIR, of the City and District of Montreal, Trader,
Insolvent.

AND
ANDREW B STEWART, Official Assignee.
NOTICE is hereby given that said Insolvent by the undersigned, his Attorneys *ad litem*, will on the Twenty-Sixth Day of the Month of December, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight, at half past ten of the clock in the forenoon, make application to the said Court, sitting at Montreal in the said District, for the confirmation of the deed of composition and discharge to him granted by his creditors, and now filed at the office of the said Court.
LOUIS RAYMOND PLESSIS dit BELAIR.
By his Attorneys,
LEBLANC & CASSIDY,
Advocates.
Montreal 19th October, 1868. 2m-11

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal.

In the matter of WILLIAM HENDERSON and ROBERT HENDERSON, Traders, and Copartners, and of the said WILLIAM HENDERSON individually,
Insolvents.

AND ANDREW B. STEWART, Official Assignee.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvents, by the undersigned their Attorneys *ad litem*, will on the twenty-sixth day of the month of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, at half past ten of the clock in the forenoon, apply to the Superior Court for Lower Canada, sitting at Montreal, in the said District, for their discharge, respectively, under the said Act and the amendments thereto.

WILLIAM HENDERSON and ROBERT HENDERSON, as co-partners, and the said WILLIAM HENDERSON individually, by the undersigned, their Attorneys,
LEBLANC & CASSIDY, Advocates.
Montreal 19th October 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864
Dist. of Montreal. } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
In the matter of JOSEPH POITRAS and HENRI GAUTHIER heretofore co-partners with the late Jean Bte. Brousseau as lime makers, at Montreal under the name and firm of Brousseau Poitras and Gauthier, and the said Joseph Poitras as well as co-partner aforesaid as personally and individually,
Insolvents.

ON the twenty sixth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said act.
JOSEPH POITRAS & HENRI GAUTHIER.
By their Attorneys *ad litem*,
BONDY & FAUTEUX.
Montreal 22nd October, 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Dist. of Montreal. } No. 2979.

NOTICE is hereby given that Dame Delima Pelouquin, wife of Edouard Dupuis, Merchant, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day, instituted against the said Edouard Dupuis, an action for separation as to property, returnable before the said Court, on the thirty-first of October next.
RIVARD & T. LILLOU, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Montreal, 15th October, 1868. 1m-10

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c. &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street opposite St. Ann's Market. 12m June 14th, 1868.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 District of Richelieu. In the Superior Court in the matter of FRANCOIS REMI TRANCHEMONTAGNE, of the Town of Berthier, Merchant, an Insolvent.

THE undersigned has filed a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and on the thirtieth day of January next (1869) he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation thereof. FRANCOIS REMI TRANCHEMONTAGNE. By his Attorneys ad litem, BONDY & FAUTEUX, Montreal, 23rd October, 1868. 2m-11

JOHN ROONEY, IMPORTER OF PIANOS, 359, NOTRE DAME STREET, 359 (Gibb's New Buildings) MONTREAL. PIANOS EXCHANGED, REPAIRED, TUNED, &c.

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER, CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &c., &c., EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE. NO. 21 BONAVENTURE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL. COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO Post-Office Address—Box 5081.

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c. Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after day. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. Nov. 12. 4w14

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S., OFFICE—29 M'CORD STREET, MONTREAL. October, 1868. 12m10

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station), SHERBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR. A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canadian, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y. June 5, 1868. 12 43

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING

ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City. NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6 50 Pea Jackets at \$8 NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

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

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

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

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY. The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the Importers, THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial coloring or poisonous substances so often used to improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for strength and flavour. They have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them. We sell for the smallest possible profits, effecting a saving to the consumer of 15 to 20c per lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12 lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be forwarded immediately on the receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express-man, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be too much, four families clubbing together could send for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send them to one address carriage paid, and mark each box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea. We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory they can be returned at our expense.

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavoured New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavoured do, 75c; Second Oolong, 45c; Japan Flavoured do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Riah, Good, 50c, 55c; Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay, 50c., 55c. 65.; Young Hyson, 50c., 60c., 65c., 70.; Fine do. 75. Very Fine 85c.; Superfine and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1. Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company. An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c and 70c.; very good for common purposes, 50c. Out of over one thousand testimonials, we insert the following:—

A YEAR'S TRIAL Montreal, 1868

The Montreal Tea Company: GENTS.—It is nearly a year since I purchased the first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased since, and I am pleased to inform you the Tea has in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as being exceedingly cheap. Yours very truly F. DENNIE.

Montreal Tea Co: GENTLEMEN.—The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heartburn, which would always pain me after breakfast. I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall continue a customer. Yours respectfully FRANCIS T. GREENE, 54 St. John Street, Montreal.

Montreal, April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal: We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing. We presume your teas are giving general satisfaction, as out of the large amount forwarded we have only had occasion to return one box which we understand, was sent out through a mistake.

G. CHENEY, Manager Canadian Express Company House of Senate, Ottawa.

Montreal Tea Company: GENTLEMEN.—The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great satisfaction. You may expect my future order Yours, &c., S SKINNER.

Beware of pedlars and runners using our name, or offering our Teas in small packages Nothing less than a cattle sold. Note the address.— THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal. July 24th 1868.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. RAWENHORN—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal. M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq.,

ESTABLISHED 1859. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Fresh and Pure Drugs and Chemicals. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy and Dispatch. Physicians' Preparations scientifically dispensed and forwarded to all parts of the city. All the new remedies kept in Stock.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 S. Lawrence Main Street. Country Physicians supplied cheap for CASH. Hospitals and Charitable Institutions supplied on favorable terms. STREET DIAGNOSIS.—Mr. D. (meeting his friend Mr. E.) Well Mr. E. What success in your application for that appointment? Mr. E.—I am happy to say that the place was offered to me and that I have accepted it. Mr. D.—How did you manage it? Mr. E.—I previously called on Mr. Rafter, and presented myself to the Manager, in one of his Grand Trunk Suits.

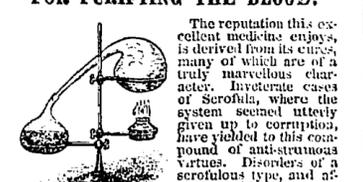
HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Hart's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior quality to what is usually sold in the shops. For sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town and country. Price 2c per tin. CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine, which has the words "Glasgow Drug Hall" stamped on the lid of each tin. All others are counterfeits.

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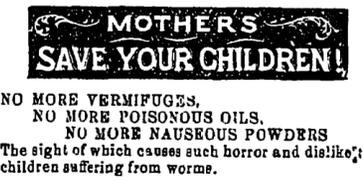
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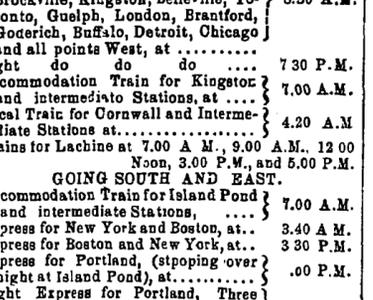
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