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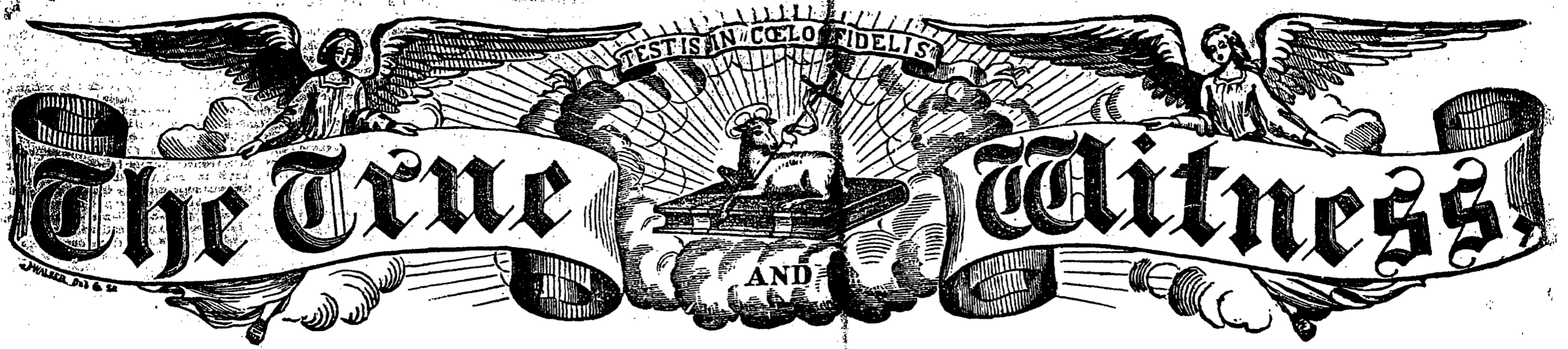
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1866. No. 28.

KATE ASHWOOD.

CHAPTER XVII.

One day as Fitz-James O'Brien and a valued friend of his, Sir Thomas Clinton, were walking together on Fitz-James's property, Sir Thomas slipped, and would have fallen, but for O'Brien's strong arm, which saved him from coming to the ground.

'Why, O'Brien, my boy, here is lead! Were you aware of there being any on your property? This is a freshly-ploughed field, and it seems to me as if this piece were turned up by the plough. You ought to investigate the matter as quickly as possible. You may make a fortune, and yet be able to marry that pretty English girl. You should employ some men immediately to dig down very deep to discover if any more pieces of this ore are to be found. I understand something of mining myself, and can perhaps be of use to you.'

This kindled a new hope in Fitz-James's bosom. What if these mines turned out profitably, and that he could present himself at Warrenstown as the wealthy Mr. O'Brien? No fear then of being rejected. He replied to Sir Thomas Clinton that he had never imagined any thing of the kind; but as it was well known that there was lead in the neighborhood, his possessing a mine was not an impossibility.

It was, however, now becoming late, and the two friends separated, fixing however an early hour in the morning for a rendezvous. Fitz-James slept not all night, his excitement was so great; visions of gold came before him—gold, the produce of his lead-mines. If he closed his eyes for a moment, he thought he saw a tower of lead before him, and that it gradually assumed Kate's figure, and she and the metal got mixed together, and she appeared clothed in a bright shining gold-and-lead garment; and he tried to grasp the gown, and then the vision faded away. In the evening, when he sat by the fire, he thought he saw heaps of money in it, and then the coals shifted their places, and the money disappeared. He became absorbed in the one idea. He had a chance of becoming rich. What if it should become a mockery? He seemed like a man who had a set firm purpose in life; his countenance assumed a look of energy and determination.

The ore was examined by an eminent geologist, and pronounced to be of good quality. He had however no capital; but some of his friends were very wealthy, and they agreed to join in the speculation. Fitz-James then raised money on the few remaining hundreds a year he had to spend. He was resolved to spare no pains, to encounter every risk and danger in this object; and as the mines prospered or failed, so would he become rich or lose everything. The very feeling of excitement pleased him, that his all was at stake in the enterprise. Mr. Merriman, Sir Thomas Clinton, Mr. McLoughlin, and Mr. O'Reilly were his co-partners; all these gentlemen, except Fitz-James, were men of capital. Fitz-James worked laboriously; his manner became at times nervous and restless; his all depended on the success of the mines, and no wonder he was uneasy. When the workmen's bell tolled in the morning, Fitz-James found himself at the mines, working as hard as many of his workmen. They only worked for their shilling a day, and if they succeeded in obtaining that, they were satisfied; while with Fitz-James the two pictures were ever before him; his love, riches, honor, happiness, on the one hand; and on the other, a lonely life, poverty, misery, and disappointment. He labored and worked as a modern Hercules; and as day after day he returned from his labors, and lay down to rest, he felt his hours of sleep were well earned. In the morning he rose before five o'clock, dressed, and after his frugal repast, walked to the scene of his labors; sometimes he was there long before the men, working in his shirt-sleeves, with the sweat pouring down his face. And his spirits revived by degrees, as the works progressed, and it seemed as if he now had a chance of happiness. Hope was uppermost, and he felt joyful and sanguine.

One day a very large piece of the ore was picked up; it was mixed with a good deal of silver, and it shone brightly. He took it up, and to his eyes it shone very brightly, and he thought Kate's image was reflected in it; and he worked harder that day than he had ever done before; the hours seemed to fly as he labored and worked on till sunset; and when it became quite dark he left it. But he thought then that his mines were inexhaustible, so he rejoiced, oh, so much! and he carried home the piece of metal, and he never let it be taken from him, and he feasted his eyes upon it. He could neither eat nor drink, such was his excitement; and when he knelt to pray, he had it beside him; it seemed to form a part of him. He thought of the gold it would bring; he dreamt of the gold, and he again saw the

heaps of money in the fire; but this time they remained; and he again saw Kate in his sleep as a shining figure; and gold, gold, gold rung in his ears—and he loved the wealth his mines would bring. But Kate, not the gold, was the real goal of his ambition; and visions of Kate seemed to rise before him, and he began to think of how nice a little child would look playing on the rug, and lovely little baby-faces seemed to smile upon him. But he looked up; the vision was gone, and in its place stood his old housekeeper, inquiring if he would wish a turkey killed, or his steward inquiring if the cows should not be turned into another field.

He wrote to Charles, telling him of the good fortune which had happened to him, of his bright and cheering hopes, of happiness, and his sanguine expectations that the day was not far distant when he might call Kate his wife. But we are not destined to have everything smooth here below; suffering is the lot of the children of Adam in this their mortal state, and when every thing seems to go well, sorrows arise unbidden to destroy the bright illusion. Not after the time when the lump of metal was found, he was working one morning early at the mines, when he fell. He remained insensible for some time; when he at last came to his senses, he found himself lying in a strange bed. The windows were closed, but by the light which found its way through them, he perceived that the room was unknown to him. He did not know how long he had been there; how he got there. He jumped up; but a feeling of intense pain caused him to fall back again.

'But soon by dull degrees came back His senses to their wonted track.'

The mines came to his recollection, and he remembered how he had fallen while laboring. Now he lay helpless; the anguish he felt was quite dreadful, when he contemplated his position. It might be a trivial hurt, but it might also be a more serious one. What if he were seriously injured? God grant it might not be so! But where was he! The room he was in was large and handsomely furnished. He tried again to raise himself, but found the exertion more than he could bear; he could not stir; it was impossible.

In a few moments he heard a step, and Lady Clinton approached the bedside.

'Now, Mr. O'Brien,' she said, 'you must compose yourself; you have hurt your foot; the hurt will be nothing serious if you do as you are desired; and I mean to nurse you and take care of you. Sir Thomas went over to the mines a few minutes after you fell; the men were going to carry you over to Shangannah, but he insisted on your being brought here; and I won't let you go home till you are quite well. How do you feel?'

'My foot is rather painful,' answered Fitz-James.

'It is a bad sprain,' returned Lady Clinton; 'but the doctor says quiet and occasional fomenting are the only requisites. Sarah's maid will prepare all the fomentations, and James will do every thing you require. Here are some amusing books and papers; and mind you ask for every thing you require; Sir Thomas and I always wish our friends to make themselves at home when with us, and have everything they wish for.'

'Lady Clinton,' answered Fitz-James, 'can I ever sufficiently thank you for your kindness? It exceeds every thing I ever met or heard of. But what about the mines? they won't do without me.'

'Sir Thomas has been there all day,' answered Lady Clinton; 'he will look after everything; you need not be afraid; but you must promise me you won't fret about them or anything else at present. Let me settle the pillow comfortably. There: now you are more easy. Sarah, make up that fomentation for Mr. O'Brien's foot.—Sarah does every thing so well,' continued Lady Clinton to Fitz-James; 'she is the kindest creature you can conceive. She sat up with me several nights last year when I was ill; quite wonderful of her, really; I never met her equal.—And now you are to stay in bed as long as I desire—no resistance, I am the lady-doctor, and must be obeyed.'

Here she occupied herself, making every thing comfortable in the room, stirring the fire; and finally she left the room.

Sir Thomas and Lady Clinton had no children; they were excessively kind-hearted, and lavished the affection they would have bestowed on their own offspring on all those who came within their reach.

O'Brien's days now passed calmly, if not happily. Sir Thomas went to the mines every day and brought home intelligence of the work done. Lady Clinton would sit with the invalid, and converse on every subject of interest; and she drew from him by degrees a confession of the whole love-affair between him and Kate. A week passed, and he was better. Lady Clinton's careful nursing was succeeding, and he was

able to move without feeling the intense agony he suffered when first he stirred his leg. One morning, however, he rang the bell for the ever-attentive James, who appeared shortly after, looking like the picture of woe and consternation.

'Oh, sir,' he exclaimed, 'did you hear the terrible news?—the water has poured in! the mines are flooded! The master is in a terrible way. He is not like himself at all.'

Fitz-James said nothing, but fell back in his arm-chair, moaning loudly. 'I am ruined,' he thought—'I am ruined! all my hopes are dashed to pieces, and all my toil and anxiety gone for nothing!'

The effect of this intelligence upon Fitz-James was to throw him into a state of feverish excitement, which, in his debilitated condition, operated most injuriously upon his constitution; and weeks passed over before he was again restored to the possession of even moderate strength.

CHAPTER XVIII.

We left Charles on his road to Shepstone in company with Miss Norton and her respected pa. Some hours' travelling brought them to their destination, which they reached without further adventure; and ere they parted Miss Norton mentally pronounced him not so very slow, and she had expressed a wish to be better acquainted with him in future. Charles did not at all reciprocate the feeling. The young lady's flippancy and forward manner had produced upon his mind an expression by no means favorable to her.

He proceeded at once to Warrenstown, which he found full of company. The different country-houses in the neighborhood had been crowded with visitors; and parties of pleasure, balls, &c., had been more numerous than usual. Kate had been much admired by several strangers; and hopes were entertained by her family that she might become sensible, and marry some one worth having. But Kate thought otherwise.

There were so many visitors at Warrenstown, that it was impossible to speak on the subject which lay next Charles's heart; so he was obliged to remain silent. People remarked that he was changed, that he was reserved; and wondered what could be the cause.

Miss Norton visited occasionally at Warrenstown, and also at the Hermitage; and Aunt Sarah would oftentimes raise her eyes to Heaven, and thank God that in her time such conversation as Miss Norton delighted in was not permitted for young ladies; and she fervently hoped her nieces would not be perverted by mixing in such company, &c. Scandals, jelopements, and such-like matters were with her constant themes.

Soon after Charles's return a ball took place at a Mrs. Stewart's, not far from Warrenstown. Miss Norton was of course there; and who should appear also on the scene but Sir George Fasten? He never ceased his attentions to Miss Norton, and danced her nearly the whole evening. He was evidently bent on matrimony; and what about Miss Brimfull—she with the requisite number of thousands—what had become of her? He had been introduced to her, had paid her attentions, and aroused old Brimfull's hopes in the first instance, but subsequently his fears.

The manner of the introduction was as follows:—

Sir George would not demean himself by becoming acquainted with the Brimfull family in the usual way that people come to know each other. He told his mother that the young lady was to be had; but he was puzzled what to do, not to compromise the honor of the family, which he considered would be the result if Lady Fasten were to call on Mrs. Brimfull.

Her ladyship thought for a long time, and the result of her reflections was to the effect that she would suppose an imaginary servant, who had come with an imaginary recommendation from Mrs. Brimfull; that she would, in her anxiety to know more particulars of this servant, drive to Mrs. Brimfull's residence; that on finding Mrs. Brimfull had never written the recommendation, she should declare herself very much astonished. He son should—dutiful child that he was—while attending on his mother, become smitten with Miss Brimfull, and prosecute the acquaintance; his rage of course not quite approving.

This piece of diplomacy, worthy the skill of a state-minister, had its effect so far as becoming acquainted with Brimfull was concerned. Sir George eventually proposed, and was accepted; the wedding-day was fixed; and Sir George was daily counting the money almost in his grasp, calculating how much would remain after satisfying the rapacity of Mr. Goodale and various other creditors, when an unforeseen difficulty arose.

Sir George had not pursued the career of a fast man for such a number of years without earning for himself the reputation which his acts

deserved. By one of these mysterious little accidents of which occasions like the one contemplated are ever so fruitful, Mr. Brimfull got an instructive glimpse into the worthy baronet's life, which was by no means calculated to impress him favorably in his regard. Mr. Brimfull was a wealthy man, and like most men of his class he was possessed of abundant ambition; but he was to sensible and too affectionate a father to allow the happiness of his child to be frittered away on a heartless mercenary, and so he determined not to allow the false glitter of an empty title to fascinate either himself or any of his family. Perhaps this required a greater amount of moral courage than one would suppose; for Mrs. Brimfull was revelling in the idea of calling her daughter Emily 'my lady,' and had even already in her own mind begun to disparage the dreadful plain manners of her better half. How ever could he go into society! which of course would now become a matter of imperative necessity. Fancy poor Mrs. Brimfull's feelings when Mr. Brimfull announced that for reasons which were unnecessary to mention, he had settled that the match could not go on. She was miserable that night, and shed bitter tears, and tried every means in her power to induce him to relent; but to no purpose; he was perfectly impervious to all her entreaties, and still calmly, but resolutely, insisted that it could not be. In order to bring the matter to a termination he had recourse to an expedient which he knew must prove eminently successful. He commissioned a friend his to go to Sir George and inform him that the sudden bankruptcy of a house of business in the City had so far affected his affairs, that he was no longer able to pay the £80,000.

Mr. Brown announced this fact in the most business-like serious manner, as if he was telling truth; and Sir George Fasten believed it.—'Do you think,' he answered, stamping the foot angrily; 'I would ever marry into that family but for the prospect of money? Do you imagine I would have connected myself with them, degraded myself by proposing for a salesmaster's daughter, but that I wanted her tin?'

He was becoming perfectly maddened, for he had kept several creditors quiet on the faith of Miss Brimfull's money. His vexation and rage were, to Mr. Brown, inexpressibly ludicrous.—He was furious; he applied every imaginable opprobrious term to the Brimfills, and at last begged of Mr. Brown to keep the matter as quiet as possible, and told him he would leave London that night to stay for a while in the country; his intention being, if he found himself pursued, to fly to the Continent, for now the game was becoming desperate. He had relied on Miss Brimfull's sixty thousand pounds for settling matters with Mr. Goodale immediately, besides paying his other debts and leaving a handsome surplus. He was at his wit's end.

Miss Brimfull waited long and anxiously this very day for her intended; she was sitting by the drawing-room window looking out for her future; but no future arrived. The wedding cards lay on the table in pretty little bundles and true-lover's knots, and orange-blossoms; all in expectation of the ceremony to take place on the morrow. He had promised to take her out with him to buy her a ring. What could be the cause of the delay? She tired of looking out of the window, and commenced for the twentieth time, to try on her bridal wreath. She was thus engaged when her father rushed into the room.

'Well, child,' he said, 'put up the wreath.—Sir George won't come here, I'll be bound. You may put the orange-blossoms up also; they won't be wanted.'

'But, papa,' shrieked the young lady, 'what do you mean? what have you done? have you refused him? He promised to be so kind to me. He loved me so devotedly; he often told me so; and on the very eve of the completion of our happiness? Oh, my father, how could you do this?' Here she burst into a flood of tears.

