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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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NELLIE NETTERRILLE;
OR,
ONE OF THE TRANSPLANTED.

By the author of 'Wild Times,' 'E'nd Agooee,' etc.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued)

'Faix, madam, and it was just that same that I was thinking to myself a while ago,' cried Hamish eagerly. 'Sure who has a better right to go with Mistress Nellie than her own foster-brother? and am not I strong enough, and more than willing enough, to fight for her—ay, and to die for her too, if any of them black-browed hypocrites should dare for to cast their evil eyes upon her or the old master?'

'Strong enough, and brave enough, undoubtedly you are,' said Nellie, speaking before her mother could reply, 'and true-hearted more than enough, my dear foster-brother, are you; but if only for that very reason, you must stay here to help and comfort my dear mother. Behold you, Hamish, here is in truth the hardest lot of any. We shall have but to endure the weariness of long travel; she will have to contend with the insolence of men in high places—yes, and perhaps even to dispute with them, day by day and hour by hour, for that which is her rightful due and ours. This is man's work, not woman's; and a man, moreover, quick-witted, and fearing no one. Will you not be that man, Hamish, to stand by her against the tyrant and oppressor, and to act for her whenever and wherever it may be impossible for her to act for herself?'

Hamish would have answered with a fervor equal to her own, but Mistress Netterville prevented him by saying, with a mingling of grief and impatience in her manner—

'It is in vain to talk to you, Nellie! You have all your grandfather's stiff-necked notions on this subject. Nevertheless, it would have been far more to my real contentment if he and you had yielded to my wishes, seeing that there is many a one still left among our dependents to whom, on a pinch, I could entrust the care both of cattle and of household gear, and not one (and that is Hamish) to whom willingly I would confide my child.'

'Now may Heaven bless you for that very word, madam,' cried Hamish eagerly and gratefully; and then, turning to Nellie, he went on, 'See now, Mistress Nellie—see now—when her ladyship herself has said it—surely you would never think of going contrary to her wishes?'

'Listen to me, Hamish,' said Nellie, putting her hand on his shoulder and standing still, so that her mother unconsciously moved on without her. 'Ever since that weary day when the sheriff came here to inform us of our fate, I have had a strange, uncomfortable foreboding that my mother will soon find herself in even a worse plight than ours. A woman, as she will be, alone and friendless—foemen all around her—foemen, the worst and cruellest of any, with prayer on their lips and hypocrisy in their hearts, and a strong sword at their hips, ready to smite and slay, as they themselves express it, all who oppose that wicked lust for wealth and power which they so blindly mistake for the promptings of a good spirit! With us, once we have obtained our certificate from the commissioners at Loughrea, it will be far otherwise. Each step we take in our wild journey westward will, if alas! it leads us farther from our friends, set likewise a safer distance between us and our oppressors. Promise me, therefore, to ask no more to follow us, who go to peace and safety, but to abide quietly here, where alone a real danger threatens. Promise me even more than this, my foster-brother—promise to stay with her so long as ever she may need you; and should aught of evil happen to her, which may God avert, promise to let me know at once, that I may instantly return and take a daughter's proper place beside her. Promise me this, Hamish—say—say I promise?—Hamish, you must swear it!'

'I swear it, by the Mother of heaven and her blessed Child I swear it!' said Hamish fervently; for he saw at once that there was much probability in Nellie's view of the subject, though, in his overweening anxiety for the daughter, he had hitherto overlooked the chances of danger to the mother. 'But, Christ save us!' he added suddenly, as some wild notes of preparation reached his experienced ear—'Christ save us, if the old women are not going to keep for your departure as if it were a burial!'

'Oh, do not let them—do not let them; bid them stop if they would not break our hearts!' cried Nellie, rushing on to overtake her mother while Hamish, in obedience to her wishes, struck right across the terrace toward a distant group of women, among whom, judging by their excited looks and gestures, he knew that he should find the keepers. Long, however, ere he could reach them, a wild cry of lamentation, taken up and prolonged until every man, woman, and child within ear-shot had lent their voices to swell

the chorus, made him feel that he was too late; and turning to ascertain the cause of this sudden outburst, he saw that Lord Netterville had come forth from the castle, and was standing at the open gate. A fine, soldierly-looking man he was, counting over seventy years, yet in appearance not much more than sixty, and as he stood there, pale and bareheaded, in the presence of his people, a shout of such mingled love and sympathy, grief and execration rent the air, that some of the Cromwellian soldiers made an involuntary step forward, and hauled their muskets in expectation of an attack.

'Tell them to stop,' cried the old man, throwing up his arms like one who could bear his agony no longer. 'For God's sake tell them to stop! Let them wait at least,' he added, half bitterly, half sorrowfully, 'until, like the dead, I am out of hearing.'

There was no need for Hamish to become the interpreter of his wishes. The sudden cry of a man's irrepressible anguish had reached the hearts of all who heard it, and a silence fell upon the crowd—a silence more expressive of real sympathy than their wildest lamentations could have been.

The old lord bowed, and tried to speak his thanks, but the words died upon his lips, and he turned abruptly to take leave of his daughter in law. She knelt to receive his blessing. He laid his hand upon her head, and then making an effort to command his voice, said tenderly:

'Fare thee well, my best and dearest. It is the way of these canting times to be for ever quoting Scripture, and for once I will follow fashion. May Heaven bless and keep thee, daughter, for a very Ruth has thou been to me in my old age; yes, and better than seven sons in this day of my poverty and sorrow!'

He stooped to kiss her brow and to help her to rise, and as he did so, he added in a whisper, meant only for the lady's ear—

'Forgive me, Mary, if I once more allude to that subject we have so much discussed already. Are you still in the mind to send Nellie with me? Think better of it, I entreat you. The daughter's place should ever, to my poor thinking, be beside her mother.'

'I have thought,' she answered, 'and I have decided. If Nellie is my child, she is your grandchild as well; and the duty, which her father is no longer here to tender, it must be her pride and joy to offer you in his stead. Moreover, my good lord,' she added in a still lower tone, 'the matter hath another aspect. Nellie will be safer with you. This place and all it contains is even now at the mercy of a lawless soldiery, and therefore it is no place for her. Too well I feel that even I, her mother, am powerless to protect her.'

Lord Netterville cast a wistful glance on the fair face of his young granddaughter, and said reluctantly:

'It may be that you are right, sweet Moll, as you are ever. Come then, if so it must be give us our good-speed, and let us hasten on our way.'

He once more pressed her affectionately in his arms, then walked straight up to his horse and leaped almost without assistance to the saddle. But his face flushed scarlet, and then grew deadly pale, and as he shook his reins and settled himself down in his seat, it was evident to Hamish, who was holding his stirrup for him, that he was struggling with all his might and man to bear himself with a haughty semblance of indifference before the English soldiery. After he was seated to his satisfaction, he ventured a half glance around his people, and lifted his beaver to salute them. But the effort was almost too much; the big tears gathered in his eyes, and his hand shook so violently that he could not replace his hat, which, escaping from his feeble grasp, rolled under his horse's feet. Half a dozen children darted forward to recover it, but Hamish had already picked it up and given it to his master, who instantly put it on his head, saying in a tone of affected indifference:

'Pest on these trembling fingers which would so libel the stout heart within. This comes of wine and wassail, Hamish. Drink thou water all thy life, good youth, if thou wouldst match a sturdy heart with a steady hand, when thy seventy years and odd are on you.'

'Faix, my lord, will I or will I,' said Hamish, trying to fall in with the old man's humor by speaking lightly, 'will I or will I, it seems only too likely that water will be the best part of my wine for some time to come—leastwise,' he added in a lower voice, 'leastwise till your honor comes back to your own again, and broaches us a good cask of wine to celebrate the day.'

'Back again! back again!' repeated Lord Netterville, shaking his head with a mixture of grief and impatience impossible to describe. 'I tell thee, Hamish, that men never come back again when they carry seventy years with them to exile. But where is my granddaughter?—Bid her come here at once, for it's ill lingering here with this weeping crowd around us, and

ponder pestilent group of fanatics making out every mother's son among them, doubtless, for future vengeance.'

Mrs. Netterville heard this impatient cry for her only child, and flung her arms for one last, passionate embrace round Nellie's neck! Then, firm and unflinching to the end, she led her to Hamish, who lifted her as reverently as if she had been an empress (as indeed she was in his thoughts) to the pillow behind her grandfather.

Lord Netterville barely waited until she was comfortably settled, ere he stooped to kiss once more his daughter-in-law's uplifted brow, after which, waving his hands towards the weeping people, he dug his spurs deep into his horse's sides and rode swiftly forward.

Then, as if moved by one common impulse, every man, woman, and child in presence there fell down upon their knees, mingling prayers and blessings and howls and imprecations, as only an Irish or an Italian crowd can do; and yet, obedient to the last to the wishes of their departing chief, it was not until he was well-nigh out of sight that they broke out into that wild, wailing keen, with which they were wont to accompany their loved ones to the grave. But the wind was less considerate, and as it unluckily set that way, it bore one or two of the long, sad notes to him, in whose honor they were chanted. As they fell upon the old exile's ears, the stoical calmness which he had hitherto maintained forsook him utterly, the reins fell from his hands, he bowed his head till his white locks mingled with his horse's mane, and, 'lifting up his voice,' he wept as sadly and unrestrainedly as a woman.

CHAPTER III.

Set is the sun of the Netterville's glory!
Down in the dust its bright banners are trailing!
Hoarse in our anguish we whisper the story;
And men as they listen, like women are wailing.

Woe! woe to us—woe! we shall see him no more;
Our tears like the rains of November are flowing;
Woe! woe to us—woe! for the chief we deplore
Alone to his exile of sorrow is going.

Alone?—not alone! for our dastardly foemen—
As cruel as bise in the day of the power—
Have lifted their hands against maidens and women;
Uprooted the tree, and them trampled the flower

And so they have sent her to weep by strange waters—
The joy of our hearts and the light of our eyes—
The latest and fairest of Netterville's daughters;
In whom the last link of their destiny lies.

Sad will be, mother, thy waking to-morrow!
Waking to weep o'er thy dove-colored nest;
Widowed and childless—two-fold is thy sorrow,
And two-edged the sword that is lodged in thy breast.

Well may ye mourn her—when we too deplore her—
The vassals and serfs of thy conquering race;
If blood could but do it, our blood should restore her—
Restore her to thee and thy loving embrace.

Yet not for her only, or thee, are we weeping;
We weep for our country, fast bound in that chain
Which in blood from her wrong heart the foeman is
stepping,
Till it looks as if reddened and rusted by rain.

Oh! when shall a leader to true hearts be given,
To fall on the stranger and force him to flee?
And when the shackles that bind her be riven?
And Erin stand up in her strength and be free!

So sang Hamish, the son of the last of the long line of minstrels who, with harp and voice, had recorded the triumphs of the house of Netterville, or mourned over the death or sorrow of its chieftains! For, in spite of the law by which it was strictly forbidden, the English of the Pale had persisted in the national custom of keeping a bard or minstrel—whose office was always or almost always, hereditary—attached to their households; and in its palmy days of power the family of Netterville was far too jealous of its own importance not to have been always provided with a similar appendage. Its last recognized minstrel had fallen, however, in the same battle which had deprived Nellie of her father; and Hamish being then too young to take up his father's office, the harp had ever since, literally as well as figuratively, hung mute and unstrung in the halls of Netterville. But grief and indignation over its utter ruin had unlocked at last the tide of poetry and song, ever ready to flow over in the Celtic breast, and Hamish felt himself changed into a bard upon the spot. Forgetting the presence of the English soldiers, or more probably exulting in the knowledge that they did not understand the language in which he gave expression to his feelings, he stepped out into the midst of the people, pouring forth his lamentations, stanza after stanza, with all the readiness and fire of a born improvisatore; and when at last he paused, more for want of breath than want of matter, the keepers took up the tale, and told in their wild, wailing chant, of the goodness and greatness, the glory and honor of their departed chieftain and his heirress, precisely as they would have done had the twain over whom they were lamenting been that very day deposited in their graves.—Up to this moment Mrs. Netterville had pre-

served to a marvellous degree that statue-like calmness of outward bearing which had, and even at times belied, the workings of a heart full of generous emotions; but the wild wailing of the keepers broke down the artificial restraint she had put upon her conduct, and, unable to listen quietly to what seemed to her ears a positive prophecy of death to her beloved ones, she hastily re-entered the house and retreated to her own apartment. This was a small dark chamber, which in happier times had been set apart as a quiet retreat for prayer and household purposes, but which now was the only one the mistress of the mansion could call her own—the soldiers having that very morning taken possession of all the others, devoting some of them to their own particular accommodation and locking up the others. It was, in fact, as a very singular and especial favor, and as some return for the kindness she had shown in nursing one of their number who had been taken suddenly ill on the night of their arrival, that the use even of this small chamber had been allowed her; for it was not the custom of Cromwell's army to deal too gently by the vanquished, and many of the 'transplanted,' as high born and well-educated as she was, had been compelled, in similar circumstances, to retire to the outer offices of their own abode, while the rough soldiery who displaced them installed themselves in the luxurious apartments of the interior.

Hidden from all curious eyes in this dark retreat, Mrs. Netterville yielded at last to the cry of her weak human heart, and flinging herself, face downward, on the floor, gave way to a passion of grief, which was all the more terrible that it was absolutely fearless. One or two of the few remaining women of the household, knowing how fearfully her soul, in spite of all outward show of calmness, must be wrung, tapped occasionally at the door; but either she did not hear or did not choose to answer, and they dared not enter without permission.

At last one of them went to Hamish, feeling instinctively that if any one could venture to intrude unbidden, it would be the foster brother of Nellie, and said:

'The mistress, God help her! is just drowned with the sorrow, and won't even answer when we call. Hamish, a-bouchal, couldn't you manage to go in just by accident like, and say something or other to give a turn to her thoughts?'

'Give a turn to her thoughts?' said Hamish earnestly; 'give a turn to her thoughts, do you say? My certie, but you take it easy! Hasn't the woman lost husband and child, to say nothing of the old lord who was all as one to her as her own father? and isn't she going, moreover, to be turned out of house and home, and sent adrift upon the wide world? and you talk of giving a turn to her thoughts, as if it was the toothache she was troubled with or a wasp that had stung her?'

'As you please, Mr. Hooty-tooty,' said the girl angrily; 'I only thought that, as you were a bit of a pet like, on account of our young mistress, you might have ventured on the liberty. Not having set up in that line myself, I cannot, of course, attempt to meddle in the matter.'

But though Hamish had spoken roughly, his heart was very sore for all that, over the sorrows of his lonely mistress.

He waited until Cathleen had vanished in a huff and then, going quietly to the study-door, knocked softly for admission.

But Mrs. Netterville gave no sign, and after knocking two or three times in vain, he opened the door gently and looked in. The room was naturally a gloomy one, being panelled in black oak; but Hamish felt as if it never could have looked before so gloomy as it did that moment. Half study, half oratory as it was, Mrs. Netterville had spent here many a long hour of lonely and impassioned prayer, while her husband and her father-in-law were fighting the battles of their royal and most ungrateful master. A tall crucifix, carved like the rest of the furniture, in black oak, stood therefore on a sort of *prie-dieu* at the farther end of the room, and near it was a table arranged in desk-fashion, at which she had been in the habit of transacting the business of her household.

Room and *prie-dieu*, crucifix and table, Hamish had them all by heart already.

Here in his baby days he had been used to come, when he and his little foster-sister were wearied with their own play, to sit at the feet of Mrs. Netterville and listen to the tales which she invented for their amusement. Here, as time went on, separating Nellie outwardly from his society, yet leaving her as near to him in heart as ever, he had been wont to bring his morning offerings of fish from the running stream, or bunches of purple heather from the rocks.—Here he had come for news of the war, and of the master, on that very day which brought tidings of his death; and here, too, even while he tried to comfort Nellie, who had flung her self down in her childish misery just on the spot where her mother lay prostrate now, he had

wondered, and, young as he was, had in part at least comprehended, the marvellous self-forgetfulness of Mrs. Netterville, who, in the midst of her own bereavement, had yet found heart and voice to comfort her aged father-in-law and her child as if the blow which had struck them down had not fallen with three-fold force on her own head. In the darkness of the room and the confusion of his own thoughts, he did not, however, at first perceive Mrs. Netterville in her lowly posture, and glanced instinctively toward the *prie-dieu*, where he had so often before seen her take refuge in the hour of trial.

But she was not there, and a thrill of terror ran through his frame when he at last discovered her, face downward, on the floor, her widow's coil flung far away, and her long locks, streaked—by the hand of grief, not time—abundantly with gray, streaming round her in a disorder which struck Hamish all the more forcibly, that it was in such direct contrast to the natural habits of order and propriety she had brought with her from her English home. There she lay—not weeping—such misery as hers knows nothing of the relief of tears—not weeping, but crushed and powerless, as if her very body had proved unequal to the weight of sorrow put upon it, and had fallen beneath the burthen. She seemed, indeed, not in a swoon, but stunned and stupefied, and quite unconscious that she was not alone. Hamish trembled for her intellect, but young as he was, he was used to sorrow, and understood both the danger and the remedy.

His lady must be roused at any cost, even at that, the very thought of which made him tremble, the recalling her to a full knowledge of her misery. He advanced farther into the room, moving softly in his great reverence for her dissolution, as we move, almost unconsciously to ourselves, in the presence of the dead, and occupied himself for a few minutes in arranging the loose papers on her desk, and the flowers which Nellie had placed upon the *prie-dieu* only a day or two before. They were faded now—faded as the poor child's fortunes—but instead of throwing them away, he poured fresh water into the vase which held them, as if that could have restored their beauty. Yet he sighed heavily as he did so, for the thought would flash across his mind that, whether he sought to give back life to a withered flower, or joy to the heart of a bereaved mother, in either case his task was hopeless.

Mrs. Netterville took no notice of his proceedings, though as he began to get used to the situation, he purposely made rather more bustle than was needed, in hopes of arousing her. At last, in despair of succeeding by milder methods, he let fall a heavy instand, smashing it into a thousand pieces, and scattering the ink in all directions, an event that in happier times would certainly not have passed unperceived.—But now, she lay within a few inches of the rocky stream, as heedless as though she were dead, in earnest; and, hopeless of recalling her to consciousness by anything short of a personal appeal, he knelt down beside her and tapped her sharply on the shoulder, half wondering at his own temerity as he did so. She shuddered as if, light as the touch had been, it yet had hurt her, and muttered impatiently, and like one half asleep:

'Not now, Hamish! not now!—leave me for the present, I entreat you!'

'And why not now?' Hamish answered, almost roughly. 'Do you think you only have a cause for grieving? Tell me, my mistress, if we, humble as we are, and not to be thought of in comparison with your ladyship's honor, if we have not lost—are losing nothing? Ah! if you could but hear the weeping and wailing that is going on among the creatures downstairs, you would never do us such a wrong as to suppose that your heart is the only one sore and bleeding to-day!'

'Sore and bleeding! Yes, yes! I doubt it not,' moaned the lady sadly. 'Sore and bleeding; but not widowed—not childless—they have still husbands and children—they have not lost us I have lost!'

