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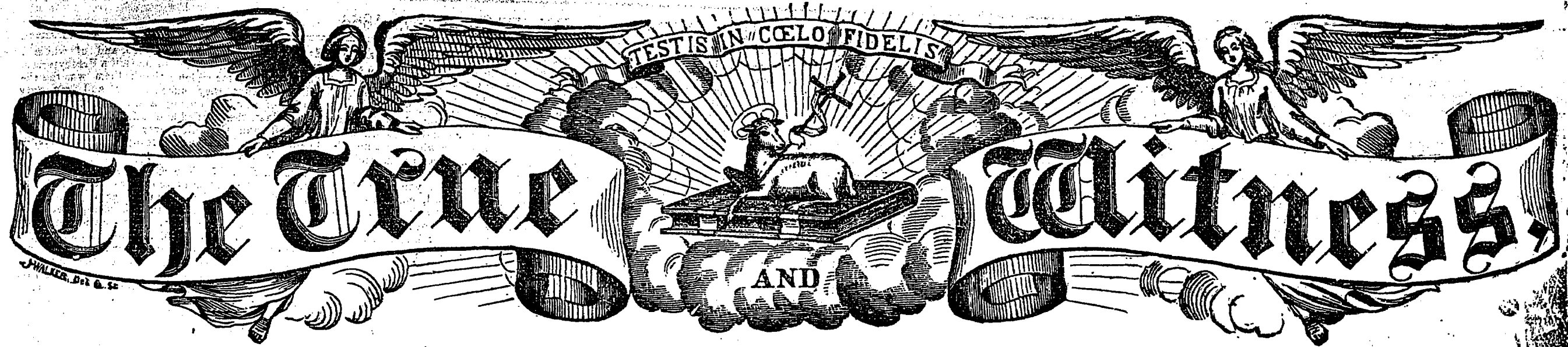
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 21

JUSTICE AND MERCY; OR, THE FEAST OF ALL-HALLOW'S.

CHAPTER I.

It is evening in the village of Ravensbourne, a quiet soft evening in balmy June, with scarce a sound to break upon the peaceful silence of the scene.

Ravensbourne—for so we shall name the village in which we have opened our tale—was, or rather is, situated in the west of England, and presents to the lover of nature's beauties a scene as picturesque as any to be found throughout the length and breadth of our own sea-girt isle.

At the base of a beautiful hill stands the Manor-house, a building of ancient date, erected perhaps about the time of Elizabeth, and whose walls, (if walls could speak) could tell strange tales; in sooth, it was a gloomy pile, which assorted ill with the character of the scenery around; to our mind, it would have suited better as the home of some warrior chieftain of far-off days, or mayhap the wild romantic scenery of the snowy Alpine heights, than that of Ravensbourne.

"Oh! would that I might once again Behold my bright, my sunny Spain. Gold northern clime, I love thee not, Though here is cast my hapless lot. Oh! give me back my fairy home, From whence I never wish'd to roam; Oh! give me back my happy youth, Sweet days, so full of peace and truth. Ah! happy still might I yet be, Were I a maid of low degree; In some lone cot, some woodland glen, Far from the busy haunts of men. Low, treasured deep in memory's cell, On wretched joys I oft may dwell; I envy none those humbly born, On whom I once look'd down with scorn. Oh! give me back my own bright Spain, Let me behold it once again; I hate your land, 'tis cold and drear; I keep not a Spanish maiden here. I'll give thee gems both rich and rare, Shall be to thee a guerdon fair; One boon I ask, 'tis thine consent; Ah! hear a Spanish maid's lament."

The last words had scarcely died away on the still evening air, ere a loud shrill laugh was heard and a voice exclaimed,—

"Nay, Inez, dainty fair one, mine own pretty girl, cheer up, and take it not to heart that I cannot grant this foolish prayer of thine; go to, silly wench, this England at which you so rudely rail is as fair or fairer than thine own land; get thee to thy prayers, girl, and keep thy mind peaceful and contented, and, mayhap, when thou hast attained thy majority I may give my consent; but not one hour before, Inez—not even should those black eyes of yours wear themselves dim with weeping, or the rich tones of your beautiful voice become as shrill as your old guardian's, with singing those silly lackadaisical verses which you have composed to keep alive such foolish memories. Now get thee in, Inez," continued the old man, "and—" but even as he spoke a rustling sound in the long grass at his feet attracted his attention, and a young man, of some seven or eight-and-twenty years of age, stood before him.

"Your pardon, sir," he courteously began; "but I have lost my way, and am yet, I fear, too far from the Elms, the seat of my kinsman Sir Godfrey Harcourt, to reach it to-night."

"You are yet a distance of some ten miles, at least," replied the old gentleman, whom we will designate as Sir Robert Mortimer; "but are most welcome, as the kinsman of Sir Godfrey, to the shelter of my roof till morning."

With many expressions of gratitude at the proffered hospitality, the stranger followed his aged host; not, however, without having first fixed a wondering glance on the maiden, whose song he had listened to, and on whose pale, proud but beautiful features he had gazed with so much interest.

general character of the entire building,—low-roofed, with rafters of polished oak curiously carved; the floor, shelves, and chairs, all of the same, the cushions of the latter being covered with a faded velvet, once a rich crimson. Rare, too, was the collection of books which filled those shelves,—rare and valueless to the present owner of Ravensbourne, who loved better the sports of the chase than to pore over the works of learned men—as little then could he appreciate the character of his guest, who was well-read, his mind well-informed, and who had travelled through many countries, and was now returning from the place of his last sojourn, Valladolid, to his native land, after an absence of nearly twelve years.

But anon supper was announced; and one entered who drank in with greedy eagerness every word which fell from the lips of Eustace Vere, especially when he spoke in such witching terms of the land of her nativity, its vine-clad hills, its olive groves, and its gorgeous buildings; then the clear cheek of Inez mantled with a crimson tint, her large dark eyes sparkled with enthusiasm, and she felt for the first time since she had left Spain that she had at last met with a kindred soul.

It was late at night ere the little party separated, and when they parted it was with feelings of mutual good-will on either side. So that, on the following morning, the friendly request on the part of Mr. Mortimer, that his young guest would become more intimate with and frequently call at the Manor-house, was immediately and gladly accepted.

CHAPTER II.

Forty years previously to the commencement of our tale, Ravensbourne Manor-house owned a master of a far different character to that of the venerable man who now possessed it.

Extravagant, dissipated, reckless, and profligate, Sir Guy Mortimer freely abandoned himself to every species of wickedness; carefully reared by religious parents in the tenets of the ancient faith, he at last threw off even the practice of those outward forms, to which, as to a second nature he had clung, long after they had ceased to be actuated by that interior spirit by which they should ever be accompanied.

The strong barrier of religion thrown aside, there was nothing to check Guy in his onward course of wickedness; he had imbibed the impious infidelity of France; his boon companions, his dearest friends were amongst those who tore down the altars of religion and raised them to the goddess of reason; and every power of a naturally strong and vigorous intellect was exerted on the side of error and crime.

Fortunately for their peace of mind, it so happened that the worthy parents of Guy Mortimer had paid the debt of nature ere the errors of their son were unblushingly brought forward.

At the time of his father's death, Guy was summoned to England, and all being over, found that his inheritance consisted of the old Manor-house with the greater part of the small village of Ravensbourne; and the last words of his father also bequeathed to his care and kind consideration an orphan girl whom his mother had adopted after Guy's departure from England.

With moody brow and folded arms, Guy Mortimer paced thoughtfully to and fro the library the morning after his return, and ever and anon fell from his lips the words accompanied by a bitter imprecation.

"A girl, forsooth, entrusted to my care and kind consideration—pshaw! Guy Mortimer lacks broad pieces for his own use. The girl, if she have wit and cleverness, must go and make her fortune as other girls go; but I will see the wench at once, and, after a few soft words and a few more weeks of comfort in a home to which she was not born, I will set her quietly adrift."

As Guy spoke he rang sharply the little silver bell which stood upon the table, and on the summons being answered requested an interview with Miss Melville.

A few moments more and a gentle step struck upon his ear; Guy Mortimer turned round with a frown yet upon his handsome countenance, but it cleared away as the stranger advanced, and, bowing gracefully, accepted his proffered hand. Lucy Melville was something above the middle height of woman, her countenance was sweet and expressive, her complexion fair, and those deep blue eyes and locks of golden hair reminded one of the Saxon beauties of former days.

A look of touching melancholy sat upon her features, as though there were hope and fear warring together within her breast. Ah, gentle Lucy, there was room indeed for the latter feeling, hadst thou been able to read the future.—Guy Mortimer was handsome in the strictest sense of the word; he was a bold, bad man, with no small powers of penetration; he could quickly dive into the characters of others; one glance, however, and the frown disappeared from his face, and with a most benign expression of countenance, he bade her be of good heart, for

that if she had lost one friend in his parents, she had found another in himself. With many grateful words Lucy returned her thanks, adding that, whilst she had it in her power to be a solace to her aged friends who were now removed by death, she could do it without pain to her own feelings, and that she was aware that Lady Harcourt of the Elms would receive her with friendly hospitality, until, continued Lucy, "I can put those talents the Almighty has given me to some profitable use."

"Be it so, then, Miss Melville," replied Guy with apparent sang froid; "but remember, when you require a friend you will find one in myself."

Lucy bowed her acknowledgments, and ere the close of the day she sought the hospitable shelter of the Elms.

A perfect master in the art of dissembling was Guy Mortimer, else when ever he visited at the Elms, he could not always have acted the hypocrite, solely because he was smitten with the beautiful face and well informed mind of Lucy Melville, of whom, after the lapse of a few weeks, he was the accepted suitor—she, poor soul, in her ignorance of his real character thinking herself happy in becoming the mistress of Ravensbourne.

Ravensbourne, then, ere long, received Lucy as its mistress, and some months elapsed ere the mask fell from the face of her husband. Whispers first and then rumors that Guy had fallen from the faith of his fathers were now freely circulated; and the final dismissal of the venerable chaplain, and closing up of the chapel itself, told that the rumor was no idle tale.

But Guy Mortimer was not even decent in his vice; he who had dissembled now came unblushingly forward, proclaiming himself an infidel outraging the moral laws of society, reckless, profligate—running headlong, as it were, in his mad career of ruin in this world and damnation in the next, when it was suddenly cut short, and retributive justice then had its day.

A long, long summer's day had slowly passed away. Lucy, wretched and forlorn, pining under ill-usage and neglect, had sat for hours in the library, dreading the return of one for whom her love had now changed into fear, and mournfully watching the last rays of the sun as he sank into his coral cave, behind the distant hills. Gradually every object seemed to become more and more indistinct in the rapidly approaching darkness. Suddenly, the French clock on the mantel-shelf ran down. A fear stole over her senses, for which she could not account. It seemed to her as though she were no longer alone, but that some impalpable, ethereal essence hovered near her. She would have rung for lights, but very fear rooted her to the spot on which she stood.

The moon now rose slowly. How ghastly pale were its rays as they shone into the room, giving, as it were, life to the grotesque figures carved in those ancient panels, so that they seemed as if about to start from each recess in the wall.

And now a broad ray of silvery light flooded the whole apartment with its cold but glorious radiance. Lucy knows she is not alone, but is as one transfixed. She cannot move nor speak, but her eyes are on a phantom form beside her. The words, "I have blasphemed, and am condemned," fell upon her ear; and a hand, the touch of which is like liquid fire, falls upon her own! She saw, she heard no more. When consciousness returned, a group of horror-struck servants stood beside her. "Their master—where was he?" she wildly asked. "Tell me at once the truth—I know he is no more!"

How or by what agency she could have learned the truth those around her vainly strove to surmise, till with her own lips she related the scene she had witnessed.

Sir Guy Mortimer was indeed no more. In company with a few friends he had entered a boat, on a fine lake some few miles off. In the midst of his wickedness, whilst impugning the existence of the Deity, those broad waters, the handiwork of God around him, became the ministers of the wrath of the Most High. A storm suddenly arose. The scoffer and blasphemer ridiculed religion as the offspring of priestly invention, and madly called on God to avenge His own cause if he spoke amiss. Those words were his last. The lightnings of Divine justice were levelled against him. One flash of lightning—another, and another illumined the face of the deep. The two friends shrank in silent horror from contact with the blasphemer. They crossed themselves, and prayed—but still the impious words smote the air, and the lightning's vivid flash stretched Guy Mortimer, a blackened corpse, at their feet.

It was half-past nine, the precise hour at which the library clock at Ravensbourne had run down.

CHAPTER III. It is the Eve of All-Hallows. The chapel of Ravensbourne Manor is again re-opened. It is a little gem of art, of the Gothic order of architecture. Its painted windows, and its massive altar-service of richly-chased gold plate, show that no expense has been spared to make it what the temple of the Most High should be.

But now the scene has changed, as with the touch of an enchanter's wand. Flowers and candles, and gorgeous vestments, and chased altar-vessels, disappear; sombre lights, of yellow wax, alone are there; sable draperies hang around that altar of spotless white marble; a coffin, the emblem of our mortality, is borne slowly down the nave; the priest intones the sweet *Placem Dominum*, and the choir takes up the sad but soothing strain, *Dilexi, quoniam exaudivit Dominus vocem orationis mee.*

All Saints' Eve! Remembrances sweet and touching rise up at those words. Wherever the sun rises or sets, there does the ancient Church hold dominion; and whether it be by the converted Indian in his semi-barbarous state, the poor Chinese, beneath the lofty dome of a Continental cathedral, or in our own cold clime, within the more humble piles which religious persecution alone has left us, still are chanted the words, *Placem Dominum*—still ascend the psalm and prayer for the souls of the departed—still is offered the Holy Sacrifice, and fasts, and communions, and prayers, for the Church suffering,—for those who may not yet be admitted to the haven of rest—to the clear vision of God.

But there is one there to whom this most cheering doctrine of our faith brings yet no consolation. Clad in the garb of widowhood, Lucy Mortimer mourns as one who has no hope;—for, in the act of mortal sin, blaspheming, cursing, out of the Church, unshriven, unrepentant, unabsolved, Guy Mortimer had passed from time to eternity. God, who is essentially just as well as merciful, cannot be untrue to His own attributes, and hope never can sustain those who mourn for such a soul.

Yet surely there is no doctrine more cheering or consoling than this—in which communion is still held with those we love. Here is a golden chain, reaching from earth to the world of spirits. No link is broken; nothing is wanting; and prayer, like sweet-smelling incense, rises from morn to night before the throne of God—prayers from the loving hearts of mourning friends, prayers from cloistered souls, prayers from stoled priests; and yet, above all, He, the Sinless One, at once both Priest and Victim, is offered in the Holy Sacrifice for the souls of the departed.—But return we from our digression. Lucy was now the mother of three promising children, a son and twin daughters. The former was the heir to the estate, and it was her soothing task to train their minds to piety and virtue.

But the frail nature of the mother, and her natural delicacy of constitution, had passed to the youngest child, and in proportion as the girls grew in health and strength, the sickly boy pined away and died whilst yet a child; his mother did not long survive him; the estate fell into the hands of a cousin of the late possessor; and the twin sisters were confided to the guardianship of Lady Harcourt.

These sisters attained the age of womanhood—one married a Spanish grandee, the other a poor Scotch gentleman, with a long pedigree and a very short purse, and from the union of either sister sprang Inez de Lara and Flora Douglas, the joint heroines of our tale, who were thus connected in the second degree of relationship.

CHAPTER IV.

It is evening in the braw city of Edinburgh; but we have nothing to do, gentle reader, with its well-lighted streets, spacious thoroughfares, and noble mansions, so step with us a little aside from the crowd, and enter a house of smaller grade, down one of those dark, close streets which abound in every great city. One of the upper flats in this house belongs to those with whom we have to do, so note well that it is around us; see how gently tries to hide the poverty of that region around. Oh! this sad poverty is a thousand times more venomous than it is to those a class beneath them, to whom many a refuge presents itself, which to the former is denied.

Reclining on a miscalled easy chair—surely so named for courtesy—buried in an uneasy slumber, was an aged man; on a couch near him lay a woman, over whose countenance the gray shadow of death was passing; and beside her knelt a fair girl, ever and anon wiping away those heavy dew-drops which gathered so thickly on the pallid face.

The door opens, and Flora's heart beats with joy; she is not to be left quite alone then in the chamber of death for that almost childish old man seems scarcely conscious that his wife is dying; a priest enters, and prepares to administer

the last rites of religion to the sufferer, who, still conscious, prepares for a speedy transit from time to eternity.

"I have one request to make," she feebly whispered, when all the duties of religion were over. "I incurred the displeasure of Lady Harcourt by my alliance with a Scotch Episcopalian, who was also very poor; my own proud spirit induced me never to seek for a reconciliation. She is too just to withhold her friendship from Flora, whom I have reared as a good Catholic; will you make me a promise that you will write to her from me in behalf of my child?"