'Come, Emily, don't be a fool,' said old Brimfull good-naturedly; 'sit down here on the sofa by your old father, and I'll tell you what Sir George told. I was anxious to put his affection to the test. I had my suspicions that he only wanted your money and not yourself.'

'Oh, papa, how could you think so. You don't know his generous disinterestedness; you don't believe in his affection for me.'

'Listen, Emily, to me,' said her father, 'while I explain to you my reasons for knowing he would have made you very unhappy. I commissioned Mr. Brown to go to Sir George and tell him that I had suffered heavy losses from a bankruptcy case, and that I was thereby unable to pay your fortune. This news was a terrible blow to Sir George, who, I have since heard, was in urgent want of your fortune to pay some debts. He was pressed by creditors on all sides but particularly by a Mr. Goodale, whom he had shamefully treated. He was in a desperate state for money; the other creditors, he said,

might hold over, but he feared Mr. Goodale might proceed to extreme measures. Sir George Fasten left London that very night to keep himself quiet for a while in the country. I suspect he will go pretty well laughed at when the truth comes out, which I suppose it will, some time or another.

This intelligence was indeed a terrible blow for Emily Brimfull. Where now was Sir George's affection, his devotion to her, his disinterestedness? It was a sad trial; but she consoled herself, very sensibly, with the reflection that she might, in due time, meet with some more eligible match; she also felt happy in the thought that the villain had been discovered before she was irrevocably bound to him. She quietly put up the wreath and orange-blossoms, as her father had desired her to do, and deposited the wedding-cards in the fire. Thus ended the matrimonial speculation between the houses of Fasten and Brimfull.

Having made this rather long digression to show how it was that Sir George felt himself at liberty to contract a new alliance, we must proceed with the story. Miss Norton was, as we have seen, staying with Mrs. Verner. Sir George had an old aunt who lived in Shepstone. It occurred to him when he found himself in rather an awkward predicament, that the very best thing he could was to pay this old aunt a visit.—He met Miss Norton at some of the parties in the neighborhood, and had become quiet intimate with her before Mrs. Stewart's ball took place. 'Faint heart never won fair lady,' thought Sir George; or a fair fortune, which was more to the point. Miss Norton possessed actually twenty thousand pounds in right of her mother, beside which she was to inherit her father's property, two thousand a year. Till the last few months she had lived in a very secluded manner. Her mother was religious even to austerity, and she dreaded the contamination of the world for her adored only child. She allowed her enjoyment of every luxury wealth could provide; but the society seen at Edendale was confined to her nearest relatives, to the parson and his wife, and a few extremely righteous young ladies.—Georgina Norton, thus confined within a very narrow atmosphere, knew nothing of the world outside, and never imagined that happiness consisted in anything beyond gardening, riding, working, and reading good books. Poor thing! well would it have been for her had she never sought it elsewhere, in things which cannot confer it. Her mother had been dead nearly two years at the time we first made Miss Norton's acquaintance. Georgina had earnestly solicited her father, less than a year after she lost her mother, to take her to see the world; and he, good, easy man, who always imagined his wife was too strict with his darling child, immediately yielded to her wishes. The girl was delighted, bewitched, fascinated; thought the world as she then saw it a paradise.

Miss Norton had been taken by her father to London and Paris, and to visit several friends in the country parts of England. Edendale was situated in the south of England; and at the time Charles met Miss Norton she had been paying a few visits in Ireland, and was on her way back to her native country, though she was not to return to her home for some time. She had been, ever since her 'entree' into the world growing more and more fond of it; and certainly never did a couple of years make a greater change in an individual than it did in Georgina Norton. She first was astonished when she learned how many girls flirt and coquet; but she was not long in becoming a complete adept in such arts. She soon learned to take delight in all many exercises—hunting, skating, &c.; and in fact became one of the most exaggerated specimens of the genus denominated 'fast young lady.'

Sir George was the first person who presented himself actually in the position of a lover, though she had had numerous flirtations already. Miss Norton was at first amused, then flattered and pleased, by his attention; finally captivated.

Poor old Mr. Norton was a heavy, stupid, kind-hearted, and good-natured man, and quite unaware that his daughter was becoming extremely 'fast.' His wife's sister, who remonstrated with him at different times on his over-indulgence, was always met by the reply, that the girl had high spirits, and it was a sin to check them. In the present instance he was totally blind to the fact of Sir George's attentions. He never, in fact, perceived these attentions on his part, nor the response to them on her side, till every one else was thoroughly convinced that he aimed at nothing less than a union with one of the greatest heiresses in the country. When once awakened to a perception of the truth, he became desperately alarmed, forbade his daughter to have any further acquaintance with Sir George Fasten, as he heard reports very disadvantageous to his character.—But the young lady had had her own way with her father, and indeed every one else, since he

mother's death, and the idea that she was going to give up her lover quietly, was too preposterous. He was the first who had offered her the worship of his heart, and she felt decidedly disposed to favor him. Besides, the excitement of having a love-affair on hand which was against parental authority rather pleased her than otherwise. Lydia Languish is but a moral type; and there are innumerable young ladies whose 'dear Beverleys' have grown heroic in their eyes by the simple fact of a cruel parent's opposition. Miss Norton was one of these, and Sir George was now to her more beautiful and more fascinating than ever.

CHAPTER XIX.

Mr. Norton soon found that naught but immediate flight would have the least effect in putting a stop to the unpleasant courtship. He accordingly desired his daughter to make preparations for returning home. Miss Norton saw her father was resolved on this, so did not venture on further opposition, at least openly.

On her return home, she never alluded to her attachment to Sir George; but corresponded secretly with him. To accomplish this purpose she gave all her letters to Miss Danver, a young lady of her own age, whose father's demesne adjoined Edendale.

Miss Norton really possessed a very fine voice; Miss Danver also sang very well. Georgina Norton professed to be most anxious to sing duets with her friend; and quiet, unsuspecting papa never for a moment thought of the plans and plots which lay concealed under this devotion to Polyhymnia. One day, however, he was undeceived. Miss Norton had made up a parcel of music to be sent to her dear friend; it was already in the hands of the servant, who was to take it to Fortington, Mrs. Danver's place, when there fell out of it on to the ground a letter directed to Sir George Fasten. Mr. Norton happened to pass at the moment, and saw it.—He was speechless with astonishment. Was he to be thus contradicted by his daughter? to be deceived; to be played upon in this manner?—He could not bear the thought. He was very angry; and Georgina, who had never known him out of temper in her life, was almost terrified at the wrath she had excited. She did not write to Sir George for some days, but soon devised a new manner of correspondence. She desired Miss Danver to write to him, and tell him the cruel persecutions she suffered for his sake. In return Miss Danver received a *livraison* of her friend, the most affectionate effusions. These were detailed to Miss Norton, who told her father that she had not received any letters from Sir George for a long time.—Then the kind-hearted father repented of his anger; kissed her, and told her she was a good girl. Little did he suspect the double-dealing. Georgina Norton was so much affected by these demonstrations on the part of her father, that she was oftentimes inclined to give up the affair entirely; but then she thought of Sir George and the fascination was too powerful. Sir George in one of his letters implored the girl to run away with him, if her father was so unreasonable as to refuse permission for her to marry in the usual manner. He declared that he could not live without her; that her absence made him feel completely desolate; that her sweet face was ever present to him, &c. Georgina believed it all, and thought her father unkind and suspicious. She, however, demurred a long time before actually promising an elopement; but at length was overcome by the gentleman's eloquence, and desired her friend to tell him that she agreed to his wishes. He wrote such a reply, thanking her in the most earnest terms for her kindness; professing that the devotion of his whole life would be insufficient to prove his gratitude and his love. In short, he deceived Georgina fully as much as she deceived her father.

The day was at length fixed for the elopement. Georgina asked Miss Danver to spend the day at Edendale, in order that she (Miss Norton) might the better pass unnoticed, while making preparations for departure. She implored her friend to keep Mr. Norton amused and interested with her conversation.

On this memorable winter's night Georgina went to her room to dress for the journey.—She looked round the comfortable chamber, where every thing wealth could procure was lavished with no sparing hand. She looked at her mother's picture, which seemed to cast a reproachful glance upon her; her jewel-case even seemed to change its character, and turned monitor as her eye fell upon it, and she remembered the numerous presents it contained from that father whose only fault was over-indulgence. She saw with remorse the pretty writing-desk, the work-box which stood on her table,—all were gifts from that parent; and the idea of her old father deserted in his gray hairs did occur to her, and she thought how he would weep and cry. She remembered how miserable he was when he had no one to read to him or pick up his spectacles; and she thought of her mother's words on her deathbed, 'be a comfort to your father when I am gone.' She trembled when she thought how different her conduct was now; and she paused. The battle raged fiercely within her, and at one time it seemed as if the good spirit had conquered. The prayers of her childhood hovered on her lips, and one tear unconsciously fell on her hand; she started, for she was of late unaccustomed to feeling softened by any thing. She felt half impulse to rush down to her father, beg his forgiveness, and promise never to leave him. But she tarried, and gave the bad spirit within her bosom time to recover somewhat its influence; and the words recurred to her which Sir George had used in one of his late letters, 'I know you are a girl of spirit and no coward,' and she exclaimed, 'I am no coward!' She put on a warm cloak, and even the cloak made her shudder. Her father had bought it for her one day as they were driving out; she had complained of feeling cold, having forgotten to bring wraps sufficient. Even at that moment she was inclined to draw back; but the words, 'you are no coward,' rang in her ears.—She put on a warm velvet bonnet, and tied over it a thick lace veil. She went noise-

lessly down the back stairs, and was on the lawn in a moment. The evil spirit had conquered. Meanwhile Sir George was at the hotel, at Rugton, not more than a mile from Edendale, making the best bargain he could with one of his numerous creditors, telling him that by that hour on the morrow he would have ample wherewithal to satisfy him. But the creditor doubted his words; he had been put off with promises too long. The bailiffs were to be down at Rugton in one hour's time, and to seize Sir George, should Mr. Allen, the creditor, find him still unable or unwilling to pay him. Sir George, while leaving Mr. Allen in the drawing-room, made his escape out of the hotel by a back door, he, Mr. Allen thinking he had only gone to his bed-room; and great was his dismay when the missing gentleman did not return. The bailiffs had arrived; but where was the defaulter? He had, said one of the waiters, driven off in a post-chaise in the direction of London.

Georgina Norton had hurried down the avenue as quickly as possible, reached the gate, gently lifted the latch, and found herself on the high road. She soon arrived at the four roads which had been agreed upon as the place of rendezvous, and as she came to the spot she heard the sound of carriage wheels. The noise startled her, and yet why should it do so? she knew well her lover was in the vehicle. The carriage stopped, and Sir George descended; he hastily assisted her in, and desired the postilion to hurry as quickly as possible.

(To be continued)

FENIANISM.

To the Editor of the London Times.

Sir,—A period of difficulty is often a special opportunity. Fenianism has been for some time occupying public attention. We may easily make too much of it or make too little. If we understand it aright we shall deem it of its dangers, and may convert evil to good.

As an attempt at revolt it is contemptible. Its adherents are not, as yet, numerous; the Catholic clergy have from the first denounced it, as they denounced the attempted rising in 1848, and as they always denounce secret societies; and the farming class, with good reason, hate and fear it. The sect consists, in the main, of very poor and ignorant persons, though with a considerable mixture of young men who hang loose on the skirts of society and whose education has been an irreligious one. It includes, doubtless, honest enthusiasts, who, if the movement gained a temporary success, would fall early in their attempts to check its excesses. As for foreign assistance, Ireland has long since learnt what that means. It always came too late and ended in desertion.

But Fenianism has another side to it. It proves that long-continued discontent, taken in conjunction with the circumstances of our day, can, to a considerable extent, alter even a national character. There are dangers worse than those of a revolt, he cause more insidious and less remediable. 'Fast' politicians exclaim, 'Ireland was always disloyal.' This is a random reading of history. Fenianism is a new and Jacobinical movement. It is out of harmony with the Irish character and annals. There is no other country in which, for so many centuries and under such repeated rebuffs, the instinct of loyalty survived so long. Professor Goldwin Smith well remarks in his excellent work, *Irish History and Irish Character*:—

'So far as willingness to submit to governors is concerned, they are only too easily governed.—Loyalty is the great feature of their political character; its great defect is want of independence, and of that strong sense of right by which law and personal liberty are upheld.'

The great and successful struggle of this century, that for Catholic emancipation, was a constitutional one. Mr. O'Connell never endangered his popularity when he asserted his loyalty to the Crown, and denounced the shedding of 'one drop of blood.' The few Sovereigns who have visited this country have been well received, and many an Irish noble, of the later race, has found himself almost a clan chief in his own despite.

There was one exception—the rebellion of 1798.—That rebellion was produced by protracted wrong, and it bequeathed to a country then on its way to better things 31 years more of oppression and ignominy. But its root was in Ulster; its leaders were not Catholics; and it was quickened by that French Revolution which had at that time scattered widely over England, as well as over Ireland, the contagion of Jacobinism.

The danger now comes to us not from France, but from America, and comes by no fault of hers, but by necessity. S'avery abolished, she stands with her face to the light. But how is the Irish peasant in America to discriminate between a properly coincident with Republican institutions and one derived from such? How is he to learn that the only institutions which could exist in America might work ruin in an old country like Ireland? He is not an impartial critic. Since the beginning of the famine years about one-third of Ireland's sons have been driven from Ireland by stress of poverty. What if such a state of things existed in England or France? Emigration is better than the workhouse; it often leads to wealth; but the poor as well as the rich love their homes—woe to the land if they do not!—and when emigration becomes colossal, the emigrant sometimes thinks, whether rightly or wrongly, that the laws are at fault, either by enactment or omission. On landing in a new world he hears exaggerated statements, mixes natural feelings with erroneous impressions, and becomes at once a valuable American citizen, and an Irish Jacobin. Such is Fenianism. It comes from without, though with a ready response from within; and therefore, however checked at any particular time, the disease is renewed with every westerly wind. England has two Irelands to deal with, and one of them out of her reach. In time she may have a third in Australia. Here is the true danger. In the noble old times obedience might, indeed, sometimes be challenged by the wrong claimant; but in itself it was deemed a thing to be proud of, not a thing to be conceded with a sense of degradation—that is, assuming, of course, that the authority obeyed was itself a loyal authority, the true exponent and virtual representative of the subject's interests, his feelings, and his honor. A moral basis was thus supplied for political stability. It is otherwise now. Ireland is surrounded by what is calculated to perplex if not to seduce. She still has her anomalies. She often hears a revolution spoken of as if it had been the first foundation of the constitution; and with Continental revolutions the most eloquent writers have commonly been in almost indiscriminate sympathy. All these things work dangerously under the peculiar circumstances of Ireland. Loyalty goes; and the respect for law has not come. Nations are disaffected till their affections have been gained.

With the American part of the difficulty we cannot deal. What remains is this—to leave no fuel at home for a foreign flame to play with. It is one of those periods which require large action, and create an opportunity for it. How begin? Ireland is full of hard problems, made harder by her transitional condition; but there is one on the solution of which the right working of all other remedial measures mainly depends—the ecclesiastical settlement of the country. Of that settlement the Church establishment is the positive side; but it has a negative side likewise.

In all-baptism physical distress, and religious bitterness, have proved the chief causes of disturbance. What is the way to union? Material prosperity can only advance by degrees. The more reason then for dealing with the question that admits of being settled. In this question all the jealousies of Ireland meet, as the nerves of the body are said to meet in the hand. Elections, and the suffrage, the Poor Law system, Mayo's, the convents, schools, colleges, from the appointment of a Minister to the appointment of a turnkey, under all like the same sinister 'subauditur' lurks. Above all, this question alienates those true loyalists who cannot support injustice, which they know to be, however prescriptive; not order and civilization, but chronic anarchy. Catholics without loyalty to their faith may be serviceable to the State, but are never loyal to it. At war with the religion of a people, authority saws off the branch on which it is sitting. The bad musician quarrels with his instrument, but there are harmonies in Ireland still for a skillful hand to draw out. We have also to produce, that respect for law, which cannot exist until the primary laws are all of them respectable.