'They have lost—not, may be, quite so much, but yet enough, and more than enough, to set them wailing,' answered Hamish firmly—'they have lost a master, who was more like a father than a master, and a young mistress, who was all as one as a daughter to every one of them; and moreover,' he added mournfully—'and moreover, instead of the kind hand and generous heart that has reigned over them till now, they are going to be handed over, (as if they were so many stocks or stones encumbering the land,) whether they like it or whether they don't, to the tender mercies of those very men who thought it neither sin nor shame to make the child a shield against the soldier's sword, when they fought knee-deep in blood at the siege of Tredagh!'

'Why do you say these things, Hamish?' she almost shrieked, in her anguish. 'Is it my fault? Could I help it? or why do you reproach me with it?'

'Your fault! No, indeed, it is not. More's the pity; for if you could have helped it, to a

certainty it never would have happened, said Hamish, glad that he had roused her, even if only to a fit of anger. 'But though you cannot prevent these things, my mistress, you can at all events comfort the creatures that have to bear them; by showing that you have feelings for their sorrows as well as for your own.'

'I give comfort! God help me, I give comfort!' she answered with a sort of passionate cry in her manner; adding, however, immediately afterward, in a softer tone, 'How can I give comfort, Hamish—I who need it so entirely myself?'

'That is the very thing,' cried Hamish eagerly. 'God love you, madam! Do you not see that the only real comfort you could give them would be the allowing them to try at least and comfort you?'

'Bid them pray, then, for the safe journey of my loved ones,' she answered hoarsely—'that is the only real comfort they can give me.'

'And why then couldn't we pray all together?' cried Hamish, struck suddenly by a bright idea. 'Why wouldn't you let them come up here, madam? I warrant you they would pray for the best of them never prayed before, if they only see your ladyship's honor kneeling and praying in the midst of them.'

'I—I cannot pray—I cannot even think,' she answered, laying her head once more on her folded arms, like a weary or a chidden child.—'Go you, good Hamish, and pray yourself with them down stairs.'

'In the kitchen, is it?' said Hamish, with a considerable portion of irony in his voice.—'Faix, my lady, and it's queer thoughts we'd have, and queer prayers we would be saying there, with the pot forewent us boiling on the fire, and Cromwell's black rogues of troopers coming and going, and flinging curses and scraps of Scripture (according to their usual custom) in equal measure at our heads. No, no, my lady,' he continued vehemently. 'If you would have us pray at all, it must be here—here where the cross will mind us of a Mother who once stood at its foot, and who was even more desolate than you are—a Mother silent and heart-broken—not because her Child had gone before her into exile, from whence he might any day return, but because she saw Him dying—dying in the midst of tortures—and forsaken so entirely, that it might well have seemed to her (only she knew that never could be) as if God as well as man had utterly abandoned him.'

'You are right, Hamish; you are right,' cried Mrs. Netterville, suddenly touched to the quick by his voice and eloquence. 'Go you down at once, good Hamish, and bid them come here directly. I shall be ready by the time they are assembled.'

As Mrs. Netterville spoke thus, she rose from the floor, and then all at once perceiving the strange disorder of her attire, she began hastily to gather up her tresses, previous to replacing her widow's coil upon them.

Hamish waited to hear no more, but instantly left the room to do her bidding. As he walked rapidly toward the lower part of the mansion, he drew a long sigh of relief, like one who has just got rid of a heavy burden, as in truth he had, for he felt that he had gained his point, and that, whatever his mistress might have yet to suffer, she was safe at all events from the effects of that first great shock of sorrow which had threatened to overturn her intellect.

When he returned to announce that the household was assembled and waiting for her further orders, he found her kneeling at the *prie dieu*, in all the grave composure of her usual manner. She did not trust herself, however, to look round, but merely signed to him that they should come in; and the instant the noise and bustle of their first entrance had subsided, she commenced reading from her open missal.

But the very sound of her own voice in supplicatory accents seemed to break the spell which had hitherto been laid upon her faculties. She fairly broke down and burst into a flood of tears. This was more than enough for the excitable hearts around her, and the room was filled in a moment with the wailing of her people. Hamish was in despair; and yet, perhaps, no other mode of proceeding could have done so much towards calming her as did this sudden outburst, for Mrs. Netterville had a true English woman's aversion to 'scenes,' however real and natural to the circumstances of the case they might be. She instantly checked her tears, and waiting quietly until the storm of grief had in some degree died out, she collected all her energies, and read in a low, steady voice the prayer or collect for those travelling by land or sea, as she found it in her missal. A few other short but earnest prayers succeeded, and then she paused once more. Her audience took the hint, and quietly retired. Hamish was about to follow, but she rose from the *prie dieu*, and signed to him to remain.

'Hamish,' she said, gently but decidedly, 'I have done your bidding, and now I expect that you will do mine. I wish to be alone for the rest of the day—do you understand?—alone with God and my great sorrow. To-morrow I will begin the work for which I have been left here, but to-day must be my own. Come not here yourself, and look to it that no one else disturbs me. Keep a heedful watch upon the soldiers, and see that no mischance occurs between them and any of our people. I trust to you for this and all things. Now leave me—if I have need of anything, I will let you know.'

There was that in Mrs. Netterville's tone and manner which made Hamish feel he had gone quite far enough already; so, without another word of remonstrance or expostulation, he made his reverence and retired.

CHAPTER IV.

Mrs. Netterville waited until the echo of his retreating footsteps had died away in the corridor and then, fastening the door so as to secure herself from any further interruption from the outside, she once more fell on her knees before the crucifix, and buried her face in both her hands. How long she remained thus she never knew exactly, but the shades of a short January evening were already gathering in the room, when, with a start and a look, as if her conscience smote

her, she rose suddenly from her knees. 'Christ pardon me,' she muttered half aloud, 'that in my own selfish sorrows I have forgotten others. Poor wretch! By this time he must be well nigh famished, if, indeed, (though I trust it will not,) the delay has not worked him deeper mischief.'

As these thoughts passed rapidly through her mind, she opened a cupboard close at hand, and drew from thence a bottle of wine with some other articles of delicate food, packed carefully in a wicker-basket, and evidently left there for some especial purpose. She then sought through the gloom for a cloak, which she threw upon her shoulders, and drawing the hood down over her face, and taking the basket on her arm, she hastily left the room. Not, however, by the door through which Hamish and the servants had retreated, but by another at the opposite end, and which was almost invisible, in consequence of its forming one of the panels in the black oak wainscoting of the chamber. It led her directly by a short stone passage to another door or low wicket, on opening which she found herself in the private grounds of the castle. Before her, at no great distance, stood an old ivy-covered church, half hidden in a group of tall Irish trees, which sheltered its little cemetery. This was not the parish church, but a private chapel, built by the Netterville family for their own private use; and here their infants had been baptized, their daughters married, and their old men and women laid reverently to their last slumbers, ever since they had established their existence in the land.

Mrs. Netterville could not resist a sigh as she glanced toward its venerable walls. It seemed as if it were only yesterday that she had gone there to lay down her husband in his lowly grave, hoping and praying out of the depths of her own great grief, that she might soon be permitted to sleep quietly beside him. And now, even this sad hope was to be hers no longer—this poor possession of six feet of earth was to be wrested from her—strangers would lay her in a distant grave, and even in death she would be separated from her husband.

The thought was too painful to bear much lingering upon it, and turning her back upon the church, Mrs. Netterville followed a path which lay close under the castle walls, and led to a court-yard a considerable distance. Round this court-yard were grouped stables and other offices, which, having been built at different periods and without any consecutive idea as a whole, presented rather the appearance of a collection of stunted farm houses, than of the regular out-buildings of an important mansion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OUR FUTURE.

It is possible to regard Mr. Gladstone's recent speeches on the Irish questions as the mere play and trick of a statesman out of place. Some men, perhaps, really take that view of them, and others pretend to do so. They wish it to be understood that Mr. Gladstone, for the sake of a party who hunger for the sweets of office, is preaching up a policy which he will not seriously attempt to realize if he should succeed in his design of becoming First Minister of the Crown. He affects they say, political virtues that are all very fine to talk about, but which no English Premier ever yet endeavored to put into practice; and he appeals to principles of honest application of which to England's political affairs would simply mean ruin to the British Empire. He speaks of justice, of honesty, of reparation for past misdeeds, of amends for tyrannies, robberies, and persecutions perpetrated by the strong hand of England in bygone times; he thinks of cleansing the blood-stains from that hand, and sweetening the consciences of the English nation. But they say, it is all nonsense. He may make speeches on such ideas, or he may make songs on them if he pleases;—the British public like to be talked to as a highly moral, justice loving, and straightforward sort of people—but neither he nor any other Englishman will dare, when in office, to act upon them. Honesty and justice had nothing to do with the founding and extension of the British Empire; honesty and justice are solvents that would soon loosen the cement which binds its parts together, and cause the entire conglomeration to go presently to pieces. If English statesmen are to grow virtuous with regard to Ireland, why not with regard to India, and China and Japan? If considerations of equity are to prevail, if national susceptibilities are to be consulted for, what English treaty will stand good, what English possession will be secure? No! the process of cleansing and purifying the British concern would be simply destructive to it; Mr. Gladstone knows the fact well, his countrymen thoroughly understand it, and therefore it is argued the professions in which that gentleman is now indulging are nothing more than a sort of palaver which he is free to talk upon the hustings, but which he will take care never to remember upon the Treasury Bench. That is not exactly our view of Mr. Gladstone's conduct. We form a higher estimate of his personal honesty, and believe that, with regard to his country, he does, in fact, contemplate the introduction of certain measures calculated to act beneficially on the social condition of the people. A careful perusal of the series of speeches which, up to this time, he has delivered in the course of his electoral campaign, leaves us with the impression that he has proposed to himself a great experiment, intended to eradicate the feelings of aversion and enmity now existing between the peoples of Ireland and England, and to promote a cordial and hearty union between the two countries. But while we believe this to be Mr. Gladstone's desire and intent, we have still a strong conviction that his party, and all parties in England, will forbid his going far in that course of proceeding. The greed, the selfishness, and the pride of Englishmen will operate at all times to bar the realization of a policy of justice towards the country. Some concessions may be made to us; but never while Ireland's laws are made in London will the people of Ireland have complete justice done them, or enjoy real freedom. Mr. Gladstone's programme, even if it be partially carried out, will unquestionably put the strength and permanency of Irish national sentiment to a test. As an idea is more or less diffused in England and Ireland that if the more material grievances which press on this country were removed or mitigated, if the Church Establishment were abolished, the Land Laws reformed, and the Education System rendered less objectionable than it is at present, the Irish people would rest content under the rule of the English Government, and cast to the winds those aspirations for national independence which have been characteristic of their race through all its past history. It is not wonderful that such an idea should have found place in the minds of some men. All can see oppression has fallen to subject the spirit of Ireland to the will of England, and in such circumstances it is but natural that many should ask themselves whether a different line of action might not be more conducive to the social and political unification of the two countries. Conciliation is certainly a more effectual means than coercion for

establishing friendly relations with a brave and high-minded people; and there are amongst our countrymen those who think that when approached in that less disagreeable way the Irish nation may abide certain of the claims which she would never yield in obedience to the tyrant's lash. We hold, however, that there are some things which a nation should not yield either to the arts of tyranny or the arts of seduction; and for Ireland one of these things is her nationality. That, we have no doubt, is the feeling of our countrymen generally, and we therefore believe that whatever may be the course of English policy, the honour of Ireland will be maintained. A few of the weaker souls may fall away from the National ranks if once they find the flag of concession raised on the other side, and observe that professions of good-will are followed up by substantial acts of justice. But the Nationalists of Ireland will have compensating advantages, and their ranks instead of decreasing, will grow more numerous, more hopeful, and more resolute. Many of the evil influences which hitherto have kept Irishmen apart, and caused one section of them to act as an English garrison against the other, will, under the new order of things now promised to us, be abolished, and a healthier and more decidedly national tone will spread through all ranks of Irish society. The share of success, the instalment of right won, so far, by Irish courage and Irish perseverance, will but strengthen and inspire the people for the achievement of the full measure of their liberties. That is the view of the present situation which seems to us most consonant with the traditions and character of the Irish race; and so we think the future of our country, whether Mr. Gladstone succeeds or fails, redeems his promises or betrays them, is assured. —[Nation.]

We subjoin some extracts from the inaugural address of the Reverend Dr. Woodlock at the opening of the 15th Session of the Catholic University in Dublin on the 28th ult.:

'The year just passed, like many which preceded it, has been a year of disappointment; but hope disappointed is not a new thing to the Catholics of Ireland. How often were our fathers disappointed in their hopes of Emancipation, before there at last wrested that meed of justice from an unwilling Parliament and a bigoted King! How often have we, as well as those who went before us, cried out against the monster grievance of the Established Church, and thought our cries were about to be heard; but the evil continued, and it was reserved for the present time to see that iniquitous institution crumbling to its fall. And so also in vain have we expected that justice in the matter of higher education would be done to Irish Catholics; that the educational ascendancy so long maintained in the University of Dublin would be done away with, and that we would be given educational privileges on Catholic principles, such as have been so long enjoyed by our Protestant fellow countrymen. In vain have we heard, on the one hand, the late Chief Secretary for Ireland declaring that 'University education in this country is in a most unsatisfactory position; and on the other hand, to no purpose, so far, as the present distinguished leader of the Opposition (Mr. Gladstone) said, that the state of higher education in Ireland is such as to call for a speedy interference on the part of Parliament.' In vain have we listened to the declaration from both of the great parties which by turns rule this empire. Nothing has been done to remove the admitted grievance, and another precious year has been allowed to slip away, while the admittedly just claims of our Catholic youth, and the claims of their parents and the claims of their Catholic country, remain unheeded. Neither can it be said that the number of the claimants is small. Were they but two or three they ought not to be treated with injustice. But their number is, under the circumstances, considerable. We have heard a great deal of the success of the Queen's Colleges and of the large number of students who frequent their halls. Now, the Vice-Chancellor of the Queen's University informs us that the number of Catholic students who attended lectures in the three Queen's Colleges during the last session was 181. And in our one University College the number of students who frequented our halls during the same period was 161. I make no mention of 100 young men who during the same period passed our matriculation examination before a University examiner, and pursued their highest studies in one or other of the numerous Colleges, 27 in number, connected with this University. Now, what is the *status quo* unjustly maintained to the injury of the vast majority of the rising generation of Irishmen and of their families? They, and many other young men of great promise, are refused all University privileges, unless they seek them at the risk of most important spiritual interests,—in other words, at the sacrifice of conscience. Our Catholic country is deprived of the advantages she would receive from the encouragement of an educational system which the great masses of her sons could use without religious qualms. All this time the Protestant University of Trinity College is maintained in its position of proud pre-eminence with landed property to the extent of 199,573 acres, or about the hundredth part of the acreage of Ireland; property valued according to a very reduced standard as over £92,000 a year. The members of the Established Church in Ireland have their University, with a net income of over £64,000 a year. These vast resources are applied to the maintenance of an essentially Protestant University, an institution of which all the heads—the provost, vice-provost, fellows, scholars on the foundation, &c., are, and must be, members of the Established Church, nearly all of them being Anglican clergymen. Two of the Protestant clergymen thus placed at the head of education in Catholic Ireland enjoy an income greater than the whole sum expended annually upon this Catholic University, which, because it is Catholic, and in accordance consequently with the feelings of our people, will not be given one shilling of the public money. And here in this public place I may be allowed to say that when we complain that no great public money is made to this University we do so, not as if to assert the principle of educational endowments. For my part, I believe it is the duty of an enlightened Government to encourage learning by pecuniary grants and other rewards, such as under every Christian Government have been the appanage of knowledge; and I believe that even in a mixed community like ours this rule is applicable. But our complaint is not precisely that this rule is not applied to us. We complain that the rule is not applied equally to all classes; that the Catholic University of Ireland, which represents the feelings of the great mass of our people, is unrecognized, while the Anglican University is richly endowed; and we say either place both on a footing of equality, or leave both to their own resources. Again, when there is question of the endowment of a Catholic University it must never be forgotten that we do not ask the State to aid us in the ecclesiastical or religious departments of our work, for we are willing to carry on entirely in our own way, and solely at our own expense, the theological and dogmatic teachings of our University. But literary and scientific learning, we maintain, the same right to encouragement in our Catholic University as elsewhere. However, I may be asked what right have we of this institution, more than others, to complain? I answer, because this institution is a University, and the favours lavished on the other University of this city, while we are treated with neglect or contumely, render most difficult the progress or even the existence of an institution such as ours; and still that we are labouring as a University ought to labour, in the cause of higher education, cannot, I venture to say, be denied. For instance, in the one faculty of medicine, which is less embarrassed by obstacles than on other departments, our medical school, since its opening in 1855, has sent out 164 medical practitioners, of whom 33 are serving in the army; 13 in the navy; eight in

the Oriental and Peninsular and other services, and 110 are engaged in civil practice at home in the colonies or in America. Assuredly it is hard that these young men should, at their very entrance into life, find civil disabilities imposed upon them on account of the religious opinions held by themselves or their parents. On the other hand, it is hard that the sense of justice inherent in the breasts of our English fellow subjects, and now exhibiting itself in the general outcry against the monster grievance of the Established Church in Ireland, should be estranged from us and from our demands for educational equality, by the statements of persons who are unacquainted with the true state of things.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF REV. PHILIP LYON, D. D., O. S. A.—On the 26th ult.—It is my melancholy duty to record the demise of the above amiable and distinguished divine who departed this life on the 24th inst. in the 70th year of his age, and 41st of his sacred calling. It would be impossible to portray the heartfelt emotions which all classes evinced, not in this town but in the surrounding districts, on hearing the sad tidings of his dissolution. Though he had been absent for some time, it was fervently hoped that many years of labor and usefulness were before him. However, as God in his inscrutable wisdom decreed otherwise the people bow their heads in submission, and many were the prayers offered to the throne of justice during the last two days for the repose of his immortal soul. The rev. deceased, who was brother of the Rev. William Lynch, P. P., of Rathdowney, was descended from an old and much esteemed family in this neighbourhood, and received the greater portion of his education in the Augustinian Convent, of which he subsequently became so bright an ornament. Having finished his novitiate here he proceeded to Rome, where he was ordained priest in the year 1827, and shortly afterwards, in company with several colleagues, returned to his native land, which he loved most dearly. In the midst of his missionary labors he was again called by his superiors to the Eternal City, and on returning from thence through Paris witnessed the discomforture and dejection of Louis Philippe. Though an eloquent and impressive preacher, it was in the confession that he shone conspicuously, and of him it may be truly said that he never tired converting and leading souls to his Divine Master. Plain and unostentatious almost to a fault he was accessible to all, and few, if any, ever left his presence without being relieved and consoled by his sage counsel and tender solicitude. On yesterday the body, which was enclosed in an splendid coffin of polished oak, studded with brass nails, was laid on a catafalque before the high altar and long after the shades of night had closed in, troops of mourners, might be seen wending their way to the sacred edifice for the purpose of offering the most ardent supplications in behalf of their beloved and ever to be lamented pastor. Shortly after day-break this morning low masses were celebrated on the middle and side altars, and continued uninterruptedly until noon, when high Mass commenced. Celebrant—The Rev. John P. Hanrahan, O. S. A.; deacon and sub-deacon, Rev. John Lynch, diocese of Dublin, nephew of the deceased, and Rev. M. Moran, O. S. A., New Ross; master of the ceremonies, Rev. M. O'Grady, Oatbedard Kilkenny.