"I will," replied the priest; "and now, dismissing the things of time, think only of those of eternity."

Swiftly indeed was the spirit passing to that bourne whence no traveller returns, and advancing to the old man, the priest strove to make him comprehend that his wife was really dying. The effect of the announcement was startling; and, springing to his feet, he threw himself beside the bed, and madly called on her to live, whilst Flora vainly strove, out of compassion to her mother, to conceal the grief she felt.

Now rising from her kneeling posture, she threw her arms around the old man's neck, and strove to whisper words of comfort, when she herself most needed it; and when all was over she bravely performed the last duties, and gave not a moment to self, till the remains of her mother were laid in their last resting-place, and the father yet left was as well cared for as the humble earnings of a daily governess would allow.

Poor Flora! her sole inheritance lay in her mother's beauty and her father's pride, and two very dangerous things they are when they are coupled with extreme poverty.

She was indeed a fair specimen of a Scotch beauty—a blue-eyed, fair-haired girl, with a countenance full of expression and a heart of love.

Yes, and we must add full of something else too, for it was full of pride—pride of a long and honorable lineage filled the heart of Flora Douglas; yet, foolish as is this pride, give it to us, dear reader, a thousand times before the pride of the purse.

Yes, Flora Douglas was full of it. To those who knew her well it appeared almost ridiculous, when coupled with her extreme poverty; the curve of the lip, the toss of the beautiful head, the very step and carriage of the girl, especially when her sensitive feelings were aroused by the insults which are sure to throng upon the poor, told you that she considered herself as superior to the moneyed person who inflicted the wound, as the little mongrel cur is beneath the notice of some noble dog of a superior breed.

And yet we could almost forgive Flora; her pride was more foolish than sinful, for there is a pride that leads to death, and there is a pride, call it self-esteem, or call it what you will, but this latter pride sits gracefully on the wearer;—it makes him respect himself or herself too much to be guilty of a base or dishonorable action; it cannot stoop to do anything or everything for this world's pelf, and never either shuns, or seeks, for mere love of lucre, the acquaintance of others on account of the length of their purse.

Flora Douglas had a little world of her own, in which she had lived till within the last few years, when the stern necessities of her family had obliged her to seek a situation as a governess; for hours she would sit alone, singing her favorite ballads about 'Bonnie Prince Charlie,' and the fallen fortunes of her own house;—or, listening to her father, faithfully, perchance too faithfully, treasured up the anecdotes he told her, and which she often wove into the daily realities of life. On one such occasion, as, work in hand, Flora sat warbling one of her favorite ballads, she suddenly let the needle drop, and leaning her head on her hand, fell into a musing mood.

Her father raised his head as her song ceased, and, noting her fit of abstraction, exclaimed—"What ails thee, Flora,—why so quiet?"

"I was just thinking," she replied, "of an insolent speech addressed to me to-day by my namesake, Mrs. Douglas, who possesses more money than either wit or virtue."

"Your namesake, Flora," replied her father, brushing aside his white hairs almost with a gesture of impatience; "she is but a dirt Douglas, sprung from a discreditable branch, with whom we have nothing to do; she is not of our clan." Reader, this is no fictitious speech, and, as in the case of Flora, it failed not to have its effect on the mind of her who heard it.

Lightly, though her parents possessed nothing beyond a decent competency, had the life of Flora passed on, until her father, being struck by apoplexy, rendered it imperatively necessary for this, their only child, to seek for employment. Flora was not only accomplished, but solidly well-informed; and it was not very long ere she heard of a situation as daily governess, in which, for the weekly stipend of one guinea, she was able at least to procure the bare necessities of life for herself and her parents. "But it

is an old and true adage, that trials never come alone. Difficulties enough surrounded her path when she beheld her father, his strong mind now prostrated, till he was at times almost childlike, and, of course, wholly unfit for exertion; but when the long and dreary winter brought with it only new trouble—fresh misfortune, in the dangerous illness of her mother—what wonder that poor Flora's energies were at once damped, that her spirits sank, and her own cheek paled and health gave way, under so much trial, especially that now the pretty cottage in the environs of the city was exchanged for two small rooms on one flat of an already overcrowded house in a close back street in the most densely-populated portion of the town.

A long estrangement had taken place between Lady Harcourt and her former protégée, in consequence, as we have elsewhere observed, of the marriage of the latter to Mr. Douglas. Lady Harcourt was aware that religious differences in the married state too often lead to mutual unhappiness. Her hand and her heart were both open to the orphan girls. She had reared and educated them in a manner befitting the style in which they would have lived had their parents been spared to them—not their present portionless state; for on the death of Lucy's son, the property had immediately reverted to a cousin of the late Sir Guy Mortimer.

Whilst, then, Elinor, one of the twins, submitted in everything to her ladyship's wishes, and eventually became the bride of a haughty Spanish noble; Flora, a proud, headstrong, and high-spirited girl, yielded her hand and heart to George Douglas without designing even to consult one who had held the place of mother in her regard, and who, justly irritated, refused at the time to hold further intercourse with the misguided girl.

It is certain, however, that the kind heart of Lady Harcourt could not have withstood an overture of reconciliation on the part of Flora; but it was not to be expected that she who had received the insult should be the person to make that overture; and Flora, stung to the quick, and whose proud soul was deeply wounded by the harshness with which she considered herself to be treated, though she sadly forgot her own shortcomings, inwardly resolved never to be the one to heal the breach which now existed.

Fortunately, the fears of Lady Harcourt were not verified. There was a great disparity of years between Flora and her husband; the latter treated her rather like a spoiled child than as his wife, and her tastes being very unambitious, the very moderate income he received whilst in the employ of others was amply sufficient for the wants of themselves and their only child. On the score of religious belief, too, there was no unhappiness, as Douglas had been educated in the principles of the Episcopalians, if indeed he could be said to hold any, so that, during the first years of their union, it appeared a matter of perfect indifference to him whether Flora attended the service of the English church or heard Mass, though he certainly would not have tolerated her entrance into a Presbyterian kirk; and it finally ended in his outwardly passing for a member of the ancient faith, though it was not till after the lapse of several years that he was received into the Church.

This was it, that, under the most trying circumstances, Flora could not humble herself to apply to Lady Harcourt for pecuniary relief;—and at the moment of her death she did for her child what she would have scorned to do for herself—viz., petition Lady Harcourt for assistance, by means of the priest who attended her.

CHAPTER V.

'Read that letter for me, Godfrey,' said an aged lady, placing a note sealed with black in the hands of a gentleman, himself somewhat past the prime of life.

Lady Harcourt, for she it was, had now completed her seventy-fifth year. The sight of a black seal terrified her, for she had a son absent—she knew not where—who had given her much pain; and after many times wiping her spectacles and then laying them aside, she finally placed the letter in the hands of Sir Godfrey. The letter in question was indeed from the priest who had watched by the deathbed of Mrs. Douglas, and with the nature of its contents our reader is already acquainted.

Old affections were awakened in the warm heart of her ladyship. Flora had been her favorite; thus she had more deeply felt the estrangement which had taken place, and wiping away the tears which gathered in her eyes, she exclaimed, 'Write to this poor girl immediately, Godfrey; her mother's follies have been long since forgiven, and even were it not so, which Heaven forbid, it would be cruel indeed to visit them on the head of the unoffending child. Poor Flora! she added, using the prayer of the Church; eternal rest give to her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.'

Then, after a few moments spent in silent meditation, she continued; 'Inex is now a frequent visitor here, and Eustace Vere we may rely upon until his return to Valladolid; so, with the addition of this new acquaintance to our family party, we shall ensure a pleasant *coterie* for the approaching festival of Christmas.'

'But, madam, you forget,' replied her son, 'that Flora, unlike her cousin, is not rich and unshackled. She has, it would appear, a father to attend to, who has been twice seized with apoplexy. We can scarcely expect her to leave Scotland at the present time; can we not aid her in a better way?'

The suggestion was immediately acted upon; and Flora, by the evening post, received a note containing professions of friendship on the part of Lady Harcourt, and also substantial proofs of her good will.

(To be Continued.)

PASTORAL OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

We take the following passages from Education from a Pastoral of His Grace the Archbishop, addressed to the Catholic clergy and laity of the diocese of Dublin, read on Sunday in all the churches and chapels throughout the Arch-diocese:—

There is another branch of charity to which I shall merely allude—the education of children, than which nothing can be more important. From the first dawn of reason they ought to be taught to fear

and love God; to consecrate themselves to the service of their Creator, and to merit blessings, by invoking the sweet names of Jesus and Mary, and by the sign of the cross—the emblem of our redemption. They are also to be inspired with a tender love and respect for the holy Catholic Church, and a sincere attachment to her doctrines and commandments. What is commenced by parents is to be carried on by masters and mistresses in the public schools, which cannot be properly conducted unless the teaching in them be based upon the principles of the one only true faith, and the teachers inculcate religious principles by word and example. Fortunately, the charity of the people of this diocese has done a great deal in this important matter. Catholic schools for the poor are everywhere to be met with, and excellent educational establishments, for the youth of both sexes of a higher class, are numerous, and can compete with similar institutions in any other country. Need I add, that the Catholic University is now beginning to occupy an important position among the educational establishments of the country. Your contributions to it have been continual and generous. Even within the present month, from your poverty you have contributed abundantly. You may expect ample rewards from Heaven for your charity in so noble a cause; whilst, at the same time, you have merited the gratitude of future generations, and the applause of all good men. When the university shall have obtained that full success which, under the protection of God and the patronage of the Holy Mother of our Redeemer it is certain to secure, the Catholics of Ireland will be able to say, with a holy pride, that they have completed a great work, commenced by a generous charity, without any assistance from government, without having recourse to that system of spoliation, robbery, and confiscation, to which so many Protestant educational institutions, as well as the Protestant Church in this country, owe their origin and a great part of their possessions. Undoubtedly, there are great impediments in the way of the progress of Catholic education. Passing over the vile and degraded arts of a pecuniary proselytism, I shall merely state that attempts are made, by holding rewards and promises, to attract our children to model schools, from which all religious Catholic teaching is banished, and in which an image of our Lord or the Blessed Virgin, or the emblem of redemption, the cross would not be tolerated. Even the name of the Holy Catholic Church, or of the Holy See, or of the great man who made Ireland an island of saints, is not to be found in the class-books used by Catholic children in these schools, destined to train up the future teachers of our people. In the Queen's Colleges, under the semblance of a pretended liberality, the poisoned draught of indifference to religion is administered, and vast sums of public money are expended to set the foundations of faith, and to seduce our youth from the Church of their fathers. As to Trinity College, it has its merits so far as Protestant students are concerned, and we are anxious that it should provide for them a good literary and scientific education; because every step in the acquirement of knowledge, as we see in the case of the distinguished men who have been converted within the last few years in England tends to dissipate prejudice, and error, and to lead to the truth and to the true Church. But where there is question of Catholic students when they enter that college, they expose the most valuable of all treasures—their faith—to imminent danger, and we know that they who love the danger shall perish therein. And, indeed, what does the past history of the university teach us. A truth which ought to be a warning to all—that through the education given in Trinity College many Catholics have fallen away from the practices of piety, or become indifferent to the interests of faith, and that others, renouncing publicly the religion of their early days, have attained the rank of bishops, deans, or persons in the Established Church, frequently rendering themselves notorious by their zeal in opposition to everything Irish and Catholic. Even at the present day, there are dignitaries of the Establishment who, though they imbibed the truth with their mother's milk, were induced to abandon it by the seductive prospects set before them in their collegiate course. The unhappy fate of those who have thus fallen away, ought to caution others against walking in their footsteps, and determine all Catholics to provide for the safe and religious education of their children, encouraging the growth of our Catholic schools, and the development of the Catholic University. Before I conclude, I must not forget to thank you, as I do most warmly, for your generous contributions to the Association of St. Peter's Pence, a work in which your zeal for the defence of our Church, has not been surpassed in any country. It is now ten years since his Holiness defined the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, and though he has passed through the severest ordeal in that period, and is still surrounded by dangers, yet we cannot but perceive that the holy Virgin, as a reward for the honors decreed to her by his infallible decision, has watched over him, and preserved him from all the snares of his enemies. Notwithstanding all the plots and attempts of armed conspirators and unprincipled politicians, the Pope is still at Rome, attending with zealous watchfulness to the administration of the affairs of the universe, and calmly and courageously resisting all those who are leagued against him, and conspiring for his ruin, and the overthrow of religion. The Holy See was never so powerful as in the weakness of the present Pontiff. The prelates of the Universal Church, and the Catholics of the world, are filled with admiration of the virtues of their Holy Father; they incessantly pray for his triumph over his enemies, and unite in asserting his rights, giving the best proof of their sincerity by offering their lives for his defence, and large contributions for his support.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. Mr. Prendergast, O.P., the respected and popular clergyman, has left Dundalk, and proceeded to Balbriggan, in obedience to the direction of the Very Rev. Provincial of the Order. His departure is much regretted by the inhabitants of Dundalk, to whom he was much endeared by his kindly disposition. A subscription list has been opened in order to present the rev. gentleman with a chalice, as a token of the warm esteem in which he has been held in Dundalk.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

THE ORDER OF ST. DOMINICK IN DROGHEDA.—In no town in Ireland has there in the course of a few years been so much effected in the way of church architecture as in Drogheda. Most of our Catholic churches have been restored and beautified. That of St. Augustine, through the energy and zeal of the Heads of the Order here, has been rebuilt from the very foundation, and when the chancel and sacristy shall be completed, when its polished pillars of Aberdeen marble and finely proportioned columns and arches, in long perspective, meet the eye, it will be admirably as ornate an ecclesiastical structure as can be met with between Armagh and Dublin. The parish church of St. Peter's is also undergoing restorations and enlargement. None but those who have inspected the works can have an idea of the extent and character of the improvements being carried out. The designs were made by one of our most eminent church architects, and in the hands of the Messrs. Hammond, it is needless to say that the elaborate plan, the fluted pillar, the finely pointed arch, and the delicate tracery are being executed in a style of workmanship that amounts to the artistic, and when finished will advance St. Peter's to the majestic proportions of a Cathedral. In our hasty glance we should not omit to notice that the Franciscan Order, too, have made important additions to their very handsome church. The Order of St. Dominick have long been desirous of erecting a suitable church, but insuperable difficulties have hitherto pre-

vented their doing so. Now, however, they are prepared to raise a beautiful temple of worship, and capable of affording kneeling space to the whole congregation who occasionally overcrowd their limited church accommodation. There is none of the religious orders, we may observe, has a larger claim on Drogheda than that of the old and illustrious Order of St. Dominick. There is none of them that has ever been more closely identified with the history of the Church in Drogheda, or with its actual history. It has shared with the people in the triumph and penalties of Catholicity. In the *Hibernia Dominicana* we read that in Drogheda was established the second branch of the Order in Ireland. Their establishment here dates from 1224. The authority we have referred to also informs us that the Dominican Convent in Drogheda gave nine Primates to the Primate's See. In the social history of the town they have played a prominent and beneficent part. When rival local factions disputed 'the passage of bridge,' a Father of the Order in that remote time, interposed between the contending parties, and by the exercise of his holy authority reconciled the factionists, and ended the feud for ever. Therefore we say none of the Orders possess larger claims on the people and the representative bodies of Drogheda than its Dominicans do. A petition from the Dominican Clergyman was read at the Corporation meeting on Tuesday, setting forth that they intend to enlarge and improve their place of worship, and praying the Corporation, as owners of the premises on which they propose to build, to reduce the excessive rent being paid for these premises. We direct our readers' attention to the petition, which appears in our report of the meeting. It sets forth grounds for the reduction asked for—the depreciated value of houses in the locality—the character of the improvement made for the public benefit—which we do not think the Council, were they even inclined to do so (and we believe they are not)—could well evade. The idea that the Corporation would weigh down the exertions of the zealous Fathers, prevent their church from being built, orumber a temple raised to the glory of the living God with an excessive rental, is not to be entertained for a moment. In this age, when enlightened Protestants, in not a few instances, grant ground for places of Catholic worship, the Corporation of Drogheda are not going to stand upon the letter of their bond, and refuse a suitable reduction to enable the Fathers to proceed with a work which even in an architectural point of view must improve the locality. To the credit of some liberal Protestants on the board their voice has been on the side of reason and justice. The Corporation are the representatives of the people, and we know how the popular voice would deal with the matter. The act, we believe, gives full powers, where places of worship are concerned, to do as required. If the Mechanic's Institute hold rent free, if the Christian Young Men of Magdalene-street hold at a shilling a year, we are sure the Church of St. Dominick will not be rack-rented. We are confident the Council will deal with the petition in a liberal spirit.—*Drogheda Argus*.