But the Fenians, we are told, do not quarrel with the Ecclesiastical Settlement. Of course not. Bitterly would they quarrel with any one who set 'this frame of things the right side up.' It is while statesmen show their wit by keeping the social pyramid standing on its apex, not its base, that the Fenians see their chance of overturning it.

What is the Ecclesiastical Settlement? It is one by which the whole of the ancient religious endowments of Ireland were, and are, taken from a nation and given to a small minority—taken from the poor and given to the rich. To the latter no blame. They have inherited their position, and suffer from it, as some of them know, scarcely less than the rest of the community. This is no landlord question.—From the land a sacred reserve was set apart. Its purpose was to provide religious ministrations for the people on the land. It is alienated, and the people have to provide their religious ministrations at their own cost, imperfectly, and with the note of inferiority. This is a question not of theology, but of morals. Let it be conceded that the new teachers came with a message of peace and truth. But they took possession of the Church property. Their voice was the voice of Jacob; but their hand was the hand of Esau. The nation at large refused to change. Its Church—let us speak plainly—stands disinherited by ancient laws, and legally at least, proscribed by recent. This the Ecclesiastical Settlement of Ireland. Whenever the Irish people are contented with it, expect soon to find that the spirit of Jacobinism has eaten through its very heart. Do they miss over the past? The present Ecclesiastical Settlement is the past embodied and monumental; and the popular recollections of ancient sorrows are but the weeds which grow in its shade.

'What, then,' it will be asked, 'does Ireland require?' I answer, 'Religious equality.' I use this term advisedly, and in contradistinction to a more formidable one. The abolition of the ascendant Establishment would be but one means out of many for effecting equality. If no better be permitted, to this it must come at last. But there is such a thing as levelling up as well as levelling down. The principle of equality once heartily accepted, men of sense will not be long in finding both just and gentle means of applying it. If the wound of the nation can be healed without inflicting a wound upon any section of the nation, surely this must be the wisest and best course? No Catholic need blush for more. Religious communities do not flourish; as is too often assumed, at each other's expense. More often each one benefits indirectly by that which benefits an honorable competitor. 'The State,' we are reminded, 'has a conscience, and must therefore make a confession of the truth.' The truth it has to confess is, that the nation has ceased to possess unity of faith, but that it preserves a love of justice and a respect for social order and political security.

In times not wholly unlike our own there lived a man who was at once the master foe of Jacobinism, against which he ever bent a Pythian bow, and the foremost friend of the Irish Catholics—Mr. Burke. In 1780, addressing his constituents at Bristol, who were discontented with his conduct on Irish affairs, he said fearlessly:—

'It is proper to inform you that our measures must be healing. Such a degree of strength must be communicated to all the members of the State as may enable them to defend themselves and co-operate for the defence of the whole. Their temper, too, must be managed, and their good affections cultivated. England and Ireland may flourish together. The world is large enough for both. Let it be our care not to make ourselves too little for it.'

As the revolutionary principle asserted itself more and more the more plainly did Burke indicate where safety was to be found. In 1795 he insisted upon it.—

'That in Ireland particularly the Roman Catholic religion should be upheld in high respect and veneration, and should be, in its place, provided with all the means of making it a blessing to the people who profess it.'

Again, he said,—

'Let them (the Irish) grow lax, sceptical, careless, and indifferent with regard to religion, and so sure as we have an existence, it is not a zealous Anglican or Scottish Church principle, but direct Jacobinism which will enter into that breach. Two hundred years dreadfully spent in experiments to force that people to change the form of their religion have proved fruitless. You have now your choice for full four-fifths of your people of the Catholic religion or Jacobinism.'

He lifted a warning and reproving voice. 'The worst of the matter is this: you are partly leading, partly driving, into Jacobinism that description of your people whose religious principles, church polity, and habitual discipline might make an invincible dike against that inundation. What is that day was called Jacobinism is now called 'Fenianism.'—How would it have fared in Ireland to-day if the exhortations of Mr. Burke, from his earliest tract to his latest political letter, (dictated in 1797 from his death-bed), had been attended to?

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
ABRAHAM DE VRIES.

Ireland, Jan. 10.

The Church Establishment in Ireland, illustrated exclusively by Protestant Authorities. (Warren, Thomas street, Dublin.) In this pamphlet the opinions of the chief leaders of Liberal public opinion in England between 1830 and 1845 will be found carefully digested, with an explanatory preface.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

DEATH OF THE REV. D. HARDEN, S.J.—With very great sorrow indeed we record the death in his early prime of years, but in his maturity of virtue, piety and sanctity, of the Rev. Daniel Hayden, S.J., a native of Carrick-on-Suir, County Waterford, and a gentleman whose great amiability of disposition, generosity of heart, and truly noble characteristics, won the regard and love of every one who was acquainted with him. He had not been as yet called to the priesthood before he was summoned to receive his eternal reward at the hands of the Just Judge; but he had not been long a candidate for holy orders in the great Society of Jesus, and, if life had been spared him, he promised at no distant day to become a distinguished member of the illustrious order which has given to the church some of its more brilliant ornaments.—*Limerick Reporter.*

JURY PACKING.—A remarkable protest from Roman Catholic rate payers in the county of Cork; suggests a new view of the evils of jury packing. Hitherto, when this subject has been made the theme of de-

clamation by agitators, the grievance has been put to the credit of persons tried for criminal offences. At present there is no suggestion that the Fenian prisoners would have been dealt with more favourably by any jury, unless it was literally one of their peers; but the protesting rate-payers of Cork complain, for at least the Cork Examiner complains, in their name, that their social and legal status is damaged by their exclusion from the responsibilities of citizens. There is substance in this grievance extrinsic as well as intrinsic. It seems to us that the burden of executing the criminal law, ought not to be taken off Roman Catholics, or arbitrarily thrown upon Protestant fishermen. In the protest and comment of the Cork Examiner we have a statement that this has been done, and we know ourselves that many highly respectable Roman Catholics were ordered to stand by on the Dublin trials. We believe very few of them, or of their Protestant fellows who were challenged, felt the exclusion to be either an insult or an injury; but now that the matter has been stirred, we must say that we think Protestant jurymen have a very serious grievance to complain of in being constantly called upon to undertake more than their share of the labor and popular disfavor which attends upon the performance of this part of a citizen's duty, especially in political trials. Governments which have systematically disowned Protestantism in all other matters have been ever ready to assist in the execution of the law, and have sometimes not shrunk from turning the loyal willingness of Protestants to do their duty into an element of the discord by which they govern.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

It cannot be regarded otherwise than singularly unfortunate that an opportunity should, through any mischance, have been afforded for cavilling at the shape in which the Cork panel presents itself. Of course the panel was not packed—there is not a shadow of pretence for saying that it was: but by one of those unlucky chances, which those skilled in the doctrine of probabilities may calculate at their leisure, the result turns out pretty much as if the Catholics had been told to stand aside. By some curious freak, which nobody can account for, it has happened that in the great Catholic county of Cork, this startling fact is presented that but forty Catholics have been returned on the panel out of three hundred and ten. As Mr. Butt puts it.—There are 3,000 names on the jurors' book. Of these 2,000 names certainly not a third are Protestants, and selecting from that jurors' book, in which there are three Roman Catholics for every one Protestant a panel is arrayed or which there are only 40 Catholics out of 310—in other words, in which the proportion of Protestants to Roman Catholics is as 8 to 1! This is the curious result arrived at. Nobody is of course, to blame for it. We are fully convinced of the perfect innocence in the matter of the High Sheriff, his subordinates—all in fact to whom the slightest culpability could be attached. But still the inscrutable result remains as a mystery, a puzzle of which the country, in the eternal interests of justice, demands the solution.—*Drogheda Argus.*

LANDLORD PERSECUTION IN MONAGHAN.—We have barely space to advert to Mr. Shirley's shuffling letter, which admits and denies everything alleged against him, and which is completely disposed of by the few words which we publish from Dean McMahood's pen. The Dean convicts Mr. Shirley of one false statement; the circumstances of the case settle all the others. Mr. Shirley's character as a landlord will not sustain him in his effort to cushion facts under a vague denial of his existence. He has avowedly noticed some of his tenants because of the part they took at the election. All the tenants noticed—even the non-electors—took the same side, and the conclusion is inevitable. We should be glad to hear what Mr. Hoey has to say to Mr. Shirley's assertion; and we venture to predict that, if that gentleman tells all he knows, even the eponymy of the Farney proprietor will not enable him to face the chapter of revelations.

BURNING-DISHES MEAT AT MALTON.—A very unusual scene took place at Malton on Wednesday, in the public burning in the cattle market of the carcasses of a cow and sheep, both of which are supposed to have the rinderpest when slaughtered. The cow, it seems, had been removed (by certificate) from a farm in the neighborhood on Saturday last, apparently healthy, but upon being slaughtered unmistakable signs of disease were apparent, and the result was that on Christmas day the carcass was condemned as unfit for food, and ordered by a magistrate on Tuesday to be burned on the following day. A sheep appeared somewhat stupid was sent in from the Wolds at the same time, and being dressed was like wise condemned. The two carcasses were smeared with tar and publicly burned on Wednesday. From these cases it appears that disease may lurk in the flesh and cannot be detected during life.

STILL DOORSHAMING.—The quarterly return of the marriages, births, and deaths in Ireland, just issued by the very active and attentive Registrar-General, Mr. Donnelly, again proclaims an alarmingly steady decrease of the Celtic race. Hear what the inexorable figures of the Registrar-General announce:—

'The estimated decrease of population in the first quarter of the year was 6,864; during the second quarter it was 12,905; and in the past quarter, as already stated, it was 12,357; making a total decrease for the nine months of 46,024 persons.' In the face of this statement the anti-Irish press is still repeating the gross falsehood that Ireland is hourly growing more contented and happy, and that the country is in a most thriving condition. What! the country thriving while the people are being trampled out. It is blasphemy to say that the country is prosperous while the population is decreasing. While the process of voluntary and forcible ejection thins the population, it is mockery to say that the country is growing healthy. Nothing can be more appalling than the quarterly returns of the Registrar-General. The terrible reality, that death and emigration still keep increasing over the births, must surely prove even to the riest blackhead or hypocrite, that the downward course of the country is incontrovertible. A system that encourages such a state of things—that enables one man out of every thousand to become enormously rich out of the produce of the land, while those who labour and toil to cultivate and improve the soil live in downright destitution, or are forced to emigrate to procure a livelihood for themselves and children—surely should be execrated by every lover of good government. Well, this is exactly the system which forces the Registrar-General every quarter to print, in black and white, the fearful words, 'decrease in the population.' Surely, some of the Irish members will note and bring before parliament this evidence of the decline and fall of the Irish Nation the first week of its meeting. The government press is engaged in propagating the gross falsehood, that Ireland is becoming prosperous. Let but the quarterly return now before us be exhibited in the House of Commons, and no more will be necessary in the way of confutation.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

There is scarcely a doubt that within a couple of years this country will undergo a change that no one, even a few months ago, could have contemplated.—To fatten for ages sheep and oxen will again be turned up by the hard hands of the husbandmen, and all the government needs do is to give security to the occupying tenant that his industry will not be interfered with; the small farmer being once secured in his home, a class now hostile to England, are made firm friends, and as work for idle hands must by this means be trebled, the labouring man will find unhopd-for comforts in the change from his present poverty to high wages and constant occupation. If justice be done to all by the incoming parliament, Fenianism will meet its death blow; if not, it may be looked on as an institution firmly fixed in the country.—*Drogheda Argus.*

MISS STEPHENS' SUPPOSED TO BE IN CORK.—During the past week of Tuesday, Head Constable O'Neill called at the Victoria Hotel to make inquiries respecting two gentlemen who had passed the night there, and had left at half past six this morning. The gentlemen gave their names as Owen and Patrick, and they arrived last night, and we understand, had only a small quantity of luggage. It is stated that one of the two was Mr. James Stephens, the Head Centre of the Fenian Brotherhood. The police received private information of their arrival, but it reached them too late to be useful. From the continuance of the searches for Stephens in different parts of the country, it is apparent that the authorities place no reliance on the statement that he has escaped to the Continent; and it will be remembered that a few days since our readers were informed by a correspondent that a close search was made for him in the neighbourhood of Kantuck, showing that he was believed to have been recently in the country. How far the information on which the inquiries and the search were made may be reliable we are unable to say.—*Cork Examiner.*

The correspondent of a Dublin paper says that recently a funeral party entered a church-yard situated in a solitary part of the county of Wicklow, lowered a coffin into the grave, covered it and went their way. The police of the district went to the cemetery in question, and disinterred the coffin found to contain a quantity of pikes.

PRECAUTIONS IN CORK.—On Friday three steamers arrived at Queenstown from America, and forty persons disembarked, about whom the civil authorities felt some concern, they were tracked by detectives from place to place, until they finally left this city for their respective destinations. Previous to this an order was transmitted from the civil to the military authorities, which caused one to be issued by the latter confining the troops to quarters; but, on the arrival of Major-General Bates at the barracks, half the men constituting the garrison were deemed sufficient to meet any emergency that might arise, the others being allowed to leave barracks for recreation as usual. A party of men who landed from the steamer went at once to Ballincollig. They were followed by a detective, who did not loosee sight of them until they returned to this city and left by the Great Southern and Western Railway.—*Cork Constitution.*

The Cork Herald reports that telegraphic instructions were received by the military authorities here on Friday to keep all the troops of the garrison within barracks, and the cavalry with horses saddled ready to mount at a moment's notice. The immediate grounds for this precautionary measure are only to be surmised.

The same paper announces that great excitement was caused at Kantuck on Thursday, by the arrest on a charge of Fenianism of a person named O'Keefe, who resides near that town. The prisoner is in a good position, and his arrest has naturally occasioned a considerable sensation in the peaceful locality to which he belongs. We learn also, that the Mitchelstown constabulary have been on the alert during the past two or three days, in searching for the members of the Fenian Fraternity. Their pursuit up to Friday was profligate. It appeared that the constabulary in the different county districts are complaining of the severe duties to which they are now exposed, in consequence of these repeated Fenian alarms, and their discontent is increased by the fact that their pay is less than the wages of ordinary labourers. It is expected that the pay of the force must be doubled to prevent the occurrence of the wholesale resignations with which the authorities are threatened.

The *Monster News* states that in the course of last week a party of police, under Sub-Inspector John Monaghan, accompanied by two other pickets of police, under their respective officers, proceeded to Lower-Ballingarry, county Tipperary, and made a most minute search about the hill of Farrerory for the escapee Head Centre. The fact of this being the memorable spot where Stephens stood in '48 with his associates may account in part for the movement. The police searched every where, with the utmost closeness, within the memorable scene of '48. They searched the zone of a person named Sulvan, in Interfer, and the tract of country lying between that and the county Kilkenny, without discovery of the object of their pursuit.

REMOVAL OF FENIAN PRISONERS.—Ten of the Fenian prisoners who had been convicted at the Dublin and Cork special commissions on a charge of treason felony, were removed on Tuesday morning from the Mountjoy Prison for transmission to an English convict prison. They were conveyed to Kingstown by the special passenger train, in charge of a body of the B Division of the Metropolitan Police and prison officials, and on their arrival at the Carlisle Pier were given in charge to a detachment of marines, under Captain Nore, from the Royal George, who acted as a convict guard to Holyhead, per the mail steamer Ulster, Captain Tripcock. The prisoners were handcuffed. On their arrival at Holyhead they were transferred to another convict-guard, which conducted them to prison.