We deeply regret to announce the demise of the Very Rev. Michael Bellow, S. J., after a lingering illness, borne with Christian resignation. For ten years nearly he has been connected with Galway and much of the progress of his Order of this city is due to his efforts. A magnificent church and college are some of the results of his labours. He was most indefatigable in discharging his clerical duties, and was endeared to every one who knew him. He belonged to one of our best county families, being third son of the late Sir Michael Bellow of Mounbellew. He, as well as his late lamented brother, Sir Christopher, became distinguished members of the Jesuit Society. He was about twelve years a priest. After solemn High Mass at Gardiner street, Dublin, where he died, his remains were interred in Glasnevin Cemetery. He was in the 45th year of his age.—R. I. P.—Galway Vindicator.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY, DUBLIN.—Great alterations have been made in the buildings of the School of Medicine. The front range has been, for the greater part, rebuilt, the interior refitted, and a new and commodious reading-room, well stocked with standard British and foreign authors, opened for the use of the students. Great changes are likewise being effected in the chemical laboratory, which is one of the finest in Dublin, and promises, when the improvements are carried out, to leave nothing to be desired. The school is in a most flourishing state, having last year one hundred and four students on its roll. What is most gratifying still to be able to record is, that this number included students from all parts of the globe—India, Australia, England, the Mauritius, and even the United States, contributing their quota to swell its ranks. Great difficulties had to be contended with; but they have been surmounted. This school furnishes, by its success, a splendid proof of what unfeigned Catholic talent can achieve.

On the 27th ult., the Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford, assisted by his clergy, performed the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of a new college, at Grange Lower. The ceremony was witnessed by some thousands of spectators. The site selected for the new college is situated in a commanding and healthy locality, about half a mile beyond the precincts of the city. The building will be large, and will afford accommodation to a great many students. The college will be erected under contract for £11,000, by Mr. B. McMullen, of Cork, in accordance with the plan of Mr. G. Goldie, the eminent London architect.

With feelings of sincere regret we have to record the demise of the Rev. Laurence Power, which took place at his father's residence, Tinball, county Waterford. The deceased gentleman was one of the noble band of missionary priests sent out by St. John's College to keep alight the torch of faith amongst our exiled countrymen. He labored zealously in his sacred calling for five years as one of the priests of St. Vincent's church, Liverpool, and his health falling him, he was obliged to return to the paternal roof, beneath which he calmly expired, on the 20th of October, at the early age of 30 years. On the 22nd instant, a solemn High Mass and Office, for the soul of the deceased, was celebrated at the parish church.

PRESENTATION OF A BELL.—We are informed that the Right Hon. Lord Anson, has purchased and presented to his Burra town parson, a splendid bell for the new Catholic church at Ballyvaughan, county Clare. We rejoice at this act of generosity on the part of Lord Anson, following, as it does, on his principal donation of £100 towards the fund for the erection of the church, and which owes so much to the labors of Father Ryder, P. P., and his curate, Father Forde, whose exertions in collecting funds in Australia are beyond all praise. The present parish priest, the Rev. Father Hanrahan, will, we have no doubt, soon have all that is incomplete in the building finished, and thus an additional interest lent to the remote but beautiful valley of Glensanga.—[Clare Paper.]

On the 25th ult., Rev. Thomas Roche, P. P., Lady's Island was visited by a deputation of his late parishioners of Ennisconry, who presented him with an address and testimonial—the latter a Davenport of exquisite workmanship, bearing a suitable inscription together with the sum of 100 guineas. The deputation was composed of Messrs. William Moran, Luranc Doyle, J. S. O'Flaherty, P. J. O'Flaherty, Thomas Sinnott, Peter Dixon, J. A. Sinnott, the Chairman, P. O'Rourke, M. D., and the

Secretary, William Murphy. They were accompanied by the Rev. J. L. Farlong, Father Roche's successor as Administrator of Ennisconry.

By permission of the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrinan, the Passionist Fathers have established one of their houses in the vicinity of Belfast, and are about erecting a sacred edifice to be called 'Holyross Chapel,' on the district committed by the good Bishop to their care.

The Tyrone Herald of a late date says—We regret to announce the death of Rev. P. Kelly, Administrator, county Mayo, from a fall received while driving a blind horse. He was only in his 55th year.—Mr. Kelly was a hard-working and zealous priest, and was beloved by his parishioners, and respected by all who knew him, his friends being not a few.

The ceremony of blessing the foundation-stone of the new College of St. John, Waterford, took place on the 27th ult. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien officiated. A number of priests, the students, and a large number of laity assisted.

A influential deputation, including the Lord Mayor of Dublin, has had an interview with Colonel Wilson Patten, M. P., Chief Secretary for Ireland, to urge through him upon the Government the purchase of the Exhibition Palace Buildings and grounds in the Irish metropolis for the proposed Royal Irish Institute of Science and Art. Colonel Patten has promised to take the subject into consideration.

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE PIGOTT.—We regret to announce the death of Mr. George Pigott, father of Richard Pigott of the Irishman. The deceased gentleman endured a long and tedious illness (believed by his medical adviser to have been in a great degree aggravated by the lengthened imprisonment of his son) with exemplary patience and resignation. Mr. Pigott died at his residence, Mockstown. He was connected with the Nation, old and new series, for a period of over twenty years, and was universally respected.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—There died in the New Ross Union Workhouse, a few days ago, a venerable man named Thomas Doyle, who had attained his 105th year. Up to six months previous to his death his memory, and in fact all intellectual faculties, were surprisingly sound and active. He could relate interesting stories of the stirring scenes of '98, in which he himself took part, and would show, with no small degree of pride, the marks of three gunshot wounds which he had received in the neck at the battle of Orlart hill, in that eventful year.

On the 27th ult., an address and valuable testimonial of plate were presented by the citizens, commercial, professional and manufacturing, to Mr. Francis Power, late Manager of the National Bank, Cork, on the occasion of his promotion to the management of the bank's head establishment in Dublin. The inscription on the articles presented was: 'Presented with a service of plate to Francis John Power, Esq., by his friends in Cork and its neighbourhood, to testify their approval of his management of the National Bank in this city, and to mark their appreciation of his personal worth and character.—Oct., 1868.' The presentation, amongst other articles, comprises large and small salvers, claret jug stand and silver gilt; large sized soup tureen, vegetable dishes, dish covers, four centras, fruit stands after the newest design, cake basket, sugar vase and cover, ewer stand (richly chased), fruit press, table spoons, dessert spoons, grape scissors, apparatus, fine single stone diamond ring, inscribed; grand piano (Erard), with an inscription on silver plate.

The Dundalk Democrat of October 31st, says:—About ten years since Ireland rang with the story of John Byrne, of Iniskeer, who was evicted from his farm by Colonel Lewis, because he would not send his children to a school erected by the landlord, where they would be instructed as the landlord thought proper. Men of all creeds denounced the proceedings, and contributed to a fund for the purpose of providing John Byrne with a new farm.—Some hundreds of pounds were contributed, and a farm of 29 statute acres were purchased, the yearly rent being £35. Here he lived pretty comfortably till about four weeks since, when he died after a painful illness. His widow, in accordance with his will, offered the farm for sale, and about ten days since it was sold by Mr. Gilmer at £160. The widow and children, we understand, intend emigrating to America.

The Dundalk Democrat suggests the O'Connor Don, lineal descendant of the Milesian king, of Ireland, as a candidate for the throne of Spain.

The Cork Herald has the following:—Three yearling heifers were driven into the Mallow fair, held there on the 6th of October, for the purpose of being sold. The owner, not having sold them, put them into a yard attached to a house in the main street, and left a little boy in charge. The yard door being open, the heifers strayed into another yard and went into an outhouse. Some person closed the door of this house, leaving the cattle within. The owner came to drive his cattle home, and not finding them where he left them, searched for but could not find the cows, and he was absent for seven days through the country, but got no trace of them. On the 13th they were found in the outhouse, into which they were 7 days without food; they were not so weak as a person would expect after such a long fast. They were fed then with bran mash, which they ate greedily, and are now going on very well.

THE BALLYCOBBY TRAGEDY.—A ballad singer, of Limerick, named Hannan, was brought up for singing an inflammable ditty on the celebrated Ballycobby tragedy through the streets, to the admiration of a considerable crowd. The constable, who had charge of the prisoner, quoted the following verses of the composition, as a sample of the production:—

Did you hear of Willy Scully?
Says the Shan Van Vocht;
Oh! he lives at Ballycobby,
Says the Shan Van Vocht;
'Tis there we had the fur,
With our double barreled gun,
How we made the bobbies run,
Says the Shan Van Vocht.

It is the tyrant Scully,
Says the Shan Van Vocht.
He has steel upon his belly,
Says the Shan Van Vocht.
He got plenty of the lead,
He got wounded on the head;
What a pity he's not dead!
Says the Shan Van Vocht.

(—laughter.) The constable added that the prisoner, who was evidently a poet, as well as vocalist, occasionally varied the song by impromptu additions of his own, which seemed to add immensely to the effect of it. The prisoner contended that there was nothing inflammable in the ballad. The prisoner was ordered to find bail, himself in £5, and two sureties of 50s. each, or go to jail for a month. The prisoner was obliged to accept the alternative.

The Galway Vindicator of a late date says:—Mr. De Costa has been in town for the past few days.—Mr. De Costa inspected the harbor in company with several of the Claddagh fishermen, whom he engaged to take soundings about mutton Island, so as to represent to the Government of America the advantages which Galway geographically enjoys for becoming the high road between the United States. Mr. De Costa feels assured that he will accomplish his purpose—that is, that he will place a line of ocean steamers between Galway and America. In doing this, he believes he is performing an act of restitution, as it was the treachery and jealousy of Liverpool that annihilated the Galway Packet Station.

On the 26th ult., the third annual sale of fat cattle and sheep, the property of Moses Taylor, Esq., took place at Morristown-Biller, near Newbridge. The sale was conducted by Mr. Robert J. Goff.

DEATH OF DR. CLARKE.—It is with deep and sincere regret we announce to day the death of Dr. Lawrence Clarke, who departed this life at his late residence in Lower Dominick street, Dublin, on the morning of the 23rd. Dr. Clarke had only reached his forty-sixth year, and might, therefore, be considered to have been little more than in the prime of his strength and manhood.

A man named John Stines, an industrious cottier farmer, living near Athy, was found dead in a field at Fort Barrington on the 26th ult. It appears he left home on the previous day to go to a neighbor's house, which he did not reach, and was missing until his body was discovered by a woman going for water. Being ailing for some time, it is supposed his death was caused by disease of the heart.

On the evening of the 27th ult., a young man named Daniel McCarthy, aged 22 years, and the only support of his mother and sister, met with a fearful accident while working at the naval dockyard, Howthowline. He was carried to the hospital in a most precarious state, one side of his head being fractured.

Two hundred tons of ore from the Wicklow mines were shipped during the week ending Oct. 24, at Kingstown for England.

At the Bray petty sessions, on the 24th ult., a publican named Jas Ryan of Loughlinstown, was fined for allowing beer to be consumed on his premises, he not having a license for that privilege.

On the night of the 24th ult., a woman named Johnson, living at the tunnel, near Edenderry, was burned to death by falling into the fire while in an epileptic fit.

At a late Rathfrim petty sessions, a man named Peter Foley, a mason, was brought up on a charge of having seriously assaulted Hugh Holohan, also a mason, at Rathfrim. Having heard the evidence of Thomas Kenneig, their workshops returned the prisoner to jail to take his trial at the next Wicklow quarter sessions.

THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF A POLICE INSPECTOR.—Sub-Inspector Murphy (says a Limerick paper) is progressing favorably, but the ball has not as yet been extracted, and is supposed to be lodged under the shoulder blade. There does not appear much chance of the identification of the person who fired the shot, as Mr. Murphy only observed a man near Roche's road, at the corner of which is a lamp, and after he passed, the only thing he knew was that the shot was fired from behind him on the right shoulder.

On the evening of the 26th ult., in the town of Newbridge, a soldier belonging to the 9th Lancers, named Michael Grace, went to the shop of Mr. W. C. Howard, watchmaker and jeweler, in Oberlin street, and asked to be shown some watches. Mr. Howard's apprentice handed him three watches to look at, when he instantly snatched them from the counter and fled into the streets. He was subsequently captured and committed for trial.

A daring attack was recently made on a gentleman named Bassett, who was collecting rents at a place called Tuaghmacconnell; and a man named Flynn met similar treatment. The latter was driving Bassett when they were stopped and their money demanded. Bassett said he had but a few shillings, whereupon he and his driver were beaten.

On the opening of the Limerick quarter sessions on the 30th ult., the Assistant Barrister announced to the grand jury that the vast majority of the cases in the calendar arose from drunkenness, which was nearly the sole cause of all the misery and distress he had witnessed in that court. He appealed to the Catholic clergy to endeavor by some such movement as that originated in Cork to restrict this terrible evil. The applications for special licenses, of which there was 32, were then taken up and the greater number granted.

On a late evening a cattle dealer named Patrick Fitzgerald, about forty years of age, a sober respectable man was passing through Fair lane, Cork, accompanied by his son, twelve years old, when he fell, striking his head against the wall, and when taken up he was a quite dead. Dr. Callaghan who was in the neighborhood at the time, attended immediately, but found the man beyond the reach of human aid.

A young man named Graham was recently sued by Miss Sarah Hopkins to recover a sum of £45, alleged to have been lent to the defendant during a period of courtship. He alleged, in defence, that the money was given him to escort her to places of amusement, and that he had so spent it. A decree, however, was given to the fair plaintiff.

A correspondent of the Londonderry journal says, under date Oct. 25:—On the night of Tuesday, the country round Park was lighted up with tar barrels, on the occasion of a young heir being born to the Ponsonby estate. The tenants were told this would be a pleasure to their landlord, so they got up these illuminations at their own expense sooner than incur the displeasure of 'his honor.' Yet only the day before, the sheriff turned two families out on the roadside—viz, James Mahony, Park, and J. Foley, Knockmoalea.

A woman, aged 107 years, named Anne Lawbam, died on the 29th ult., at Swords. She was born in the year 1761, and was remarkably healthy up to the time of her decease. She was the mother of five sons and three daughters, and one of her great-grand children is now a constable in the Metropolitan police.

The cavalry regiments in Ireland are now in their permanent winter quarters in Dublin, Cahir, Longford, and Newbridge, but will be liable to be temporarily shifted to meet the requirements of the civil authorities during the elections. A military court sat at Dundalk to inquire into the late disturbances between the 12th Lancers and civilians.

The Freeman's Journal says that the Orange party have deemed it necessary to their success to placard the walls of Dublin, announcing to their supporters that Sir Dominic Corrigan is only the son of a Dublin trader, and therefore unworthy of support in the coming elections for Parliamentary representatives of the Irish metropolis.

Dr. Fleetwood Churchill has been elected President of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland.

The Lord Lieutenant has approved of the appointment of Malachi Strong Hussey, Esq., to be deputy Lieutenant for the county of Dub in, in the room of Thomas Thompson Esq., deceased.

THE MAGISTRATE.—The Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint W. H. S. Bigott, of Clover Valley, Taghmon, a magistrate of the county of Wexford, on the recommendation of Right Hon. Lord O'Connell, her Majesty's Lieutenant of said county.

On the evening of the 29th ult., at Oasah, Mrs. Kingsbury, while engaged in her own kitchen, fell down suddenly, and immediately expired. The old lady was at the time in her usual health.

Sergeant Barry, M. P., has sued the Waterford Citizen for libel, paying damages at £500. The libel consisted in saying that the Sergeant did not pay his tailor's bill.

Mr. Munster, candidate for Cashel has given £500 for the establishment of schools of the Christian Brothers in that town.

The Londonderry Journal says:—We are unaffectedly pleased to announce that his Grace the Duke of Abercorn has signified to the Mayor of Derry, Edward Reid, Esq., the offer of the honour of knighthood, in consideration of the munificent manner in which his worship entertained his Excellency and his distinguished party when in Derry in August last. We believe the Mayor has determined on accepting the honour.

THE ELECTION PETITION JUDGES FOR IRELAND.—The rota of judges for the trial of election petitions under

the eleventh section of the Election Petitions and Corrupt Practices at Election Act, will be chosen in this country from the senior puisne judges, thereby following the system which, we understand, the English judges intend to adopt. The rota for Ireland will, therefore, for the first year, be composed of the Right Hon. Mr. Justice Keogh, the Hon. Mr. Justice O'Brien, and the Hon. Baron Fitzgerald.

GRREAT BRITAIN.

NEW CATHOLIC DIGNITIES.—The Church News states that the Pope recently intimated to a distinguished Roman Catholic English Peer that Archbishop Manning and Bishop Jellison would soon receive the Cardinal's hat, and that the Scottish hierarchy is about to be restored with the Right Rev James Laird Patterson, sometimes curate of the St Thomas the Martyr, Oxford, as Archbishop of Glasgow and Primate of all Scotland.

The Rev Henry John Pyle, rector of Clifton, Campville, Staffordshire, and prebendary of Hans-eave in Lichfield Cathedral, has along with his wife, gone over to the Roman Catholic Church. He married in 1831 Emily Charlotte, the only daughter of the Bishop of Oxford, who has been plunged into great grief by the step taken by his daughter and son-in-law. Mr. Pyle has held his appointment at Clifton since 1851, and it is of the yearly value of £950.—[Liverpool Mercury.]

The Morning Herald says it is generally understood that Mr. Bright is to be a leading member of the next Liberal Cabinet. It is well that he should be so for many reasons—in the first place, he will in any case greatly influence the policy of the party, and it would be unconstitutional and injurious, no outrage on the public, if her Majesty were to receive from her Ministers advice really dictated by one who was not in her service, and if legislation and administration were to be directed by an irresponsible and backstairs councillor. The Standard also asserts that Mr. Bright is to have a seat in the next Liberal Cabinet, and says that he is already recognized as one of the official leaders of the party.

Working men, or candidates so styled, are presenting themselves to many constituencies, and additions are being daily made to their number.

The proprietors and editors of newspapers are playing a prominent part in the elections. There is Mr. Walter, proprietor of the Times, standing for Berkshire; Mr. Russell, the Ormeau historian of the same journal, a candidate for Chelsea; Mr. Baines, the proprietor of the Leeds Mercury, for Leeds; Mr. Cowen, proprietor of the Newcastle Chronicle, for Newcastle; Dr. Sebastian Evans, editor of the Birmingham Gazette, for Birmingham; and Sir John Gray, proprietor of the Freeman's Journal, for Kilgubbin. No newspaper, however, produces such a large number of candidates as the Daily News, no less than four different places being wooed by the same number of proprietors of this journal. These are Chelsea, Hackney, Middlesex, and Bristol, where Sir Henry Hoare, Mr. Charles Reed, Mr. Labouchere, and Mr. Samuel Morley are standing in the Liberal interest. Besides these gentlemen, one of the principal leader-writers, Mr. Clayton, is seeking the suffrages of the Nottingham electors.