SUDDEN DEATH OF THE REV. BERNARD MOONEY, P. P. RESTREVOY.—Another instance of the uncertainty of life took place on Friday morning in the awfully sudden death of the above named gentleman, at his residence, Restrevoy. Mr. Mooney performed the funeral service on Thursday on the remains of a parishioner. He then seemed in his usual good health, and in the evening, when retiring to rest, he bade good night to his curate, and to all appearance was in the enjoyment of excellent health—in no way showing anything denoting the least indisposition. On Friday morning his servant went as usual to call her master to breakfast. No answer being returned to her repeated calls, she entered the room, and, to her dismay, found the cold and lifeless corpse of her master lying by his bedside, in such a position as if he had been praying. Mr. Mooney's sudden call from this life is deeply deplored by his parishioners, and generally regretted by the people of Restrevoy, who view his removal as a sore loss, especially to the poor. Indeed, the character of Mr. Mooney is marked by acts manifesting a humane and charitable disposition, which is only a few days since he exemplified by a generous donation of ten pounds placed at the disposal of the Hon. Mrs. Ross, to assist in relieving the distress of the deserving needy in and around Restrevoy. It is said effusion was the cause of death.

The Belfast Commission continued its inquiry on Saturday. After the examination of Mr. Loughran, a barrister, and some other witnesses, Sergeant Armstrong announced the close of his case on behalf of the Roman Catholic party. Mr. Lyons, one of the most active of the local magistrates, then entered the box and made the following statements, the frankness and naivete of which had an exhilarating effect on the audience. He said:—

'He had been in England, and returned to Belfast on Sunday morning, the 14th of August. He found the town then in a state of 'siege.' He described the disturbed state of the town that day and the following day (Monday), when the navvies made their dastardly attack upon Brown-street, and mentioned what he had done at the head of the Hussars to suppress the riots. 'The mob,' he said, 'ran away in every place like a parcel of rats; when the authorities appeared.'

'Mr. Dowse.—I suppose one party was as bad as another.'

'Mr. Lyons.—Oh! they were more like fiends than anything else. We never can catch the men, but always the women and boys. Mr. Lyons then went on to say that the constabulary, when carrying arms, could make no arrests; and, as a general principle, he was totally in favor of a police force like those in Dublin or London. He then referred to the events of Tuesday, and to the attack on Neill's shop in High-street. Every blackguard in Belfast, he observed, turned out on both sides to do damage and commit robbery. With regard to the question of the possession of firearms, he said there should be a continued vigilance exercised in order to discover the arms. In his opinion there was scarcely a house in the disturbed districts of the town that was not at present filled with firearms; and yet, should the authorities go to search for them, none would be found. That observation applied to both parties. Touching the event of the funeral in Donegal-place, Mr. Lyons said he was quite ignorant of the arrangements made by the magistrates to watch it. He at once volunteered to go with Mr. Connelly's funeral and when coming into Wellington-place he found that the people were shooting each other in Donegal-place. He hastened on, but could not reach the front of the procession, which was then in Donegal-place. He never saw such a crowd in Belfast as there was there, and could not tell where were the four stipendiary magistrates who had been appointed to look after the funeral. If his opinion had been asked on the subject of the funeral he would have been against allowing it to go into Donegal-place.

'Mr. Barry.—If your attention had been previously called to this matter of the funeral would you have prevented it?'

'Mr. Lyons.—I would rather not answer that question, but if I had been aware of it I would not have allowed it to go into Donegal-place.'

'Mr. Barry.—Having regard to the state of feeling in Belfast that day, don't you think it was a procession eminently calculated to disturb the public mind?'

'Mr. Lyons.—I think it was a great mistake. He then went on to describe the funeral procession, which numbered upwards of 2,000 persons. He heard great firing of shots, but he did not know till then that there were firearms with them at all. He admitted that Lieutenant Kennedy, of the 4th Hussars, spoke to him about arresting parties with fire-arms, but he was against doing so, as he believed it would have led to the most serious breach of the peace that ever occurred in Belfast. He saw some of the most respectable men in Belfast attending the funeral. The processionists did not cheer him, but they made

an attempt to do so; and he suppressed it. He saw no Orange handkerchiefs with them; but had seen some batons with the parties, as there were a great number of special constables in the procession. (Laughter.) He also saw some walking-sticks with them. He had been against the appointment of special constables. Among the special constables sworn in to keep the peace there was one man who was a notorious robber, whom he (Mr. Lyons) had put in gaol for three months. (Laughter.)

'Mr. Barry.—Didn't you feel that you were in an anomalous position in that crowd, composed as it was of persons whom you believed to be of a riotous character, and of men having firearms?'

'Mr. Lyons.—I will tell what struck me. I said to myself, 'D—n me, but here I am, attending an illegal procession with the Queen's Hussars, and what am I to do?' (Loud laughter.)

'Mr. Barry.—Well, it is impossible for words to describe it more graphically.

'Mr. Dowse.—In fact, you were like a fly in amber, wondering how you got into it. (Laughter.)

'Mr. Barry.—Well, whether you were right or wrong, every person who has heard your evidence to-day must allow that you have given it to us as a gentleman and a man of truth. (Applause.)

'Mr. Dowse.—I agree with that.

'Mr. Lyons then proceeded to give opinions regarding the police and magisterial arrangements necessary for Belfast, stating that if stipendiary magistrates were to be maintained here there should be two always kept—one to be a Roman Catholic, and the other a Protestant, but if the borough of Belfast were to be separated from the county he would be in favour of having one paid magistrate. He added, however, the following expressive words:—'I don't think that if an angel came down from Heaven it would please the parties on both sides.'—*Times Cor.*

The tenor of the evidence of the military officers is to throw the blame of the continuance of the riots on the magistrates. They affirm that all the processions should have been prevented, and the rioters disarmed, for which purpose the force at their command was more than sufficient. The *Banner of Ulster* puts some pertinent questions to the Commissioners:—

'According to Mr. Orme's evidence it would appear that no search took place till the 16th, though the riot commenced on the 8th, and it was notorious that the rival parties were in possession of arms. It would also appear as if the warrant to authorize a search was solely the suggestion of Mr. Orme and Lord Donegal. Now, Belfast being a proclaimed district, and Mr. Orme being the resident magistrate, questions relating to arms are peculiarly within his province, and not in discretion of the local magistrates. We want to know then, why a warrant to search for arms was not sooner applied for by Mr. Orme.'

Another point that must thoroughly investigated relates to Mr. Connelly's funeral. The Commissioners will find that the intention to have a demonstrative funeral was perfectly well known to the magistrates on the previous day, the stipendiaries included, and it must be explained how it came to pass that the funeral was permitted to take an unusual route, and that no attempt was made to arrest men openly armed in a proclaimed district.'

An attentive perusal of the voluminous evidence taken before the Commission of inquiry now sitting at Belfast, makes one acquainted with some remarkable and interesting facts. Scattered here and there through the testimony of the magistrates and other mighty potentates of the head-quarters of Orangeism will be found native avowals, involuntary confessions of a character to make a reasoning man start and ask himself what kind of existence must Catholics have led who lived under such a regime of intolerance and bigotry. The conduct of Mr. Lyons, who, according to his own statement, headed an illegal procession and protected it from disturbances with hussars, police constables and infantry soldiers of the line, until it had paraded all the streets its members cared to traverse, and returned in safety, will be thought somewhat strange at least. The gallant behavior of Captain Verner, who, it was sworn, looked on at the Orange mob savagely maltreating helpless young girls, and made no active interference to save them from the violence they were suffering, deserves universal reprobation. The notions of justice, fair play, and liberality entertained by the Orange partisans may be gathered from the statements of Mr. Samuel Black, who thought that Catholics ought to remain perfectly satisfied when five policemen out of one hundred and sixty professed their religion, and this in a town where religious strife and disputes prevailed to an extent unknown in any other part of Ireland. Again, it has been given in evidence that the 'grand battle' between the ship-carriers and the navvies, on the head of which some Orange journals indulge in a very complacent chuckle now and then, was an affair in which immense and overpowering superiority of numbers placed the fighting all on one side. About forty navvies, some of whom were Protestants, were quietly working when they were attacked by about four hundred ship-carriers, many of whom had guns. Three or four of the Roman Catholics, apprehensive that they would be attacked, had brought fire-arms and laid them aside while they were working. With these they returned the volleys from the gallant shipwrights as best they could. Of course they were compelled to fly. It appears in evidence that they then made for the Coast Guard Station for protection, and they were refused admittance. They next attempted to launch a boat to escape to Queen's Island from the murderous wretches who were fustigating them, and they were prevented with fixed bayonets. In this extremity they were compelled to wade into the mud to get beyond the range of the musket leveled at them. Such is an authentic account of the manner in which the brave ship-carriers 'drove the navvies into the sea.' John Burgoyne, C.E., an Englishman and a Protestant, deposed to seeing a large body of military under the command of Sir Edward Coey, come across the ship-carriers on their way to attack the navvies, and so far from arresting any, or even barring their way, the troops halted lest they should incommode them, and 'marked time' with their feet while the murderous inclined rioters passed by defiantly. Staff Color Sergeant Corbett says he spoke to Major McEnzie when he saw the ship-carriers deliberately fire on the navvies, and that the reply he got was, 'I am so mixed up with the people of Belfast that I do not like to act.' There were others beside Major McEnzie who did not 'like to act' against the Orange rioters, and took good care not to do violence to their feelings. That hostility to Roman Catholics is not merely a passive feeling in the breasts of the Orangemen, and only called forth by excitement or the recurrence of some high Orange festival, will be established by reading a letter from the Rev. Isaac Nelson, a Presbyterian minister, known as one of the most zealous, learned and most consistent members of his Church: 'That gentleman bewails the degradation into which so many of his brethren are fallen. They live for the few situations the State at its disposal; their mind is absorbed in the endeavor to procure an increase of their stipend from government; they ponder to the worst passions of their flock, and reckon themselves lucky if they can set Catholic and Protestant at each other's throat. Here is a picture of the conduct of the Sandy-row lambs, as drawn by one of the most highly respected and honorable of their own clergymen:—'Immediately after a time of professed revival, I have seen Roman Catholics driven from their homes to fields and hedges, chased for their lives by neighbors armed with hatchets, bayonets spears and guns. I have watched the highway for three days kept possession of by an armed mob of Presbyterians, some of whom had been visited by the Revival of 1859, and every Roman Catholic passer-by who would not insult himself by cursing his own religion left bloody and wounded.

Every one with whom I conversed, and of whom I was and am ashamed, called himself a Presbyterian. The only thing for which I thank them was the exquisite luxury they afforded me and my only brother of guarding during a long, long night of August last, the startled and affrighted slumber of twelve Roman Catholics, over whom we watched, to save their lives from Presbyterian violence.—*Dublin Nation*.

DUBLIN, Nov. 17.—The Court of Queen's Bench discussed the question of the Belfast riots yesterday. As the Court was divided on the great public principle brought before them, their Lordships delivered their judgments separately. The question arose on an application made by Mr. Whiteide, M.P., that James McOormick and William Cowan, now prisoners on the charges arising out of the late riots, should be admitted to bail. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald first stated his opinion. The prisoners were charged with being ringleaders in a mob during those lamentable riots which had attracted the attention of civilized world, and were a disgrace to the community in which they occurred. They had fire-arms and in two or three instances discharged a loaded gun at a body of navvies assembled in a dockyard. It could not be denied that this was a case of great enormity, entailing a punishment only second to that inflicted for capital offences. Would the prisoners, if let out on bail, be likely to be forthcoming for trial? In answering this question it must be recollected that there was in Belfast a widespread combination to set the law at defiance. In such a case there would be little difficulty in procuring an indemnity for the forfeiture of bail. He was anxious to avoid any expression that would prejudice the trial but on the whole of the case he could not come to the conclusion that there was not a solid ground for apprehension that those parties, if admitted to bail, would not be forthcoming for trial. Therefore the application should be refused. Mr. Justice O'Brien concurred in the views expressed by his brother Fitzgerald. Mr. Justice Hayes, who had been holding the assizes at Belfast when the riots occurred, took an opposite view. He agreed with the other Judges that if the facts disclosed in the information were such as, if not displaced, would warrant a jury in convicting the prisoners, and, if convicted, would warrant the judge in sentencing them to penal servitude for life, they could not go beyond that. But they might add a few facts that were not denied by the Crown. On the 15th of August the navvies turned out and rushed violently through several streets, yelling and firing shots; they broke windows, they threw stones into the infant school, injuring and frightening the children, being uncontrolled in their riotous conduct by the military or police. Under these circumstances the shipwrights crossed over from Queen's Island and Grove the navvies from the docks. There was, in fact, open war in Belfast. 'What,' asked Mr. Justice Hayes, 'were the other party to do, when they had neither military nor police to lean upon but to take the law to some extent into their own hands?' They acted unwisely, he thought; but something might be said in mitigation of the offence which they committed. Believing that the prisoners would be forthcoming to take their trial, he felt constrained to differ from his learned brethren. The Lord Chief Justice concurred with brothers O'Brien and Fitzgerald that this application should be refused. If he acted otherwise he should be in the unpleasant predicament of having to eat up his own words, or what would be more difficult, to swallow the principles on which he had acted in so many other cases. The only case attempted, and it failed most signally was that those proceedings were in self-defence. It was anything but self-defence against outrages; it was taking vengeance for them the following day.

The Belfast Riots—Statistics.—The following statistical report of the injuries sustained during the late riots in Belfast, has been forwarded to us (*Evening Post*) by Dr. Murray, Surgeon to the Belfast General Hospital. It is a matter of great importance to have details so accurate and so highly authenticated of the lawless rioting allowed to continue in Belfast from the 8th to the 22nd of August.—Pending the sitting of the Commission of inquiry, we shall let the following statistics serve as a fitting commentary on the conduct of those magistrates who, either from timidity or from some other cause, tolerated so flagrant a violation of law and order, without active interference.

Statistical Report.—During the progress of the riots in the month of August last, many of the Belfast public were fully persuaded that, in addition to those deaths, which were known to have resulted from injuries sustained during that disgraceful period, a large number of the rioters were killed and interred in secrecy, each member of the community allocating the loss of life as his sympathies dictated. On the 18th August this impression gained additional strength by the accidental discovery of the body of a man who had died from wounds received in one of those encounters; preparations had been made for the interment, and it was evident there was no intention on the part of his friends to communicate with the coroner, that an inquest could be held. This attempt to avoid the customary investigation, I am inclined to attribute to ignorance or superstitious dread, so commonly entertained by the lower classes, as I know that not fewer than four medical men saw the patient before his death, and had there been any special reason to dread an inquest, it is natural to suppose a fewer number of practitioners would have been requested to visit him.

I considered the most accurate information, not only as to the deaths, but also the slighter injuries, would be obtained, if the experience of the medical men in Belfast could be collected and tabulated;—and with this object I addressed the following circular to the practitioners in town. (The circular is here inserted.)

Responses were given to this in the best and kindest spirits, and although several came in very tardily (some having been received only this day) I beg to express my warm acknowledgments to my professional brethren for the answers they have given me. One only has deemed it expedient to refuse the information I sought, and to this extent my return is imperfect. I give, however, the experience of 73 Practitioners, added to which is that derived from the practice of the Belfast General and Union Hospitals; and I think the public may be satisfied the death-roll is complete, and the list of other injuries closely approximated.

I have full reports of the dates when injuries were received, the sex and the results. I have also particulars as to the nature and situation of the injuries, but, as the information is for the public, I adopt what I designate as a popular classification. As a rule, no record was taken by the medical men of the trivial cases which rarely required a second visit, and, as the parties were generally unknown, the columns devoted to age and occupation are imperfect; that asking for the locality, where received, has not been answered fully, but even if it had been I consider it would not be desirable to publish it in a table such as the present.

In all, 316 persons suffered more or less. Of these there were—males, 298; females, 18. Recovered, 299; died, 11; yet under treatment and likely to recover, 6; total, 316. Slight gunshot injuries, 64; severe, 34; total, 98.

Under the former class I place the cases of injuries from shot, of which there were a great number—superficial wounds by bullets and by slugs. Under the latter are the injuries dangerous to life or limb, caused by the Enfield or old musket bullet, or bullets extemporised from a piece of nail-rod-iron, or in several instances, the bursting of a gun or pistol.

There were 6 cases of stabs:—1 of the back, by a sword; 1 over the spine, by a bayonet; 1 of the thigh; 1 of the leg; and 1 of the hand. Of slight contusions and lacerations, there were 149; severe, 63; total, 212. Both classes mainly comprised cut and bruised heads and bodies, varying in intensity.

In most, the sufferers will bear the marks during life; in many, interference with some of the important functions has resulted. Thus there were—Gunshot injuries, 98; contusions and laceration, 112; stabs or incised wounds, 5; mania caused by fright, 1; total, 316; 9 gun-shot injuries terminated in death; 2 contused and lacerated injuries terminated in death.