FENIAN PRIVATEERS.—We have seen a private letter from California, which mentions that two smart iron-clad screw vessels are about to be launched from the ship-building yard of an Irish settler, in St. Francisco Bay. It is generally believed in St. Francisco that these vessels are intended for privateering purposes by the Californian Fenian Circles. The brotherhood, it seems, is very powerful in this district of the Pacific coast—so much that they have always sent the largest contributions of any received at the Head Office in New York.—*Cork Herald.*

FENIANISM IN MONAGHAN.—FIVE MEN ARRESTED.—On Monday morning, at an early hour, from information that was given to the authorities, Sub-Inspector M'Kelvey, of Monaghan, with a strong party of constabulary from this town and from Castleblane, proceeded to the townland of Tybolland, and there took possession of five houses within a short distance of each other. In these houses the police arrested five men, the charges preferred against them, it is said, being that they were members of an illegal society called the Fenian Brotherhood. The names of the men, who are all farmers, with the exception of one, are—Patrick Conlan, Peter Dugan, James Agnew, Edward Roche, and John Lennon. Roche is a National schoolmaster. The arrests, which took place about five o'clock, were made simultaneously, and two or three of the men were taken from their beds. The sub-inspector afterwards searched the houses in which the prisoners resided, and it is stated that several weapons were found concealed. The prisoners were marched to Castleblane, the residence of E. W. Lucas, Esq., J.P., committed them to Monaghan jail on remand for a week. Great excitement prevailed in the town when the prisoners were being escorted to the prison, and many exaggerated rumours were circulated. It is expected that the prisoners will be brought before the magistrates at the petty sessions on Monday next. No information can yet be obtained as to the grounds for the warrant upon which the men were arrested. It is said that a person who belonged to the neighbourhood has turned approver. *Belfast News-Letter.*

FENIANISM IN ARMAGH.—A correspondent of the *Irish Times*, writing from Markethill on January 15, says:—I have just received information from reliable authority that the police have succeeded, in arresting at Killylea, in this county, fourteen men on the charge of being members of the Fenian Brotherhood. The arrest has caused great excitement in this part of the county, and it is to be feared the excitement is not likely soon to subside, as it is generally believed that other arrests will shortly be made.

Since the proclamation of the city and county some excitement seems to prevail among a certain class of Dubliners...

The result of the proclamation of the city of Dublin has given rise to a multitude of rumours...

Further discovery of pikes and Fenian uniforms.—It was generally rumoured on Saturday evening through the city that Dublin would be proclaimed on that night...

The proclamation having come into operation yesterday, the police instituted searches in different parts of the city for arms of all descriptions...

Died at his residence, Kilshegan, near Newtown-butler, County Fermanagh, on the 30th ult., Mr. John Donegan, father of the Rev. P. Donegan, Adm. Glogher...

The Killarney correspondent of the Cork Herald says:—Success still attends the exertions of the O'Donoghue Tenant Fund Committee...

A late tourist to the islands in Lough Erne writes of them as follows:—The islands are said to number 300...

ORANGE OUTRAGERS.—A fight took place between some Catholics and Orangemen a few nights ago, in Newry, in which two men named Daniel Boyle and Francis Pedan received some severe stabs...

William Gifford is suffering under severe physical infirmity, which precludes the further exercise of his literary powers.

GREAT BRITAIN. A FENIAN AMBASSADRESS IN LIVERPOOL AND DUBLIN.—A good deal has been said and not a little has been believed, to the effect that the Fenian movement has been crushed out in the British Isles...

The London correspondent of the Irish Times, writing on Saturday last, says:—A very alarming rumour got abroad yesterday afternoon, and, in certain quarters, continued to create something rather like a panic through the course of this morning...

The successive steps which the Government has been forced to take in dealing with the Fenians, are enough to show that the movement is a serious and a dangerous one.

Fenianism is a protest against us and our illusion. The poor wretches who aid in working out the plans which their ignorant and uncalculating leaders suggest to them have none but the very faintest notion how Fenianism is to prosper...

The city and county of Dublin have been proclaimed, and placed under a peculiar kind of limited martial law, which permits the agents of the government to search where they please for arms...

is no less cold and uncomfortable than the national costume. There has been a row royal in Scotland on religious matters; and no less than four points are now in dispute...

The old solution of the question as to the treatment of the poor was Slavery. When the Church succeeded in abolishing this simple but harsh Poor Law, other ways were found for maintaining the poor...

Self-renunciation is the stuff out of which the heroes of charity are constituted, and to perform properly such duties as our workhouses require would require heroes and heroines of charity.

FENIANISM IN LIVERPOOL.—Curious Revelations.—Our Liverpool correspondents have received from a gentleman, whose previous communications relative to Fenianism in Liverpool have proved that he was a trustworthy informant, and capable of getting at the secrets of the set...

A bright dawn is breaking upon the land of mists. The Scottish Catholics and the Irish Catholics in Scotland may well congratulate themselves upon the dissensions of the 'Scottish Saboteurs'...

The Religious World of London.—The year 1866 has opened with an extraordinary effort of the anti-Popery faction to create a sensation. They are prolific in prophecy, tracts, and pamphlets, and what is equally remarkable, wonderfully liberal of their gifts in this line to the more Irish...

There are other elements of difficulty at this moment in Ireland. The Orangemen profess to believe that the British Government is unable to protect them in the possession of their lives and properties against the Roman Catholics...

THE SCOTCH RELIGIOUS.—Since the days of Knox—the infamous John Knox—Scotland has been celebrated for her religious dissentions. When once the Scot rejected the Catholic Church, he rejected wholly and entirely everything approximating to Catholicity...

But modern fashions have broken in upon them as well in attire as in religion; and men in Scotland have at length recognised that the national religion

is no less cold and uncomfortable than the national costume. There has been a row royal in Scotland on religious matters; and no less than four points are now in dispute. They are fighting about Sabbath Observance, the Westminster Confession, the innovations in the Kirk, and the Ritual of the Scottish Episcopal Church.

And here we have them regularly up in a corner. What do they say? 'Trains must not run on the Sabbath. Your Sabbath journey must be merely from home to 'kirk,' and from 'kirk' to home...

They cannot tell, but we can. It was by the authority and power of the Catholic Church, and every Protestant in England and Scotland who observes the Sunday instead of the Saturday as a day of rest, obeys not the command of the Bible, but the command of the Catholic Church.

In spite of John Knox and his successors, in spite of bitter and unceasing persecution—a faithful remnant ever remained; and through the long years that have elapsed since first the sword of persecution hung over their heads, they have preserved intact and transmitted, as a sacred heir-loom, from generation to generation, the faith—the Catholic faith of their ancestors.

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Mrs. Yelverton and the 'Saturday Review'.—The Caledonian Mercury says: 'The British public, who were so much shocked by the recent verdict in the case of the Hon. Mrs. Yelverton against the Saturday Review, and who had so much difficulty in comprehending how that verdict was arrived at, will be greatly gratified to learn that the decision has already been virtually overturned...

The inevitable Dr. Cumming has just issued his 'Last Warning cry.' It is dedicated to the Duchess of Sutherland. He fixes the end of all things in 1867, with the prophecies, according to his theory, run out in that year.

UNITED STATES. At New York, a man accused of passing a counterfeit \$50 greenback, was discharged after two months imprisonment, because experts were unable to determine whether the bill was genuine or counterfeit. Nice kind of currency that. We wonder the Americans in their conditions for reciprocity did not stipulate that we should abolish our currency, and make greenbacks a legal tender.

There are three Heraldry offices in New York whose trade is to furnish coats of arms to the aristocratic democracy. Of late these offices have been very busy in providing magnificent shields for successful shoddy, but some wags among them have taken a professional revenge in many cases by the insertion of the bar sinister into the arms ordered by aspiring persons suddenly become rich.

A GOOD EXAMPLE, AND ONE TO BE FOLLOWED.—The New York Herald says: 'The Board of Health of Brooklyn, assisted by a large committee of physicians and citizens, are about taking some precautionary measures against the cholera, should we have the misfortune to be visited by that pestilence in the coming summer. They propose to make a thorough examination of every house, street, lane and alley in the city, with a view to removing everything that is calculated to impair the public health, before the warm days of spring are upon us. Some forty eminent physicians have volunteered their services in this good work. This is an important sanitary movement, which might be adopted in the metropolis with great advantage to the public health. Brooklyn has, perhaps, less evils to remedy in the way of dirty streets and alleys than New York; and if such measures be deemed advisable in that city, how much more necessary are they here? Many weeks will not elapse before the winter will begin to break up, and all the disease breeding material in our narrow streets will be released from its present icy bondage. We should therefore follow the example of the Brooklyn authorities and 'take time by the forelock.'

FURTHER AGGRESSION.—In the annual report of the Superintendent of Common Schools, for our State we find the following remarks under the head of 'Colleges Seminaries and Academies.' 'It is suggested for the consideration of the Legislature, whether it would not promote the cause of general education in our State to have all of our educational interest brought under the scope of legislative authority, and all of our chartered institutions placed, to a certain extent, within the control of the School Department.' 'It is believed that, if they were made subject to some State authority, and liable to official visitation by some State officer, and the recipient of State beneficence to some extent, and under certain prescribed conditions, it would greatly increase their efficiency and usefulness.'

The italics in this cool passage are our own. Here we have a proposition, first, to place all the educational interest of the State under that learned and scientific body, the State Legislature, and, next, our chartered institutions directly under the School Department. Thus every year we have new ideas suggested, whereby it is proposed to violate the rights of the individual, in order to increase the power of the State. It is not enough that all taxables are obliged to pay for the support of the present School system, though many object to it, some because of the inferior quality of the education given, others on moral, and others on religious grounds. Now, it is proposed that if a private school be established at private expense, it be put under State control. Would any one tolerate such interference in any other private undertaking gotten up by citizens of Pennsylvania? That, however, it should be emanated in the matter of education, shows how the official mind has gone wrong.—Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

General Sweeney has hit upon a notable scheme to invade the Federal neutrality laws and invade Canada, as shown in the following remarks made by a General McGrouarty at the recent demonstration in Buffalo: 'General Sweeney does not ask your money, but if you give him a dollar he will give you a rifle—a rifle, I tell you, and you can take it without going outside the bounds of American law! (Applause.) Let me tell you that with my rifles on my shoulders we can go out target shooting; we can roam all over this fair land of our adoption unquestioned, and if some very fine morning we should find ourselves on the other side of a certain boundary, is it Uncle Sam's business? Not a bit of it.'

A return submitted to the Federal War Office shows that the war expenditure of the loyal States during the late war amounted to a total of about \$500,000,000, and this it is now proposed to add to the Federal debt, the States being of course previously re-imburged.

New York, Feb. 7th.—Dennis O'Sullivan was arrested to day for driving a team containing six large boxes, which he confessed were military equipments for Fenians. They were claimed by Col. O'Mahony, and the prisoner was discharged, it being proved he was not a thief.

New York, 7th.—There was a large amount of ammunition and accoutrements of war discovered in this city last night; belonging to the Fenians, who are rapidly arming.

During the year 1865, 195,076 emigrants arrived at New York from foreign countries—13,000 more than in 1864. One of the most interesting features of the report of the Commissioners of Emigration is the nationality of this large body of people. Germany heads the list, but Ireland closely follows her footsteps, and the whole statement is of deep interest: Ireland, ... 82,454 West Indies, ... 281 England, ... 70,538 Nova Scotia, ... 76 Scotland, ... 27,144 South America, ... 169 Wales, ... 3,961 Canada, ... 43 France, ... 505 China, ... 36 Spain, ... 2,054 Sicily, ... 3 Switzerland, ... 222 Mexico, ... 59 Holland, ... 2,512 Russia, ... 93 Norway, ... 729 East Indies, ... 7 Sweden, ... 267 Turkey, ... 5 Denmark, ... 2,737 Greece, ... 5 Italy, ... 591 Africa, ... 423 Portugal, ... 42 Australia, ... 18 Belgium, ... 97.—London Times Cor.

The True Witness.

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

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY—1866. Friday, 16—Of the Crown of Thorns. Saturday, 17—Of the Feria. Sunday, 18—First of Lent.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.—All days of Lent, Sundays excepted, from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday included, are days of fasting and abstinence.

The use of flesh meat at every meal is permitted on all the Sundays of Lent, with the exception of Palm Sunday.

The use of flesh meat is also by special indulgence allowed at the one repast on the Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays of every week from the first Sunday after Lent, to Palm Sunday.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The burden of all the English journals in their columns of Irish news is to the effect that the Fenian trials still continue. One ray of light breaks in upon the darkness, in the shape of an announcement that the proclamation against keeping arms without a license is extended to Orangemen as well as Fenians.

One great danger that menaces the peace of that country proceeds from the temper of the Orangemen at the present moment. Many of them seem to wait but for the slightest semblance of encouragement from the authorities to renew the atrocities of the Yeomanry in '98; and it will need great prudence, and great firmness, on the part of the Government to check, or keep within bounds, the zeal of their very dangerous allies.

But in whatever spirit the suggestion of the Times may have been made, or in whatsoever spirit it may be accepted by the Irish Catholic Clergy, the fact of the strenuous opposition by the latter offered to Fenianism cannot be denied; and even Protestants, prejudiced by early education and false traditions, though they may be, are by the force of events compelled to admit that the Catholic Church is the uncompromising opponent of Jacobinism in every guise, and the firm, consistent supporter of the cause of social order.

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Church never yields to the current. She is stern, stubborn, and uncompromising towards popular errors, as towards the errors of the great. With the same voice as that with which she rebuked the vices of tyrant Kings and Emperors, launching against the crowned and purple-robed offenders the thunders of excommunication, does she, to-day, when democracy is in the ascendant, and menaces liberty, rebuke and excommunicate, the demagogue, the Socialist and the Fenian.

From the Continent of Europe we learn that the Spanish insurrection is for the present at an end, its chief, Prim, having been compelled to seek safety in Portugal. The news from Italy is cheering, as showing that the collapse of the so-called Italian Kingdom is at hand.

The Fenians in the U. States still keep up their threats against Canada. A meeting was held the other day in Chicago at which General Sweeney of the U. States army, appeared in uniform, and spoke out pretty strongly, hinting that with 50,000 men, he would soon be master of this country.

It is a wonder, however, that they do not perceive that their manifest contempt for the rights and liberties of others, can but have the effect of quenching any sympathy which unprejudiced men might be inclined to entertain for their pretended object, that of liberating Ireland.

The Reciprocity Treaty negotiations are at an end. Better that it should be so than that our Government should have made unworthy concessions.

His Excellency the Governor General arrived in town from England, on Tuesday evening.

THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC, ITS CONSTITUTION, TENDENCIES AND DESTINY.—By O. A. Brownson, L.L.D.; New York, P. O'Shea.

In some respects the title of this book seems to be a misnomer, since it professes to treat not only of the old Constitution of the United States, but of its tendencies, and its destiny. Now the Constitution of the United States is a thing of the past.

What the Constitution of the United States was before Northern democracy destroyed it, matters little now, except to the historian, and to the archaeologist. To them it may long afford matter for interesting study; just as we may study with curiosity and interest the ancient constitution of France.

past, and irrevocable, than is the Constitution of the United States under which the learned author of the work before us lived in the days of his youth, and early manhood. A great deluge has passed over the land; a terrible cataclysm, that has for ever swept away every trace of the antediluvian world, and left to the existing generation only the tradition that such an order or system really once existed.

Yet is his last work, as is everything which comes from his pen, interesting, instructive, worthy of careful study, and marked with the stamp of a keen and powerful mind. Even when we differ from Dr. Brownson, we do so without loss of our respect and affection for the man, for him who for so many years, so bravely, and so effectually fought the battle of Catholicity and of Conservatism.

But this is to be last of the Doctor's contributions to the literature of North America. It is the last song of the swan, to which we listen with attention; and it is also the last recantation or palinode with which a powerful though somewhat versatile thinker and writer intends to favor us.

Dr. Brownson, though a strong advocate of the victorious cause, is too intelligent a man, and too honest a man to describe the case as one betwixt "Slave Labor" and "Free Labor."

"There is no doubt that the question of Slavery had much to do with the rebellion but it was not its sole cause. The real cause must be sought in the progress that had been made, especially in the States themselves, in forming and administering their respective governments, as well as the General Government in accordance with political theories borrowed from European speculators on government.

Again:— "This tendency to a centralised democracy had more to do with provoking secession and rebellion than the anti-slavery sentiments of the Northern Central, and Western States."—p. 11.

On this point we are, we always have been, at one with the Doctor; and we differ with him only as to the right of the Southern States to resist this tendency "to a centralised democracy" by force, and to assert with arms in their citizens' hands, their "Rights," autonomy, or sovereignty.

to which the Doctor at once assumes in his favor; though as he himself shows, its solution depends upon the solution of some very intricate historical problems. The question in short involves itself into this. Were the several States, or any of them, of which the political agglomeration now known as the United States was subsequently formed, ever, for one moment, either de jure, or de facto, sovereign and independent States? If they were, then their sovereignty is inherent in them still; after, as well before their political contract, or Union with the other States; therefore they had the right to secede, or withdraw from that alliance or Union; and therefore any means necessary to enforce that right were to them lawful, and therefore not "rebellion" which never can be lawful.