The directors of the Crystal Palace are about to supply what is undoubtedly much needed in London—a grand swimming bath.

A terrible collision occurred on the South Wales Railway, near Bull's Pill, on the 5th instant. Three persons were killed, and several injured.

The death is announced of Granville Leveson Proby, third Earl of Carysfort, which took place at Elton Hall, Northamptonshire, on the 3rd of November at the advanced age of 85. His Lordship was son of John Joshua, first Earl, who was a Knight of St. Patrick and successively Ambassador at the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg. He succeeded his brother as third Earl in 1854. Lord Carysfort was born in 1782, and educated at Rugby. He entered the navy in March, 1798, as midshipman on board the Vanguard, bearing the flag of Sir Horatio Nelson, under whom he fought at the battle of the Nile. He married, in 1818, Isabella, daughter of the Hon. Hugh Howard, by whom he had a numerous family. The title and estates devolve upon his eldest surviving son, Granville Leveson.

On the 5th instant, amid great popular excitement, the authorities at Edinon, near Newcastle, forcibly removed the base erected on the highway for the self-styled Countess of Derwentwater. In consequence of the threatening attitude of the large crowds which had gathered, the police established a protecting cordon round the castle. After dark another but for the occasion was erected on the highway by her friends.

LONDON, NOV. 25.—Lord Stanley opened the parliamentary canvass in the borough of King's Lynn to day with a speech to his constituents. After reviewing and defending the policy of the Ministry, he proceeded to consider the state of Europe. He said the mutual jealousy and overgrown armaments of France and Prussia were a source of uneasiness; but he believed, if peace were maintained, France would become reconciled to the union of Germany under the leadership of Prussia. He feared Turkey was in danger, but it was from internal causes. Returning to the questions which agitated England, he declared himself in favor of reform, but opposed the disestablishment of the Irish Church. In the course of his address he announced that the differences with the United States were so far settled that the arrangements made only awaited the ratification of the Government at Washington.

The Middlesex magistrates have again distinguished themselves before the country, and on Thursday last, at the Quarter Sessions, refused to appoint a Catholic chaplain. There are from five to six hundred Catholic prisoners constantly in the Middlesex County Prison, and yet out of 74 magistrates, who are supposed to represent the intelligence, humanity and justice of English gentlemen 44 are found who have to learn the first Christian principle of doing unto others as they should do unto them. In Ireland there are prisons and workhouses where there are not six Protestant inmates, yet a pious Protestant chaplain is attached to each of them. The Prison Ministers Act can never work effectually until it is made compulsory. Now is the time for something more than gentle pressure.—[Liverpool Northern Press.]

The Commissioners appointed by the Bishop of London to investigate the charge of heresy in regard to the doctrine of the Real Presence, as taught by the Rev. W. J. E. Bennet of Frome, have given their decision. It is to the effect that there are prima facie grounds for further proceedings. There will now, therefore, be a trial in the Court of Arches.

Mr. Carlyle's term having expired as Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, a new election is about to be held. The candidates proposed are Mr. Lowe, Dr. Cairns, Lord Stanley, and Mr. Tennison, the Poet laureate. The latter was the favourite at the show of hands, and a poll was demanded for Lord Stanley and Dr. Cairns. It is to be hoped that Tennison will be elected and so be induced to emerge from the seclusion he has so long preserved. His inaugurational speech would no doubt be looked for with as much interest as was excited by that of Mr. Carlyle.

Sir John Lawrence has been offered a Peerage.

The London Police are directed to seize upon and confiscate all children's hoops.

STRANGLING IN LONDON.—Another case of death from want in the midst of plenty is recorded in the London papers. The Daily News says that 'Mary Ann Crawley died in St. Luke's Workhouse on October 25 from sheer starvation. She was a needlewoman, and was thirty years of age, able and most willing to work, at that ill-paid employment, but of

late she had not been able to get even that work to do. She had given up her home, and had parted with such clothing as she could spare, but even then could not get the necessaries of life. On the night of October 23 she applied for a bed at a common lodging house, but it was not to be had under fourpence; so she went out to beg, and raised threepence half-penny but failing to get the other halfpenny was of course refused the bed. Sick and faint with hunger and exhaustion, she sat down upon a doorstep in Golden Lane, St. Luke's, and was found there in the early morning by a friendly policeman, who took her at once to the station. There the doctor saw her and perceiving her falling condition, sent her to the workhouse but she was then a mere skeleton too far gone for recovery. Inflammation of the lungs set in and she died on Oct. 25, and on October 28 a coroner's inquest returned the verdict, 'died from want of food and exposure to the cold.' Melancholy as such a case is, nobody seems to have been to blame.

WHY DO THEY DIE?—The Times of the 21st inst. records the death of a labouring man named Richard Parser, who, according to apparently sufficient evidence, had attained the age of 112 years. This patriarchal length of days, although rare, is not unprecedented even in comparatively modern times. Henry Jenkins is said to have lived for 163 years. He was born in the reign of Henry VII. When a boy he took a cartload of arrows to the English army at Flodden Field, and lived to relate the circumstance to the reign of Charles II. Thomas Parr, well known as 'Old Parr,' died at the age of 152, and enjoyed the posthumous distinction of being dissected by Harvey. Jean Claude Jacob, a serf from the Jura Mountains, appeared before the National Assembly of France in the time of the first Revolution when he was 120 years old. There is said to be an inscription in Camberwell Church perpetuating the memory of Agnes Skuner, who died at the age of 119 having been a widow for 92 years. In Hendon Churchyard is the tombstone of an old woman who died at 104. A tailor of Chertsey was introduced to William IV. on his 100th birthday, and survived the interview for four years. Many other examples of similar longevity might be mentioned. But though in a series of generations it is easy to find that a not inconsiderable number of persons have survived 100 years, yet, as compared with the mass of humanity, their number is almost infinitely small. Few travellers reach the end of the bridge which has a hundred arches; most fall victims to the dangers of the road. Few men live long enough to die of old age. They succumb to one or other of the diseases by which life is best, but which are not the inevitable accompaniments of any period. With regard to the fortunate few who escape premature death from what may be considered accidental rather than necessary causes, we may wonder, not why they live so long, but why they die so soon. I—died, we do not know, or know only very imperfectly, why they die at all. We scarcely know anything about the progressive changes that occur in the body which lead to its inevitable destruction after an existence of between one and two centuries. It is a matter of interest and importance that we should learn what are the definite and material changes which occur as the result simply of age. How are the nervous, muscular, and glandular structures altered? Are they degenerated into oil, or replaced by connective tissue? What is it stops the machine?—[Lancet.]

A velocipede journey of some interest lately took place in which a person who resides 15 miles north of Bristol, drove and rode a velocipede which he built himself from home to London, a distance of 135 miles. He left home at 4 p.m. travelling via Chippenham, Devizes, Hungerford, &c., and succeeded in reaching Reading the same night, where he slept and left again for London the following morning, arriving in the metropolis at 10 a.m., scarcely feeling fatigued by his long journey. He says in passing through the streets of London he seemed to excite more interest than elsewhere on his travels 'Cabby' especially joking him as to his crow's-pace and smiling at so improbable a mode of locomotion.

Two lizards were recently discovered in an iron mine at Brixham, Devon. They were found in a fragile earthy substance close to limestone, at depths of eighty feet and sixty feet from the surface. The mine is about eight hundred yards from the sea. For several days the lizards were preserved in a small box, partly filled with soft mine debris, and afterwards placed in a globe of water. Both now appear to be well. The color on the back is black with small white spots; the belly is of a rich gold color with black stripes.

A small addition has been made to our possessions in the South Sea. H. M. screw steamer 'Reindeer,' after a long cruise in the Pacific, touched at Malden Island, about a week's sail from the Christmas group, and found forty settlers busily engaged with the digging of guano, there very abundant for an Australian company. The arrival of a British ship being a rarity in these latitudes occasioned a joyful excitement. Starbuck Island was next visited, and among the ruined buildings of the guano diggers which had been abandoned, owing to the difficulty of shipment and the bad anchorage, a document was discovered, stating that Commander Percival, of H. M. S. 'Falcon,' had taken possession of the island for the British Crown. There was also a notice of a visit by the 'Mutine' and to these documents was added a record of the 'Reindeer's' arrival. Search was then made for two islands—Gozewen and Baumann, but though the 'Reindeer' sailed over the assigned positions, no signs of either could be seen. In July last the vessel made Caroline Island, and a party landed, hoisted the Union Jack, and took possession of the lonely patch in the name of the Queen—a fact of which geographers will take due notice.

DR. McNEILL'S FAREWELL TO LIVERPOOL.—Dr. McNeill has taken leave of the people of Liverpool. On Sunday, the 25th instant, he preached his farewell sermon in St. John's Church here, told the people at the close that he was getting old and might probably never see any of them more, and on Thursday last was installed Dean of Ripon. An event like this is eminently suggestive. Thirty-six years ago the new dean made his appearance in the pulpit of St. Juge's, in Hardwick-street, then an unknown man, bringing with him from his native land all the feelings of acrimony towards the great bulk of his countrymen and their religion, which it has been the business of his life to emboss others with. His constant abuse of Catholics attracted large congregations, and he allowed no opportunity to pass for slandering the faith of a body of Christians the most numerous, as his own Macaulay tells him, in the world, and far exceeding numerically all the other Christian sects in existence. Dr. McNeill's constant vituperation of the Catholics—for he had no other claim to attention—became with him a kind of mental disease, and though it caused intense bitterness in the social relations of life, was accompanied by this fact on which he never probably calculated—it drew many converts into the bosom of the Church to which he was so hostile. In the early stage of Dr. McNeill's connection with Liverpool, a very distinguished man and an able polemic, Father Tom Maguire, who had previously held a controversy in Dublin with a Protestant clergyman named Pope, and the priest having, as his friends thought, extinguished his opponent in the Irish metropolis, was solicited by the resident Catholics to challenge to an oral disputation the new and virulent assailant of the old faith. He did so, and the Rev. Hugh McNeill, the present Dean of Ripon by virtue of Mr. Disraeli, refused the encounter. 'Up to this time Dr. McNeill had been styled by his admirers the 'lion-hearted,' but this shrinking from a foe man worthy of his steel' induced many to regard him as the 'faint-hearted.' He certainly offered, by way of backing out decently, to conduct against Father Maguire a written controversy, the pamphlets on each side to appear at stated periods, which would afford him the opportunity of getting all the aid he

could from persons of his own views far and near. But a viva-voce controversy, in which all a man's natural and acquired power would have to be brought into instant play, he positively declined—a fact the more remarkable on the part of one who prides himself on the success of his platform displays. From that time to the present, Dr. McNeill divided his attention between the abuse of Catholics and Liberal Protestants and the support of Toryism, local and national. Mainly through his influence the Irish system of education introduced into the Liverpool corporation schools by the Liberal party, then in possession of the Municipal Council, was substituted for another, which parents of poor Catholic children could not accept, and hundreds of these children were compelled to withdraw. Out of evil frequently comes good, and the result was that schools attached to every Catholic Church were speedily erected. As a political weapon, Dr. McNeill was equally happy in stirring up strife and all uncharitableness. During the celebrated contest of 1852, when Lord Derby first became Premier, the 'crum ecclesiastic' was thumped furiously for weeks and months in succession in St. Paul's pulpit, Prince's Park, against Mr. Cardwell, the present member for Oxford, and the result was the return for Liverpool of Messrs. Turner and Forbes Mackenzie, who were speedily ejected from the House of Commons for bribery. Look at the retributive justice which has over-ruled all the efforts of this rev. incendiary to unsettle Catholicism and sustain the rotten St. Nicholas Church Establishment in Ireland. He was installed Dean of Ripon in the very week that witnessed the introduction into the Catholic Church of the daughter and son-in-law of the Bishop of Oxford; the Premier who introduced the new dean to the insignificant Yorkshire cathedral, has only, in the judgment of the clearest heads of all parties, five or six weeks' less of power; and then will come the disbandment and disestablishment of the crowning iniquity in Ireland, to perpetuate which, Dr. McNeill, by means the most unchristian-like and vituperative, has spent the prime of his life and even his declining years. Notwithstanding his regret that he is getting old, we hope that he will be spared a little longer to witness the entire demolition of the fabric which he so long supported by means repugnant alike to good taste and gentlemanly feeling.—[Northern Press.]

The body of the superintendent of water-works at Greenock, Mr. Allison, who had been missing for three weeks has been found floating on the surface of one of the reservoirs. The deceased had been in a desponding state of mind before he was missed.

Panegyrism continues steadily on the increase in Scotland. Last year the cost was £807,631.

UNITED STATES.

The consecration of the Right Reverend S. V. Ryan, the newly appointed Bishop of Buffalo, took place in St. Joseph's Cathedral, in that city, on the 8th instant. The Most Rev. Archbishop McCloskey officiated assisted by the Right Rev. Bishops Loughlin of Brooklyn, and Lynch of Toronto, and a large number of priests as sub-deacons, &c. A procession of about two hundred priests was a prominent feature of the ceremony. The choir consisted of eighty persons, and about seven thousand people, representing various denominations, witnessed the imposing ceremony in the Cathedral. The Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Archbishop McCloskey, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Wm. Ryan, of St. Louis, brother, we believe, of the new bishop.

DEATH OF FATHER O'NEIL.—Died, on the night of the 21st instant, at St. Agnes' Hospital, Rev. J. F. O'Neil, Jr., late of Macon, Ga., aged 42 years. For some months past Father O'Neil, although an intense sufferer, bore his sickness with a calmness, fortitude and resignation which edified all who attended his bedside. Death came to him as a relief from agonizing pains. In Macon, the theatre of his labors, the announcement of his demise will be learned with the deepest regret. There where he was best known, he was universally esteemed and beloved. To the faithful discharge of his arduous duties he united a loftiness of character and a fund of intelligence which won all hearts. His acquirements as a linguist were most extensive and cultivated. He was master of all the dead languages and familiar with all the modern tongues of Europe. But it was the gentleness of his bearing the fulness of his religious zeal and his goodness of heart that earned for him the esteem of the people of Macon and his many other admirers. We sincerely sympathize with his flock his relations, and his many friends in their sad bereavement.—R. I. P.—Catholic Mirror.

DEATH OF FATHER McENROW.—Our oldest inhabitants, who recall a half a century, will recollect Father McEnrow. So intimately was he connected with the dawn of Catholicity in this diocese, that the merits more than a passing notice. The memory of this venerable priest still lives in our midst, and, though the period of forty years spans the chasm of separation, we still claim him as part of our early history. There are co-laborers of his still living, who keep those memories of the eventful past still fresh in the present; and, under that champion of Christian faith and charity, the Right Rev. Bishop England, we are left in possession of a history of which we may well be proud. Among the earliest missionary priests of the illustrious Bishop England we find a galaxy of distinguished names, viz: Rev. Simon F. O'Galley, Rev. John McEnrow, the subject of this notice; Rev. J. F. O'Neil, Rev. Andrew Byrne, the late lamented Bishop of Little Rock, Arkansas, and the Rev. John Barry, late Bishop of Savannah. One only of this pioneer band yet survives, the venerable Father O'Neil. Father McEnrow was entrusted with the pastorate of St. Mary's in January, 1823, though he was acting as such for several months previous. We find this indefatigable priest laboring with incessant zeal in the above capacity until the fall of 1828, when, his health failing he repaired to Europe, and thence Providence directed his steps to the shores of Australia, where a greater field for his usefulness awaited him. The death of this venerable priest is felt and mourned as a public calamity by the inhabitants of Sydney, although his years were prolonged far beyond the number of zealous and active men. The vicissitudes of his life were such as to throw around his memory the halo of recollection extending itself into two hemispheres—first in Ireland by the versatility of his talents; then in Charleston whither he was sent at the solicitation of Bishop England, to labor for the salvation of souls, and finally going thither to the far-distant Sydney—the Convict Colony, where he has toiled with splendid success for almost half a century, to extend the Kingdom of Christ on Earth, and sooth and cheer the weary heart far away from its native clime and kindred.—Charleston Gazette.

With feelings of deep regret we this week announce the death of Rev. Edward A. Connelly, late Pastor of St. Peter's church, Newcastle, De., which occurred at the residence of Professor Ooad in this city, on the 28th ult. The deceased was in the 28th year of his age, and had been about five years and half in the sacred ministry. He was first appointed as one of the assistants at St. Patrick's church—from thence to St. Mary's, then to St. Michael's, and finally to Newcastle—his last mission. He died after a long and painful illness of a pulmonary nature, and his funeral services took place at the Cathedral, on Friday morning, 30th ult., the remains of the deceased reposing in front of the main altar, clad in his sacerdotal robes, and holding the chalice of Salvation in his hands. The interment took place at the Cathedral Cemetery.—R.I.P.—Catholic Standard.

NEW YORK, NOV. 14.—In the collision between the ferry-boat Hamilton and a boy named Geo. Brewer, was killed, and Wm. Brock fatally injured. The following persons were also fatally injured:—George Devor, since dead; John Thompson, Alfred

Har, Francis Meany, and Wm. Cummings, and a large number badly hurt. Carlos Reams, of Atlantic street, Brooklyn, and Margaret Muller, were also killed by the ferry-boat collision.

NEW YORK, NOV. 14.—The Herald says a private letter from a prominent insurgent in Cuba states that the revolutionary Junta in Havana has sworn to destroy the property of every individual who shall over his signature, offer his life or wealth or protection, in favour of the Government cause. In no other case shall property be attacked.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 23.—General Sherman's report of affairs in the department of the Missouri has been received at the War Department. It sets forth the causes of the Indian hostilities; complains of the military being expected to keep the peace, when everything done by the Government and people is calculated to make war, and approves of the action of the Peace Commissioners in making provision for the removal of the Indians.

RECRUITING FOR THE CUBAN EXPEDITION IN THIS CITY, it is said, has ceased. Col. Gibbons has already enrolled 6,000 men, which is 1,500 more than he wants. He alleges that the whole command is to devolve upon a wealthy Habanero, who was famous as a military leader under Don Carlos and Maximilian, and who, so far, has furnished all the funds necessary. The intention is to annex Cuba to the Union. A public meeting is to be held in relation to the matter in the Cooper Institute soon.

FORT HARR, KANSAS, NOV. 17.—Gen. Sheridan and staff left yesterday for the Canadian River, about 150 miles south of the Arkansas, to assume command in person of the troops in the field, operating in that direction against hostile Indians. The recent operations north and on the Republican have forced the Indians south, where they have about 7,000 warriors on the war path. Hard fighting is expected. Gen. Sheridan's force numbers about 2,700 men, besides small expeditions acting in conjunction from New Mexico and Fort Lyon.

FORTRESS MONROE, NOV. 16.—The steamer Matanzas, Captain Hazard, from Savannah for New York, with a cargo of cotton blew out a tube of her boiler on the night of the 15th inst. off Hatteras, setting fire to the vessel. Every effort was made to save her but the fire gained rapidly and the crew had to take to the boats. They were out seven hours when they were picked up by the schooner Frank, of Sydney, from Turks Island for Halifax, and brought in here. They will leave for New York to-night. The Matanzas was a propeller of 1,200 tons and was built in New York in 1861.