The occupations of 118 are as follows:—Butchers, 2; carpenters, 8; carters, 3; clerk, 1; carriers, 2; dealers, 3; engineer, 1; gentlemen, 3; horse-shoer, 1; jeweller, 1; laborer, 36; linen lappers, 3; mechanics, 8; mill-workers, 11; painter, 1; pipe maker, 1; policeman, 13; porters, 6; printer, 1; sawyer, 1; shoemakers, 3; shopkeepers, 3; sweep, 1; sexton, 1; stonecutter, 1; tinsmith, 1; tailors, 2. By this it will be apparent that many of the sufferers were, from their social position, not at all likely to be engaged in the riots.

The reported ages of 196 are as follows:—Under 10 years, 2; from 10 to 15 years, 3; from 15 to 20 years, 27; adults, 164. Total, 196.

And lastly, a table of the number injured on each day, so far as I possess information, shows when the rioting was greatest:—

Table with 2 columns: Date and Casualties. Rows include 8th August (No casualty reported), 9th (2 contusions), 10th (7 do), 11th (2 do), 12th (2 do), 13th (4 do), 14th (1 do), 15th (18 do), 16th (54 do), 17th (41 do), 18th (12 do), 19th (7 do), 20th (4 do), 21st (No casualty reported), 22nd (1 case of mania, from fright).

By this, it will be apparent that on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, the greatest number of casualties occurred.

In conclusion, I beg to state that, in addition to these melancholy results of the riots, there were other results which, although less tangible, were no less evident to the medical profession. Many of the reports allude to circumstances I myself have noticed, viz.—That the great alarm and anxiety in nervous and delicate people, otherwise well, produced loss of sleep, strength, and appetite, which predisposed to, and in many terminated in, low forms of disease; that where disease existed, the cases frequently became more serious or complicated by the superposition of symptoms traceable to mental excitement; and that in many surgical affections, the depressing consequences of the great mental strain were shown in some by the arrest of the healing processes, in others, by a complete change from a healthy to an unhealthy action.

HENRY MURPHY, M.D. Belfast, Wellington-place, Nov. 23, 1864.

DEBATE, Nov. 29.—If the Legislature do not understand the condition of Ireland next Session it will not be from want of efforts to throw light upon it. On Saturday evening, in the presence of the Viceroy and a distinguished and influential company, one of the Judges of the Landed Estates Court went fully into the discussion of the land question, demonstrating the injustice and economic mischief of tenant-right, and advocating the claim of the tenants for compensation for their permanent improvements. The address of the Judge is considered here the ablest and clearest exposition of the subject ever given to the public.

Yesterday evening another high functionary appeared before the public as a lecturer on the question of Irish manufactures. The Lord Mayor was to have given a lecture on this subject to the Catholic Young Men's Society, and he was asked to deliver it in a more appropriate place—the Agricultural-hall, where the exhibition of Irish manufactures is being now held. Mr. Bagot, chairman of the company, presided. There was a very large audience, and much interest was excited by the novelty of the circumstances. The lecturer directed his attention chiefly to the woolen trade, which once flourished in Ireland, but was put down by the English Government. He compared the progress and prosperity of Scotland with the backwardness and poverty of Ireland, and inquired what caused the difference—how is it that the Irish are so far behind the Scotch in the race of life? He ascribed it all to the English Government. While the Irish were subjected to unheard-of persecutions, shut out of the pale of civilization, and denied all access to handicraft trades, the Scotch were not only tolerated, but fostered and protected. "The evils of centuries of misrule are not to be cured in a generation; the blighting effects of iniquitous laws are not speedily converted into sunshine." He sketched the history of the linen trade in Ulster, and said it was no compensation for the destruction of the woolen trade, though the annual value of the latter is now 3,000,000. The silk trade in the liberties of Dublin, which had flourished since the repeal of the penal code, and many manufactures in the provincial towns, have disappeared in consequence of the introduction of machinery. He concluded by referring to the present exhibition as a proof of what the Irish are capable of doing in the manufacturing line.

On the motion of Mr. Dargan, seconded by Sir John Gray, a vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor was passed with acclamation.

Other resolutions were subsequently passed. But while Mr. Dargan was speaking the meeting was thrown into confusion by an extraordinary occurrence. An officer of the 78th Highlanders was endeavoring to make his way to the platform, where the band was stationed. Owing to the dense crowd he had some difficulty in getting forward. It appears that he was rash enough to make some remarks, *sotto voce*, not very complimentary to the Lord Mayor and his audience. He was immediately called to order by a person near him. An altercation ensued; the officer was seized, and an effort was made to expel him. The band, and some soldiers of his regiment who were in the room, immediately ran to his defence. Arming themselves with the chairs, they made a circle round him, flourishing them so fiercely that they had the space cleared very soon. A party seized the audience. The ladies rushed towards the platform, and mounting the reporters' tables, ascended the platform, where they were out of harm's way; the gentlemen followed and exerted themselves to allay the fears of their fair friends. In the meantime, all the chairs and tables were upset, and some of them broken. In the galleries the excitement was tremendous, cheering, hissing, and hooting having prevailed for several minutes. The Highland officer having retired with his servant, the Lord Mayor came forward, and endeavored in vain to obtain a hearing. As a peace offering the band struck up "Patrick's Day," but the excited multitude refused to be charmed even by the national air. After a while, however, the tumult subsided, and the remaining business of the meeting was concluded.

HIGH TORY PRINCIPLES.—Lord Glancarty, an Irish Peer whose high Tory principles are well known to the public, thus expresses himself on the question of Education in a recent pamphlet:—

"There does not appear to be any valid reason for discountenancing the establishment of the Roman Catholic university, for which so ardent and it must be admitted, so legitimate a desire is manifested by the Roman Catholic body. The State is not called upon, nor would it ever be sanctioned by the nation, to take such another step as was the endowment of Maynooth College; but considering that that college was established by the authority of Parliament, expressly for the better education of persons professing the Popish or Roman Catholic religion, and for that purpose is restricted to the training of ministers for the Church of Rome, the step taken by

the hierarchy of founding a Roman Catholic university is consistent with the design of Parliament, and not deserving of commendation; and having done so, and placed it, even in its unchartered condition, upon a footing of some efficiency, they not unnaturally seek for a Royal Charter of incorporation, enabling them to hold property and to confer degrees. So long as the religion of the State was exclusively acknowledged, the University of Dublin was ample for the wants of the country; and for the liberality with which it is governed, it might, even at the present day, be, without detriment to learning, the sole University in Ireland, as it certainly is from its well earned renown, as a seat of learning, the noblest of our national institutions. But when all religious disabilities were removed, and a perfect equality was established in all, but the maintenance of the National Reformed Church—when the Queen's College and Queen's University had been founded, acceptable rather to the Presbyterian and Dissenting bodies than to the Roman Catholics—it is not easy to discover upon what grounds the prayed-for charter of incorporation for the Roman Catholic university is not conceded."

Prices of grain still continue very low, and we are told that after Christmas they may be still lower. This, is, evidently, a year of disaster for the Irish farmer.—Dundalk Democrat.

EMIGRATION.—Although the emigration mania has considerably abated, it cannot be said to have quite subsided. The movement, indeed, has ceased to assume the gigantic attitude that characterized it a few months since, still it cannot be denied that there is a steady continuous under current of efflux of what political economists, particularly Malthusians, delight to style the "surplus population" going on. The Etina (Iuman line) embarked her full complement on last Thursday, leaving nearly one hundred behind, and we understand that over two hundred intending emigrants have engaged passages on board the Edinburgh, which will sail from this port on Thursday.—Cork Reporter.

DEAR LAND.—On Wednesday week a farm of six acres and one rood of land was set up for sale, in the parish of Killybeg, by Mr. J. Cassidy, and after smart competition it was knocked down at £157, or £26 per acre. The yearly rent is £2 5s an acre, so that unless corn markets advance to war prices the bargain will be a bad one.

ANOTHER FARM SOLD.—Mr. Gilmer sold a farm of six acres of land, held by the late Mr. Oliver, a few days since, at £150. The land is within three quarters of a mile of Dundalk, and had been used for making bricks. Mr. John Murphy, grocer, was the purchaser.

CATHOLIC PRISONERS.—How is it that Catholic females, who are so chaste, so religious, and so exemplary in all the relations of private life in Ireland, become so depraved in this country? The reason is, we think, obvious. The contamination of association with those of their own class who believe in nothing, and worship nothing but their passions, and the absence of that salutary restraint which good example and the influence of the priesthood impose upon them in their native land—these are the reasons why of fallen women committed to prison in Liverpool in a brief period, Catholics are more numerous by 30 per cent than Protestants.—We believe there is no part of the earth where the Irish degenerate and fall away so much in morals as in the great cities and towns of England; and so impressed are we with this conviction, that we always hear of an influx of the laboring class of Irish into London and Liverpool with deep regret. They are exposed to the greatest temptations here at the moment when the wholesome restraints to which we have alluded are removed, and it is only wonderful how many of them retain that regard for the social virtues that distinguish them at home.—Weekly Register.

[Matters are still worse in the sea-ports of the United States.—Ed. T. W.]

AN IRISH MYSTERY.—For some months past the most unaccountable noises have been heard in Aghadown Glebe, commencing each evening at ten o'clock, p.m., and only during the absence from home of the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart. The strangest part of the whole thing is that immediately on his return these singular manifestations cease. There can be no doubt of their existence, as they have been witnessed by gentlemen of the highest veracity and respectability in the neighborhood. Questions on almost all subjects have been asked, and answers returned by a given number of knocks on the floor. We may mention that every means has been resorted to in the endeavor to discover by what agency these unnatural responses are produced, but as yet without success. The flooring has been removed, servants watched, and every conceivable device thought of, but all to no purpose. Here is a mystery for the curious in such matters to unravel. It is not possible, it is said for it to be a trick, as there is no person to perform such in the house. But by whatever magic or agency those manifestations are made, that they do exist is beyond question, and are causing considerable excitement in the neighborhood. This mysterious spirit has "knocked out" its intention to remain at Aghadown, and not follow the archdeacon to his new residence at Castletown-Kinneigh, so the Rev. Mr. Spring is to be favored with a continuance of its disagreeable presence.—This gentleman has also frequently heard the noises referred to, but can in no way account for them.—He will not, however, we are sure, be "knocked out" of taking up his abode there, for this spirit although a little noisy, is perfectly harmless.—Stibbereren Eagle.

A MISTAKEN ARREST.—On Tuesday last a man supposed to be Hayes, the murderer of Braddell, was arrested by two constables at Dunmore, county Waterford. It turns out, however, that he is not the man. He has, nevertheless, been detained in custody because the magistrates think he does not give a satisfactory account of himself. He has spoken gruffly to the police and the magistrates, because he knows he is safe, and because he has been knocked about by their stupid and absurd conduct and this is the "unsatisfactory" part of his behavior.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 12, the body of an old man named Wm. Molony, who had lived at Rosbrien, in the vicinity of Limerick, was found dead in his house by the daughter of a neighboring farmer. His head and face were greatly mutilated, and bore the marks of the teeth of some animal, probably a rat. He led a very lonely life since the death of his wife and children, and it is supposed that he died suddenly from natural causes. The police were promptly sent for, as deceased had the name of being wealthy, but there is no ground for suspecting any foul play, as the front of the house was always shut up. No one missed him, and the discovery of the body, which was in a state of decomposition was purely accidental.—Limerick Reporter.

Messrs. Barrington and Jeffers, solicitors, Dublin, have laid before the corporation of that city a very important project for the complete drainage of the metropolis. That is, they propose, through a company, to open main drains on the quays, to run parallel with the Liffey, in which the manure and filth of all the sewers of the city will be caught, prevented from getting into the river, and carried to some storage reservoir in the country. It is thought that the manure so collected will prove a valuable investment. The company want the sanction of the corporation, as they intend to carry out the work at their sole expense. This is a similar plan to the great drainage works of London, where the sewerage manure is estimated to be worth £2,000,000 annually. It is a wrong thing to see so much valuable manure, which ought to be mixed up with the soil, passing hourly into our rivers, polluting them, as also poisoning the fish in them.—Waterford News.

GREAT BRITAIN. CATHOLIC DISABILITIES.—If any one is so ignorant of the actual state of our law as to suppose that the Catholics of this Empire are no longer subject to disabilities and penalties on account of their profession of the Catholic faith, a glance at the recent decision of the Irish Master of the Rolls in the case of Simms v. Quinlan and Egan, executors of Michael John Simms, deceased, will at once remove the pleasant, or, according to the political and religious views of the reader, the disagreeable illusion. It will there be seen that besides the Ecclesiastical Titles Act which was expressly framed and passed as a penal law against the Catholics of the United Kingdom, the very Act which was intended to emancipate the Queen's Catholic subjects from the thralldom to which they were subjected by the iniquitous laws of Elizabeth, William, and Anne, contains some most oppressive provisions against the free exercise of the Catholic religion in these islands.—Weekly Register.

CATHOLIC BEQUESTS.—Fairfax v. Lord Herries.—Before Vice-Chancellor Sir W. P. Wood.—This case came before the Court by adjournment from chambers, for the purpose of determining what charities were intended by the testatrix, Mrs. Cholmeley, in an obscure direction contained in a will made by her at Genoa, in October, 1855. By this instrument Mrs. Cholmeley appointed Lord Herries and Mr. Constable her executors, and bequeathed to them 'all the moneys left to me by my uncle, Edward Pigott, for certain charitable purposes.' Mrs. Cholmeley died in England in 1860 without having executed any further testamentary instrument; and the question raised in the present suit was the disposition of the funds bequeathed 'for certain charitable purposes,' which were not further specified. It appeared that Mrs. Cholmeley was brought up as a member of the Church of England, but went over to the Romish Church in 1831, and remained in that communion until her death. Before making her will she wrote from Genoa to Lord Herries, asking him to be her trustee, and stating her wish to leave 'a few thousand pounds to the Church.' In a subsequent letter she mentioned that she had concerted with 'our good bishop' 'will leaving all she had to the poorest missions in Yorkshire, adding, 'I most especially wish and stipulate for prayers for the souls of my dearest husband and father, as well as for my own poor soul.' Lord Herries replied that, as any bequest of money for masses might invalidate her will, she had better, in his opinion, not name any bequest of that nature, or give any secret instructions which he might be called on to divulge; adding that, although he was willing to become a trustee for the poor missions, or other charitable purposes, he would not undertake any trust of a secret nature, or any trust which would oblige him to apply any part of her money towards obtaining masses. Mrs. Cholmeley, in answer, sent a long letter in which she mentioned that if he was called upon to take an oath to the effect that he might legally do what he liked with the money, it was surely an oath that might safely be taken; for, undoubtedly, he could legally do what he liked with it; and that, on this account, it was necessary to select precisely honorable trustees; and, indeed, from his known zeal for the Church and highly honorable feelings it was that she had addressed herself to him. Nothing further appears to have passed, and Mrs. Cholmeley made her will to the effect already stated. The present bill was filed by her next of kin for the purpose of invalidating the bequest, on the ground that the testatrix had created a secret trust for superstitious uses; and in support of this contention a voluminous correspondence between the testatrix and her spiritual directors and others was produced, for the purpose of showing that the main object of the testatrix was that the souls of herself, husband, and father should be benefited 'by the prayers of the faithful—in her own words, 'All I care for is to benefit the missions and have masses for the objects named.' The acting trustee, Lord Herries, insisted, on the other hand, that the charitable purpose, the benefit of the poor missions in the (Roman Catholic) diocese of York, was sufficiently indicated by the testatrix, and that no secret trust for founding masses had been attached to the gift or accepted by the trustees. An inquiry had been directed whether by the words 'certain charitable purposes' the testatrix had reference to any and what charity or charities, and the question was now adjourned into court.

Mr. Rolt, Q.C., and Mr. Faber appeared for the plaintiffs, the next of kin; Mr. Giffard, Q.C., and Mr. R. R. Hawkins appeared for the defendant, Lord Herries.

The Vice-Chancellor, after referring to various portions of the correspondence, and especially to the following passage in a letter from the testatrix to a Roman Catholic priest,—'I wish you would beg the bishop to draw me up a paper specifying exactly how to word the intentions I specified to him regarding the poor missions, as also the obligations upon them, as he and you think best, to have all masses said according as specified in the will (that is, leaving a sum for that special purpose) and, should also request the same as a condition fixed upon what is left to the poor missions'—said that the proper finding would be that by the words 'certain charitable purposes' the testatrix had reference to the Roman Catholic mission in the county (the name knowing about the Roman Catholic diocese) of York, subject to a condition that prayers should be offered for the souls of her husband, her father, and herself.