"The question, then, whether the United States are a single sovereign State or nation, or a confederacy of independent sovereign States, depends on the question, whether the American people originally existed as one people, or as several independent States."—p. 195.

Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Calhoun, and Mr. Webster, Dr. Brownson tells us, names of no mean authority, all held and asserted, that originally, and before ratifying in 1787 the late constitution, the several States which voluntarily accepted and ratified that constitution, were sovereign and independent; and our author adds:—

"If the several States of the Union were severally sovereign States when they met in the convention, they are so now."—p. 196.

"But if the sovereignty persists in the States severally, any State, having its wish, may, whenever it chooses to do so, withdraw from the Union, and solve its subjects from all obligation to the Federal authorities, and make it treason in them to adhere to the Federal Government. Secession is, then, an incontestable right."—p. 196.

So that, according to Dr. Brownson, the question of the right of any one of the Southern States—say of Virginia—to secede, is incontestable, if at any one moment prior to her acceptance and ratification of the constitution of 1787, she were de jure or de facto, a sovereign and independent State. Sorely it is scarcely just to brand as "rebels," as guilty therefore of a moral offence, men who upon such a nice or intricate point of law, and obscure historical question, erred—even admitting that they erred—in company with great statesmen like Jefferson, Calhoun and Webster, and we may add with Dr. Brownson himself, who, but a few years ago, held and powerfully defended the same error.

Now this was actually the case in the late terrible American war, which in many of its features more closely resembled the "Wars of the Roses" in England, than the later wars betwixt the Cavaliers and Roundheads. There were in the territory called the United States two rival claimants to sovereign power, both challenging the allegiance of the citizens. Not to be too precise in geographical details, it may suffice to say that, south of the Potomac "State Right" was de facto sovereign, and claimed to be so de jure as well. North of the Potomac, "Federal Right" was sovereign de facto; and it also claimed to be sovereign de jure south of the Potomac.

"There is no doubt that the question of Slavery had much to do with the rebellion but it was not its sole cause. The real cause must be sought in the progress that had been made, especially in the States themselves, in forming and administering their respective governments, as well as the General Government in accordance with political theories borrowed from European speculators on government.

And certainly it does not seem to us that Dr. Brownson has clearly made out the title of that party whose cause he to-day espouses with a versatility, if not with a success, remarkable as that of the old Earl of Warwick.

For, if prior to their acceptance, and ratification of the constitution or Union of 1787, the States were not, severally, independent and sovereign, why was it submitted to their several acceptance and ratification, instead of being imposed upon them by their common sovereign, the people of the United States collectively? What, we would ask, would have been the result, if one of the States had absolutely and finally refused to accept or ratify the constitution which all the other States had accepted? Would the recalcitrant State have been coerced into acceptance? or would it not rather have been allowed to remain out in the cold, sovereign and independent? But if sovereign and independent then, therefore sovereign and independent before; since its simple refusal to accept or ratify the terms of the Union proposed to it, could not have conferred on it, that to which it had no inherent right. The very act of submitting the Constitution of 1787, to the States severally, for acceptance, implied the right of any one of them to reject it absolutely; and was therefore a felt though implicit recognition of State sovereignty and independence; unless indeed it be pretended, either that the States accepting the Union would have had the right to impose it upon a single recalcitrant State; or that because of the refusal of one, all the other States would have had to forego a Union for which they were strongly in favor. Besides, historically, what shall we say of Texas? Was not Texas once recognised even by the Government of the United States as a sovereign and independent State? and yet according to Dr. Brownson, if once sovereign and independent, the State of Texas is so still, ever must be; and "secession" is, and ever will be to Texas, "an incontestable right."

But it is idle to talk of "right" now, in connection with the Government and policy of the United States; and Dr. Brownson's book is as the French would say but as "mustard after dinner." A clever book no doubt, and valuable to the student for the erudition which it displays, and the fruits of deep and earnest thinking, which it bears in great profusion. For all these it is valuable; but as any index to the future, whatever may be its value as to the past, it is naught. All that we can say is this. The tendency of the United States long has been towards "centralised democracy," as Dr. Brownson himself admits. Certainly late events, and the triumph of democracy have not operated as a check to that tendency, but have rather given to it a violent forward impetus; and without any affectation, therefore, of the possession of prophetic gifts, we may logically conclude from the experience of the past, that this tendency or movement will proceed with an ever accelerating velocity, until it find its legitimate consummation in unbridled despotism. Unless indeed it so happen, in the interests of liberty, and of progress in the right direction, that the old battle flag of "State Rights," now all bloody, torn and trampled in the dust though it be, be again reared triumphantly aloft by some bold and vigorous hands.

* At page 389 the author shirks the question, for he dare not face it.

DEATH OF THE REV. M. GRANET, SUPERIOR OF THE SEMINARY OF ST. SULPICE, MONTREAL.—After a long and painful illness, supported with Christian heroism, the late Superior of the Seminary, the Reverend M. Dominique Granet expired on the afternoon of Friday the 9th inst.—R.I.P.

The reverend deceased was born in France at Espalen, in the year 1810. Raised to the Priesthood in 1835, he arrived in Canada the 4th of September 1843, where he filled the post of Professor of Dogmatic Theology for about thirteen years, when upon the retirement, on account of failing health, of the Reverend M. Billaudele, he was elected to the important charge of Superior of the Seminary, the arduous duties of which he discharged to nearly the day of his death. As our readers are aware, the post, if highly honorable, is also most responsible, and taxes to the utmost the energies and the administrative abilities of him who fills it.—Struggling, however, with ill health, nobly and faithfully did the deceased for long years discharge all its duties, and now like the good steward, has gone to give an account of his stewardship to His Lord and Master.

To the City of Montreal, as well as to the Seminary of St Sulpice the loss of the late Superior is a great calamity. He was universally beloved and respected; a theologian of the highest order, his advice was eagerly sought for in all occasions of difficulty, and in him the poor and afflicted ever found the friend, and spiritual comforter. Yet he delighted in doing good in secret; and the treasures therefore which he accumulated on earth, he has carried with him to that world where even the cup of cold water given in the name of Christ shall by no means fail in its reward.

The last obsequies of the reverend deceased were to be celebrated on Thursday the 15th instant, by a Solemn Requiem Mass in the Parish Church. It is expected that from all parts of the Province the ecclesiastical dignitaries will be represented on this sad occasion; and certainly in this City of Montreal, where the Rev. M. Granet so long labored, where he was so well known, and therefore so sincerely loved, there will be offered many a hearty prayer to the Throne of Grace for the spiritual repose of this respected and lamented Pastor.

DUBLIN REVIEW—January, 1866.—The current number has been received, and is on hand for sale by Messrs. Sadler of this City. The contents are as usual excellent and interesting—

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—January, 1866. Dawson Bros. Montreal.—For the lighter reading matter in this number we have the continuation of the new tale, Sir Brook Fossbrooke, and Cornelius O'Dowde's smart notes, in which however, we are sorry to see that the writer seems to think that smartness means sneering at Catholics.

We have been challenged to point out anything in the English History used and taught, we believe by authority (though on this point we are open to correction if in error) in the schools of Lower Canada, to which reasonable objection can be taken. The work in question is Pinnock's History of England, American edition, and issued as one of Mr. Lovell's school books—and in it, were we disposed to be captious, we could point out much not only offensive to Catholics, but false in fact, and mischievous in design.

That William was a Calvinist, and consequently averse to persecution—p. 278. That William was averse, personally, to persecution we admit: he was not a cruel man, except when his policy—to which all considerations of justice and humanity were by him held subordinate, compelled him to cruelty: he was no bigot in religion, for in his religion he was most thoroughly a latitudinarian, and profoundly indifferent to all forms of creeds and ceremonies.

But to say that William was "averse to persecution" because he was a Calvinist, is absurd, and mischievous; it is an underhand attempt to convey to the tender minds of the readers of this silly assertion, a most false impression; to wit, that Protestants must be averse to persecution of Catholics, since Calvinists, the very Protestants of Protestants, the very cream of the cream, are averse to persecution, as the natural consequence of their peculiar theological principles.

Let us pass over Calvin himself, the cold blooded Robespierre of Geneva, compared with whom the livid, peagreen Terrorist of '93 appeared genial, and warm-hearted, a jolly, amiable and rollicking sort of dog; let us pass over Knox, the Marat of the Reformation, and turn our eyes only on what was done in the way of persecution—on this Continent by the Puritans or Pilgrim Fathers. Calvinists of Calvinists these men were; brave no doubt, sincere in their opinions, and inflexible in their logic, but of persecutors the most bitter and ruthless. They persecuted Papists, they persecuted Episcopalians, they persecuted Quakers; they flagged, hung or burnt all who differed from them on a point of metaphysical divinity; and in their eyes the wholesale slaughter of the red man was a meritorious act, and of pleasant odor to the Lord. Their entire code was based upon the right and duty of persecution; and for this they are the more to be blamed, since none louder than the Puritans had cried out against the iniquity of persecution when practised against themselves by a Laud, or the Star Chamber. The truth is that what Hallam says of Protestantism, is in a particular manner true of Calvinism; love of persecution is its inherent original sin, of which no baptism will purge it.

object to the use in the Catholic schools of Lower Canada of a book wherein the Catholic religion is spoken of as eminently favorable to civilization, and the effects of Protestantism are represented as noxious to it, surely Catholics with as much show of reason on their side, may complain of the employment of a book in the Protestant dissenting schools wherein such passages as these occur:—

"The vices and impositions of the Church of Rome were now almost come to a head."—p. 153. The increase of arts and learning among the laity propagated by means of printing, which had been lately invented, began to make them resist that power which was originally founded on coarctation.—ib.

On Thursday last, the Union Catholique favored the public with another of their pleasant and highly interesting sermons at the Academic Hall of St. Mary's College. We can only say a few words as we have very little room to spare. Mr. Joseph Roy, one of the officers of the Society, explained in a few well chosen eloquent words the end and tendencies of the Society: good solid historical and philosophical studies to counteract the evil erroneous doctrines of the age, which tend to sap the very foundations of religion and society; and union of its members in the promotion of its principles in the cause of religion and country.

The musical part of the service was very creditably executed, and deserves all praise. We can only mention briefly some parts of the programme. A piano duo, "Norma," by Messrs. Fouldre and Mazarella; a trio, "Joseph," was very nicely sung by Messrs. Lavrie, Beaudry and Hudon. The "Adjoint du Maire" was all that could be desired. The trio Guillaume Tell was beautifully sung by Messrs. Beaudry, Lavrie, and Lamoit. The Concert ended by the operetta "Les Deux Richards," and was performed and sung by Messrs. Trohier and Boucher. These two gentlemen are so well known for the able and spirited manner in which they always perform their parts, that it would be common place to pay them compliments in the present instance.

The Reverend Father Rector of the College addressed a few words to the audience, to explain the ends for which the Hall had been established. The words "Religion, Scientia, Artibus," inscribed on the frontispiece of the stage, were the true and exact indication of those ends.

The Hall was exclusively appropriated to the use of the College pupils and members of the Union; and it is to be hoped the public will lend their entire encouragement to such highly deserving ends.

The Union Catholique deserve the greatest credit for their musical soirees. We wish the Society full success on all its future undertakings.

TRAGIC END OF A DRUNKARD.

Did you ever enter the habitation of a drunkard? a bleak, cheerless but down an isolated lane? It is the abode of poverty, misery and woe. Therein are young children, destitute of the commonest necessities of life, weeping in company with their heart broken mother, over exhausted with grief, excessive labor, want of food and ill-treatment. They are hungry, cold and naked, while their heartless father is in the tavern, brutalizing himself with drink.

But it is late in the night and he has not yet returned. His distressed wife has been waiting, watching for him for long hours, and she now stands on the threshold, listening with anxiety to every noise. "I trust to God nothing has befallen him." At length she can hear a sound—the approaching sound of... unprecations and blasphemies. "It is he," says she, "drunk again. Blessed mother of God, protect my children." It is he indeed, beastly drunk. "Unfortunate man, you have brought no bread, and your poor children are dying of hunger." Enraged at this reproach, he grows furious. He enters with a volley of curses, and seizing his trembling wife by her hair, he brutally drags her along; strikes her repeatedly, and barbarously; tramples upon her breast, until he leaves her lifeless; and (O horror!) covered with blood, the murderer lies unconscious by the corpse of her whom he has slain. He is not aware of the atrocity he has perpetrated, otherwise he would not have done it, for he was when sober a humane, generous and good-hearted man; fondly attached to his wife, and always kind to her and the children when not drunk. And she truly deserved a better fate, for she also was always an affectionate mother, a pious woman and a faithful wife.

The next day he is in the hands of justice, and a few weeks after he expires by an infamous death, his horrid crime.

The mother, we trust, is in heaven, but what will become of the orphans?

No Fiction. Mr. Justice Counsel.—It is reported that this gentleman is about to be reinstated in the office whose duties he has long discharged in a manner honorable to himself, and most satisfactory to his fellow-citizens.

Mr. Adchibid McGillivray, St. Francis Xavier College, Antigonish N.S., has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness in Antigonish and vicinity.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. GARNEAU.—The funeral of the late Mr. Garneau took place on Tuesday morning. Among those present in the French Cathedral at the funeral service, were—His Lordship the Bishop of Tion, Administrator of the Diocese of Quebec; Very Revd. Grand Vicar Cazeau, the Rector of the University; the Archbishop's Secretary, the Principal of the Normal School, and many other clergymen. High Mass was celebrated by the cure of Quebec, and the funeral service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Casgrain. The pall-bearers were: Hon. Sr. Narcisse Belleau, Hon. Mr. Langevin, Hon. Mr. Cauchon, Mr. A. B. Siros, Mr. P. Legare, and Mr. J. M. LeMoine. The remains were interred in Belmont Cemetery, Quebec. The Chronicle says a movement is projected to erect by national subscription a monument to his memory.—Quebec paper.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. At the Annual Meeting of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, held on the 28th ult., the following gentlemen were unanimously elected Officers:—bearers for the year 1866 and proclaimed as such at the Monthly Meeting of the Society, held last Sunday in St. Patrick's Church. We are pleased to learn from the Annual Report that the Society is rapidly increasing and numbers 9740 members; 1251 new members joined the Society during the past year. It is also a pleasing feature to notice a donation to the Society by Owe McGarvey Esq., of ten shares in the proposed St. Patrick's Hall.

OFFICE BEARERS. Revd. James Hogan—President and Director, ex-officio. Edward Murphy—1st Vice President. Edward Skiddy—2nd Vice do. Edward O'Connor—Treasurer. Michael Soarlan—Secretary. T. J. Donovan—Asst. Secretary to St. Bridget's Branch.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Christopher McCormack, Owen McGarvey, James Howley, Daniel McEnaney, Peter Hurkin, Patrick Donnelly, James O'Connell, Edward Burns, Arthur Hamall, Henry Gallagher, Richard O'Connell, James McDerwort. VIGILANCE COMMITTEE. Centre Ward—Thomas McKay; West Ward—John Flynn; East Ward—William Donnelly; St. Anne's Ward—James Nary and Charles Moffat; St. Antoine Ward—Timothy O'Connor; St. Lawrence Ward—Thomas O'Leary; St. Lewis Ward—Bartholomew Howley; St. James' Ward—Andrew Emerson; St. Mary's Ward—Michael Oddy. Grand Marshal—Michael Kennedy. Deputed to St. Bridget's Branch—P. Riley and A. Emerson.