NEW YORK, NOV. 16.—Four distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in Elizabeth, N. J., last night about a quarter-past ten o'clock. The four shocks continued about twenty seconds. Chairs, tables and other articles of furniture were awayed to and fro.

NEW YORK, NOV. 18.—Shocks of earthquake were distinctly felt on Staten Island. At the same time they were felt in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Last Sunday night a strong scent of sulphur accompanied the shock, which was quite severe.

BOSTON, NOV. 18.—The steamer Providence, from New York for Bristol, last night collided with a schooner, and had her port side rai, fore and aft wheel badly stove. The steamer put about in at unsuccessful search for the schooner, which, it is feared, is sunk with all on board.

A FASTIDIOUS CLERGYMAN.—The Congregationalist relates that Rev. James P. Wilson, the predecessor of Albert Barnes in the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, used to carry his politeness so far as to say, when commenting on the third chapter of John, 'There was a gentleman of the Pharisees called Nicodemus,' &c.; and invariably when speaking of the parable of the ten virgins, he called them the ten 'young ladies' which took their lamps and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

SCENE IN A PROTESTANT CHURCH.—At Brighton, on Sunday, the chapel of Mr. Purchas, who has lately attained to considerable notoriety by his ultra-Ritualistic practices, was the scene of a disturbance which caused considerable alarm to the congregation. A London paper, in describing the occurrence, says:—'The procession had gone nearly round the church, the whole place being filled with the smoke of the incense, when a man started up in one of the pews, and held aloft what appeared to be a placard. He, at the same time, shouted out some remark, and was thought by those near him to be about to throw a book at Mr. Purchas' head. A rush was made at him, and instantly a scene of wild excitement and disorder was witnessed. The whole congregation arose and left their pews, the priests and choristers fled precipitately to the altar, Mr. Purchas among them, and the man with the placard was seized by at least a score of hands. The door-keepers and attendants seemed to be prepared for a disturbance of this kind, for several of them hastened to their seats and brought out thick staves, with which they repaired to the pew where the fight was going on. The noise these men made, and the cries of the people, threw the whole congregation into an extraordinary state of agitation. There was rather a sharp struggle to get the man who began the disturbance out of the building. He resisted vigorously, clinging fast to the top of the pew in which he was seated, and crying at the top of his voice, 'You brutes! let me go!' At last he was carried on men's shoulders out of the place, and the police were sent for. Several of the ladies were taken from the chapel in a half fainting condition, and the faces of the men were very white. Mr. Purchas, at a subsequent period of the service, read a few prayers, but in a tremulous voice, which revealed how deeply he was agitated, and he was white too. At the end, however, something like calm was restored, and the service proceeded in the usual way.'

DIVORCE AMONG THE PURITANS.—A late number of the Gospel Messenger takes up the no in the same strain. Its whole article has gone the rounds, but we have room only for this significant passage: 'In Vermont for the past five years there has been one divorce for every nineteen marriages, in Massachusetts in thirty seven, in Connecticut one to ten, and so on with most of the Northern States. Under this condition of legalized polygamy, we have conspires to get a wife into a State prison, or a lunatic asylum, to get a second marriage. We have the old pagan exchange of husbands and wives; and all this acquiesced in, along with abomination of procured abortion by a virtuous Protestant community, and even by the minister of the Gospel particeps criminis.'—Boston Pilot.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 16.—Advice from Mazatlan state that a terrible wind and rain storm raged over the country from October 15th to the 18th, doing immense damage and causing great suffering and loss of life. The city of Alamos in the State of Sonora, with a population of seven thousand, was destroyed by floods and whirlwinds. Loreto, Lower California and several other small towns, were entirely demolished. Herds of cattle were swept away and orange groves and crops were in some instances fatally ruined.

A woman in Chicago two years ago sold her husband's span of horses during his absence for a five acre lot of flat land. The other day she was offered \$20,000 for it.

The editor of a Western newspaper requests subscribers who owe him more than six years' subscription to send him a lock of their hair, that he may know they are living.

Ten boys at Suncook, N. H. were recently poisoned from eating Indian turnips. Five died.

All the foreign ministers at Washington, it is said, are Catholics.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 696 Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERK, Editor.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 27, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER—1868. Friday, 27—Of the Fera. Saturday, 28—Vigil of St. Irene, &c., MM. Sunday, 29—First of Advent. Monday, 30—St. Andrew, Ap.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

No conclusion has as yet been come to with respect to the Spanish question. Whether the revolution is to bring forth a republic or a monarchy—if a republic, whether a federal republic, or a republic one and indivisible?—if a monarchy whether a legitimist or a constitutional monarchy?—are questions to which as yet it is impossible to return an answer.

The elections in Great Britain and Ireland, in so far as they have gone, have given a decided majority to the Gladstone party. In many places there have been serious riots, attended with great destruction of property and loss of life.

The new Governor of these Colonies, Sir John Young, is daily expected at Ottawa, where great preparations are making for his reception. In Lower Canada the winter has fairly set in.

GROPINGS AFTER TRUTH: A Life Journey from New England Congregationalism to the One Catholic and Apostolic Church. By Joshua Huntington. New York: Catholic Publication Society; and Montreal: Messrs. J. & D. Sadlers—by whom the work will be forwarded by mail to any address, upon the receipt of Twenty-five cents.

The story of the Protestant's conversion to the Catholic Church has been often told; but it is always interesting because in it there is always something new. There is therein a human as well as a divine factor. God gives grace, and the moment that a Protestant responding thereto begins to think for himself, to examine himself, and to ask the question "Why do I belong to this sect, or that sect?"—as the case may be; "why am I an Episcopalian rather than a Presbyterian—or a Methodist rather than a Unitarian?" he is in a *parlous* condition.

themselves hold as dogmas, to their children before they put the Bible in their hands: they none of them dream of giving that book to the child, and bidding him dig his religion out of it—as of course they would, if they really believed in their heart, what in their controversies with Catholics they profess with their lips.

In the case of Mr Huntington, whose journey from Protestantism to the Catholic Church is described in the interesting pamphlet before us, we find that this was the course adopted with him. He was brought up a New England Calvinist by teachers of that body. From his youth upwards, and before he could so much as understand, or form any definite idea even of the meaning of the formulas of that sect, he was taught to recite its peculiar *shabdolet*; and as he advanced in years, certain texts in the bible were pointed out to him as establishing its truth.

A rationalist he remained some ten years; but towards the end of that period, he by a course of study convinced himself of the historical truth of Christianity, and again renewed his connections with the sect from which he had separated, taking up his theological studies at the point where he had left them.

But the fact that as a minister of the Gospel he was expected to teach others what they were bound to believe as Gospel, that is to say as true, placed him in a very embarrassing position. "I could tell them," he says, "what I myself believed, or thought I did: but if any person had asked me—'Do you think it necessary for me to believe as you do, in order to be saved?' I should have been obliged to reply 'I do not know.'"—p. 43.

Are not all Protestant ministers in this position? only they have not the courage or the honesty to avow it. Is there one, so assured of his own infallibility, as to be able to address his congregation in such terms as these: "This is the true faith which God has revealed, which every man must therefore accept, or be cast into hell?"

Mr. Huntington was too modest for this. He applied himself however diligently and prayerfully to the study of the book called the Bible, on the supposition that, since God required him to believe, on peril of damnation, what the Bible taught. God had expressed His will so clearly and so fully in that book that no honest, intelligent man could possibly misunderstand, or fail to catch its meaning.

But in view of the difficulties which presented themselves to him in his study of the Bible; and of the fact that honest men, virtuous men, prayerful men, and intelligent men, understood differently, and attached a very contradictory meaning to its words—he felt at last compelled to adopt one of these two conclusions:—

Either:—"God has given His creatures a law so vaguely expressed that, with a sincere desire to understand it, many of them fail to do so, at the same time threatening with the most fearful penalties every transgression of that law."—p. 49.

On the other hand:—"The matters with regard to which there is such a conflict of opinions are unessential, and no evil will result from leaving them undecided."—p. 50.

With the majority of Protestants, Mr. Huntington comforted himself for a time, by adopting the second of these two hypotheses: but alas! he adds, "when I attempted to draw the dividing line between essentials and non-essentials, I found myself quite unable to do so." He was obliged to argue thus. All points of Christian doctrine, on which all Protestants who sincerely take the Bible as their sole rule of faith agree, are essentials; and all other points on which they do not all agree are non-essential.

It was easy enough to decide that the points of doctrine which are made matters of dispute in the various trinitarian, or so-called "orthodox" sects, belong to the latter class: also questions in regard to church government, the time and mode of administering baptism and so forth. But in the course of my life I had known intimately large numbers of persons calling themselves Unitarians, who, so far as I was able to judge, were as sincere in their faith and as exemplary in their lives as the members of any "orthodox" church. They believe that Jesus Christ is the 'Saviour,' the 'Messiah,' the 'Son of God,' everything that he can be, except God. How could I be certain they were living in an error which would plunge them into eternal death, when I could not doubt that they meant to believe in the Bible, and denied the divinity of our Lord, only because they honestly thought the doctrine is not taught there? It is impossible to doubt the sincerity of these persons, and their perfect confidence in the correctness of their belief; for they prove both by being willing to die, and appear before the bar of God, trusting in His promises as they understand them. Many of them also are men who are admitted for their learning, and wisdom, and sobriety, and who have made the Bible and its doctrines the study of their lives. Yet they do not believe that Jesus Christ is Very God. What am I to infer from this? Ap-

plying my previous reasoning to this case, it would run thus:—'Whatever God requires His creatures to believe, He has stated so plainly that all who will, may know it; many persons who, so far as I have the means of judging, do wish to know the truth, fail to find this doctrine in the Bible; the logical inference is, it is not so taught as it would be, if a belief in it were necessary to salvation, and it must be classed among the non-essentials. But can this be possible? Either, I am guilty of exalting a creature to the throne of God, and giving him the worship and homage which belong to God alone; or they who reject the doctrine, are guilty of dragging the Almighty from his seat, and degrading Him to the level of his own creatures. Can He view either of these monstrous sins as an excusable error, resulting from a misunderstanding of His written word.'

Moreover, if the doctrine of the Divinity of Christ is so plainly taught in the Scripture as many persons suppose, what has been the necessity of writing so many books in order to prove it, age after age, from the days of Arius down to the present time? A doctrine which requires so much to be said in its defence, certainly admits of much being said against it. Is it, then, or is it not, one of the doctrines which may be safely left undecided? does it, or does it not, belong to the class of non-essentials? At the time of which I am now writing, I was unable to answer this question in any other way than by saying, 'I do not know.'"—pp. 49, 50, 51.

Here was a pretty position for a teacher of others, for a master in the New England "orthodox" Israel, to find himself in. Yet when the preacher finds himself so placed, the result can not long be doubtful. He must either renounce, as "essentials" of Christianity, all dogmas about which there exist differences of opinion amongst honest and intelligent men who accept the Bible as their sole "rule of faith"—that is to say all that savors of supernaturalism in Christianity: or he must admit that God has given to man some other "rule of faith" than the book called the Bible. In the first case, he subsides into simple rationalism, or natural religion: in the other case, he is on the high road to an infallible Church, whose teachings shall be free from the obscurity and ambiguity which characterise those of the Bible.

We have been thus lengthy—we hope not too much so, in our extracts from Mr. Huntington's interesting work, because therein is contained the entire controversy betwixt Protestants and Catholics. The sole question at issue is "What means, if any—has Christ Himself appointed for making known with infallible certainty, His will, to all men, during all ages, so that none who resort to those means in good faith, can possibly misunderstand it, or fail to catch its full meaning, even though they be, as the majority of mankind still are, simple, and unlettered?" This is simply an historical question; a question in the natural order, which must be discussed and determined by reason a natural faculty—without reference to the truth or falsity of any supernatural dogmas, which reason is incompetent to deal with. It is a question to be discussed in the same spirit, and determined by the same processes, as that in which, and those by which, we should approach and determine any other historical question, or questions in the natural order; as for instance the question, "What means, if any, did the founders of the American Republic take for establishing a balance of power betwixt State authority, and Federal authority?"

We heartily commend the little work before us to the careful notice of both Protestants and Catholics: to the former because it may by the blessing of God lead them to think for themselves, and to examine the soundness of the basis on which they have built their religious edifice: to Catholics, as another consoling instance of the effectual working of the grace of God upon the spirit of one long given over to error and hardness of heart. It will be easy we doubt not to abuse the book; and its author; but Protestants will find it a hard matter to refute it, or to convict the writer of corrupt motives, or of false logic. We may add that the Preface is from the pen of the Rev. Augustine F. Hewit of St. Paul's, New York, and will most amply repay a careful perusal. From it too we must make one extract:—

"The popular Protestant theology has two fatal defects: the first is, that it furnishes no certain, or exact criterion of doctrine; the second that it gives no sufficient rule of action. It cannot tell a man what he must believe or what he must do in order to be a true follower of Christ, and a child of God. Its failure has become so manifest as to produce a very general suspicion that perhaps there is no positive religion revealed by God; but that, if there be one, it is the religion taught by the Catholic Church. There is therefore a two-fold tendency, on one side to scepticism, on the other hand to a return to the bosom of Catholic unity."—p. p. iii. iv.

Obscene evangelical lecturers like Bill Murphy of Manchester notoriety, have for their chief stock in trade, the avowed shocking immorality of the Romish Church, as displayed by the writings of her approved moral theologians, and by the Jesuits especially! What can be urged in defence of such teachings, and casuistry; whereby it is sought to be inculcated that it is in some cases no sin to steal, in other cases no sin to lie? Here our Protestant lecturer, fortified with second and third hand quotations from Catholic theologians, mutilated, and divorced from the context, explanatory of and limiting the obnoxious passages, confidently concludes that he has got his Catholic opponent on the hip. To reply to him, we must consider first, the particular circumstances under which the passages objected to by Protestants are published, and to whom they are addressed; in the second place, the actual nature of their teachings—and always with this proviso—that no Catholic layman is at liberty to

impugn, or condemn as immoral any opinion that appears in the work of a Catholic theologian, which work has been examined and approved of by the proper authorities at Rome. Such opinion is henceforward, if not a dogma or article of faith which every one is bound to hold, an opinion which every one may hold, and which no Catholic is at liberty to condemn as immoral, or as contrary to Catholic teaching.

Now it must be borne in mind that the writings of the casuists as they are called, are not written for the use of, or instruction of the laity: are rarely even read by the laity, who are for the most part unconscious even of their existence. The works to which we allude stand to the Catholic layman in the same relation precisely, that professional treatises on Anatomy, or physical disease, stand to the non-medical portion of the community. The last named works are written as aids, or guides to the surgeon or medical man in his practise: the first named as aids or guides to the Confessor or physician of souls in his practice. But as the man with the broken leg sends for a surgeon to set it, and never dreams of doctoring himself or his fractured limb unless indeed he be a fool; so in like manner, the sinner, the morally dislocated patient, seeks for a remedy, and relief for his tortured soul, not in the scientific works of the casuist—but in the prescriptions and treatment of the regular practitioner.

But the latter must have studied his profession; must know all its ins and outs, all its windings and turnings, all its secrets, before he is competent to practise it; and for him therefore works on Casuistry are as useful and necessary, as are treatises on Anatomy, and on all the diseases, no matter how loathsome, to which human flesh is subject, to the medical student. Nor does it follow that because the latter is obliged to enter on some very delicate questions to which we need not more particularly allude, and because it would be highly improper and indelicate for young men and young women generally to pursue these same studies, that the profession of medicine is immoral, and that the surgeon is a corrupter of youth. So is it, exactly, with the writings of the casuists. These works are useful, necessary to the professional man: but it is as unnecessary, and to say the least as unusual, for one of the laity to read them, as it is for the mass of non-medical men to study those works which professedly, and written like the writings of the casuists, in a dead language, treat of the human body, and the functions of its several organs. This premised we will glance, hastily, our limits permit us to do no more, at the nature of the chief charges brought by Protestant objectors, like Bill Murphy, to the morality of the Catholic Church.

These charges are that, through the writings of her casuists, and most highly approved of moral theologians, she teaches, or allows to be taught, that under certain circumstances it is lawful to steal; and that under other circumstances it is lawful to lie. Very odious charges these indeed, and it is painful to the Catholic to enter even upon the discussion of their truth.—We will nevertheless do our best to meet the objection.

In the first place it is perfectly true that all Catholic theologians agree in this—That certain appropriations of another's property may, because of the peculiar circumstances under which that property is appropriated, and because of the trifling amount so appropriated, be considered as but trivial, and as free from the taint of mortal sin. The man for instance who drowning, or in imminent danger of drowning, should appropriate to his own use, and as necessary to save his life, a plank belonging to another, would scarce be deemed, even by the most rigid of Protestant moralists, a thief—no matter what the value of the plank: the peculiar circumstances of the appropriation, would determine its moral value. So also no one would hold him guilty of mortal sin, and as having thereby incurred eternal damnation, who should pluck a rose from a bush not belonging to him, a nut from a neighbor's tree, or even a solitary apple from the latter's orchard; the small value of the article so appropriated would in this case affect the moral value of the act. This in principle all men will admit.

Now what the Catholic casuists have attempted—and as a guide to the Confessor whose duty it is to sit in judgment upon the moral value of the acts revealed to him, and to determine whether any, and what amount of restitution is due by his penitent—is this:—To determine sharply what are the circumstances, and what is the amount or value under, and within which, the appropriation by one man of another man's legal property is not mortal sin, or in other words does not expose the offender to the penalty of hell fire. This of course is a very difficult task; and the fact that moral writers have not as yet, though all agreeing in the principles above laid down, agreed as to the precise latitude of the line which separates, in the matter of such appropriations, mortal from venial sins, is not wonderful; seeing how difficult, almost impossible it must be, to determine the exact value, and all the conditions under which there is not mortal sin in the act of appropriating another person's pro-

perty. *Ex. gr.* No one would hold that man guilty of an act of theft or mortal sin who without permission should draw a bucket of water from his neighbor's well: and yet amongst a band of shipwrecked mariners on short allowance of provisions, and in danger of perishing, the man amongst them who should abstract, and appropriate to his own use, even half a pint of a comrade's daily ration of water, would be guilty of a robbery of blackest dye, since thereby he might cause the death of him whom he had spoiled of his ration. Yet the principle that—as to the case of the bucket of water—there are some acts of theft so trifling in their nature as to involve no moral guilt, even though it may not be possible to define them accurately and sharply in all cases, must be admitted; and in practise is recognised by every body, as well as by Jesuits, and Romish Casuists.

To the charge that the latter teach that it is sometimes, and in a good cause lawful to lie, we oppose a flat denial. They teach indeed:—

- 1. That though it is never lawful to tell a *not* truth. 2. It is *not* always obligatory to tell the truth. 3. And that it is sometimes obligatory *not* to tell the truth.