Mr. Giffard, Q.C., after his Honor's decision, called attention to the Roman Catholic Charities Act, 1800 (23d and 24th of Victoria, cap. 134) which provides that gifts upon any lawful charitable trust for persons professing the Roman Catholic religion shall not be invalidated by the addition 'of any trust or provision deemed to be superstitious or otherwise prohibited by the laws affecting persons professing the same religion.'

THE ANCIENT SAXONS.—Mr. John Brent has finished his excavation in the Saxon cemetery at Sarr, in Thanet, for the present year. His researches have been most successful. Not only has he laid open nearly 300 graves, but he has been so fortunate as to find some of especial interest, which supply novel materials to the student of Anglo-Saxon antiquities. As an example of the rich contents of some of these graves it may be mentioned that one contained four fibulae (two circular and two cruciform); five gold pendants, which, with the fibulae, are elaborately ornamented; a very large crystal ball, set in a silver-gilt frame for suspension; a silver-gilt perforated spoon, set with garnets; an elegant footless glass cup; a silver ring; beads; and other objects, such as buckles, shears, and keys. This is the grave of a woman, no doubt a lady of rank, although it was at first supposed to have belonged to man from the fact that with the objects enumerated above was a sword or knife. One of our antiquaries, however, considers that although it be sword-shaped, it is no weapon of war. Not one instance, we believe, has occurred of cremation; all the graves denoted burial of the body entire; neither do we understand Mr. Brent discovered any urns with burnt bones, such as are often found in the cemeteries in juxtaposition with skeletons. The whole of the weapons, implements, and ornaments from Sarr are either actually deposited in the Charles Museum at Maidstone, or are about to be as soon as Mr. Brent has published his report on the discoveries he has made. This is to be done by the Kent Archaeological Society, but at present they have only printed an account of four of the graves. It is creditable, however, to the good feeling and intelligence of the council of this society that funds were placed at Mr. Brent's disposal in aid of the expenses for labor, &c., and we have no reason to doubt their ability and willingness to make public this important discovery promptly and completely.

A public meeting of the "friends of the Sabbath" was held in Edinburgh on Tuesday for the purpose of adopting measures in opposition to recent encroachments by the running of railway trains for ordinary traffic on the Lord's day. This meeting was a thoroughly representative one, from a clerical point of view, as the speakers and auditors were from all parts of Scotland. The resolutions which were put and carried expressed regret and alarm at the running of trains for ordinary traffic upon an extensive scale on the Lord's day; that the running of trains was contrary to Divine Law, as understood by the Scottish people, and injurious to the working classes, as tending to convert the sacred day of rest into a day of toil. The meeting resolved to memorialize the North British Railway Company on the subject and appointed a committee for the purpose of carrying out the preceding resolutions, by conforming with public bodies, or taking such other steps as they may find expedient. There are very few people, at least in this country, who are not most anxious that all 'ordinary traffic,' not only on railways, but on rivers and streets; should as far as possible be suspended on the sabbath; but it looks rather odd that clergymen who encourage car-driving on the public streets should meet for the purpose of denouncing traffic on the iron highways! It was maintained at the meeting, and received with applause, that 'the obligation to keep holy the Sabbath day was binding upon us as it was upon the Jews and was as binding as any other commandment in the decalogue.' Then why do those who utter and cheer this view of the sanctity of the sabbath not conform to it in practice? Why do they continue to employ, if not their men-servants, at least their maid-servants—if not asses, at least horses, on that day? Mr. Spurgeon, the great Baptist minister, who was preaching in Edinburgh last Sabbath to crowded audiences, remarked in one of his discourses that, certain servants of the Lord might have a great deal of knowledge, but very little zeal; might profess to be working in the vine yard while really really sleeping by the way; and gave it as his opinion that a very small patch of cemetery ground indeed would hold all who in these days fell martyrs in their master's service. He even offered to act as chaplain at the funeral of every clergyman who died from over work—remarking that they were more apt to rust out than wear out. This is far too true; and the fact is that the influence of the clergy on the people is fast losing its former sway; and this not because the people are less moral or religious, but because the clergy are getting too fine, and genteel, and aristocratic to go out among the people, visiting the 'fatherless and widows in their affliction,' which, according to the Apostle, is 'pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father.' There is no fear of the Sabbath in Scotland; but the clergy would guard its sanctity better were they to abandon the platform, and to do their duty more zealously and consistently in the pulpit and in the parish, and by making sure that their own daily walk and conversation is becoming the Gospel as they preach it to others.—Cor of Montreal Herald.

INFRINGEMENT OF THE FOREIGN ENLISTMENT ACT.—The Great Western is an American owned ship, consigned to the care of Messrs. Baring Brothers, who employ emigrant agents. It appears that a person named Burn or Byrne came over from America several weeks ago, and retained, through Baldwin and Tracy, emigrant agents, berths for 150 adults on board the Great Western. Mr. F. S. Hull and others have supported the men by the aid of private subscriptions. Ten London men still remain to be sent back. It is believed that Government intends to prosecute.

Several of the men have made statements which pretty fully explain how the scheme has worked, and what was the intended destination of the men. One of the London men, an intelligent-looking fellow, named Fenton, an artillery Volunteer, having seen advertisements for young men in a commercial house abroad, applied at the address given—"Mr. Lester, 35, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields," and there saw a young man named Simcon, who told him that men were wanted for a glass warehouse in New York, and would be paid \$15 a month, with board and lodging. A few days afterwards he saw Mr. Starten, a middle-aged dark man. He (Fenton) had a uniform cap on, and Starten said, 'You are in uniform, eh? Do you know your drill well? What corps are you in?' Fenton told him he was in the artillery, and Starten replied, 'You will have a commission.' Fenton asked what he meant by a commission in a plate-glass warehouse. To this Starten replied, 'Well, as soon as you arrive at New York you will be made an American subject, and will have to stand your chance with the draught, unless you volunteer.' An agreement to serve in the employ of Messrs. Bliss, Ward, and Rosvelt, and to place himself solely at their disposal and will, was read to him, and he signed it, but was refused a copy because it was too much trouble. Fenton afterwards met Starten repeatedly and also Messrs. Simcon, F. D. Whitlock Langley, Newport, and others. At one of these meetings Starten said they were not to consider it as enlisting money, but he would give 2s. for every man introduced to them. Fenton introduced several at different times and received the money from Newport. Starten afterwards charged Fenton with being in communication with the detectives, but he denied it, and then, at Starten's request, went to see the men engaged to go. Most of them refused to go, saying that it was for soldiering. About 30 mustered, however, and went down to Liverpool, Fenton with them. Arrived at Liverpool he received a telegram from a relative saying that he must not go, as it was suspected they were wanted for the Federal army. He told Starten, and that person replied that he might please himself, but if he went back he must say that it was not for soldiering—nothing of the kind. He went on board the Great Western, and there saw Newport and many of the men he had seen in London. Another young man named Pepper, a typefounder, has given a very similar account of the mode of proceeding in London. On board the Great Western he saw some Germans, who said they were going to join the army in America. A mill operative, who was in the employ of the Lancashire Relief Committee of Staleybridge, says that he was met by a man named Burns, who asked him if he wanted to go to America cheap; and, hearing of the plate-glass warehouse, he was induced to consent to go, and to enlist others. The same evening he and some more men met Shaw and his brother, and on the Sunday they signed a book, promising to go out. It appeared also that some of the men had their teeth examined. Several who had unsound teeth were rejected. The matter has not yet come formally before the local authorities, but it is expected that it will do so shortly.—Times.

THE COLEMAN CASE.—This case has been appointed to be heard before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council on Monday, the 12th of December.

The fact of three successive Cabinet Councils having been held on three days of this week has given rise to a perfect cloud of political rumors. On dit that the Council of the Exchequer, concurring with the views just expressed by Mr. Cobden at Rochdale, has demanded extensive reductions in the army and navy estimates, and that the majority of the right hon. gentlemen's colleagues strenuously oppose the projected economy. Whether this important difference of opinion will lead to any Ministerial changes is a question which will probably be decided before the meeting of Parliament.—United Service Gazette.

Mr. G. A. Sala arrived at Liverpool in the Persia, on Saturday. Mr. Sala expressed himself as highly delighted in being once more on British ground, his more recent personal experience of American society having been the reverse of agreeable. On dit, that on board the Persia, Mr. Sala was 'sent to Coventry' by the American passengers, who state that he would not have escaped 'coiding' had he remained much longer in the Northern States.—Liverpool Albion.

BEAULY, INVERNESS-SHIRE.—The Catholics of the picturesque little village of Beaully and the neighboring country are now rejoicing in a happy event, which has brought increased comfort and consolation to their religious hearts. Through the piety and munificence of Lord and Lady Lovat, a very handsome church has been built in the immediate vicinity of the village, and at a very short distance from the fine ruin of the old Beaully Priory, where, in the good old Catholic times, the Holy Sacrifice was offered up daily, and the praises of God and of His Blessed Virgin Mother arose to heaven day and night from the Monks of the Christian Order. The new church, having sprung up as it were from the old Priory, is built of the same kind of red freestone. It is surrounded by a stone cross and belfry. It will accommodate close upon 500 persons, and consists of a nave and side aisle. There is a neat organ gallery for the choir, over the chief entrance—a baptismal font, a confessional and sacristy. The High Altar is of Naïra freestone, the front of the altar is a polished slab of Peterhead granite. The Lady Altar is of white Naïra freestone supported by four pillars of polished granite. The lofty roof is open woodwork, varnished. The stained glass window behind the High Altar has a fine effect. Altogether it is a well built, substantial, and elegant edifice, and does credit to the architect and all employed in its erection. It was opened, and Mass celebrated in it for the first time on Sunday, the 13th ult., by the Rev. A. Eneas Chisholm, who afterwards delivered a very impressive and suitable sermon for the occasion.

Since the extension of the railway to the north the indefatigable and zealous Priest of Beaully has opened a new Mission at Invergordon, where he was the first to celebrate Mass since the so-called Reformation.

SUNSHINE.—A curious return is regularly obtained in Scotland from above 400 stations of the Meteorological Society—a return of the number of hours of sunshine. Taking the mean of these stations, the number of hours of sunshine in the last seven years has been as follows:—In 1867, 1,605; in 1858, 1,825; in 1859, 1,817; in 1860, 1,620; in 1861, 1,674; in 1862, 1,568; in 1863, 1,711. The number in 1858 averaged exactly five hours a day throughout the year. In the six months from April to September, the summer half of the year, there were 1,154 hours of sunshine in 1857, 1,261 in 1858, 1,302 in 1859, 1,293 in 1860, 1,094 in 1861, 1,052 in 1862, 1,135 in 1863, 1,239 in 1864. The number in 1858 averaged very nearly seven hours a day in these six months. In the eight years, 1857-1864, the sunniest month was May in three instances, June in three, July in two.

UNITED STATES.

THE MOST MARVELLOUS STORY IN THE WORLD.—Some gentlemen were dining together, and relating their traveling adventures; one of them dealt as much in the marvellous, that it induced another to give him a lesson. 'I was once,' said he, 'engaged in a skirmishing party in America. I advanced too far, was separated from my friends and saw three Indians in pursuit of me; the horrors of the tomahawks in the hands of angry savages took possession of my mind; I considered for a moment, what was to be done; most of us here life, and mine was both precious and useful to my family. I was swift of foot, and fear added to my speed. After looking back for the country was an open one—I at length perceived that one of my enemies had outrun the others, and the well known saying 'divide and conquer' occurring to me, I slackened my speed and allowed him to come up. We engaged in mutual fury. I hope none here (bowing to the audience) will doubt the result; in a few minutes he lay a corpse at my feet. In this short space of time the two Indians had advanced upon me, so I took again to my heels—not from cowardice, I can in truth declare, but with the hope of reaching a neighboring wood, where I knew I dwelt a tribe friendly to the English; this hope however I was forced to give up, for on looking back I saw one of my pursuers far before the other. I waited for him, recovering my almost exhausted breath and soon this Indian stared the fate of the first. I had now only one enemy to deal with, but I felt fatigued, and being near the wood I was more desirous to save my own life than to destroy another of my fellow creatures. I plainly perceived smoke curling up among the trees; I redoubled my speed, I prayed to heaven, I felt assured my prayers would be granted; but at this moment the yell of the Indian's voice sounded in my ears I even thought I felt his warm breath; there was no choice—I turned round.— Here the gentleman who had related the wonderful stories at first grow impatient past all endurance, and called out, 'Well, sir and you killed him also?' 'No sir, he killed me.'

THE BORDO QUINTE.—Much to the surprise of every one, the President has seen fit to disapprove of the order of General Dix, which had received the commendation of the public at large, and to revoke so much of the order as relates to the pursuit of incendiaries and burglars over the border, where, by all the necessities of war and the law of nations, we have a clear right to follow them. For the quick retribution which should be meted out to our friends from the neutral territory of John Bull, is substituted a report to headquarters, and a consequent delay which admits the escape of the rascals.

A Washington report says it is understood there, that the revocation by the President was induced by official assurances from the Canadian authorities that every possible effort should be made to bring the St. Alban's raiders to justice, and that such measures should be taken as would prevent any similar demonstration in future, and promises to keep rebel refugees under strict surveillance hereafter.

This would be a reason for withdrawing the order of General Dix, not for expressing disapproval of it. And that such alleged reason has little foundation is very evident from the fact that Mr. Seward issues an order requiring passports of all persons coming into the country from abroad, and especially from the British provinces. If a repetition of the St. Alban's demonstration is to be 'prevented,' and if rebel refugees are to be kept under strict surveillance, there is little need of resorting to the oppressive restrictions of a passport system, which will bear heavily upon the large number of persons who, for commercial purposes, or on missions of friendship, are constantly passing across the border. The President and Secretary of State could learn a lesson of pluck from General Dix, and whatever might be the result of carrying out the terms of his order, they may rest assured they would be sustained by the people, who are quite ready to prick this bubble of British neutrality. Only on Friday, the Times showed conclusively that we were never in a better condition to go to war with England. We have no commerce and she has a large commerce. We are fast occupying the entire coast, and have an immense navy to spare. The British navy is a pastboard sham, and could be sent to the bottom in fifteen minutes. The British army is on the other side of the world, &c., &c. By such statements as these, the Times demonstrated our ability to whip Great Britain and all creation, and conduct our own civil war besides. The Leader, of Saturday, speaking for the Democratic party, is 'spilling for a fight,' and desires the England, while the Republicans prosecute the war with the rebellion. In which case all parties would be pleased and each would be carrying out its special mission.

It is probable, however, that all this bellicose feelings will go for naught. The border will be kept quiet, raids will cease, and if the Canadian authorities find the St. Alban's burglars they will give them up under the treaty, and send Justice Courser over here to take his place among the curiosities at Barnum's, as one who 'like necessity' 'knows no law.'—N.Y. Commercial Advertiser.

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G. E. OLBERG, 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.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.
The TRUE WITNESS can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.
We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
DECEMBER—1864.
Friday, 30—Of the Octave.
Saturday, 31—St. Sylvester, P.C.
JANUARY—1865.
Sunday, 1—Feast of the Circumcision.
Monday, 2—Oct. of St. Stephen, M.
Tuesday, 3—Oct. of St. John.
Wednesday, 4—Oct. of Holy Innocents.
Thursday, 5—Eve of the Epiphany.
The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
Saturday, 31—Brothers of St. Laurent.
JANUARY—1865.
Monday, 2—St. Genevieve of Berthier.
Wednesday, 4—St. Sauveur.

NEWS OF THE WEEK
There is a lull in the storm of European politics, and for the past week no event of general interest has occurred. The governments of Russia and of Piedmont are vying with one another, as to which shall display the more hostility to the Church. The former by one stroke of the pen has confiscated the property of seventy-one Monasteries and four Convents in Poland; and on the night of the 2nd November, the several Religious houses were occupied by detachments of troops, and the inmates were turned adrift upon the world. The Liberal government of Piedmont proceeds more leisurely, but none the less ruthlessly to work: and a Bill is now before the legislature for suppressing, and confiscating the property of all ecclesiastical corporations, and for transforming the Bishops and Clergy of the Church into the salaried hirelings of the State. It is much doubted whether even this wholesale robbery will go far towards liquidating the debt of the so-called Italian Kingdom, which already presses so heavily upon it, and promises speedily, please God, to bring about its dissolution, and the discomfiture of its founders. The profligate King is said to be failing in health; and the beastly excesses—of which the least disgusting is constant drunkenness—in which he indulges, are telling upon the strong physical constitution of this model Liberal sovereign.

The Belfast Commission of Inquiry into the late Orange riots has concluded its investigations, but its Report is not yet published. That it will contain some important revelations, and valuable suggestions is to be anticipated from the language of the correspondent of the London Times. This writer expects, that it, the Report, will contain recommendations for granting greater facilities to Catholics to become members of the Town Council and of the Police Force, from both of which they are at present virtually excluded: that all party processions will be put an end to, since it was the procession of the Belfast Orangemen—which the writer in the Times qualifies as a "gross outrage which should have been put down at once, and perhaps would have been if the local authorities had not sympathized with the Protestants"—that led to the riots and massacres: and finally the Times' correspondent asserts the propriety of excluding "from all public employment persons who are members of any political society, meeting in secret and having oaths, signs, and passwords." Especially does the writer insist upon the exclusion of Orangemen.