ST. ANNE'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. At the Annual Meeting of the St. Anne's Temperance Society, held on Sunday, 11th of February, the following gentlemen were elected Officers:—bearers for the ensuing year. President and Treasurer—Rev. M. J. O'Farrell. Vice President—M. Farmer and James Soarlan. Secretary—T. M. O'Leary. Executive Committee—P. Desmond, J. Lynch, G. Garcan, E. Flanagan, J. Gorman, P. Curran, T. Sexton, T. Sullivan, M. Tolon, P. Duggan, J. McCarthy, and J. Foley. Vigilance Committee—T. Price, P. Murray, J. Harding, M. Kelly, M. McGurran, J. Kennedy, J. McCarby and J. Orow. This Society is flourishing rapidly under the indefatigable care of the President, the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

The nomination for the office of Mayor of this city, for the next civic year, took place yesterday morning at ten o'clock, at the west end of the Bonsecours Market. The attendance at the opening of the proceedings was small, but increased, though at no time was it large, and owing to the absence of any very tangible opposition, no particular interest was manifested by the crowd. Mr. Cassidy, the returning officer, said they had met to nominate a candidate or candidates for the office of Mayor. Mr. E. Atwater then proposed, and Mr. Andre L. Pierre and Mr. P. Larkin seconded the nomination of Mr. Henry Staron. Mr. Joseph Dubrula proposed and Mr. Francois Ledoux seconded the nomination of the present Mayor, Mr. Beaudry, but Mr. Beaudry himself was not present. The following is a list of candidates for the Wards:—

WARD NOMINATIONS. EAST WARD.—Proposed by Messrs Jos Beaudry and Patrick Jordan, that Mr. Alexis Dubord be elected. Proposed by Messrs J O Mercier and J A Lapierre that Mr. Mederic Lanctot be elected. Poll granted. CENTRE WARD.—Proposed by Mr R Sharpy seconded by Mr John Monk, that Dr Aldis Bernard be elected. There being no other candidates, Dr Bernard was declared elected. WEST WARD.—Proposed by Messrs T O'Brien, Thomas Healy and W. Watt, that Mr. Mullin be elected.—There being no other candidate present; the place of nomination, Mr. Mullin was declared duly elected. ST. ANNE'S WARD.—Proposed by Mr. Patrick Breanac and Mr. Wm Weaver, that Mr. William Rodden be elected. Mr. Rodden was declared elected. ST. ANTOINE WARD.—Proposed by Messrs John McArthur, Miles Murphy, Walter Macfarlane and Jean Ocarrie, that Mr. Thos. Mcready be re-elected. Proposed by Mr. O. B. Rodier, that Mr. Narcisse Valois be elected. Poll granted. ST. LAWRENCE WARD.—Proposed by Messrs S. G. Bagg and Nicholas Kermode that Mr. B. Devlin be re-elected. Mr. Devlin was declared re-elected. ST. LOUIS WARD.—Proposed by Messrs Michel Duce and Claude Melancon, that Mr. Joel Lejus be re-elected. Mr. Ledoux was declared re-elected. ST. JAMES WARD.—Proposed by Messrs Alfred Trean, James Thomas, Jr., Joseph Robert and Joseph Lorange, that Mr. F. X. S. Charles be elected. Proposed by Messrs. Gottlieb R. Richardt and Oesiro Lavriere, that Mr. Guillaume Lamothe be elected. Poll granted. ST. MARY'S WARD.—Proposed by Messrs James G. Davis, Ambie Marion, Francois X. Desjarrier and John Murray that Mr. L. Belle be re-elected. Proposed by Messrs Patrick Lyne and Antoine Duhamel that Mr. Calixte Duprat be elected. Poll granted.

SUDDEN DEATH IN HAMILTON.—At an early hour on Thursday morning, a widow woman named Hannah Powers, residing on Maria street, in St. Patrick's ward expired very suddenly. As we are informed, she was engaged in lighting a fire, having just got up in bed, when she fell over and died instantly. She was aged about sixty years, and the mother of a grown up family.—Hamilton Times.

One O'Soyan, a colored preacher, of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Ottawa, O. W., and Rachel Palmer, his mistress, have been arrested for the murder of their illegitimate child, the body of which was found in a privy. At the time of the arrest, O'Soyan was holding Protestant religious meetings at Ottawa. He is another instance of the hard of the heads of the slaveholder for the African, and the gospel.—Beeching Telegraph.

SARTRIVES AT SAULT-AN-ROUILLET.—The medical students of our city are brooming an object of terror and perhaps of vindictive hatred to the people of the French parishes of the neighborhood, and several recent incidents are creating great indignation. One occurred on the night of Sunday or Monday last, when some students from Montreal arrived before the Church of Sault-an-Rouillet, and entered it, as is thought, by means of false keys. Once inside, in order to reach the vault, they cut an opening through the floor. Then they lighted their way down with tapers taken from the altar, and after committing several excesses, they departed with two dead bodies leaving traces of blood in the church. The above details are supplied by a correspondence in L'Union Nationale. These outrages show the necessity of better legislation for supplying the candidates of science with those moral restraints indispensable to their proper training. The present state of things is not only a subject of constant alarm to the rural population, but is also extremely injurious to the character of those young men concerned in this unwholesome robbing of the grave. The students of the McGill College and French Canadian School waited upon Charles Blackmeyer, Esq. City Clerk, for the purpose of calling his attention, as Inspector of Anatomy to the evasions of the law which continually take place in the Nunnery and other Hospitals, whereby they are defrauded of their right to the possession of the persons who disunited in those establishments.

Dr. GUSTAFF.—This individual, for whose extradition an order had been given by the American Government, has been brought to Toronto and delivered over to the authorities. He will be brought up for trial at the Assizes next month, on a charge of having, in company with another quack, administered a poisonous drug to Mr. McKinnon of Toronto, for which offence the grand jury have already brought in a true bill. He gives, says the Spectator, a most pleasing account of the way in which the prisoners in the States are treated. He says that a billiard table is provided for their amusement, for which 20 cents a game is charged, and when tired there are luxurious smoking rooms in which to while away the weary hours. A sumptuous table is provided at trifling cost, at which the best cheer is set before the captives, who, in the evening bowl, succeed in driving away dull cares. The prisoner Gustaff vehemently asserts his innocence and feels confident he will regain his liberty by the verdict of a jury. He has determined, immediately on his escape from the clutches of the law, to commence an action against Mr. Archibald, the British Consul at New York, for the wrongs he has sustained by what he calls the malicious prosecution which is being made against him.—Transcript.

METABOLIC DEATH.—It is with very great pain that we record the sad death of a young advocate of this city, Mr. Eli Auclair, who was found on Wednesday last buried in the snow in the road to St. Vincent de Paul. It appears that he left town on foot on Monday, for the purpose of proceeding to St. Vincent de Paul, where his family and wife reside, and that about half past 8 p. m. the inhabitants of a house in that village heard a person suffering on the road. They went out, and seeing a man lying on the road became frightened, and went in again without extending him any assistance. Half an hour afterwards they plucked up courage and came out again, but the man was gone. Mr. Auclair's family becoming alarmed at his absence proceeded to search for him, and ultimately found him, as stated, dead in a snow bank. A jury was summoned, when the medical men stated that he had died from apoplexy, caused by exposure to the cold.—ib.

We accidentally omitted to mention some days ago that Mr. Henry Kavanaugh had been appointed Inspector of Ports in the place of Mr. Bruni, who continues his duties as Inspector of Excise. Mr. Kavanaugh was previously Collector of Customs for five years at New Orleans, Bay des Chaleurs; thence he was promoted to Gaspe, a derved five years there doing not only the Imperial but the Provincial duty also. It was then a Port of Registry. He was subsequently removed to Montreal, as Assistant Comptroller of Customs and Navigation Laws. He has thus had an opportunity of acquiring extensive information both theoretical and practical, and during Mr. Hamilton's absence in St. Eland, acted as sole controller of the important post. These arrangements have been made with the single view to promote efficiency, and we believe they will be successful to that end.—Gazette.

A DAMING BUSINESS AT TORONTO.—One of the most daring rascals which has ever committed in Toronto, took place at Vickers' Northern Express Office, Yonge street. All money packages intended to be sent to the north, on Monday morning, are kept locked up in a large safe in Mr. Vickers' office. To his safe none but Mr. Vickers and Mr. Fraser, the express messenger, have access. On Saturday afternoon, all the money received at the office for delivery at different stations on the Northern Railway, after the last express for that day had gone—in all amounting to over \$1200—was placed in the safe; and yesterday morning Mr. Fraser left the office, everything being in order. He went to the country with Mr. Willie, book keeper in the Provincial Telegraph Company's Office, next door South of the Northern Express Office, and shortly before ten o'clock both gentlemen returned. On applying his key to the Express Office door, Mr. Fraser was startled at finding that it would not turn, and on moving the handle of the door, found it had been opened. On entering the office, a package of money, in an express envelope, was discovered on the floor, along with a number of letters, while the door of the safe, which stood in a corner, was ajar; a view of the safe-lock showed the hand of the burglar had been at work. The money packages in the safe were examined, and a number of them were missing, as also a few bags of silver. It was ascertained that about \$800 or \$1000 had been taken. The money envelopes were left untouched by the thieves in their hurry, and a large package of silver in a lower compartment of the safe. The thieves took with them other express envelopes, containing drafts, &c., which they, of course, suspected contained money. In the meantime, Mr. Willie had attempted to open the door of the telegraph office, but found that that duty had been performed for him by the thieves, who, however, although there was a safe in the place, with money inside, made no attempt to open it, or if they did, their efforts were futile.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Little Ridway, J Brennan, \$2; Toronto, Rev. J P Rooney, \$2 30; St. Theodor, Rev J B Marcotte, \$2; Perth, G Northgrave, \$1; Crounbrooke, Rev J Murphy, \$2; Oast-bellingsham, O. Louth, Ireland, Rev P McCullagh, \$5; Vanhook Hill, D Flood, \$3; St. Andrews, D McVillan, \$3; d O'Neill, \$2; Valcourier, Rev J Kelly, \$3; Belleville, J O B Sully, \$1; Latorna, T Reddy, \$2. Per J McCormick, Peterboro, J Dugan, \$1; A. Kain, \$2; J H Off, \$1; J Orow, \$1; Ashburham, E Wall, \$1; Duoro, M Sully, \$3. Per W M Hardy, Lacombe, M Lyons, \$3. Per F Ford, Prescott, J Savage, \$3; P Moran, \$3.

Died. In this city, on the 8th instant, Alfred Hector Patrick, son of James Ford, aged 5 years and 4 months.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. THE CREDITORS of the undersigned are notified to MEET at the ALBION HOTEL in the City of Montreal, on THURSDAY, the FIFTEENTH day of FEBRUARY A.D. 1866, at ELEVEN o'clock forenoon, to receive statements of his Affairs, and to name an Assignee.

WILLIAM WALKER. Montreal, 22nd January, A.D. 1866.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKET Montreal, Feb. 14, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$2.00 to \$2.25; Middlings, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Fine, \$2.25 to \$2.45; Super. No. 1, \$2.50 to \$2.75; Superior \$2.50 to \$2.80; Fancy \$2.80 to \$3.00; Extra, \$2.70 to \$2.95; Superior Extra \$2.80 to \$3.25; Bag Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.10 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 25c. Tallow per lb, 60c to 65c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.50 to \$24.00; Prime Mess, \$20 to \$20.50; Prims, \$20.00 to \$20.50. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.40 to \$5.00. Wheat—U. O. Spring ex ears \$1.10. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.65 to \$5.65. Second, \$5.00 to \$7.75; First Peas, \$7.75 to \$9.00. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. .. \$9.00 to \$9.50. Beef, live, per 100 lbs. .. 5.00 to 7.00. Sheep, each, .. \$4.00 to \$4.50. Lamb, .. 3.50 to 4.00. Calves, each, .. \$2.00 to \$10.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. February 14, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, .. a. d. s. 2. 16 6 to 27 0. Oatmeal, do .. 11 9 to 12 0. Indian Meal, do .. 8 0 to 9 0. Wheat, per min., .. 0 0 to 0 0. Barley, do, per 50 lbs .. 2 6 to 2 0. Peas, do, .. 4 0 to 4 6. Oats, do, .. 2 1 to 2 3. Butter, fresh, per lb. .. 0 0 to 1 2. Do, salt, do .. 1 2 to 0 0. Beans, small white, per min .. 0 0 to 0 0. Potatoes, per bag .. 2 6 to 3 0. Onions, per minot, .. 4 2 to 0 0. Beef, per lb .. 0 4 to 0 3. Pork, do .. 6 7 1/2 to 0 2. Mutton do .. 0 0 to 0 6. Lamb, per quarter .. 4 0 to 6 0. Lard, per lb .. 1 0 to 1 5. Eggs, fresh, per dozen .. 0 0 to 2 6. Apples, per brl .. \$3.00 to \$5.00. Hay, per 100 bundles, .. \$5.00 to \$7.50. Straw .. \$3.00 to \$4.00. Flax Seed .. 8 6 to 9 0. Timothy Seed, .. 7 0 to 7 6. Turkeys, per couple .. 0 0 to 14 0. Geese, .. 0 0 to 7 6. Ducks, d. 4 0 to 0 0. Poultry do .. 3 6 to 2 0. Chickens do .. 3 6 to 0 0

ST. PATRICK'S HALL. NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS.

THE DIRECTORS of the ST. PATRICK'S HALL Building Fund are prepared to receive competitive designs for a NEW HALL to be erected in this city. The Directors do not pledge themselves to employ the successful competitor in the execution of the work, and they reserve to themselves the right of keeping and using any of the designs sent to them, upon payment of a BONUS of \$300 to the maker thereof. If however a competing Architect whose plan is adopted is employed to carry out the work, no premium will be allowed for the design, but he will be paid the usual professional commission allowed on such works. The Directors desire that the makers of the plans may not be known until after a decision is come to, and therefore request competitors to attach a motto only to their design and to hand in a sealed envelope containing said motto and the name of the architect. Printed instructions, containing particulars of the proposed Building, &c, may be had on application to the Secretary, at the Office of the Directors, No. 40 Little St. James Street, from 2 to 4 P. M. Plans (addressed to the undersigned) to be sent in on or before the 10th MARCH next. By order of the Directors. R. McSHANE, Secretary.

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

With full Returns of the various Dioceses in the United States and British North America, and a List of the ARCHBISHOPS, BISHOPS, AND PRIESTS, IN IRELAND. For Sale at J. & D. Sadler & Co's Bookstore, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets Montreal.

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Guardian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Straits Zeitung, Colonial Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Democrite, Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, Le Minerer, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Voix and Le Desfricheur.—The Nouvelle, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, John Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and Station Materials, at the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

The French Legislature was opened by the Emperor on the 2nd ult. We give some of the most important passages of His Majesty's speech. It will be noticed that the portion relating to the recall of the French troops from Mexico, is very ambiguous. It may mean anything, since it means nothing.

Messieurs les Senateurs.—Messieurs les Deputes.—The opening of the legislative session permits of a periodical exposition of the situation of the Empire, and the expression to you of my views. As in preceding years, I will examine with you the questions which interest us abroad. Peace seems assured everywhere, for every where the means are sought for amicably settling difficulties in place of ending them with the sword.

have bells on her toes. If the prejudices of society were not against such a fashion. The shoddy maidens are not so refractory as the mother. The whole court yard as they enter brightens up as they descend, which they do somewhat heavily, from the carriage; there is a prolonged metallic rattle, as though they were, which in great part they do, chain armor over their clothes. Shoddy himself, cigar in mouth, it is never out except to eat drink or spit—lounges over to them, consults his watch, a costly affair, a size smaller than the hotel clock above his head, and hinting that it is lunch time, states his intention of putting himself outside of something right off.

The ladies replying through their noses, that they have no objection; the whole party shine and rattle up the steps, and are soon engaged in 'taking stock'—the phrase is shoddy—of a light and elegant repast, consisting of Strasbourg pie, pickled salmon, lobster salad, cucumber and cheese, washed down by two bottles of claret, and concluded with what the ladies designate a 'freshener up' and the gentlemen a 'corpus reviver.' This glorious vision had scarcely vanished from my view, when my attention was called by their very high voices, to a meeting of shoddy ladies who were waiting, as they termed it, 'to be hauled up to their rooms by the diving bell.' They were yellow in every way than the party I have just mentioned, as brassy and more bilious, keeping up a high pressure conversation in voices pitched to the keynotes of a railway whistle.

BELGIUM.

The following subscriptions are enumerated by the Bien Public.—Bien Public, 38,485 francs; the other journals of the Diocese of Ghent, 50,765 fr. The Belgians assisting the Holy Father with pecuniary contributions alone. Twenty five fresh volunteers quitted Ghent on Tuesday last for Rome, and the sermon which was preached for their intention on Sunday last in the Church of the Redeemers, had a powerful effect in kindling the enthusiasm of the audience, many of whom are about to follow the example of their gallant countrymen.