When the truth is a debt which we owe either to Society in the person of the civil magistrate, or to our neighbor, we are bound to tell it.—When it is not a debt, as when from idle curiosity, or improper motives a person puts to you impertinent questions, you are not morally bound to tell him the truth, and are at liberty to conceal it. And in other cases you are even bound to do so at all hazards; as where by accident, or through confidence reposed in you, you are the depositary of a secret seriously compromising your neighbor, and which Christian charity enjoins you to keep shut up within your own breast. It is one thing to conceal or suppress the truth, another and very different thing to assert that which is false. In the words of St. Augustin, who though not a Jesuit was a Catholic Bishop, and a Casuist:—

"Non autem hoc est occultare veritatem, quod est proferre mendacium. Quamvis enim, omnia qui mentitur velit celare quod verum est, non tamen omnia qui vult quod verum est celare, mentitur."—*Con. Mend. ad Cons.* 23.

And the great Doctor proceeds to illustrate his meaning by the conduct of Abraham in Egypt, and before Abimelech King of Gerar, in passing Sarah off as his sister, as recorded in Genesis 12th and 20th chapters. Here most certainly, though Abraham did not tell a lie or *not* truth, since Sarah was his niece—or in the language of the Hebrews, his sister as well as his wife—he did *not* tell the truth, and employed what the modern casuists call equivocation and *amphibologia*. The Protestant of course has no scruples himself about giving an *evasive* reply to a question which he does *not* deem himself bound, or deems himself bound *not*—to answer: but when the Catholic casuist asserts the same thing in print, and in a dead language, and attempts to determine what kind of evasion, or equivocation is lawful in order *celare veritatem*, then the Protestant conscience becomes suddenly uneasy.

This is great humbug, as Protestants in their inmost hearts well know, but still it does well enough to create a prejudice, or a cry against Popery. Nay—the lady who has just told her Romish servant to reply 'not at home' to a troublesome visitor, will declaim with much unctious latitude that Catholic moralists tuncrate in the matter of unvaracity—not conscious perhaps that she has gone as far in equivocation or *amphibologia*, as the condemned Catholic casuist pretends that it is lawful to go. Not being bound to tell the truth to her unwelcome visitor, she has by an ambiguous expression concealed the truth from him.

But enough of these trifles. It is not the laxity of the Church's morality, but her exactions that repel Protestants. It is her minute and constant rules that frighten them; for they know not by experience that, what to man alone is impossible, is to man nourished by the Sacraments and aided by divine grace, not only possible, but easy. Mortification, daily self-denial, examination of conscience, purity not of act and word only, but of inmost thought, confession, and her penitential system generally—these, not her condescension to human frailty—are what make the Church, seen from a distance, repulsive in the eyes of Protestants. But as they draw nigher, and obtain a better and clearer view; as they come with the sphere of her attraction, their objections vanish, and they find in those ascetic practices which most alarmed them, the source of truest peace and happiness. To them even the dreaded Confessional ceases to be an object of terror.

THE REVOLUTION ACCOMPLISHED.—The Montreal Gazette, in a few lines, happily hits off the result of the revolution in the United States, brought about by the triumph of the Northern or Radical party, over the Southern or Constitutional party:—

It was once the boast of the admirers of the United States Constitution that ever a popular majority could never do a despotic act; for there was the written constitution limiting the powers of Congress, and the Superior Court to expound and enforce its provisions. These conservative principles are scouted now. The President elect has announced that he

shall know no law but the will of the people, expressed through Congress, and Senator Sumner thus expands the Constitution according to the new lights of Republicanism:—“I have already exhibited the power of Congress in four different sources; but beyond these in the principle that ‘Congress, in the exercise of political powers, cannot be questioned.’”

We see now how silly were those who looked upon the great war, as a war of Slaveholders on the one hand, against Abolitionists on the other. It was from first to last a struggle, a desperate and bitter struggle, betwixt Constitutionalism on the one hand, and Absolutism on the other; and in this palpable fact lies the secret of the favor which the Southern or Constitutional party found with some, and of that which the Northerners or champions of Absolutism found with others.

It has been long ago said, “show me a liberal, and I will show you a tyrant at heart; one who wants only the power to be a despot.” Now of all despotisms, that which is exercised in the name of a majority is always most cruel, always odious, always degrading to its victims, or the unhappy creatures subject to it. But when that despotism, as in the United States, has been imposed by force of arms upon a brave but conquered minority, it is then most cruel, most odious, and most degrading.

The Absolutist party in the United States have triumphed, and the fruits of their victory have been well summed up by General Grant.—No longer, as in the olden time he would have done, does he propose to guide himself by, and submit himself to, the written Constitution or Supreme Law of the United States as interpreted by the Supreme Court; but he makes open and fearless proclamation of his contempt for that Law, of his deliberate intention to trample the Constitution under foot, and to accept in lieu thereof the brute will of the majority as in Congress expressed.

That this was, *per excellence*, the issue raised by the first gun fired at Sumpter in the late war, every one not a born fool saw from the first; and every one save one of your canting Pecksniffs was ready to admit. It was attempted at a later stage to drag in “slavery” as the cause of the war; though the *Tartuffes* who did so, knew full well that Mr. Lincoln and the Northerners generally, ostentatiously re-adiated Abolition designs. To preserve the Union—that is the territory of the United States, though that could only be preserved at the expense of the written Constitution—they were ready—so in Proclamations innumerable they boasted—either to perpetuate slavery, or to emancipate the slave; and if at last they emancipated him, it was, as they not only avowed, but boasted, as a war measure that they did so, as a clever stroke dictated solely by political and strategical exigencies, without reference to any principle whatsoever save that of “saving the Union.” Yet in spite of these facts, indelibly recorded in history, sleek-faced men, with an insolence of *Tartufferie*, which even a Moliere could never have dreamt of, call the late war a Slaveholders’ rebellion. The truth is that it is absurd to speak of it, or of any of its phases as a rebellion; and indeed if either of the parties thereunto could logically be called “rebels,” it was the Northern party—the party who were fighting against the “written constitution,” to which, and not to a personal sovereign as in European monarchies, allegiance was due.

In plain fact, matters had come at the time of the election of President Lincoln to such a pass that the Constitution could only be maintained at the expense of the Union, and the Union could only be held together by the overthrow of the Constitution. The Northerners made their choice; the Southerners also made theirs, and were worsted in the terrible conflict, gallantly sustained on both sides, which ensued. At first, perhaps, except to a few, the inevitable results of this triumph of the Union or anti Constitutional party were not fully apparent. Some of the more moderate Northerners seem to have for a time hovered under the delusion that they might overthrow their Constitution, and still preserve their Constitution; that they might at one and the same time, both eat their apple, and have it in their pocket. By this time, however, and by the straightforward language of the President elect, they must be fully undeceived. From being a body of well-defined and “limited powers,” limited by a written Constitution whose provisions were interpreted by a Supreme Court of Judicature, Congress has become an Absolute, unlimited power; and the President has lapsed into the mere clerk for executing its decrees; and the Supreme Court, that noble tribunal as an integral portion of the old Constitutional organism, has been excised, or cut off as no longer needed. Never was Revolution more thorough.

* In the last number of the *Westminster Review*, a publication which has always warmly espoused the cause of the North as against the South we find this fact not only admitted, but strongly insisted upon:—“She”—America—“took up arms late; not for humanity, but to save the Union. In these things, Americans, like the people of other lands and ages, ‘balded better than they know.’ A great republic, and the abolition of slavery, were their unforeseen results”—p. 207

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

We have received the following Appeal for funds in aid of the monument which it is proposed to erect to the memory of the late lamented Father Mignault:—

Sir,—The Reverend M. Mignault, whose loss the country this day weeps should live for ever in the memories of those who knew him, and who were the object of his tender care. Monsieurs, the Bishops of Montreal, St. Hyacinthe, and Germainopolis have in this intent expressed the wish that there be erected in the Church of Chambly, a monument destined to relate to future ages who this good priest, this true friend of the country was. These honorable prelates have not hesitated to contribute their offerings to this work of gratitude, and filial piety: their names appear at the head of the subscription list which was opened the very day of the funeral of the regretted deceased, and of themselves as a recommendation which bids me hope for success in my enterprise.

Subscription lists will be opened at the Bishops of Montreal, St. Hyacinthe and Three Rivers, as well as at the Presbytery of Chambly. Arrangements having been made already with one of the first artists of Montreal, the sums subscribed for should be paid at once. A full list of subscriptions will be published in the papers.

I have the honor to be Sir, &c,
J O Dixon,
Once Pupil of the College of Chambly,
Chambly Basin.

We learn from the *London Tablet* that, in the course of one single month of the present year, and in London alone, One hundred and four persons were received into the Catholic Church.

The *London Tablet*, founded by the well known and lamented Lucas in 1840, has changed hands, and is now conducted by the R-v. Herbert Vaughan. Its principles and politics remain unchanged, being Catholic and Conservative. The form of the paper is altered, and it now reaches us in the shape of a handsomely printed pamphlet of 36 pages. The Catholics of England may well be proud of such a paper, and we trust that it may obtain from them the support and encouragement which it well deserves.

ORDINATIONS.—His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal conferred the following Orders, on Sunday last, in the church of the Gesù:—

Priesthood.—J P Leduc, L H Pare, L M Dugos, F Corbeille, J Boun, and M Gaudet, diocese of Montreal; F H E Hudon, Society of Jesus; P Beaudet, Order of the Clerks of the Holy Cross; and M Mainville, Order of the Clerks of St. Viator. *Minor Orders*.—J. H. Sullivan, Brooklyn, U. S.; J Frenot, L J Grenier, J E Desy, and M E V Hudon, of the Society of Jesus. *Tonsured*.—M R C Decary and A J Saure, of Montreal; J Hebert, Society of Jesus. At the close of the religious ceremonies an address was presented to Mgr. Bourget, by the students of St. Mary’s College. The Messrs. Hudon who were ordained are sons of Mr. Victor Hudon, the widely known and enterprising merchant, who has still another son in the ranks of the priesthood.

TABLES OF MEASURES.—English, Old French, and Metrical. Montreal: Messrs. Dawson Bros. A very useful set of tables, and well arranged.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW—October, 1868.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—The following is a list of the articles in the current number: 1. Landed Tenure in the Highlands. 2. Poems by William Morris. 3. Reform of our Civil Procedure. 4. Spielhagen’s Novels. 5. The Property of Married Women. 6. China. 7. The Suppressed Sex. 8. S’s Sickness. 9. Middle Class Schools.—Contemporary Literature.

MCCARTHY MORE, or The Fortunes of an Irish Chief in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.—By Mrs. J. Sadlier. Messrs. J. & D. Sadlier, Montreal.—Price \$1.13, sent free by mail. The name of the talented and well-known authoress, is a pledge to the public of the merits of this new Irish tale.

VALENTINE McCLUTCHEY the Irish Agent, Together with the Aspirations and other Sanctified Privileges of Solomon McSlime, a Religious Attorney. By William Carleton. Messrs. Sadliers, Montreal.—This is a reprint of one of Mr. Carleton’s well known novels, and an excellent sketch of Irish Life.

DIAGENES, No 1.—This is the title of a new comic paper published in Montreal, and which, if we may judge by the first number that has reached our hands, is a decided hit, and deserves support. The rock on which our Canadian humorists strike is ‘personality,’ and indeed it is easier to be personal than witty. We trust that *Diogenes* will avoid the danger, and continue to afford matter for good humored laughter.

Messrs. Connolly & Kelly, Booksellers and Stationers, 36 George Street, Halifax, have kindly consented to act as our agents for Halifax and vicinity, subscribers in arrears are requested to call on them as soon as possible.

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

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

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

THE PAPAL ZOUAVES.—Messrs. G. Drolet and P. U. Duprat, invalided ex-Zouaves in the Pontifical Army, arrived here on Friday via New York. Mr. Duprat, an old member of the *Minerve* staff was attacked by paralysis while in Rome, but is gradually recovering.

PERSONAL.—On Monday last, Mr. B. Devlin and Mr. Wright, of Montreal, were admitted to practice in Courts of Law in Ontario.

POISONING.—The authorities are investigating a supposed case of poisoning, in which a wife has, unsuccessfully, been endeavoring to poison her husband for the last eighteen months. The parties reside in vitre street, but their names are not, for good reasons, at present made public.—[Daily News.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—A young man named Charles Laviviere, of Miguonue street, fell from the fourth story of the building now in course of erection on the north side of Little St. James street, by Mr. Henry Judah, and died almost instantly. He was carried into an office opposite, and a priest and doctor were immediately sent for, the former barely arriving in time to administer the last rites. It appears that Laviviere had just reached the fourth story with a hod-full of brick, when his foot caught in a rope, and he was precipitated through the barways of the several floors to the basement. His is the fourth life that has been lost in the vicinity of Little St. James street.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE G. T. RAILWAY.—This morning a brakeman on the Grand Trunk Railway, named James Dunlop, lost his life near the Lachine Junction. It appears that he was on the platform of the brake, when his feet slipped, and he was thrown down between the cars. The train was stopped as quickly as possible, when the unfortunate man was found entangled underneath the body of the car. He was at once extricated but died immediately. An inquest was held upon the body and a verdict of ‘Accidental Death’ returned. Deceased had been in the service of the company for about ten years, and leaves a wife and four children.

WIFE DESTRUCTION.—We have just heard of a most heartless case of wife desertion in this city, terminating in the insanity of the wife thus cruelly forsaken. The husband, some six weeks ago absconded with a female, herself not long since left a widow, and not content with this he drew some money of his wife’s from the bank, leaving her literally destitute. A person who had some slight acquaintance with her took her in till she might obtain some employment, but brooding over her trouble, she became insane. She was then taken to her mother-in-law who, if we have been rightly informed, turned her out and she was ultimately taken to the police-station and thence to jail, where she remains till arrangements can be made to remove her to the Beauport Asylum. And yet this heartless husband was at one time a young man of considerable promise but taking to drink he fell in with loose companions and has thus fallen to the depths of baseness to which we have alluded.—[Witness.

A WOMAN LOST.—On Friday last, at noon, an old woman of about 55 years of age, named Mrs. Kerman, left home at Petite Cote and has not been seen by any of her family. She came into the city, Papineau Square, and thence she went to another friend’s. Since she left this latter place she has not been heard of. Her son, a young man, just returned from the States, came to the Central Police Station yesterday afternoon to get the assistance of the detectives in finding his mother. Her husband and four sons have been searching for her in vain Sunday and yesterday. She appears younger than she really is, and has always been a sober respectable woman.—[Daily News.

THE SIDEWALKS.—We call the attention of house holders, shopkeepers, and also the police to the state of the sidewalks, in respect of proper removal of snow and ice therefrom. Unless this is done universally and uniformly it had better not be done at all. When one does it, and his neighbor fails, there is simply created a pitfall, troublesome by daylight, but actually endangering limbs, perhaps life after dark. The by-law regulating this is one of the most important and beneficent, and we trust to see it enforced.—[Witness.

THE WHARVES.—The seagoing vessels with the exception of two have left our harbor and men are engaged cleaning the wharves, the temporary sheds are being taken down and soon that locality where for the last six months the hurry and bustle of trade has been going on will be deserted.

OTTAWA Nov. 21.—Whelan was removed from goal last night at twenty minutes to 11 o’clock in compliance with the writ of Habeas Corpus issued by the Court in Toronto on Thursday last. The intention to remove him by special train to Toronto was carefully concealed by the authorities from the public. The streets were comparatively deserted and a back route was taken to avoid observation, so that none knew but those officially concerned in the matter that the notorious Whelan was outside the prison walls. He was driven in a sleigh by John Graham of the Albion Hotel well guarded and heavily ironed and banded off in the immediate custody of Sergt. Davis and Constable McVitty, both noted for trustworthiness. Whelan as usual was reckless and profane in his remarks. The train at once started for Prescott. He was accompanied by Sheriff Powell, J. O’Reilly, Adj. Falls, F Buchanan, T. Zillikopper, Sergeant Davis and Constable M Vitty. It is expected that the arguments in the case will be heard on Wednesday. The military guard is maintained over the Jail as before. It is said that Slatery and the other prisoners confined here, in connection with the Whelan trial will be liberated on bail, with the exception of those already indicted.

ARRIVAL OF WHELAN.—Toronto, Nov. 21.—Whelan, the alleged murderer of McGee, arrived here per Grand Trunk Railway at noon to day. He has been brought here on a writ of Habeas Corpus and will be examined before the Judges on an early day for the purpose of hearing arguments of his Counsel in favour of granting a new trial. He was accompanied by Sheriff Powell of Ottawa, and two prison officials. On his arrival he was at once conveyed to goal and given in charge of Governor Allan. All was managed in the most perfect manner, the public knowing nothing whatever of the circumstance until the publication in the evening papers.

TEMPTATION TO CRIME.—Mail Bag Lost.—One of the mail-bags detached from the post-office yesterday, morning at five o’clock, lost on the street and left behind the rest, was found by an honest newsboy on his way to the station, and returned by him to the office. If it had fallen into other hands what might have been the consequence? The bag popped open—filled its contents; and then blame thrown upon every one near or remotely connected with the transmission of that mail, and investigations without end, resulting in nothing but vague suspicions, possibly unwarranted dismissals. We have before alluded to the very unsafe condition of the mail van, and it is high time the authorities would look into it. There has been too much mail matter lost of late and innocent parties are blamed all round. The boy who returned the lost bag yesterday morning was rewarded by the presentation of \$5.—Toronto Leader.

DARING ROBBERY.—Chinewa, Nov. 18.—The store of Messrs. J. S. & T. Macklem at this place, in which is situated the Post Office, was entered this morning at one o’clock. The assistant postmaster, who sleeps above the office was unfortunately unarmed, and was compelled to remain in his room by one of the gang standing at his door with a revolver. They then proceeded to blow open the safe which contained \$150 and then they made off. The alarm was given and the villagers aroused, but no trace of the robbers could be found, and as yet no clue has been obtained.

WIFE MURDER.—Chatham, Ont., Nov. 18, 1868.—On Monday night a man named Charles Reaume committed a murderous assault upon his wife with an axe, inflicting severe wounds on her head, face and neck. The unfortunate woman died this morning. He was arrested and is now in Chatham Jail; he is said to be partially insane.

COVERING GOODS AT FIRE.—Chief Bertram has suggested that much property would often be saved at fires if tarpaulins could be thrown over goods and furniture on the lower flats of buildings when the upper is drenched with water. This is doubtless a good idea, but would require a special service, consisting of at least two men a horse and light vehicle, divided into compartments containing different sized tarpaulins, which could be got at in a moment. As this would be for the benefit of the Insurance Companies, it is only right that they should bear the expense but as the institution would always have to start with the reels, day or night, accommodation for the horse and vehicle might be given at one of the fire stations. Two men would be required as a relief.