Here are the terms in which Orangemen in Ireland is spoken of in the Protestant Times: and if those terms are appropriate to Irish Orangemen, how much more than must they be appropriate to Orangemen in Upper Canada, where Protestants form the overwhelming majority of the population:—
"But the Orange Society is a standing insult to the Government, because it exists on the assumption that the constituted authorities do not, or cannot protect the lives and properties of the Queen's subjects. It tends to the subversion of social order, and to the disruption of society, by teaching men who are aggrieved to take the law into their own hands, and to make war upon their neighbors and fellow-subjects. It would be inexcusable weakness on the part of the Government to dally any longer with organizations which are liable at any moment to break out into brutal and sanguinary riots."—Times, 9th instant.
We hope that the Toronto Orangemen will be gratified by such a certificate, from such an unimpeachable witness, as the London Times; and that they will have it carefully copied, glazed and

hung up in a conspicuous place both in their Lodges and in the City Council Hall.
The news from the seat of war is unfavorable to the Confederates. The enemy have got possession of Savannah with a large supply of military stores and cotton. General Hardee the officer in command of the garrison, carried off with him the greater part of his troops, and blew up the iron clads in the port, and the navy yard. This is, however, a serious blow to the cause of the South, and will of course tend to aggravate the bullying blustering tone which since the outbreak of hostilities the Northerners have adopted towards Great Britain and Canada. Herein lies the secret of the sympathy of the Globe, the Witness and the party whose opinions these journals reflect, with the North. They knew that the triumph of the latter over the South means the extension of Yankee rule and Yankee principles over the entire N. American Continent; and being annexationists at heart still, though secretly, as they were openly, but a few years ago—they naturally rejoice over every turn in the tide of war which promises to carry them to the long looked for haven.

Letters have been received from His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal under date Paris 1st inst. His Lordship was in excellent health, and gives the following account of his movements. He arrived at Liverpool on the 26th ult., and London the 27th where he remained 24 hours. On Monday, 28th he started for Dover, thence to Ostend Ghent and Paris where he arrived on the 30th and was to remain a few days. On Monday the 5th inst. His Lordship proposed to be at Marseilles there to take the steamer for Civitta Vecchia.

"Not that thou and I have promised to each other, but what the balance of our forces can make us perform to each other; that, in so sinful a world as ours, is the thing to be counted on."—Carlyle His. French Revolution.

There is a difference of opinion between the TRUE WITNESS and the *Minerve* as to the value of the security to the Catholic minority of Upper Canada over the education of their children, given in the proposed Union of the British North American Provinces. We, taking the menaces of the *Globe* as an index of the wishes of the Protestant majority of Upper Canada on the School question; and taking the text of the proposed Union as published in the journals as our authority as to the powers which that measure will confer upon them, have arrived at the conclusion that they, the said Protestant majority have the will, and will also have the power under the new Constitution, to impose on the Catholic minority an unjust and oppressive school system. Any Bill to that effect passed by the local Legislature of Upper Canada, and not disallowed within twelve months by the central government, would become law for the Upper Province; and as there is no machinery in the proposed Constitution for compelling the central government to disallow a measure passed by a local legislature, and unfavorable to the interests of a Catholic minority, the latter will have nothing to rely upon except the good intentions and integrity of a government in which their enemies, and the avowed enemies of Freedom of Education, will exercise a paramount influence. Such a guarantee as this, is in our opinion not worth a straw; for if all men were true men, or if the majority of men were disposed to do what in honor and justice they were bound to do, there would be little or no need of Courts of Law, and Judges; and these are necessary, simply because as a general rule, all men are apt to be influenced more by their passions or fancied interests, than by the pleadings of right, when the latter are not backed by material force. This is our view of the case; and these our reasons for looking upon the proposed written guarantees for the educational rights of Catholic minorities, as worth no more than the parchment upon which they are to be engrossed.

The *Minerve* is of a different opinion, and looks upon the proposed guarantees as simply sufficient. It is but just that we should allow our contemporary to speak for himself, citing his reasons for the faith, and the child-like trust that is in him; and for this purpose we translate from an article which he has published on the subject, under date 19th inst.:

"The True Witness looks upon all constitutional guarantees as illusory."
Unless there be a third power able, and willing to enforce them. In justice to the TRUE WITNESS the *Minerve* should not have omitted this all important proviso. Our contemporary thus continues:—

"We think that the general government of the confederation will make it a point to enforce a strict observance of all the clauses of the constitution. We are fully convinced that it will be rigorous in the extreme, when the question comes up for giving effect to the clauses which guarantee the provincial minorities the enjoyment of rights and immunities necessary to the development of their nationality, and the exercise of their religion. Why have we this conviction? Because we have the simplicity to believe that the foremost men of the five colonies of North America are neither idiots nor monsters, and that they have undertaken in good faith the grandiose task of creating a British Empire on this Continent; but if they are neither fools nor knaves, if they are serious and sincere, they must desire the working and solidity of the new order of things which they are now seeking to build up. To assure this working and solidity, must not the constitution be rigorously applied, especially in those delicate points which touch the very life of the several races united in the great empire of confederation?"—*Minerve*, 19th inst.

It is difficult to deal with such arguments seri-

ously. Analysing them, they amount to this—
The *Minerve* is fully convinced that the central government will deal equitably with the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, even when the passions and anti-Catholic prejudices of the Protestant majority incite it to pursue a different course:—

Therefore, the Catholic minority will be equitably dealt with, and will have nothing to fear on account of the education of their children.

This purely subjective logic may be very conclusive to the *Minerve*, but will hardly prove satisfactory to those who see no reasons for being "fully convinced" of the good faith of the future central government. Indeed, if the *Minerve* is so confident that Protestants when in a majority will never abuse their political power to the detriment of Catholics, we see not why our contemporary should have opposed the policy of the Brown-Dorion ministry which proposed to give us representation by population, with "constitutional checks and guarantees" for the rights of the minority. If written "checks and guarantees" would have been good for nothing in 1858 against the aggressions of Upper Canada, they are as worthless to-day; for neither then, nor now, was, or is, it proposed to create any third power, greater than either of the two contracting parties, to enforce the observance of said "checks and guarantees." It was because in '58 the *Minerve* held the same views as does the TRUE WITNESS to-day, as to the worthlessness of all mere "constitutional guarantees," that it opposed so heartily the policy of the Brown-Dorion ministry, and denounced the latter as a traitor. But let this pass, and let us examine the reasons that the *Minerve* assigns for its "full conviction" that the central government will never abuse, to the detriment of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, the power which the proposed Union Act will confer upon it.

The *Minerve* is so convinced, because the persons who have drawn up the plan of the said Union are neither idiots nor monsters; and because, if serious and sincere, they must desire its success, and the harmonious working of all its parts, which would be impossible were its provisions to be violated to the detriment of the Catholic minority.

To this we reply that the working of the proposed Union will soon be altogether beyond the reach of the dozen or so of individuals who met at Quebec to arrange its terms, and will have passed into the hands of an irresponsible Protestant majority. It is absurd to suppose that some twenty years hence for instance, when in all probability most, if not all, of the said individuals shall be in their graves, that the Protestant majority either in the local legislature of Upper Canada, or in the central government will be restrained in its hostile designs against a Catholic minority, by the seriousness and sincerity of the defunct delegates to the Quebec Conference of 1864.

And again, since the *Minerve* bases its "full confidence" in the future honesty and impartiality of the central government upon purely personal grounds—to wit, the honesty and sincerity of the Quebec delegates, we also may be pardoned for assigning personal grounds for doubting Mr. George Brown for instance is one of those delegates on whose good faith so much depends and upon whose honesty and truthfulness the *Minerve* bases its "full confidence;" and yet but a short time ago M. Cartier, in open Parliament, solemnly and deliberately put on record this opinion of the said Mr. George Brown:—

"That he—Mr. George Brown—had a moral defect; that he could never keep within the truth."

In this opinion of Mr. George Brown we fully concur with M. Cartier; and therefore we conclude that the "full confidence" of the *Minerve* is based on a very rotten foundation.

And this we will add, that our contemporary does not reduce his theories to practice; when his personal interests are concerned he lays aside his simplicity or *bonhomie*, and becomes as sceptical even as the TRUE WITNESS. He is confiding, full of trust, and liberal only when the interests of others, and notably the moral and spiritual interests of the Catholics of Upper Canada, are at stake. For instance—

Our "full of confidence" contemporary shall have, we will suppose, an important business transaction in which his property is seriously concerned. Does any one suppose that, upon the grounds that he did not look upon the other party with whom he contracted as "either an idiot or a monster," he would neglect to take ample legal security, or that he would knowingly leave it in the power of that other party to defraud him? No, certainly. He would be content with nothing less than a formal contract, the terms of which—and this is the essential point, the *Minerve* pretends not to see it—the terms of which might, and would, should the other contracting party be inclined to play false, be enforced in a Court of Justice, and by the strong arm of the law. In all contracts or constitutions which may be so enforced, we also have full confidence; for any contract, guarantee, or constitution which cannot be so enforced, we would not give one straw, neither would our contemporary were his personal and material interests at stake.

FENIANS AND JUMPERS.—The New York World contains a report of a Fenian meeting held in Jersey City, the perusal of which should, we think, convince all men not blinded by prejudice, that the society whose proceedings and whose Resolutions it records is essentially anti-Catholic, and one with which no Irishman who is not at heart an apostate, or incipient Swindler, would have any connection. Judged by its proceedings, and its avowed "Resolutions," we say, the Fenians form an essentially anti-Catholic and revolutionary society; and their proper place is under the banner of Gavazzi, Garibaldi and Co., and in the ranks of the avowed enemies of the Catholic Church and the Holy Father.—This shall be clear from their own enunciation of principles.

The cause of the Fenian meeting was to insult, and protest against the action of the worthy Catholic Pastor of Hudson City, who it seems had exercised his spiritual influence and priestly authority to prevent the scandalous desecration of the Lord's Day, the 11th instant, by a public political meeting, held in a place of public resort known as the Washington Hall. The priest, as in duty bound, endeavored to prevent in so far as Catholics were concerned, this desecration, and by so doing aroused the indignation of the Fenians, who lavished upon in consequence a torrent of abuse and insult, which it would have rejoiced the heart of a George Brown to have heard, and which even a Gavazzi could not have surpassed in virulence.

It is painfully evident from the names of those who summoned the meeting that they were of Irish origin, and probably were once Catholics themselves, or are at all events the children of Catholic parents: and thus we have before us a striking instance of the demoralising influence of the social atmosphere which these men breathe on this side of the Atlantic. No people, no race of ancient or modern times, whose history has reached us, have approved themselves at home, in their native land, so true, so brave, so faithful so incorruptible as have the Irish; and even in the Northern States, in spite of their deleterious atmosphere and their demoralising influences, the first generation of Irish Catholics do generally, or at least in the great majority of instances, remain faithful. Yet even amongst these there are more defections, more apostacies, in a single year, than there have been amongst the entire Irish at home since the days of Elizabeth; whilst for their descendants of the second and third generation, apostacy is the rule. *Jumpers* is a moral disease to which all Catholics are as much exposed in the Northern States, as are the men who work on the Western canals and railroads to the attacks of fever and ague. It is a disease which carries off the French Canadian immediately; but from its ravages even the Irish Catholic immigrants, so true, so brave, so noble in the old world, are not exempt, as may be seen from the avowed principles of Fenianism which is, we fear, recruited in a great measure from their ranks. The fate of the Catholic emigrant to the Northern States in short furnishes the materials for the most painful and the most humiliating chapter in the History of the Church; and whilst in every other quarter of the globe she is advancing from triumph to triumph, winning back long erring souls to her fold, the sad fact remains on record, established by incontestable statistics, that in the Northern States, in spite of the enormous annual accessions to her numbers from immigration, and the fictitious appearance of prosperity that this immigration gives to her, the Catholic Church has to mourn over the constant and wholesale defection of her own children—a defection that must be counted not by tens of thousands, or even by hundreds of thousands, but by millions. These painful facts were strongly insisted upon by a learned and beloved Irish Catholic Prelate of this country, in a most important document by him lately addressed to the Hierarchy and Clergy of Ireland; and the Resolutions of the Fenians which we give below, and which were unanimously adopted as embodying the politico-religious principles of the entire Society, will show how deeply the corroding cancer of apostacy has struck its roots, how extensive and how loathsome are the ravages of the fell disease.—The "Resolutions" read like the "Resolutions" of a mob of Italian infidels, revolutionists, and cut-throats, presided over by a Gavazzi, a Garibaldi, or some other of the blood-stained crew, whose sacrilegious hands are ever against the Church, and whom Exeter Hall delights to honor; they are "Resolutions" in short, which every rabid Orangeman will approve of and endorse, and which therefore every honest Catholic, untainted by apostacy, must from his heart condemn, repudiating them and their authors with scorn and detestation. Let us look at these Resolutions.

The preamble enunciates the object of the meeting—to wit, to protest against a Catholic priest for having in the exercise of his duties on a Holy Day of the Church, warned his people against a certain course of action, endeavoring to deter them from sin by religious threats and spiritual admonitions, means which the Fenians denounce as "undue and unconstitu-

tional." Then the following Resolutions appear as having been proposed and unanimously adopted:—

"Be it Resolved—That we, the Fenians of Jersey and Hudson cities, hereby repudiate and repel all ecclesiastical interference with our political action as citizens of the United States, whether the said action has reference to Ireland or America, and that we acknowledge no arbiters in the exercise of our civil functions, except the laws and Constitution under which we live."

"Be it Resolved—That we look upon the conduct of the Rev. E. Ventura on the occasion mentioned in the foregoing preamble to be an unwarrantable usurpation of despotic power, intolerable in a democratic republic, and, if submitted to, calculated to undermine and eventually to destroy our dearest privileges as freemen." Finally—

"Be it Resolved—That we not only protest against this unwarrantable and despotic exercise of assumed authority on the part of Rev. E. Ventura, or any other churchman, but that we will boldly and steadfastly resist the same."

We accept the above as embodying the politico-religious principles of the entire Fenian Society; and as they are essentially anti-Catholic principles, as they in short contain a formal Protest against the Church, we content ourselves with remarking that, though there is nothing inconsistent or dishonorable in the conduct of a Protestant who enrolls himself amongst the Fenians, a Roman Catholic Fenian involves a contradiction in terms; and that the man who holds the principles enumerated above is, if he has the impudence to call himself a Catholic, not a patriot, but a traitor, and a *jumper*; not a martyr in a good cause, but a dirty apostate; not a faithful son of Ireland, but a sneak, a liar, and a rank hypocrite.

If any one should object to this opinion as harsh, we beg leave to point out to him the following passage from a speech delivered at the meeting by one of the Fenians; it embraces the formal principle of Protestantism, that is to say of all possible heresy, as well as that of Fenianism:—
"He—the speaker—said that he would not sacrifice his opinions as a Fenian to any authority, sacerdotal or otherwise."

Wherein we ask, in so far as religious principles are concerned, does the Fenian differ from the most rabid of "low Orangemen?" from a Gavazzi, a Garibaldi, or a Monk Leahy?

The Montreal Herald of the 21st instant, denounces and with good reason the ridiculous sensation stories about "Fenian invasions" and "wholesale massacres of Protestants" circulated by some of our Canadian journalists. The Herald says:—

THE FENIANS.—Among the other causes of confusion just now thrown into the caldron of trouble are the real or imaginary proceedings of the affiliated society known as Fenians. It appears that by way of boxes—stupid boxes, which in times like these deserve punishment—reports have been spread of acts of aggression committed by persons belonging to this organisation. One of these stories was to the effect that the Fenians had been drilling to the number of four or five hundred; had bought up all the gunpowder in the neighborhood; had destroyed the Orange Hall and Presbyterian church at Meno, and were about to murder all the Protestants of Ad-jala. Many of the inhabitants of the latter place, in a terrible scare, packed up their families in their sleighs, and drove them to what they doubtless regarded as the safer shelter of Orangeville, only returning to their homes when they had mustered a sufficient force to guarantee themselves against danger. The whole affair was of course a humbug.—Then again an inhabitant of Fergus was telegraphed to the Toronto Leader that some five hundred Fenians were drilling in his neighborhood; nothing of the kind having taken place.

Our Montreal contemporary seems to have forgotten that the editor of the Toronto Globe has been not only the prime instigator or author of these "canards" or hoaxes, but their most influential disseminator. He it was who first published to the world the monstrous hoax that the Catholic churches of Toronto were stored with arms and ammunition for a second St. Bartholemew massacre; and the other journalists of Upper Canada whom the Herald condemns have but according to their lights and their several capacities followed the example of the editor of the Globe, who is emphatically the "father of lies," but for whom the Herald has no condemnation.