HOLLAND.

We read in a letter from Amsterdam that the Journal de Tyd has already collected towards its New Year's gift for the Pope 80,000 florins, (about 170,000 francs.) When we remember that the Catholics form scarcely two-fifths of the whole population of the kingdom; that there are no people of great wealth among them; and that they belong, for the most part, to the working classes, it will be seen how unanimous and enthusiastic their feelings must be, to produce such a result.

SPAIN.

The national sentiment of Spain, the population and the clergy, are, of course, on the Queen's side; but the rebels have chosen their time well, for O'Donnell has deeply wounded the national and religious feelings of the Spaniards by his desertion of the Pope's cause, and his anti Catholic policy. But it is neither with the people nor the clergy that the immediate success or defeat of a political movement rests, it is with the army, and so far, the army has remained faithful. As for General Prim, the new number of the Revue des Deux Mondes contains a biographical sketch which completely disposes of the claims to patriotism of this unprincipled adventurer. The notion of Iberian Unity has been repudiated in France as well as in Spain and Portugal. Its patrons are the Italian revolutionary party and Prince Napoleon.—Tablet.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Jan. 13.—From Paris reports reach us of possible coups d'etat and dictatorships in Italy, and there are always persons here ready to accept and make the most of such rumors, no matter whence they come. To those now alluded to no weight need be attached. The most has been made of certain hastily spoken words of General Della Marmora, but nobody seriously believes either him or his colleagues capable of overstepping constitutional boundaries, and the character of the King is an additional guarantee. Few persons here will venture to predict what awaits us when this new and undisciplined Chamber shall again come together. It is not even known what changes in the strength of the different sections of the House will have been caused by the 80 elections that have taken place in the recess, and which are not yet at an end. Many new men have come in, and the Italian provincial papers do not generally take much trouble to ascertain and declare the political views of candidates. The general belief is that the Government will not have been strengthened by these latter elections.—Times Florence Cor.

It does not seem as if the change of capital had improved the morality of Florence. At least, we will hope, for the credit of Tuscany, that robberies of all kinds were not infrequently as frequent as they are at present. The papers teem with accounts of offences against property. The Florentine pickpockets do great credit to the Italian flag, who educated them in the art of relieving their neighbors of purses, watches, and handkerchiefs. Lately, there was a razzia upon staircase lamps; things of no great value, tin stars with bits of looking glasses in the centre, which people suspend on their landing-places at nightfall, and which not unrequently disappear in the course of the evening. Few houses here have porters, and the majority of house doors remain open until any hour, because it is nobody's business in particular to shut them. As to the police, in their glazed hats and long black coats, their value is quite nominal, and you were lately told of their aversion to bad weather and their habit of disappearing at sundown. So there is great scope for all those rogues who like pursuits more adventurous than keeping shops or acting as servants to foreigners.

There are a few places where it is necessary to keep a brighter look-out than in Florence, if you do not wish to be despoiled of some part of your property. That thieves in this city are not particular as to what they take, and have a talent for turning the most unpromising booty to account, is proved by the fact that the night before last they stole the handle of the pump of the barrack-yard of the regiment of Lancers quartered near the Piazza dell'Indipendenza, much to the confusion of the morning watering parade.

PROTESTANT PERSECUTION.—We read in the Armonia of Turin:—Some months ago the Protestants at Parma had managed by quite an artifice to draw different members of a poor Catholic family into heresy, one after another; the father, the mother, and the daughter, a girl of fifteen years of age. There remained only a little boy eight years old, whom they thought they could easily prevent. But nothing is impossible to God's grace; the child had faith, and that was sufficient for him. To all that they said to him he simply replied, I will not commit so great a sin. Neither advice nor exhortation, nor threats nor harsh treatment shook his resolution. The most violent means were adopted, he was deprived of food; he was shut up in a dark room and fed for a whole day upon nothing but bread and water; he was beaten, mocked, and hardly used. Nothing, however, could move him and induce him to go even once either to the Temple or to the Protestant schools. The persecution lasted long; but in the end God rewarded the faithfulness of the child, who had the joy of seeing his parents and his sister sincerely repent, and return to the Catholic faith of

which he had shown himself so noble a confessor. The Unita Italiana of January 11, publishes the two following letters:—

To James Stanfield, London. Bologna, January 1, 1866. Sir.—The Democratic Society of Bologna assembled yesterday in general meeting, charged the undersigned to procure sure and speedy information concerning the precious health of the greatest citizen of Italy, Joseph Mazzini.

Sir, the world knows your generous friendship for the exile. It is grateful to you for it. We are so bold as to beg you to send us the information which we await with anxiety. Should you be so kind as to grant us the favour we ask, be pleased direct your reply to the second of the undersigned, "QUINIO FIORAVANTI."

"Pres. di turno. D. SARGIOLI." "Serg. per la Corr." "Al Signor Domenico Sargioli in Bologna." "Sir.—I am happy to tell you that our common friend is slowly improving. I transmit your inquiry to him. It will cheer him. I am with sympathy, Yours, "J. STANFIELD."

"London, January 4." This is interesting. First as the Radicals are urging the Ministry to repair the wrong done to Mr. Stanfield by his compulsory retirement from office, and are arguing that his reinstallation in the Ministry would be a great proof of strength, of courage, and of wisdom on Earl Russell's part, comes the correspondence. One would have thought that the Democratic Association of Bologna could have easily satisfied themselves as to the state of Signor Mazzini's health by a letter addressed to that worthy gentleman himself; but no. So complete is the domestication of the Italian patriot, that he is treated as Mr. Stanfield's pupil, infant, ward, and it is to the ex-Minister of the Marice that the Democratic Association of Bologna addresses its enquiries after Signor Mazzini's health, in order to publish both an inquiry and answer in the "Unita Italiana."—Tablet.

ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the Union says: "In certain circles there are talking about a curious fact, which may as well be published, that the truth or falsehood of the assertion may be ascertained. Among the various methods that have been proposed with a view to erect a proper adjustment of the Pontifical debt there is one, according to which the Piedmontese Government is to pay into the hands of Messrs. Rothschild of Paris, so much of that debt as attaches to itself, in order that the above-mentioned firm may pay-off the holders of Roman scrip, without having recourse to the money furnished by the Holy See. It is reported that the Florentine Government rebuffed the proposal, and offered to hand over to Messrs. Rothschild a sum sufficient to pay the half-yearly dividends which fall due in 1866. But the firm are said to have replied that, although they were willing to receive the funds, and to apply them to the proposed object, the receipt could be made out only in the name of the Pontifical Government; that they did not intend to do anything, or to create any precedent from which it might be inferred that they had consented to change their security, and to accept the Florentine Government as their security instead of the Roman Government." Perhaps the millionaires themselves have more confidence in the permanency of the temporal power of the Papacy than in that of Italian unity.

The assumption of a part of the Pontifical debt by the French Government is the principle fact I have to notice this week. The Pontifical Government has all through its misfortunes refused to treat with Italy on the matter, and does so still; but the debt on the annexed provinces to the amount of 20,000,000 fr. will be paid by Italy to France, and returned to the Holy See by the same power. This, I believe, a settled matter, and so far as the offer is concerned is in the incorporation of a certain portion of French troops into the Papal service. It may, however, be hoped that the great number of volunteers, who are daily arriving for the Zouaves and other branches of the service, may prevent the necessity of relying on such a support. It is very doubtful with what motives the offer is made, and how far prudence would dictate its acceptance.—Tablet.

THE POPE AND RUSSIA.—The Times Vienna correspondent has the following:—"On New Year's Day a most unpleasant scene was enacted in the Vatican. After having offered his congratulations to the Pope, Baron Meyendorff, the Russian Minister began to talk politics to his Holiness, and at last he roundly asserted that in Poland Roman Catholicism and revolution were synonymous. To this insult the Pope calmly replied, 'Though I respect the Emperor of Russia as a monarch, I am necessitated to request his Envoy to withdraw from my presence.' Baron Meyendorff quitted the room, and Cardinal Antonelli lost no time in requesting Count Mensdorff to make known what had occurred to the Russian Court.—Vienna Times.

PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia has conferred one of his grand crosses upon Victor Emmanuel. This, we suppose, is meant as an intimidation to the Emperor of Austria, of the feeling with which they view at Berlin his recent token of the amiable and friendly feeling that prevails between France and Austria in the invariable of the Prince Imperial with the order of Maria Theresa. As Austria and France approach each other in amity, Prussia advances to Italy. The selfish and dishonest appropriator of Schleswig sympathies naturally with the Piedmontese robber. As the Ducal House of Brandenburg has become the head of a great kingdom by the plunder of neighboring right and left, it is but natural that its chief should fraternize with the chief of the Ducal House of Savoy, who has become the head also of a great kingdom of similar profligate and reprehensible means. We presume the compliment will be reciprocated, and that the Cross of Savoy will decorate the breast of the Hohenzollern, as it does that of Gallenga, the assassinating agent of Mazzini. Apropos to the matter, it is stated that Count Caroli, the Austrian Minister at the Court of Prussia, has recently returned to Berlin, and that the instructions he received before his departure from Vienna, were to the effect that he is not to do anything in the Duchies question unless the Prussian Government shall make new and acceptable propositions for the settlement of the several points at issue between the two Governments, and between Prussia and the Confederation, on this subject. In the speech from the Throne, with which Count Bismarck opened the Prussian Chambers on Monday, the plunderer has announced, what we fully believe, his fixed purpose to stick to his booty.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

There can be no difficulty in pointing with unquestionable exactness to the country from which Russia derives her notion of the sort of reform which she considers good for Polish Catholics. Italy has set the example which the Czar is sedulously carrying out, with this qualification, that his measures, though not less despotic, are infinitely less round-about and hypocritical. The Russian Government believing, and not without reason, that the manservicing of Polish nationality is the national faith, seem determined, at all hazards, and in the teeth of all opprobrium, to subjugate the Church. Some years ago the revenues of the latter were partially appropriated for the benefit of the State. As a set-off to the plunder, the government agreed to pay one-third of the ecclesiastical expenditure. Notwithstanding this splendid lib. rally, the priests did not shrink from participation in the late struggle, which they urged forward by act and exhortation. Hundreds of them were captured, executed, hung into prison, or exiled; but no penalty, however severe, could deter them from doing that which was not merely politic but confessedly right. 'Tae good shepherd lays down his life for his flock,' and it is no exaggeration to say that the priests of

Poland sacrificed everything for theirs. The St. Petersburg 'animator' has decided that they shall no longer stand in his way, if he can help it. By a recent decree the entire property of the Church in Poland has been confiscated. The landed estates and houses, the ready capital, stocks, claims, are to be swept at one huge haul into the coffers of the Imperial exchequer. We are informed that this funds accumulated before the late rising, amounted to more than two and a half millions of roubles, and that the value of the land now annexed to the state property may be counted at six times that figure. What is to become of the priests? The Czar, with unexampled generosity, provides for them by making them pensioners on his bounty. A bishop will get so much, an archbishop so much more; a parish priest will be entitled to this sum, and a curate to that. If, after discharging these claims a surplus should remain, it is to be divided amongst the ecclesiastics who shall have best seconded and supported the action of the government. As for the laity they may pay tithes if they like; but tithes will not be recoverable by any of the ordinary processes of law. The only defect in this plan is its total want of feasibility. Instead of attaching the clergy to the state, it can only deepen the gulf that already separates them from it. Something more solid than an artificial arrangement will be requisite to convince the Polish nation that the power which overawes their nationality, and conspires for the corruption of their priests, is the form of Government which Providence intends they shall obey.—Tablet.

A BRIGAND'S CAMP.—The first week we were supplied at intervals of two or three days with a small quantity of meat half cooked. I came for the underdone portions, for nothing an Italian dislikes so much as crudely cooked meat. No bread was procurable, with the exception of a very small piece of rye bread. This tasted to me most delicious, for, with the exception of two mouthfuls of maize bread, we had had none for a fortnight. There was great grumbling at the diet for we only had enough just to keep us from starving. I thought that here I might manage to wash a little, and commenced by taking off my boots in order to begin with my feet. I had washed one and was doing the same to the other, when that wretched Scops pushed at me and began hitting me with a stick he picked up, because I did not immediately put my sock on my wet foot. I did not pay the slightest attention to him, and wiped my foot dry, and then put on my sock and boot, he continuing to strike me all the time. I told him that it did not hurt me, and I supposed it amused him (remembering an anecdote told me once by a noble earl in the House of Lords with excellent effect), and I recommended him to take care what he did or I should complain to the captain. The others took my part, and though he did not repeat the offence he often threatened me, and I really was frequently in fear of my life by reason of his brutal disposition. One blow raised the skin on my forehead, and I suppose the stick must have been in contact with some decayed matter. The wound became troublesome, and did not heal for three weeks, when I had got some bread and made a poultice for it. The captain did not return at the end of the week, as he had promised; all the money was gone, and no food came for three days. I was so hungry that I begged for some of the raw fat, three weeks old, that they had kept for the purpose of greasing their boots. This I forced down my throat, after masticating for a quarter of an hour, but at the end of that time it was just as clammy as the first. I three times ate a little of this fearful rancid stuff. At last one night, half a sheep was sent up to me, which four of the men took down again to cook for Pavone, who stopped with me, would not have a fire made where we were. The greedy wretches cooked and ate nearly all of it, putting a quantity away in their pockets, and brought up a little to Pavone, but only gave me a escaped legbone which Scops threw in my face, hurting me a good deal; it was perfectly raw, and had but very few signs of meat about it. I gnawed at this in the dark like a dog, eating as much of the sinewy appendages as I could manage to find and to bite; I then put it by also after the manner of dogs, till the morning, being too fatigued to lose so precious a morsel; but that dear brute Scops seeing it, took it away to see if he could make anything of it, though he had plenty of meat in his pocket, and finding nothing on it threw it at my head again. Not a morsel would the others give me; for two more days I had to go without food, or to take the raw and stinking fat again. Each day I had been getting weaker and weaker, till at last my voice failed me, and I could only speak in the lowest whisper, as at last I lay stretched on the ground praying for death. On the morning of the 30th of July, Malone and Nicenzo were sent to get food at all hazards, for they saw I was in a bad state, and they all (particularly Pavone) were getting very queer for want of something to eat, but no one was so ill as I was. At about 10 o'clock we heard a low whistle above us, and I saw Antonio coming down with something in his handkerchief slung on his gun. When he came to where Pavone was sitting he turned two leaves and a number of pearls out of his pocket. I was so excited at the sight of this that I burst into tears at the goodness of God in sending food when I had quite given up hopes of life. I tried to say 'pane,' but I could not manage it, so pointed at the bread, which they gave me immediately; and by eating a small quantity at the time I soon felt better, and by the evening recovered my voice.—Mr. Moen's English Travellers and Italian Brigands.

A MODERATE BANK CLERK.—One of the reporters of a New York paper a few days ago, picked up, on board of a Brooklyn ferry boat, a few closely written pages, torn from a memorandum book. On examination they were found to constitute part of a diary of a New York bank clerk. Thinking that they may be of interest to our readers we have concluded to publish a few extracts from them:—

Sunday, Aug. 20.—Went to church and Sabbath school all day. In the evening went to M.'s place and lost \$900 at faro. Afterwards went to supper with Anonyma. Claret punch, as usual.

Monday.—Was at the bank early although suffering from a confounded headache. Why was I such a fool as to mix claret and lager. Told the President that I had been occupied since one o'clock in going over some of my books. He seemed much pleased at devotion to business.

Borrowed \$50 from the bank to pay last night's supper.

Tuesday.—Saw one of our messengers drop a five cent stamp. Complained of him, and had him dismissed for carelessness. Was thanked by the officers for my fidelity. Had to take another \$50 to pay for a ring to Anonyma.

Went to Olympic with A, afterwards to the Louvre.

Wednesday.—Dropped in for a few moments at the Fulton street prayer meeting, knowing that two of the Directors were to be there. They saw me.—Made a few feeling remarks about the hideous prevalence of Sabbath breaking among young men. Directors were visibly affected. Borrowed \$75 from bank, and paid lively stable bill.