QUEBEC Nov. 23.—A man named Pierre Desjardins was killed on Saturday last. He was engaged with a party of men in removing gravel from the side of the hill at Mill Cove, about a mile west of the G. T. R. station south Quebec, when a large stone at the top of the cape became detached and before Desjardins could escape from his perilous position it rolled down with tremendous velocity, passing over his body and crushing him to death. His remains were so mangled and torn as to be altogether unrecognizable. The deceased had been frequently warned of the danger he incurred by approaching so closely to the cliff. He leaves a widow and child.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—LOST IN THE WOODS.—A sad story of death from cold and exposure comes to us from the Chaudiere gold mining district. Some weeks since, an old man named Thomas Slowsy, a settler in the Township of Cranbourne, Dorchester, started to return home from the mines where he had been working for some time. On his way to Cranbourne he had to traverse a stretch of bush of about twelve miles, which he often before travelled; but, a range to say, whether owing to his failing sight, or some other cause, he lost his way and was never afterwards seen alive. His continued absence led to enquiries being made about him, but all that could be elicited was that he had started for home, taking with him a pair of new boots and a quantity of provisions for his family. A party was then organized to scour the country, and, a few days ago, they came upon the remains of the unfortunate man in the woods, laying half buried in wet and snow, with the provisions and the rest of his pack untouched. From the position of the body and other indications, it was evident the poor old man had lost his way, and, becoming bewildered and benumbed with cold, had laid down calmly to meet his end.—Quebec Chronicle.

On Saturday last two men named James Casswell and Thomas Swanson, when returning home from the village of Duart, in the township of Oxford, quarrelled over a bottle of whisky which Casswell was carrying, and refused to give it to Swanson. When he asked for it, Swanson struck Casswell with a shovel and inflicted such a severe wound that Casswell died yesterday. Swanson immediately gave himself up to the Magistrate.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—On Saturday evening an accident of an unusual character occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway. As the train coming east was nearing Guelph, one of the lamps in a passenger car fell to the floor, and was broken, and in a moment the car was in flames. A scene of terrible consternation ensued among the passengers, who, however, were fortunate enough to escape into the other car without injury. As quickly as possible the train was stopped, and the flames extinguished, though not before the car was completely gutted. The accident delayed the train nearly an hour.—Guelph paper.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Wednesday evening last, a squaw, while engaged in selling her wares to passengers on board of the evening express, lost her footing as the train was in motion. Falling between the cars and the platform, her legs lay across the rails, when a gentleman, who happened to be standing by at the time, grasped the woman by the shawl, dragged her from her perilous position, and brought her to the platform. The escape was a miraculous one.—[London Prototype.

NARCOTICS.—A few days since a young mother went out on some business, leaving her child in charge of a young girl, who had occasionally seen laudanum given to the child when it became restless. The child became restless during the mother’s absence, the girl gave it some laudanum, and now it sleeps the long sleep in the cemetery.—St. Catherine’s Journal.

A recent auction sale at Stratford, Ontario, was opened and closed with prayer. The bidding was spirited.

The *Telegraph* complains that Toronto coal dealers, not satisfied with a monopoly, are cheating their customers by light weights and other dishonest practices.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Brockville J McHugh, \$1; Norwood, T Shea, \$2.50; Barry, T Murray, \$6; Hamilton, H L Estlin, \$2; Alabama, U S J Fennell, \$2; Almon, P O’Reilly, \$2; Aurora, M O’Hare, \$1; D-wittville, O C. In. \$4; Dundee, M Bannon, \$2; Barrie, T Hewitt, 4; Portmouth, A Grant, 1; St Hyacinthe, College, 6.85; St Agatha, Rev F Paradis, 2; St Eugene, Rev J T Dubamel, 2; St Monique, Rev O Z Rousseau, 2; St John Chrysostom, Rev M Pominville, 5; Richmond, J Murphy, 2—Huntingdon, Rev J Murphy, 4; St Pauls Bay, Rev N Giguere, 2; Marysville, Rev M MacKay, 2; Granby, Rev A Balthazard, 2; LaGuerre, M Quire, 2; Smiths Falls, J Hourigan, 2; Woodville, K Campbell, 2; St Medard de Warwick, Rev M Pothier, 2; Schomberg, D W Hourigan, 1; L Assomption, P Flanagan, 2; Sorel, P Tobie, 5; Rawdon, P Mason, 2
Per J B Looney, I Undas—Rev. J O’Reilly, 2; J McHugo, 2.
Per Rev McGillivray, West River—Self 2; J O’Brien 2.
Per P Quinn, Richmond Station, P Reilly, 4.
Per J O’Reilly Hastings, J Smith, 2; J Armstrong 2; Mrs Graham, 2.
Per Rev D O’Connell, Douro D Quire, 2; J Leahy, 2.
Per J Kilman, Barrie, Mrs A McShane 1.

Birth

In this city, on the 23rd instant, the wife of Mr. Bernard Tacey of a son.

Married.

At Quebec, on the 17th inst, at the French Cathedral, by the Rev Mr Tremblay, Curate of Beauport, Lieutenant Colonel Louis Adolphe Cassault, Assistant Adjutant-General, Lieutenant 100th Prince of Wales Royal Canadian Regiment, to Miss Marie Julie Gynodocoe Cauchon, eldest daughter of the Honourable Joseph Cauchon, President of the Senate of Canada.

Died.

In this city, on Sunday morning, Nov. 22, William Fitzgerald, Esq., aged 32 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Nov. 23, 1868.
Flour—Pollards, \$0 00 to \$0 00; Middlings \$4 00 to \$4 25; Fine, \$4 40 to \$4 50; Super. No. 2 \$4 80 to \$4 85; Superfine \$5 00 to \$5 10; Fancy \$5 40 to \$5 50; Extra, \$5 90 to \$6 00; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0 00; Bag Flour, \$2 50 to \$2 55 per 100 lbs.
Cattle per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.10 to 0.00.
Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. O. Spring, \$1.16 to \$0 00.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1.15 to \$1 20.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5 70 to \$5 75 Seconds, \$4 80 to \$4 85; Thirds, \$4 40 to 4 45.—First Pearls, 5.50.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess. 23 75 to 24 00.—Prime Mess \$17.00; Prime, \$16 00 to 16 25.

A CASUIST.—Tom Teel’s a got drunk in Toronto, but stopped at Hamilton in passing. He was taken in custody there for drunkenness and swearing. To the first charge he answered he had got drunk at Toronto, not at Hamilton, and the police in Hamilton had no right to arrest him for a Toronto drunk. To the charge of swearing he answered that he was not a Church member, and could not; therefore, see how his swearing would hurt anybody. The Magistrate could not understand the force of his pleas and he was fined.

TEACHERS WANTED.

Wanted for R. C. Separate School, Lindsay, to enter on his duties 1st January next, a male teacher having a first class certificate also a first class assistant female teacher. Application (with testimonial) prepaid, stating salary, will be received up to 15th December next.

A. CADOTTE,
Secretary School Board.

P. S. A male teacher capable of teaching classics and an assistant qualified to take charge of a choir, preferred.

Lindsay 20th Nov. 1868. A. C. 4 16

TEACHERS WANTED.

TWO Teachers Wanted in the Parish of St. Sophie, county Terrebonne, capable of teaching the French and English languages. Liberal salary will be given. Please address, Patrick Carey, Secretary, Treasurer, School Commissioners St. Sophie Terrebonne Co. P.Q.

SITUATION WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN, a First class Teacher, who has taught in one of the Maritime Provinces for the past six years, is now open to an engagement. Can be communicated with any time prior to 1st. November. Would prefer a Catholic Separate school, and can be well recommended. A liberal salary required. Address; P. B. Teacher’s office of this paper. Sept. 17.

TEACHER WANTED.

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

BAZAAR.

THE Ladies of St. Mary’s Church, Williamstown, respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they intend holding a Bazaar of useful and fancy articles, on MONDAY, 4th January, 1869, and the four following days of the week; the proceeds to liquidate the debt upon the Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies, and also by the Rev. the Parish Priest:—Mrs John McGillis, Williamstown; Mrs Gadbois, do; Mrs A Fraser, Frazerfield; Mrs D McDonald, Martintown; Mrs James McPherson, Lancaster; Mrs A Leclair, do; Mrs Wm McPherson, do; Mrs Duncan McDonald, Williamstown. Williamstown, Oct. 26, 1868. 3. 12.

SUPERIOR COURT.

In the matter of LOUIS G. ST. JEAN, Trader, of the City of Montreal, Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given that, on Monday, the twenty-second day of February next, at ten o’clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said act.

LOUIS G. ST. JEAN,

By RIVARD & TAILLON
His Attorneys ad litem

Montreal, Nov 23, 1868. 2m16

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

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

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

AND ANDREW B STEWART, Official Assignee.

NOTICE is hereby given that said Insolvent by the undersigned, his Attorneys ad litem, will, on the Twenty-Sixth Day of the Month of December, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight, at half past Ten of the Clock in the forenoon, make application to the said Court, sitting at Montreal in the said District, for the confirmation of the deed of composition and discharge to him granted by his creditors, and now filed at the office of the said Court.

LOUIS RAYMOND PLESSIS dit BELAIR.
By his Attorneys,

LEBLANO & CASSIDY,
Advocates.

Montreal 19th October, 1868. 2m—11

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

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

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

AND ANDREW B. STEWART, Official Assignee.

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

WILLIAM HENDERSON
and
ROBERT HENDERSON,
as co-partners, and the said WILLIAM HENDERSON individually, by the undersigned, their Attorneys,

LEBLANO & CASSIDY,
Advocates.

Montreal 19th October 1868. 2m—11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864
Dist. of Montreal. } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

In the matter of JOSEPH POITRAS and HENRI GAUTHIER heretofore co-partners with the late Jean Ste. Brousseau as lime makers, at Montreal, under the name and firm of Brousseau Poitras and Gauthier, and the said Joseph Poitras as well as co-partner aforesaid as personally and individually, Insolvents.

ON the twenty sixth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said act.

JOSEPH POITRAS & HENRI GAUTHIER.
By their Attorneys ad litem

BONDY & FAUTEUX,
Advocates.

Montreal 23rd October, 1868. 2m—11

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 5.—The France, the Eternity, and other evening newspapers regard the speech of the King of Prussia at the opening of the Diet as of a peaceful character.

The vintage of 1868 in France is now estimated at from 50 to 60 millions of hectolitres. A hectolitre being 22 imperial gallons, it is evident there is no danger of a lack of wine during the coming year, even allowing for very large exportations. According to the Government returns in 1865, the yield was 68,393,000 hectolitres, in 1866 it was 63,838,000, and in 1867 55 millions. So that 1868 must be considered as somewhat below an average crop.

A French clerical paper, Les Missions Catholiques, publishes an interesting account of the massacre of a French detachment in Cochinchina, from the pen of M. Sorel, 'apostolic missionary' in the western part of that country. The narrative is thus worded:—

Thu-dau-mot, Aug. 1, 1868.

A few weeks ago a large placard was posted up in this village announcing that a terrible epidemic was about to visit the country. The priest prophet, or bonze, who originated it, mentioned as a safe precaution against the disease not to stir out at night, no matter what noise might be heard in the neighborhood, and to carry a copy of the placard about the person. The French authorities understood that this kind of watchword which they conceived to be the forerunner of an insurrection. All the heathens readily responded to the bonze's invitation, and repaired in crowds to the temples in order to receive the precious talisman. I prohibited the Christians wearing the superstitious emblem. It was announced that the 'epidemic' would last from the 1st to the 20th of July. It only broke out on the 9th. On the night between the 9th and 10th a native soldier arrived from the fort of Choutban, and gave information that under the pretext of a deer hunt the rebels had entered the fort and massacred an Annamite sergeant and three soldiers; the remainder were able to make their escape. On the 10th it was made known that the rebels had seized the fort of Thi-tinh. Orders were immediately despatched to Ben-hoa and Saigon to form a column, consisting of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, under Commandant [Major] Danos. It started on the Sunday and as my Christians had suffered severely from the rebel raid, I did not hesitate to accompany it. The expedition made its first halt at B-nocat, where four rebels were captured. On the following day as the column was starting at 5 a.m., it was attacked by a crowd of Annamites, who fired a cannon and a volley from their matchlocks, and valiantly brandished their swords from a safe distance. Fortunately none of our men were hit. Ten minutes after this warlike demonstration there was no trace left of it but a few native corpses, and during the remainder of the day we were not molested. We arrived at Thi-tinh at about 9 a.m., after repairing two bridges cut by the fugitives. The enemy had made off, but left fearful marks of their passage. The fort and the whole of the village were burnt to the ground, and a fearful scene of slaughter met our eyes in the midst of the smoking ruins. Two carbonized corpses lay on the ground; they were those of two of my Christians. Further on the body of an old man, already half-devoured by worms, was stretched across his own threshold, and close by a deep well half filled with corpses. I have no doubt that these poor people were slaughtered owing to their religion. I caused the three bodies to be buried, and celebrated the mass there. I ought to have gone on further, but to return alone through the jungle would not have been safe.—I therefore followed the commander's advice and remained with the expedition, and during the trip I was able to gather the following particulars of the massacre:—On the morning of the 9th a large body of natives came down from Dong-po to Chan-thank, headed by Thac, the bonze who had drawn up the placard noticed above, a few leading men of neighboring villages, and three Malays who had deserted from the French.—The surrounded the guardhouse, butchered the Annamite sergeant and three privates [one of them was a native], and burnt down the fort.—All the natives of the village able to bear arms they compelled to follow them to Thi-tinh. Before they arrived there the work of destruction had already commenced.—The natives had attacked the fort, driven out the garrison, and captured a good many Christians. On Thac's arrival he sent a detachment into the jungle to capture all the Christians they met with. During this time the fort was fired. A traitor, named Gia, in the service of Duoo, brought to the bonze several of his brother-workmen whom he knew were Christians. The first named Han, here on his visage the characters 'ta-dao' [infidel], with which he had been marked some years ago at Binh-dinh. In answer to the bonze Thac he replied that he was a Christian. An order was immediately given to bind his arms and legs and throw him into a burning cauldron. The unfortunate man cried out, 'O my God, my God!' But the populace shrieked in reply, 'It is useless; your God will not come to save you.' Another Christian, named Tieng, was also given up to Thac, and suffered a similar fate. Tieng succeeded in breaking the cords which bound him, and fled to a little river close by; but he was soon recaptured and thrown again into the flames. Three other Christians gave way before such fearful torture, and declared they were heathens. They received the talisman and were put in the ranks of the band. Two of these apostates related to me the preceding facts, which were also confirmed by the traitor Gia. This traitor was not content with burning alive the two Christians mentioned above; he killed with his own hand two others, one of whom was a woman with a child at her breast. He is at present in custody. On the day after the bonze ordered the rest of the Christians captured to be beheaded. They were led one by one—men, women, and children—before a wall; into which they were thrown, after having been decapitated. The list of the victims amounts to 12 men, four women, and eight children. Several of the children were impaled on lances before their parents' eyes. About 12 Christians managed to escape, but what has become of them is not known.

BELGIUM.

THE CATHOLIC NEWSPAPERS.—Some weeks ago an effort was made at Brussels on the part of the Government to interfere with the liberty of the Catholic Press. A general assembly of the editors of Catholic papers was called, and the result has been that 77 Catholic Belgian newspapers have entered their protest, and have determined to stand together against the tyranny of the Government liberals.

THE SCHOOLS IN BELGIUM.—The struggle of the Rationalist Government of Belgium is to form State-schools independent of religion, for these schools all have to pay taxes. The local officials of the Government put the screw on by withdrawing their patronage from the smaller shopkeepers, &c, who prefer sending their children to Catholic colleges and schools. In spite of this, the Catholic schools have just re-opened for studies, and there is found to be an increase in the number of their students throughout the country. In many establishments a remarkable increase has taken place in the numbers, and in no case is the number decreased. This growing prosperity in religious instruction would be still more marked were it not for the odious coercion exercised by official liberalism upon certain heads of families in their employment. We have known instances of the alternative being placed before a clerk or a small shopkeeper, 'You will lose your situation, or such and such an important custom, or you will renounce your right to choose an education for your children according to your conscience and your religion.'

SECULAR EDUCATION.—The burgomestre of Liege has put forth a circular commanding the teachers of all communal schools to abstain from every religious practice in school, and from teaching any passage in the classics relative to any 'cultus determine.' Thus sacred history, a knowledge of the life of Christ, Mahomet, Luther, and Calvin is banished; and it is illegal to recite the Pater and Ave. So much for the progress of secular education in Belgium. At the same time a license was given to open a house of ill fame adjoining a school directed by sisters, in which there are several hundred young girls. A petition to the burgomestre was at once got up, and signed by 433 of the principle inhabitants, but it produced no result. The law was in the hands of the authorities.

A very extraordinary trial has just been brought to a conclusion before the correctional tribunal at Brussels, in which the defendant was Mr. Donlon, a member of the British Parliament. He was indicted as the managing director of the Belgian Public Works Company, fraudulently obtaining from the Company 14,775,000fr. In 1866, a contract was made between Mr. Donlon and Mr. Swan, agents of the English Public Works Company, (limited) and the Burgomestre of Brussels for the drainage of the river Senne. These two Englishmen then entered into a private contract with a Brussels firm, who agreed to do the draining for 12,425,000fr, it being understood that they should represent that the sum paid them was 14,960,000fr., the difference to be paid to Mr. Beaven Smith, a friend of Messrs. Donlon and Swan's. The Burgomestre testified to the terms of the contract, and the Brussels contractors confessed that they had agreed to pay the 24 millions of francs to Mr. Donlon because if they had not some one else would. Mr. Donlon declares that the whole story is invented for the purpose of enabling the Belgian firm to break the contract that they made with him and Mr. Swan.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 19.—It is rumored that Gen Prim is negotiating with the prince of Asturias, with the intention of making the Prince King of Spain and himself Regent.

A letter is published from Gen. Garibaldi urging Spain to choose a dictator for two years, and then to establish a Republic. While the governors of Spain seem bent on enjoying themselves and their new splendor, a low but threatening murmur is rising from the people, who complain that they have been deceived. Gatherings have been held in the lower parts of the town. Shots have been exchanged, and a few killed and wounded. Anarchy spreads day by day. The Ministry are uncertain what to do or what resolution to take. The departures from Madrid are very numerous; all the first families of the place are collecting on the French frontier. No one puts faith in the apparent tranquillity. The greater part of the 48,000 muskets seized at the artillery 'parque' are still in the hands of the populace. Troops of Italians, like gipsies, throng into Madrid; the city swarms with strange and foreign foes. The presence of smouldering fire is but too evident, and the least spark may occasion a terrific explosion. Two de magogue clubs, one French the other Italian, are opened. The principle the 'Property is robbery' finds many adherents; but the Italians are foremost in terrorism, scandals, and open scourgings. There is to be a grand concert for the benefit of the 'poor Italians.'

The titles, books, and funds of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, says the Gazette de Madrid, were a few days ago delivered into the hands of the Governor of Madrid, M. Vicenti Masurran, President of Conferences in Madrid, and President of the Supreme Council of Conferences in Spain, took an inventory, in the presence of the notary, M. Gorzales, and witnesses, of the books, effects, and documents contained in the bureaux at the residence of the society, in the Street da Salud, and of a sum of 7952 reales belonging to the society. Five rooms were closed and sealed; and a list was made of names of the persons composing the Supreme Council of the society in Spain.

'Behold, then,' exclaims the thoroughly Catholic and able editor of the Pensamiento Espanol, 'behold the men who so lately demanded liberty for all men, and who now refuse to the religions, and to all who wish to become such, the liberty of living in the way they judge best and most useful, of residing in their own houses, and employing themselves in what they deem most profitable; they called for liberty of association, and they suppress the associations created by the gospel and approved by the Church—associations whose history is one continued exercise of virtues and heroic acts of charity they demanded liberty of teaching, and they close up the best and most frequented colleges in Spain, obliging the parents who can place no sufficient trust in others to send their children for their education abroad, or to shut them up at home; they demanded liberty of thinking, and they disregard all consideration towards the young religious or the aged nun, simply because they suspect that they don't think as they do.'