Next in mendacity to the Toronto Globe stands the Montreal Witness. Indeed of this worthy pair it is hard to say which is the more unscrupulous, though to the latter must be yielded the palm for grosser absurdity. The Globe preserves or studies to preserve an appearance of probability even in its most desperate lies; the Montreal Witness sets the obligations of truth, of common sense, and of grammar alike at defiance. Take the following as a fair specimen of the stuff with which it regales its intelligent readers, and which we clip from its issue of the 22nd instant.

The writer, who dates his communication from Fergus, Dec. 19th, having informed us that the Fenians are drilling in every township, and being desirous of capping the Globe's fine sensation story about the Catholic churches, and the arms stored therein—adds the following soul harrowing details:—

"Several coffins were seen going into the cemetery lately, very heavy, which took six men to lift, supposed to be pikes."—Montreal Witness.

We know not whether the more to marvel at the matter, or the manner, of this extraordinary revelation: "Several coffins were seen going into the cemetery?" No wonder that the good Protestants of Fergus stood aghast at such an unusual sight, than which nothing more extraordinary is related in the annals of table-turning and modern spiritualism. And what is meant by

by the disparaging adjunct "very heavy?" We have heard of gentlemen and ladies being "very tight," and we therefore suspect that the expression "very heavy" as applied to these ambulatory efforts, must be held to signify that they also were in a state of bier or beer.

We have received in pamphlet form the comments of the Lower Canada Journal of Education on the proceedings of a meeting held some weeks ago in Montreal with the avowed object of promoting a reform in the School laws of this section of the Province.

The sight of so many young men cheerfully giving up all the pleasures of this world, as well as the prospects of a brilliant future, for which their talents may qualify them, in order to enter the ranks of the laborers in the Lord's vineyard, is one eminently qualified to strike the beholder with a profound idea of the nothingness of the things of earth, and of the extraordinary influence of that religion which can inspire such heaven-born, self-sacrificing devotion.

The following summary, which we have prepared with care, shows the number of ordinations that have taken place in the Grand Seminary since the first of May last:—

ORDINATIONS AT THE GRAND SEMINARY.—The regular Christmas ordination took place at this Institution on Saturday morning, the 17th inst. In the absence of the Right Rev. Dr. Bourget, the ceremony was performed by His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Larue, Professor of Moral Theology in the Grand Seminary, as Arch-deacon, and the Rev. Mr. Delavigne, Professor of Sacred Scripture, as Assistant Priest—the Rev. A. Tranchemontagne acting as Master of Ceremonies.

Priesthood—Rev'ds C J Maillet, of the Diocese of Montreal; M L Taillon, do; M McAuley, Burlington.

Minor Orders—Messrs L C Desrochers, Montreal; A S Robillard, do; C P Beaubien, do; J Boissonneault, do; A L Charbonneau, do; F X Kavanagh, do; J B Beauchamps, do; F Theberge, do; A Lavoie, do; L Champoux, do; J Auben, do; F Audet, St Hyacinthe; S L Magennis, Boston; R. Patterson, do; E M De Parcevaux, Burlington; O Gallagher, Pittsburgh, Penn; W O'Donoghue, Halifax, N S; S F Barry, Chatham, N B; F O'Neill, St John, N B; B M'Keany, do; F J Hayden, Toronto; J Morris, do.

Tonsure—Messrs J Forget, Montreal; L G Plamondon, do; J Murphy, do; F Corbeil, do; P Brady, Toronto.

The above result speaks volumes for the efficiency of that excellent Theological Institution, the Grand Seminary of Montreal, and stands unparalleled in the annals of the Ecclesiastical History of America.

WHITE SLAVES IN THE NORTHERN STATES.—In the Northern States the melancholy spectacle of a lot of miserable degraded white slaves shackled and driven at the point of the bayonet, constantly presents itself. In one of our exchanges we read the following account of the escape of a lot of these wretches from the clutches of the slave drivers:—

ESCAPE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE RECRUITS.—A company of one hundred and eleven recruits and substitutes from New Hampshire, arrived in Boston on the 10th instant and as the storm prevented the boat taking them to the Island, they were quartered at the Beach street barracks. Sunday morning they set fire to the building, with the hopes in the confusion that might follow, to escape. About thirty accomplished their purpose, and two each broke a leg in the effort. They tore their blankets into strips, and making ropes of them, lowered themselves out of a window on to an adjoining roof, and in that way escaped. The arrangements for firing the building were complete, and nothing but timely discovery of the fire could have saved the building from destruction.

By a piece of ill luck the subjoined was mislaid. We offer our apologies to the respected writer.—[Ed. T. W.]

DEAR SIR,—Through the columns of your journal, I beg to call the attention of my co-religionists in Upper and Lower Canada, to the vile slanders, and malicious lies, lately published in the Globe, Leader, and Grumbler.

ORDINATIONS AT QUEBEC.—On Saturday the 17th instant, His Lordship the Bishop of Tioa conferred the following Orders:— Priesthood—Mr. Eugene Mether. Deacon—Mr. Patrick Doherty. Sub-Deacon—M. J. B. Napoleon Laliberte. The following also received the Tonsure. Mr. Pierre J. C. Baillargeon of Quebec, Mr. Jas. McKenna of Charlottetown, Mr. Patrick Brady of St. John, N.B., Mr. John Toomey of Kingston, and Mr. Michael Thompkins of Arichat.

tending forgiveness even to our greatest enemies. This we can do, while at the same time the doing justice to ourselves, calls on us to unite in resenting the wicked attempts of those misguided men in their inflammatory appeals to the passions of the low, the prejudiced, and ignorant, tending to raise the hand of man against his fellow man.

To my co-religionists in this city who subscribe for the Grumbler, I would say, look to the insults you and your religion have received through this vile sheet; take action at once and be to a man unanimous in returning to the traducer of your faith, and yourselves, his contemptible sheet.

Believe me if this step is taken you will soon put an end to those malicious articles, and bring their authors to ask your forgiveness. Hoping, Mr. Editor, you will use your best exertions to carry out these suggestions in your city and elsewhere, I am very truly yours,

A CATHOLIC. Kingston, Nov. 29, 1864.

EDINBURGH REVIEW—Oct. 1864.—Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

This is a very excellent number; we subjoin a list of the several articles:—1. Angus; 2. Coniferous Trees; 3. Archbishop Whately; 4. Co-operative Societies in 1864; 5. French Anti-Clerical Novels; 6. Man and Nature; 7. Weber's Life of Marshal Saxe; 8. Robert Browning's Poems; 9. The Five-Year-Old Parliament.

DAILY PRAYERS, AND MANUAL OF DEVOTION.—D. & J. Sadler, New York and Montreal.

This is a very elegant book, containing devout exercises carefully selected from the best authors, and well adapted to all states and conditions of life. The book is brought out in elegant, style and in quality of paper and the beauty of its print it leaves nothing to be desired.

OUR LADY OF ANGELS.—We regret to have to record that one of the students of this Seminary, Mr. Thomas Hopkins, perished in the flames by which the building was destroyed. He was a young man of great promise, and his fellow-students feeling deeply for his loss held a meeting on the 7th instant, at the Mount Eagle Hotel, when the following resolutions were passed:—

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His all-wise Providence, to take from our midst, by a sudden and painful death, Thomas Hopkins, of Brooklyn, N. Y., thereto calling upon us, who were already sorrow-stricken at the loss of our dear Anna Mater, to give expression to that grief, deep and poignant, which we experience on account of the loss of a dear companion; be it, therefore,

Resolved—That in his death we recognize the all-powerful hand of God, doing everything in His own good time; and, though we would that one so dear and virtuous might be spared, we bow our heads meekly to His divine will, knowing that He does all things for the best.

Resolved—That by his death our mother Church has been deprived of one who, had he lived would, by his piety and talents, have added new lustre to her name and new glory to her cause; his family relations, of a most dutiful son and affectionate brother; and we, of a companion, the memory of whose warm friendship and sterling qualities shall remain fresh in our hearts, until we, too, shall be called to that happy land where death shall be no more.

Resolved—That we deeply sympathize with his grief-stricken father, brother, and sisters, in this their sudden and heartrending bereavement; and if the sympathetic tear can brighten the burden of their sorrowing hearts, we assure them that ours shall be freely though silently shed off as we meditate upon the social qualities which adorned his life and the sad incidents connected with his death.

Resolved—That, as a small memento of the love we cherished towards him, we shall erect over his remains a monument, which may point out to the passer-by where, in the quiet sleep of death, reposes one who lived but for his God, and died a Christian death, even as that monument which his unwavering friendship and sparkling virtues erected on our hearts shall henceforth point out to us that path wherein we must ever walk, if we would gain, as he no doubt has gained, that happiness which never ends.

Resolved—That these resolutions be sent for publication to the following papers:—Brooklyn Eagle, Metropolitan Record, N. Y. Tablet, Freeman's Journal, Boston Pilot, Baltimore Mirror, Buffalo Courier, N. F. Gazette, Canadian Freeman, Toronto, and True Witness, Montreal.

Signed, A STUDENT OF ST. MARY'S, NIAGARA.

Remittances in our next.

VOLUNTEERS.—The following are the names of the officers who have volunteered for service on the frontier, in the Battalion organized for that purpose in Montreal, and consisting of 390 men.

List of Officers Appointed—Staff.—Lieut. Col. W. Osborne Smith, commanding; Major Augustus Heward; Lieut. Wm. H. Hutton, Adjutant.

1st Company, 1st or Prince of Wales Regiment Volunteer Rifles—Captain Frank Bond; Lieutenant Charles Brush; Capt. A. M. David, as Ensign.

2nd Company, Montreal Light Infantry—Capt. Jas. W. Taylor; Lieut. Geo. H. Low; Lieut. T. Abbott, as Ensign.

3rd Company, Victoria Volunteer Rifles—Capt. W. T. McGrath; Lieut. John James Redpath; Lieut. Edward A. Whitehead as Ensign.

4th Company, Chasseurs Canadiens—Captain

Ludger Labelle; Lieutenant H. St. Louis; Ensign A. Brunet.

5th Company, Royal Light Infantry—Captain Walter Scott; Lieutenant Alexander Corran; Ensign John G. Savage.

6th Company, Hochelaga Light Infantry—Captain Robert Wall; Captain J. Binmore as Lieutenant; Ensign Charles Levey.

THE FORCE FOR THE FRONTIER.—On Monday night last, about 9 o'clock 3 companies arrived from Quebec under Capt. Allyn, Grogan, and Jackson. Two companies were billeted here for the night. Captain Allyn's company, with the Victorias, Royals, and the Prince of Wales, left at 10:30 p.m., for the west by special train. Every man was present, and every man sober, all going off in the greatest spirits, among the enthusiastic cheers and good wishes of the large crowd of spectators assembled. An escort composed of a detachment of Artillery under command of Captain Ferrier, met the Quebec Volunteers. The two companies from Quebec, who remained overnight, with two companies to arrive from Woodstock and Beachville under command of Lieut. Col. Taylor, proceed by special train to St. Lambert at twelve o'clock to-day, from whence they will march to Laprairie, which will be the headquarters of the force in Lower Canada.

THE RAIDERS.—At a quarter to twelve on Tuesday the raiders Young, Hutchinson, Teavis, Swager and Spurr were brought before Judges Smith and Monk on a charge of robbery, connected with violence committed on one Breck. The proceedings are now going on, and the Court is crowded. There are 2 cases against the prisoners before the Court, and it is not decided whether the first shall be completed and the other taken up afterwards. The witnesses for the defence in the latter case cannot arrive in town before to-morrow morning. The counsel for defence urged upon the Court to allow all the cases to be gone into at once, as one judgment would be sufficient to decide whether the prisoners were or were not to be extradited. It was not as though there were separate charges against the prisoners, each having a separate punishment; but the judgment on one case would be sufficient to decide the question at issue, namely, the extradition of the prisoners to the United States.

FIRE.—About half-past 12 o'clock yesterday a fire took place in the store kept by Mr. McArthur for the sale of photographic goods, St. John street. The cause of the fire was the breaking of a bottle of alcohol, the contents of which flowed to the stove, and so burst into flames. The fire-brigade arrived, and the fire was put out before much damage had been done.

Almost a fatal accident occurred yesterday, about 10 A.M., at Wellington Street. As a lady had just emerged from the door of a shop in the above named street, she was struck by a large quantity of ice on the head, thrown by a man on the roof, and was knocked senseless for some minutes. A boy, it seems, had been sent out to give warning, but neglected to do so.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.—We learn that Robert Finnegan, condemned to be hanged on the 10th January, for the murder of John Finnegan of Lindsay, C.W., has been reprieved by His Excellency the Governor-General, and commuted to 5 years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.—Quebec Daily News.

SEPARATE SCHOOL.—The semi-annual examination of the Cobourg Separate School took place on Thursday, the 22nd instant. There was a full attendance, although the weather was unfavorable. The classes in the advanced branches showed a marked progress, while the juniors showed an activity in answering the many difficult questions put to them, that was highly gratifying to notice. At the close of the examination addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Timlin, T. Duignan, and D. C. Feely, Esqs. The several speakers alluded in very flattering terms to the exertions put forward by Mr. O'Flynn in conducting the school. He is an industrious, attentive man, and gives satisfaction to parents and Trustees alike. The school was never in so flourishing a condition as it is at present, and the Trustees are in hopes that they will be able to open a female school during the ensuing year. It is much wanted in Cobourg, as Mr. O'Flynn has sometimes to teach as many as 80 pupils, when one-half that number is as much as any teacher can in justice attend to. The School will re-open on Tuesday the 3rd of January, when an examination in religious instruction will take place. We notice with pleasure that Mr. O'Flynn took a First Class Certificate of qualification as Teacher at the recent examination held in Cobourg. This is the third time that Mr. O'Flynn has received a first class certificate of qualification as a teacher, having some time since passed highly successful and creditable examinations before the Boards at Kingston and Belleville. We must congratulate him on his success, and we trust that his services for another year will be secured by the Trustees.—Cobourg Sentinel.

Dr. Tupper says:—The question which is to be submitted from one end of British America to the other to the consideration of the people is this, is the Constitution here devised better for us than that we now enjoy. There is no person who can look at this question of Confederation but must see the great benefit that he will derive from being a member of a great nationality composing now four millions of souls, instead of a small community of two or three hundred thousand. No person can contemplate that fact without feeling that it must give an elevation of character to the country that must immeasurably raise it in the estimation of the world. Every individual must become aware that his own status is raised by making him a member of a great nationality bound together by common ties and interests, and which promises step by step to attain a position which will entitle it to be ranked among the foremost nations of the earth. This is such baldness as has brought down on Mr. Gray the ridicule even of the papers controlled by the Mr. Tilley whom he now serves. If we were no longer part of the British Empire; if we were separate, disjointed States; if we were merely New Brunswickers, Nova Scotians, and Canadians, such an argument as this would have some force. Even if we were about to be shaken off by the Empire, the people could understand it; but under the circumstances that really do exist, it is the silliest nonsense. Civic Romanus sum, Lord Palmerston some time ago translated, "I am an Englishman, and now it is not Irish or French or any others, but the people who pretend to be proud of being known as British subjects, who are so anxious that the translation should be altered, and that they may be able to boast, 'I am a—a—a—a—' what d'ye call 'em?'—St. John's N. B. Freeman.

A correspondent at Hereford, C. E., writing to us says—"Diphtheria has been very fatal in this neighborhood: there have been thirteen deaths within a very short time."

The same correspondent farther states:—"Skedaddlers are plenty; wages are low; many are working for their board, and are glad of the chance of that."

The Journal de Quebec says that a judgment was rendered last week in the Superior Court, against the city for the sum of \$3,500, due the Government or the support of the gaol-guard.

THE LATE RAILWAY ACCIDENT—ONLY ONE PERSON KILLED.—It turns out fortunately that the recent accident on the Grand Trunk did not result as seriously as was at first stated by the Detroit papers. The authentic particulars which we give below, will allay the alarm which has been created:—

Only one person was killed—the mail conductor—who was burnt in the baggage-car.—About fourteen passengers were injured, most of them only with slight bruises. The only serious case, is that of a young baby who has a leg and arm broken.

The fireman, who was in the passenger train, is not as badly injured, as was at first supposed. The baggage car and one passenger car are burnt, the other passenger car was not injured, neither were the engines or any of the cars thrown off the track.

The accident arose entirely through the fault of the operator at Port Huron, who gave an order to the freight train to leave Detroit, without making necessary arrangements with the passenger train for it crossing at the Detroit and Milwaukee Junction, which he ought to have done.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.)