Thursday.—Drunk again last night.—Anonyma's fault through this time, and not mine. Told the President that I had a sit up all night with a dying friend. Salary was raised to \$1,500 for my general faithfulness and good conduct. Borrowed \$100. In the evening went to the Gayeties and the Broadway Garden. Gave Mand a bracelet. Kate got angry and threw a glass of beer at me. Not to go to that saloon again.

Left saloon at 7:30 and went weekly prayer meeting.

be awfully angry, no afraid. Anonyma came down to the bank, and demanded that thousand from me. President saw her. Devil of a row. Borrowed \$34,000, and took passage per Arabia.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW?

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

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. January, 1866. 2m

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA,

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

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

O. H. GARDNER, Principal of Rutgers Female Institute, N.Y.

'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma.'

REV. A. C. EGLESTON, New York.

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

T. DUHAMME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

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

HENRY WILKES, D.D., Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box. January, 1866. 2m

DINNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?

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

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.B. February, 1866. 1m

GREAT TRUTHS IN A SMALL COMPASS.

The substance of volumes of medical advice may be compressed into sentence, thus: Keep the digestive organs in a vigorous condition, the bowels regular, and the liver fairly up to its work. But how to do this is the question. Puzzling as it may seem, every man and woman who is acquainted with the virtues of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, can answer the query promptly. Their extraordinary properties cover the whole ground. Is the stomach weak and apathetic? They give it vigor and activity. Are the bowels constricted? They relax and regulate them. Is the liver sluggish or congested? They bring it back to its duty. Is their office to restore the system to a natural condition, without undue force, without suffering, without any revolting nausea, and they do it. Many complaints of the organs referred to are complicated with disorders that affect the skin, the muscles, the flesh, and the glands.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

GOOD FOR HONES.

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

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MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

It is a strange thing that this fine perfume, manufactured in New York for twenty years, for the South American and West Indian market, and esteemed by the entire population of Spanish America, above all other fragrant waters, should only recently have been introduced in this country. The eagerness with which our fair countrywomen have adopted it, proves that the Spanish ladies who prefer it to Eau de Cologne, only place a just estimate upon the purity and delicacy of the article.

See that the names of Murray & Lanman are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this note is genuine. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.


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Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
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Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
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MONTREAL,
AGENTS FOR LIFFINGWELL'S PATENT
PREMIUM
GAS-SAVING GOVERNOR.
It positively lessens the consumption of Gas 20 to
25 per cent with an equal amount of light.
Jobbing punctually attended to.

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The cheapest INSURANCE COMPANY in this
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the interest of the whole community. The citizens
should therefore encourage liberally this flourishing
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A. COMTE, Secretary.
Montreal, May 4, 1865.

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Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Advantages to Fire Insurers.
The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of
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1st. Security unquestionable.
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.
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The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advan-
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February 1, 1864.

GET THE BEST.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.
The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes, contains in its highest degree excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness. As a safe and speedy relief for Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Pain, it turns, and the ordinary forms of Hysteria, it is unsurpassed. It is, moreover, when diluted with water, the very best dentifrice, imparting to the teeth that clear, pearly appearance, which all Ladies so much desire. As a remedy for foul, or bad breath, it is, when diluted, most excellent, neutralizing all impure matter around the teeth and gums, and making the latter hard, and of a beautiful color. With the very best of fashion it has, for Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.
For Sale by—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 16 1864.

DYSPEPSIA.
AND
DISEASES RESULTING FROM
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
Are Cured by
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.
These Bitters have performed more Cures,
GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION,
Have more Testimony,
Have more respectable people to Vouch for them,
Than any other article in the market.
We defy any One to contradict this Assertion,
And will Pay \$1000
To any one that will produce a Certificate published
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HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
Will Cure every Case of
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the
Kidneys, and Diseases arising from
a disordered Stomach.
Observe the following Symptoms:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive
Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the
Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-
burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Sinking
in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sink-
ing or Fluttering at the Pit of the
Stomach, Swimming of the Head,
Hurred and Difficult
Breathing
Fluttering at the Heart, Oblique or Suffocating Sen-
sations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vi-
sion, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever
and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency
of Perspiration, Yellowness of the
Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side,
Back, Chest, Limbs, &c.,
Sudden Flushes of the
Head, Burning in
the Flesh,
Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression
of Spirits.

REMEMBER
THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT
ALCOHOLIC,
CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,
And Can't make Drunkards,
But is the Best Tonic in the World.
READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.
Gentlemen—Having stated it verbally to you, I
have no hesitation in writing the fact, that I ex-
perienced marked benefit from your Hoofland's German
Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Con-
gress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated
me. A kind friend suggested the use of the prepa-
ration I have named. I took his advice, and the
result was improvement of health, renewed energy,
and that particular relief I so much needed and ob-
tained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they
desire to be.—Truly your friend,
THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the Rev Thos. Winter, D. D., Pastor of Roxbo-
rough Baptist Church.
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your ex-
cellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to
add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has
obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled
with great disorder in my head and nervous system
I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your Ger-
man Bitters, I did so, and have experienced great and
unexpected relief; my health has been very mate-
rially benefited. I confidently recommend the arti-
cle where I meet with cases similar to my own, and
have been assured by many of their good effects.—
Respectfully yours,
T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.
From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed
Church, Rutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been trou-
bled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have
never used any medicine that did me as much good
as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved
in health, after having taken five bottles.—Yours, with
respect,
J. S. HERMAN.
From Julius Lee, Esq., firm of Lee & Walker, the
most extensive Music Publishers in the United States,
No. 722 Chesnut street, Philadelphia:
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Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-
in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoof-
land's German Bitters that I concluded to try it my-
self. I find it to be an invaluable tonic, and unex-
pectedly recommend it to all who are suffering from
dyspepsia. I have had that disease in its most ob-
stinate form—flatulency—for many years, and your
Bitters has given me ease when everything else had
failed.—Yours truly,
JULIUS LEE.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM:
Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863.
Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the
effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German
Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying
that it has been highly beneficial. In one instance,
a case of dyspepsia of thirteen years' standing, and
which had become very distressing, the use of one
bottle had decided relief, the second effecting a
cure, and the third, it seems, has confirmed the cure,
for there has been no symptoms of its return for the
last six years. In my individual use of it, I find it to
be an unequalled tonic, and sincerely recommend its
use to the sufferers.—Truly yours,
JACOB BROOM, 1707 Spruce Street.
Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature
'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each
Bottle.
PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.
Should your nearest Druggist not have the article
do not put off by any of the intoxicating prepa-
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BEGS leave to inform his Patrons and the Public
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As all goods are bought for Cash, Gentlemen pur-
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Collections in all parts of Western Canada
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JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS,
corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner
of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF
in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The un-
derigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of
PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and
CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd,
3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in. PLANK—1st,
2nd, and 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1 1/2-inch BOARDS—
various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear
and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which
will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000
Feet of CEDAR.
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Now ready, price 8s, gilt edges, 9s, Volumes 1 & 2 of
THE MONTH,
Containing Contributions from
His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman,
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And other well-known Writers.
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"THE LAMP,"
New and Improved Series, in Monthly parts, price
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It is little more than two years ago since the New
Series of the Lamp commenced. The great increase
in its circulation has been the most convincing proof
that satisfaction has been given by the improvements
effected in the periodical. It has been the happiness
of the Conductor of this Magazine to receive the ben-
ediction of the Holy Father on the undertaking. A
distinguished Prelate wrote from Rome as follows to
the Proprietor of the Lamp: 'I have presented the
Lamp to the Holy Father. He was much pleased,
and directed me to send you his blessing, that you
and all your works may prosper.' We have also
had the assurance of the satisfaction of his Eminence
the late Cardinal Wiseman, in whose archdiocese the
Lamp is published, and whose kind assistance to the
undertaking has been evinced several times by the
contributions from his pen which are to be found in
our columns. We are authorized to say that "His
Eminence has been much pleased with the progress
of the Lamp, and the position it has taken."
Encouraged, therefore, by the blessing of the Vicar
of Christ, which is never unfruitful, and the approval
of his Eminence, the Conductor of the Lamp looks
confidently for increased support from the Catholic
public. Much has been done to improve the Lamp;
much remains to be done; and it rests chiefly with
Catholics themselves to effect the improvement. Our
adversaries, and even we ourselves, often point to
the well-got-up Protestant publications, and ask
why Catholics cannot have something as good in
point of material, ability, illustrations, &c. Nothing
is more easy. If every Catholic who feels this, and
who desires to see a Catholic Magazine equal to a
Protestant one, will take in the former for a year,
there is at least a good chance of his wishes being
realized. If every priest would speak of the under-
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people to buy the Lamp instead of the various cheap
publications too rapidly making their way among
our youth, and our poor—publications which can
hardly be called Protestant, because they have no
religion, and often openly teach immorality—the
success of the Catholic Magazine would be assured.
It is its immense circulation, and the support they
obtain from their respective political or religious
parties, which enables these journals to hold their
ground; and unless Catholics will give their hearty
and cordial support to their own periodicals in a simi-
lar manner, it is impossible for them to attain superi-
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The LAMP has now the largest Circulation of any
Catholic Periodical in the English language. It
contains this week a New Story of great interest,
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BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
HELD BY
THE GREY SISTERS,
CONVENT OF OTTAWA.
UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS LORDSHIP
THE RT. REV. DR. GUIGUES.

THIS Institution, established some Twenty years
ago, is well calculated by its position between Upper
and Lower Canada, to afford the greatest facilities to
French and English Young Ladies, for acquiring a
complete knowledge of the French and English lan-
guages.
Nothing has been neglected that could contribute
to attain this double end; and the ample and nonor-
able testimony constantly rendered, proves the effort
to have been successful.
Among many means employed to develop the in-
tellect and cultivate a literary taste, are a well re-
gulated Post Office and a Weekly Newspaper, edited
exclusively by the young Ladies.
In the Commercial course a practical emulation is
excited by a Bank and Commercial Rooms, in which
business is transacted in both languages.
It is a particular point of the rule that some of
the recreations of the day are, each alternate week,
strictly French, or entirely English, for those who
are capable of speaking both languages.
Those who study Music will find everything that
could secure them rapid and brilliant success; for
this, it suffices to say that no fewer than Six Teach-
ers are devoted to this Department, which embraces
the Harp, Piano, Guitar, Melodeon, Organ, &c.
A similar number of Misses preside over the
different kinds of Painting in Oil, Pastille, Poonah
Painting, and the different kinds of Drawings, Em-
broidery, Wax Work, Artificial Flowers, &c. The
Ornamental is not permitted to supersede the use-
ful; for all the pupils are obliged to learn the theory
and practice of Domestic Economy.
No distinction of Religion is made in the admis-
sion of Pupils. Children of different denominations,
though obliged to conform strictly to the order of
the House, are not required to assist at the Religious
exercises of the community.
Circulars containing particulars can be obtained
by addressing the Lady Superior.
The Classes will re-open on the First September.
Ottawa, Aug. 10th, 1865.

A. & D. SHANNON,
GROCERS,
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET,
MONTREAL.
HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of
Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions,
Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other
Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Ja-
maica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.
Country Merchants and Farmers would do
well to give them a call as they will Trade with them
on Liberal Terms.
May 19, 1865.

G. & J. MOORE,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF
HATS, CAPS, AND FURS
NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

STOVES,
526 CRAIG STREET.
THE BRILLIANT HALL COAL STOVE.
"ALPINE" " " "
"NORTHERN LIGHT" " " "
RAILROAD " " "
HOT AIR " " "
BOX, PARLOR AND DUMB
KULER COAL COOKING STOVE.
ROYAL COOK (wood)
STANDARD " " "
MEILLEUR & CO.
N.B.—All our Stoves are mounted with real Rus-
sian Iron.

A CARD.
THE SUBSCRIBER having by a new and special
arrangement, been appointed by Messrs. JACQUES
& HAY, of TORONTO, their sole and only Agent in
THIS CITY, for the Sale by Auction, of their splen-
did FURNITURE, takes the earliest opportunity of
announcing to the Citizens of MONTREAL and the
public generally, that he will, from time to time
during the ensuing Spring, offer at his spacious and
well established premises, No. 267 NOTRE DAME
STREET, the various extensive consignments direct
from this celebrated establishment, embracing all
the new styles of their elegant and elaborately carved
and polished BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, in
every variety and description necessary to meet the
demands of modern taste and convenience.
In addition to the Sale at his own Stores, the Sale
of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and EFFECTS at
the private residence of parties declining House-
keeping or removing from the city, will claim special
attention; and all OUT DOOR SALES of this de-
scription are respectfully solicited. Increased facili-
ties have been secured, with the view to the ef-
ficient carrying out this department of the business,
in order to ensure the greatest economy and des-
patch in disposing of property, so that parties sell-
ing out can have their account, sales and proceeds
immediately after each sale.
Special attention will be given to the Sale of
REAL ESTATE and CITY PROPERTY, and as
this department of the Auction business is becoming
more important with the increase and extension of
the City, the undersigned offers the most Liberal
Terms to parties wishing to bring their property into
the market for public competition.
A great hardship has been felt by both buyers and
sellers, the former being taxed illegally with one per
cent. on the amount of purchase, and the latter by the
exorbitant charge for commission and advertising.—
Now, the undersigned proposes to do away with this
grievance as far as his own business is concerned, by
undertaking the Sale of Real Property, on conditions
which, it is hoped, will meet the views of all parties,
namely—
1st—There will be no charge of one per cent to the
purchaser.
2nd—When bona fide sales are effected not exceed-
ing £5000, the commission will be £5; and on
amounts from £5,000 upwards, only £10, ex-
clusive of the cost of advertising; upon which
the regular trade discount of 25 per cent. will
be allowed.
3rd—When property is bought in, reserved, or with-
drawn, no charge will be made, except the ac-
tual disbursement for advertising.
The undersigned avails himself of this opportunity
of returning his sincere thanks to the public for the
very liberal patronage bestowed on him during the
past four years, and trusts, by prompt attention to
business, and strict adherence to the foregoing pro-
gramme, to meet a continuance of the same.
N.B.—All orders left at the Office will meet with
immediate attention.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
And Agent for the Sale of Real Estate,
March 27, 1865.


CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Cu-
tomers and the Public that he has just received, &
a CHOICE LOT OF TEAS, consisting in part of—
YOUNG HYSUN,
GUNPOWDER,
Colored and Uncolored JAPANS,
COLOG & SOTOCHONG.
With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROV-
ISIONS,
FLOUR,
HAMS,
PORK,
SALT FISH, &c., &c.
Country Merchants would do well to give him
call at
128 Commissioner Street.
N. SHANNON.
Montreal, May 25, 1865.

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

MATT. JANNARD'S
NEW CANADIAN
COFFIN STORE,
Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets,
MONTREAL.
M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his es-
tablishment where he will constantly have on hand
COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or
Metal, at very Moderate Prices.
April 1, 1864.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA
IN LARGE BOTTLES.


The Great Purifier of the Blood!
Is particularly recommended for use during
SPRING AND SUMMER,
when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and
the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the
heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.
This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every
portion of the system, and should be used daily as
A DIET DRINK,
by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness.
It is the only genuine and original preparation for
THE PERMANENT CURE
OF THE
MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES
OF
Scrofula or s Old Sores, Boils, Tumors,
Abscesses, Ulcers,
And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.
It is also a sure remedy for
SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD
HEAD, SCURVY.
It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most pow-
erful Preparation of
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,
and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHI-
LIS, even in its worst forms.
It is the very best medicine for the cure of all dis-
eases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the
blood, and particularly so when used in connection
with

BRISTOL'S

(Vegetable)
SUGAR-COATED
PILLS.
THE GREAT CURE
For all the Diseases of the
Liver, Stomach and Bowels,
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to
KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE;
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in
harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRIS-
TOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from
depraved humors or impure blood. The most hope-
less sufferers need not despair. Under the influence
of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have
heretofore been considered utterly incurable, dis-
appear quickly and permanently. In the follow-
ing diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest,
and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be
at once resorted to.
DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COM-
PLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROP-
SY, and PILES.
Only 25 Cts. per Phial.
FOR SALE BY
J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal
General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal,
Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Camp-
bell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Davidson & Co.
Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. La-
tham, and all Dealers in Medicines.