El Imparcial, a revolutionary journal, gives the following statistics of the Spanish clergy:—The Spanish clergy, consisting of 53 prelates, 1 auxiliary bishop, 52 doyens, 431 dignitaries and officiating canons, 474 chanoines de chœur, 766 beneficed priests 5 individuals receiving dotations exceeding those marked in the Concordat, and 26 chaplains' dotations in excess of the sum fixed by the Concordat, costs the State the sum of 25,352,810 reales per annum. By the census of 1860, the number of convents of nuns amounted to 866, containing 12,990 religious, with a revenue of 8,390,620 reales per annum. The monasteries were 33 in number, with 719 religious. On the above date, however, the numbers must have increased. We see, therefore, that the clergy in Spain hold revenues to the amount of nearly forty millions of reales, the greater part of which is not derived from the State; while on the other hand the State has devoured many millions of Church property. Liberalism will cost the people far more than forty millions of reales; without even offering an equivalent in any other form than that of bad laws.

The Provisional Government of Madrid have I fear, been too hasty and too sweeping in the measure they have adopted for the expulsion of the Jesuits, the suppression of the female communities, of the charitable institution of St. Vincent de Paul, the suspension of the payment of the funds allotted 'by the State' for the maintenance of the seminaries, and the

confiscation of their property. It were better had such measures been left for the decision of the representatives of the nation assembled in Cortes; and it was imprudent, to say the least, to give plausible grounds for discontent and to aggravate the difficulties which always arise in the establishment of a new order of things. I mentioned yesterday the petition presented to the head of the Provisional Government by some hundreds of the ladies of Madrid on these points, and the reasons on which their protest was founded. I have now to notice a letter addressed to the Minister of Grace and Justice by a dignitary of the Church, the Bishop of Jaen, who declares that thousands of families belonging to all classes of society are by the act of the Provisional Government deprived of property to a large amount, that fathers of families are no longer at liberty to choose teachers for their children, and that the indigent can no longer be relieved as they used to be. The Bishop says:—

'I have read your Excellency's letter on the expulsion of the Jesuits from their houses, and I have observed that, evoking times which should not recall and indicating facts on which history has already thrown light, your Excellency, in these days of ours, when all sorts of liberty are proclaimed, renounces and adopts measures which characterize a Minister with unlimited power, and incited by a feverish hatred against the Church. But, omitting for the present the history of events so well known, I ask of your Excellency to reflect that you have transferred to the State property acquired by intelligence, by zeal, by science, by education, by a thousand laborious watchings—perfectly acquired by the sweat of their brows by citizens who merely exercised the liberty of instruction which was secured to them by the laws, and who are now deprived of the liberty of choosing their homes, who forbidden to make use of what belongs to them, and forbidden to communicate with their legitimate superiors. You cannot forget that thousands of families, in fulfilment of the obligation of providing for the education of their children, placed them in the colleges of the Society of Jesus, with the full confidence of their being well brought up and carefully educated. I ask your Excellency to consider for a moment what these fathers of families will now think, and what all serious and reflecting men must think, of our liberties.'

The letter, which is rather a long one, concludes thus:—

'After all I have set forth, I venture to pray your Excellency to suspend the execution of the measures relative to ecclesiastical persons and property until such time as the Constituent Cortes shall have decided on the temporal interests of our beloved country, leaving to that period the adoption of such resolutions as may be deemed most suitable; and that in the meantime permission shall be given to such parish priests and vicars as have been driven away by some of the juntas in case of agitation to return to their parishes, and to the faithful who are intrusted to their care. I conclude by expressing to your Excellency the affectionate gratitude I owe to the Junta of the capital (Jaen), who deserve this tribute from me, my chapter, my clergy, and the religious community of Jaen.'—Times Cor.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—FLORENCE, Nov. 3.—To-day being the anniversary of the battle of Mentana, a procession of about 200 men, with two black banners, proceeded to the Cemetery of San Miniato, where a religious ceremony was performed in behalf of the men who fell in that engagement. The procession afterwards passed through the principal streets of Florence in perfect silence and order, and dispersed quietly in the Piazza Signoria, after receiving short addresses from the Roman emigrants.

The Italian debt is now nearly 300,000,000 sterling, on which the annual interest is over £14,000,000. At the time Piedmont began to usurp the Papal Provinces the total debt in all the various States now forming the Kingdom of Italy did not exceed £25,000,000. The Italian revolution is expensive. It has already cost £265,000,000. France has doubled her national debt in 13 years. Italy has increased hers at the same rate. —From the officials returns.

A letter from Florence, in the Sicilian, says:—Several telegrams addressed to the H. V. agency announce that Menotti and Riccini G. ribaldi are expected shortly at Baucharest; and it is even added that their father would join them there in the spring. Independently of the astonishment which such a piece of news causes here I can invoke for its confirmation the testimony of a friend of General Garibaldi, just arrived from Caprera, where he saw Menotti tranquilly attending to agricultural works and thinking little of starting for Wallachia. The General, it is true, is much concerned as to the state of affairs in the East, and speaks freely about it at table, but his clear intellect knows how to discern what there is factitious in the agitations provoked by Russia, and you may be certain that he will never serve as an instrument for the agents of that power. Personally, Garibaldi is in good health, but he is often out of spirits. He feels old ego advancing, and is a bit down at what he calls his infirmities. As to the Mazzinian party, it agitates in the Principality, and I see many men of the party of action leaving for the Roumanian capital, but the individual action of Mazzini must not be confounded with that of Garibaldi, for, whatever may be said the latter has never been the blind instrument of the former.

The Republican movement in Italy grows daily more menacing, and the Royal family of Savoy are too late attempting to regain their prestige by a series of visits to Turin and Naples, where Prince Humbert and his bride are expected on the 15th, and where a series of fetes is to be given at the expense of the city in honour of their coming. Pompelli is to rise temporarily from his ashes, and a restoration of the streets, shops, and temples to be carried out with appropriate costumes and properties. The deputy Mattino, who, as your readers will remember, attempted to assassinate the Cardinal Archbishop of Naples by firing into the window of St. Maria della Carita during Benediction, on Rosary Sunday, where his Eminence was supposed erroneously to be officiating, and who only succeeded in shooting the Cavaliere Merziani, has been set free by the authorities, although two competent eye-witnesses testify to the crime. Mazzini is dying, in consequence of a second operation he has undergone, and his resignation and avowed charity have effaced even the godless agents of the Quisera. He sent his qualities of Mazzinian deputy, enjoys perfect immunity. Had he succeeded in shooting the Cardinal Archbishop, we may suppose he would have received the cross of the 'Crown of Italy.'—London Tablet.

The Duke of Genoa's son, Prince Thomas, is, say the Italian papers, to be sent at once to Harrow to get rid of the new Catholic prejudices his education may have left existing. Every cowardly concession made to the Revolution serves to increase instead of diminishing its resolve to do away with the dynasty it has now and is about to cast aside, and the demonstrations against the King and his family, and in favour of a Republican form of Government, are daily becoming more numerous. Ferrara, Ravenna, Torli, Naples, and Fermo are following in the wake of Bologna and Milan, and at Lugano where Mazzini holds his chief council place, the little town is filled with the head of the Italian sects and secret emissaries who draw their inspirations from that wonderful and patient intellect, which forty years of ceaseless conspiracy has never relaxed in its satanic warfare against Rome.

The health of the Sovereign Pontiff continues excellent; all who approach him are astonished at the freshness and beauty of his countenance, as well as at the vigour and freedom of all his movements. 'Yet the Holy Father is in his seventy-sixth year. The Almanacs say his seventy-seventh, and place the date of his birth in 1792; but the fact is that his birth was born in 1790.

Rome is, as facts prove, in its normal state of tranquillity, but it is not by grace or goodwill of the National Committee that we continue to enjoy quiet. A manifestation was expected on the 22nd, but, as Thackeray says, 'the light didn't come off,' and the party of action, thinking it wise not to encounter the numerous patrols, took their wives and sisters, and went to listen to the band of the legion on the Piazza Colonna. The police, however, made two arrests, one of them being that of Major Pesca, a Garibaldian agent, holding a field officer's commission in the Italian army. He was furnished with papers containing all the details of the conspiracy for an internal insurrection, which have thus happily fallen into the hands of the Government. At Ara Coeli, too, the same evening, a train and two barrels of powder were placed under the barracks occupied by the Swiss Carabineers, and adjoining the capital—Tablet.

While friends and enemies are joining hands as it were, to bring the head of the so-called Italian Kingdom into contempt, the fiercest advocates of the revolution cannot withhold their tribute of reluctant respect to the dignified attitude of the Holy Father. It is worth while to quote the words of the Riforma of the 28th of October, which after noticing that the Papacy has always refused itself to any art involving a juridical acceptance of the Italian revolution proceedings thus:—Remember that the Pope when speaking of Victor Emmanuel always calls him King of Sardinia. From all this it results that the modus vivendi which has been proposed by Menabrea is a new sign of the humiliation into which Italy has fallen. We must needs, therefore, thank the Pope for giving evidence of a dignity which is wanting in our rulers, refusing as does to treat with the Italian Government.

The Observer publishes an excellent article on the Anglican movement, with regard to the Pope's invitation to the separated congregations, and states, on the authority of the Journal de Bruxelles, that Dr. Forbes, Anglican bishop of Brechin, was already on his way to make his submission to the chair of St. Peter, when he was dissuaded from 'Individual secession' for the moment by some of his colleagues, who urged him to remain within the pale of the Anglican Church, so as to concern the best means for a return on a larger scale to Catholic unity. The Roman journal concludes in these words:—'The meeting of Lambeth only serves to show the impossibility of maintaining a heretical church, and we have well-founded hope that the (Ecumenical) Council now about to be gathered together in Rome may be the second step in the way of removing Anglican difficulties, and in pointing out to the members of its communion not only Catholic truths, but the shortest, easiest, and most honourable method of returning to the bosom of the Church.'

SUFFERERS WITH SCROFULA READ THE FOLLOWING.

Kingston Road, Don Bridge, July 23, 1866

Sir,—I think it my duty to make known to you the great benefit I have received from Bristol's Sarsaparilla and Pills.

In the Spring of 1863, I took a pain in my side, which extended to my back, and became so severe that I was unable to sleep. I was very poorly all that Winter. In the Spring of 1864 a swelling began to rise on my back, near the spine, and shortly after broke and discharged. I had two more swellings on my back that year. The sores would discharge for about a month, during which time I was very weak. Next Spring I was weaker than ever; and in the month of April the last swelling began to rise. A friend asked what was the matter with me. I told him I thought my blood was affected. He then advised me to try your Bristol's Sarsaparilla. I did so. I took one bottle a week, and as some of your Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills I soon began to experience a great change. In a few weeks I was able to go to work, and I have been working ever since. I firmly believe that Bristol's Sarsaparilla and Pills have been the means, with the blessing of Providence, of restoring me to health and strength, and I cheerfully recommend them to any who are suffering from Scrofula in any of its dreeful forms.

I am very truly yours,

EDWARD DAVIS.

T. A. SNIDER, Walton St., Toronto

Having supplied Mr Davis with the Bristol's Sarsaparilla and Pills, I can testify to the correctness of his statements.

H J ROSE, Druggist, 155 Yonge St., Toronto.

Sept 7th, 1866. 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, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

IT IS TRUE!

A hundred varieties of disease may be traced to the stomach. For each and all of them, common sense suggests that the medicine which restores that organ to its full vigor, is the true remedy. If common sense demands what that remedy is, experience answers, Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills. Catholics are plenty, but nine-tenths of them give only temporary relief, and many are dangerous. It is better to let draspepsia have its way, than to attempt its cure with mercury. The so-called remedy will destroy the patient more rapidly than the disease. Not so Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills, which owe their efficacy solely to vegetable extracts. If the liver is wrong, they put it right; if the bowels are clogged with obstructions, they remove them; if the stomach is incapable of perfect digestion, they impart to it the required tone and vigor. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

WHAT CAN AIL THAT CHILD?

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. } No. 2379.

NOTICE is hereby given that Dame Delima Pelouquin, wife of Edouard Dupuis, Merchant, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day, instituted against the said Edouard Dupuis an action for separation as to property, returnable before the said Court, on the thirty-first of October next.

RIVARD & TAILLON, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal; 16th October, 1868. 1m-10

COUGHS AND COLDS.

Sudden changes of climate are sources of Pulmonary Bronchial and Asthmatic affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Lozenges. Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough, or 'common cold,' in its first stage. That which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected soon attacks the Lungs. 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Cough Lozenges, allay irritation which induces coughing, having a direct influence on the affected parts. As there are imitations beware to obtain the genuine. Sold by all dealers in Medicine at 25 cents a box. October, 1868. 2m

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.' Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PASKIN' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. October, 1868. 2m

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Little think those ladies who avail themselves of the empirical 'beautifiers' of the day that they are permanently destroying the health of the skin. From the time of the Borgias in the present day it has been well understood by the initiated, that the pure essence of fresh and fragrant flowers is promotive of beauty. In the preparation of this Toilet Water, none but aromatic blossoms and leaves of a sensitive nature are employed. In addition, therefore, to its excellence as a perfume, it has the property of clearing the complexion, and relieving the cuticle of all eruptions, &c., calculated to impair its smoothness, whiteness, and transparency. 187.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co, K Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Grav, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

LOWER CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

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

And the said Dame Leoncadio Boucher, alleging that by Deed of sale concerted by the said late Patriote Lacombe to one Timothy Brennan, laborer of Montreal aforesaid, before Malvina Laffren, and his Colleagues, notaries, on the 9th of November, 1859, a hypothec was constituted upon the said immovable hereinabove described, for the sum of fifty eight pounds currency, 1/10ths from the present proprietor of the said immovable the said principal sum of fifty-eight pounds due to her in virtue of the said Deed and further the sum of seven pounds eighteen shillings and nine pence said currency, balance of three years of interest upon the said capital sum to the ninth of November one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven with interest upon the said sum of fifty-eight pounds from the ninth November last and costs of the said petition.

The said Dame Leoncadio Boucher further alleges that the present proprietor of the said immovable is uncertain and that the known proprietor since the date of the said Deed of sale has been the said Timothy Brennan, now deceased, and that since his death, the said immovable has been occupied by the aforesaid Margaret Brennan. Notice is therefore given to the proprietor of the immovable to appear before the said Court, at Montreal, within two months, to be reckoned from the fourth publication of this present notice, to answer to the demand of the said Dame Leoncadio Boucher, failing which, the Court will order that the said immovable be sold by Sheriff's sale.

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.

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

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

Dist. of Montreal. } No. 374. In the matter of LOUIS GAUTHIER and HENRI GAUTHIER, of the city of Montreal, Merchants, as well personally and individually, as heretofore copartners with the late Jean-Bas. Brunson, under the name and firm of GAUTHIER BROTHERS & Co., Insolvents.

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

CIRCULAR.

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

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

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 District of Richelieu. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of FRANCOIS REMI TRANCHÉ-MONTAGNE, of the Town of Berthier, Merchant, an Insolvent. THE undersigned has filed a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and on the thirtieth day of January next (1869) he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation thereof.

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

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER, CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &C., &C., EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE NO. 21 BEAUVENUE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL. COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO Post-Office Address—Box 508.

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, RUE DE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC. SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c. Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after day. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. 4w14

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

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

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

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

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, established 1852. Oburel Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canada, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y. June 5, 1868. 12 48

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City. NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6 50 Pea Jackets at \$3 NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

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

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

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

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

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

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 66c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 75c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c; Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c. GREEN TEA. Twinkay, 50c, 55c, 65c; Young Hsana, 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c; Fine do. 75c. Very Fine 85c; Super-fine and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Garpowder, 85c; Extra Superior do., \$1

Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company. An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c and 70c; very good for common purposes, 50c. Out of over one thousand testimonials, we insert the following:— A YEAR'S TRIAL Montreal, 1868

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

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

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

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

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

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

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, COONEYMOER, &C., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. RAVENHOS—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq., " ESTABLISHED 1859.

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J. A. HABTE, Licentiate Apothecary, Glasgow Drug Hall 25 Notre Dame Montreal Feb. 4th, 1868

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For Bile, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy action. For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Biliary Remittent Fevers, they should be taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it. For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is generally required. For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear. For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a diuretic purge. For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy. As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the circulation, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus. There are numerous cases where a purgative is required, which we cannot enumerate here, but they suggest themselves to everybody, and where the virtues of this Pill are known, the public no longer doubt what to employ.

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

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be used for the insipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all we sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them. Although settled Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mystery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear. Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it. Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it. Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. So generally are its virtues known that it is unnecessary to publish the certificates of them here, or to more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained. Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

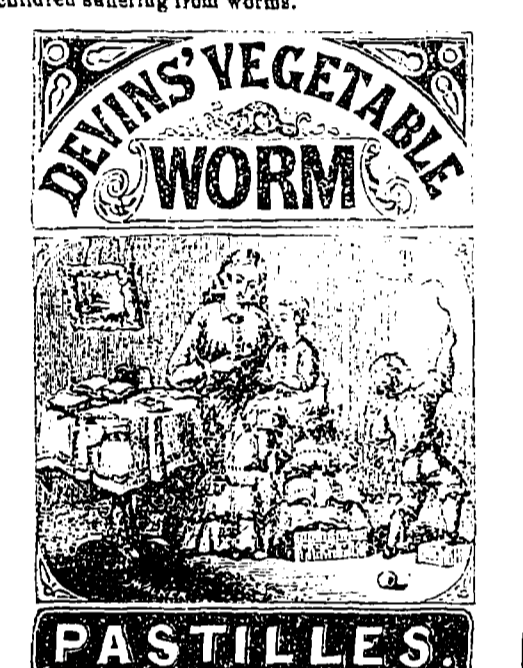
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Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system. THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE. THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unalloyed, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years. CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P. Q.

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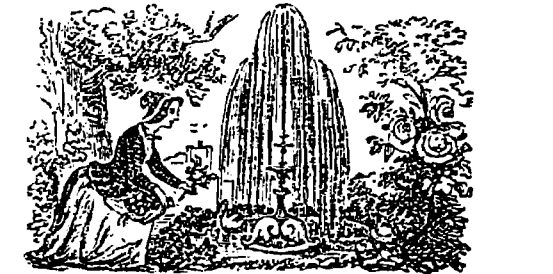
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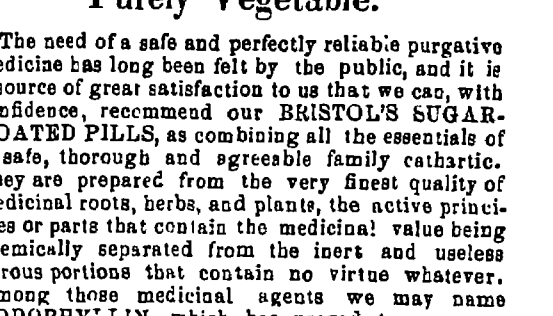


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