Table with 3 columns: Item, s. d., and another s. d. column. Items include Flour, country, per qtl; Oatmeal, do; Indian Meal; Peas, per min; Beans, small white per min; Honey, per lb; Lard, do; Potatoes, per bag; Onions, do; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs; Hay, per 100 bundles; Straw; Beef, live, per 100 lbs; Sheep; Lambs; Eggs, fresh, per dozen; Butter, fresh per lb; Do salt, do; Barley, do., for seed per 50 lbs; Oats.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Dec. 28, 1864.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.90 to \$3.10; Middlings, \$3.30 to \$3.50; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Super., No. 2 \$3.00 to \$4.05; Superfine \$4.10 to \$4.15; Pancy, \$4.35 to \$4.50; Extra, \$4.50 to \$4.55; Superior Extra \$4.70 to \$4.90; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.35. Oatmeal per bri of 200 lbs, \$4.80 to \$5.00. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 89c to 92c ex-cars; U C. Winter, 90c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.37 to \$6.00; Inferior Pots, \$5.65 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$5.40 to \$6.00. Butter—Store packed in small packages at 18c, and a lot of choice Dairy 20c to 22c. Eggs per doz, 15c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 10c to 11c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Cut-Meat per lb, Hams, canvassed, 9 1/2c to 10c; Bacon, 5 1/2c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$18.00 to \$18.50; Prime Mess, \$13 to \$15.50; Prime, \$12.00 to \$12.50.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Dec. 24.

Flour, extra Superior per barrel, \$4.50 to 4.60; Fancy, \$4.05 to 4.10; Superfine, 3.90 to 3.97;... Wheat, Fall per bushel, 88c to 93c; Spring, 80c to 84c. Barley, per bushel, 60c to 70c; Peas, do, 58 to 60c. Oats, do, 38c to 42c. Potatoes, do, 30c to 40c. Beef, per 100 lbs, \$3.50 to 5.00. Eggs, per dozen, 90c to 15c. Butter, fresh, per lb, 20c to 22c. Lard, 17c to 19c. Chickens, per pair, 25c to 35c.

INFORMATION WANTED, By RICHARD BLAKE, of Goldth, Tipperary, of his sisters who were in Canada when last heard from. Address No. 60 West Washington Place, New York. Upper Canada papers please copy.

HOLIDAY GIFTS. J. A. GRAHAM offers for Sale a large assortment of elegant articles suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Writing Desks, Stationary Cabinets, Envelope Cases, Color Boxes, &c.; Photographic Albums in every style, &c.

PRAYER BOOKS in Morocco, Velvet, &c., &c., at very low prices. STATIONARY WAREHOUSE, Cathedral Block, Notre Dame Street, Dec. 23, 1864.

REMOVAL. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets, within three minutes' walk of the Steamboat Landing and Railway Station. The premises are completely fitted up for comfort and convenience, and there is a good yard and stabling accommodation attached. The Subscriber has confidence of being able to afford satisfaction and comfort to his friends and the travelling public, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage extended to him, CHARLES GOULDEN. 12m. Ottawa, Dec. 16, 1864.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1865.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp for sale at DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1864.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Italian give it as certain that a Throuven Cabinet will succeed the acceptance of the Convention of which, however, M. Rouber, (the Damon of M. Renna's Pythias) retains his post with M. Duruy. The admirers of Napoleon, as a Catholic sovereign, will be happy to learn that he has put the funds and government assistance necessary for Oriental research at the disposal of the author of the 'Vie de Jesus,' who has just left for Palestine, in order to complete a work on the Gospels.

The Italian press is very indignant with Mgr. Plantin, of Nimes, whose magnificent protest against the Convention has won him the honour of having the vials of revolutionary wrath poured on his head with no sparing hand. His withering denunciation of hypocrisy in high places is not to be forgotten or forgiven, and it is at least consoling to think there are men in the French Episcopate who can see through the thin veil of varnish of pretended good will to the Church, and realise the position as it is realised by its open enemies.

In a notice of one of M. Emile Girardin's recent publications, a letter from M. de Persigny to the writer was inserted, either as authority for his opinion or as a *reclame* for the book. In that letter M. de Persigny, being out of office, expressed his wish for certain liberal changes in the laws on the press. The *Constitutionnel* contains the following, which the public read as a reprimand:—

"We know that the Emperor has expressed to M. de Persigny his regret that, without having consulted His Majesty, he should have expressed in his letter to M. Girardin a desire to see modifications introduced in the laws on the press."

It appears that when the Emperor read in the papers M. de Persigny's letter he wrote to his former Minister a private note, expressing his regret that he should permit himself to talk so; to which M. de Persigny, who very probably is of opinion that the Emperor owes more to him than he to the Emperor, replied in a tone which did not much please His Majesty. It was on the receipt of this letter that the paragraph was sent to the *Constitutionnel*. The *Constitutionnel*, apprehending that M. de Persigny may again be in office, wished to soften down its asperity. It was told, however, that it must not change a single letter, for the paragraph was in the Emperor's own handwriting.

The *Salut-Public* states that much excitement was caused in commercial circles at Marseilles by the announcement of the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. The continuation of Mr. Lincoln in office is regarded by mercantile men as in fact, a continuation of hostilities, and consequently the prolongation of the cotton famine. The first consequence of the announcement was that the price of cotton rose 10f. the 50 kilogrammes in the course of a few hours. It is apprehended that a rise at the moment when the new crop is about to arrive in the French markets will aggravate the financial crisis, inasmuch as a further export of the precious metals may be expected.

The *Semaine Catholique* states that a young officer of the Horse Chasseurs has just become a Carmelite monk, and entered a monastery of that order near Toulouse. The ceremony of his bidding adieu to the world is described as very affecting, particularly when he delivered to his family his sword, and his Cross of the Legion of Honor.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* publishes the following passage from a sermon by St. Jerome, which might well have been written of Paris ladies of the present day:—"Ah! I shall tell you who are the women that scandalise Christians. They are those who daub their cheeks with red, and their eyes with black—those whose plaster faces, too white to be human, remind us of idols—those who cannot shed a tear without its tracing a furrow on the painted surface of their faces—those whose ripe years fail to teach them that they are growing old—those whose head-dresses are made up of other people's hair—those who chalk wrinkles into the counterfeit presentment of youth, and those who affect the demeanor of bashful maidens in the presence of troops of grandchildren."

BELGIUM.

IRISH EDUCATIONAL FOUNDATIONS IN BELGIUM.—We can undertake to add but little to the exposition of the Irish claim upon the Belgian Bourses, now threatened with confiscation, which will be found in the letter of the Bishop of Cloyne. That document, moderate, yet full, clear, convincing, and persuasive, shows that there is no shadow of justification for the attempt made by the so-called Liberal party of Belgium. The Bourses were originally founded for the purpose of enabling Irish Catholics to obtain the education which cruel and oppressive laws denied them at home. Belgium was sought then as a refuge, in the same spirit that Protestant gentlemen were availed of long ago as trustees to save estates from the consequences of the legal disabilities imposed by the religion of the owner. Some of these—we are happy to say not many—were base enough to betray the trust reposed in them. In something of the same spirit a portion of the Belgian Parliament seek to plunder the deposit confided to the honor of the nation. This is an international question on which the English Government are bound to look to the interests of Irish Catholics. It is one in which religion should not affect the course of diplomacy, but only on the broad grounds of justice should be regarded. The Government of Holland, a Protestant State, has already intervened. If only the precedent be followed by so powerful a nation as England, there can be no doubt that the force of public opinion thus displayed will be sufficient to arrest the course of spoliation. It remains to be seen if the Government will discharge a duty that is plain and unmistakable in the last degree.—*Cork Examiner*.

YANKEE SKEDADDLERS IN BELGIUM.—The American frigate Niagara, still at anchor at Ant

werp, runs a risk of soon being, without a crew, as the sailors so highly appreciate the climate and customs of Belgium that they desert in droves. A few days since, when the muster took place, it was found that 25 men had deserted all at once. The naval police of the port pursued and arrested two men just as they were about to enter on Dutch territory. These policemen, in fact, are making money easily and quickly, as they get a rich reward for every deserter they take on board.—*Post*.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The Italian Senate has passed the bill for the transfer of the capital by 134 to 47 votes.

During the debate of the Convention in the Senate, Gen. Caidini said no compromise could be made between Austria and Italy, and Gen. Marmora said he shared the views of Caidini. Signor Pellavincino was in favor of going to Rome and making war on Venetia.

The anticipation of next year's taxes is being coolly voted by the municipalities, and the cruel distress and misery it will entail on the population at large can scarcely be estimated; the bread tax and grain tax is also to be increased, and the import duties raised on most of the daily articles of consumption. The impossibility of such a state of things continuing unchanged is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the probability of war. The army is eating up the entire resources of the state, and will eventually destroy it, as all overgrown and disproportionate institutions always do drain away the vitality and healthy existence of the system they prey on. The municipalities have pre-engaged the public funds; they advance the taxes, reserving the right of re-levying these on the community. That of Naples, while voting the tax has done it under protest against its monstrous injustice, and is to be dissolved in consequence.

The *Italia Centrale* states that General Caidini called the serious aversion of the Italian government to the formidable increase of the Austrian troops on the Italian frontier. Orders have been consequently given for a large augmentation of the garrison of Bologna, and General della Rocca proceeds there to effect and superintend the complete defensive preparation.

The *Official Gazette* of Turin, in a leading article, disowns and condemns the Garibaldian demonstrations in the Friuli, while at Turin the *Obolo di Venezia* is publicly subscribed for and permitted, and the conspirators are allowed to deliver incendiary discourses on the public platform. Menotti Garibaldi is at Turin, and the city which was decidedly anti-revolutionary has become, since the transfer of capital was mooted, violently Mazzinian; of course, from the most patriotic and disinterested motives.

Turin, Nov. 25.—About the time of the first appearance in the Venetian mountains of the scanty Garibaldian band whose rash attempt has brought persecution and misery on the inhabitants of that country, a member of the party of action waited upon one of the new Ministers, to whom he was personally known, and gave him an inkling of the projected incursion and hoped-for insurrection. The promoters of the enterprise trusted that the Cabinet would wink at their proceedings, and place no impediment in their way. The conduct observed by the Sardinian Government at the time of Garibaldi's invasion of Sicily would furnish an example of the attitude desired with respect to the new and still more hazardous undertaking proposed to be carried out in Austrian Italy. The reply given to the representative of the invaders of Venetia was very different from that which he desired, and probably hoped for. His official friend warned him against any attempt to compromise the Government in an aggression upon Austria. What had just been told to him he should feel it his duty to communicate to his colleagues at the Cabinet Council to be held that day. The Government would not recoil from another Aspromonte, or worse than Aspromonte, if it were driven to that sad extremity. It was determined not to let itself be forced into a conflict in opposition to its reason and its policy; and with respect to the person who addressed him, the Minister is said to have added that if he took an active part in the attempt, and was caught by the Italian authorities, he might rely upon being shot. The instigator of the invasion of Venetia and the Italian Cabinet having thus each had their warning, pursued the course they respectively deemed most advisable.

THE CONVENTION.—Under the form of a Dialogue betwixt Rome and Turin the *Civiltà Cattolica* has an amusing squib on the Convention of the 15th Sept. We make some extracts for which we are indebted to the *London Tablet*.

Rome having asked what was the use of making it,—the Convention—Turin replies:—

Turin: That is the mystery which I have found no one to explain to me. In France they say it was made to serve Rome and the Pope; in Italy it is said it was made to serve Rome and the Italians. The Liberals say it is to ruin the Italian revolution. The Catholics say it is to ruin the independence of the Pope, and every one supports his assertion by proof.

Rome: How can they prove such contradictory things?

Turin: You shall judge for yourself! In France it is said that the Convention was made to secure Rome to the Pope, and they prove it perfectly! For the Convention stipulates that Italy will not only attack but will defend the Pope against any aggression. Therefore it is not clear that Rome is secured to the Pope?

Rome: Most clear!

Turin: On the other hand, it is said that the Convention secures Rome to the Italians. And this also is clearly proved. Because when once the French have left, the Italian troops will enter Rome and declare it their lawful prize. Don't you know that the principles of non-intervention and of accomplished facts, are now the grandest and most inviolable of principles? Then is it not evident that Rome must belong to Italy?

Rome: Most evident.

Turin: Then the liberals say the Convention was made in order to ruin the Italian revolution. And this, too, they prove perfectly! For the Italian revolution is founded on Rome the Capital! Take away this foundation and the revolution falls. The thing is clear!

Rome: Perfectly so!

Turin: But on the contrary the Catholics say that the Convention is framed to ruin the independence of the Pope. Proof here is not wanting! The independence of the Pope is based upon his Temporal Sovereignty in Rome. Take Rome from the Pope, and you rob him of his independence, so much is certain.

Rome: Nothing more so!

Turin: Both parties then prove their assertions, the French who say that the Convention secures Rome to the Pope, and the Italians who say it secures Rome to Italy. The liberals who see in it the ruins of the revolution, and the Catholics who see instead the ruins of the independence of the Holy Father. I laugh at the French semi-official press, the *France*, *Constitutionnel*, and company, who are never weary of stating that the Pope ought to be delighted with the Convention. Who can doubt that it is his duty to be so; and when he is so secure he ought to be contented!

Rome: Most certainly.

Turin: And vice versa. I am equally amused with the French organs of the Opposition, such as the *Debats*, the *Opinion Nationale*, and others of the same class, which are never tired of stating that Italy should be charmed with the Convention. Who can doubt that she should, when Rome, her capital

is assured to her, be more than satisfied?

Rome: Beyond doubt!

Turin: Whence comes it then that no one is satisfied?

Rome: Listen, my good Turin! the whole depends on the scope of the Treaty. In omnibus respice finem. If we can only succeed in finding out the real scope of the Convention, we shall have put the matter in train of discovery.

Turin: The scope! Why that is exactly what I have been looking for!

Rome: Nothing can be easier than to find the scope of this Convention. It will be enough to read it carefully.

Turin:—I have read it so often; and the more I read it the less I make of it.

Rome: Have you read the preamble carefully.

Turin: The preamble.

Rome: Exactly so, the preamble. It all lies in studying the preamble attentively. Of course you know that all treaties that ever were framed have a preamble.

Turin: Well! and what then?

Rome: Why there lies the scope and meaning of the whole document. In the preamble of every treaty the scope is clearly laid down preceded by the participle present, and every student of the art of diplomacy knows he must look for the meaning after the first participle of the preamble. Consult all the volumes of diplomacy, and you will always find that the Conventions begin by defining their object by means of a participle. Thus, for example, the Treaty of Zurich says, 'Their Majesties wishing [there is the participle] wishing to put an end to the calamities of war, and prevent the renewal of the complications which caused it—there is the scope of that treaty.'

Turin: It is needless to give me other examples. Let us at once consult the text of the Convention; let us read the preamble; let us find the participle and discover the scope.

Rome: You may read, if you choose, the collection of treaties by Martens, from one end to another, and you will always find the inevitable participle, followed by the scope.

Turin: Now you mention it, I remember that the Convention between France, England, and Spain, for the affairs of Mexico [a Convention which came to nothing, like so many others] began thus:—'Their Majesties, wishing to exact from Mexico greater protection, &c., the thing is clear. Each treaty has its scope in the preamble. Now, what does our preamble say?

Rome: Here it is! 'Their Majesties the King of Italy and the Emperor of the French having,

Turin: Having. There is the participle!

Rome: 'Having decided.'

Turin: On what?

Rome: 'Having decided on concluding a Convention!'

Turin: Decided on concluding a Convention! Why there was no occasion to say so. One knows that when a Convention is made its conclusion is decided on! This is a mere pleonasm and superfluity of words, a flower of rhetoric. Still there is no harm so far: go on, pray.

Rome: Having decided on concluding a Convention have named their plenipotentiaries, &c., who have after, &c., &c., concluded the following articles. Then follow the articles.

Turin: And the object.

Rome: Haven't you heard it?—the object of the Convention is to make a Convention. It is as good as another, 'Their Majesties having decided on concluding a Convention have agreed on the following articles.' It is as if they cried, 'we have made a Convention to make a Convention,' which in the style affected by the journalists of the day, would be more elegantly rendered by, 'we have made this Convention having experienced the want or aspirations to make a Convention. What would you have more? that their Majesties should lay before you all their reasons for making a Convention?'

Turin: They might have said 'having decided on ensuring Rome to the Pope.'

Rome: But in that case Italy would not have subscribed to it.

Turin: Then why not have said, 'having decided on securing Rome to Italy?'

Rome: Why? Because France would not have signed it.

Turin: Then they need not have said so much about the Convention?

Rome: No! because 'they had decided on concluding one.' When a thing is decided on it must be done.

Turin: It is a very singular Convention at any rate.

Rome: Quite unique I believe in its objects, and all the rest of it. You may read Martens all through, and you will not find another like it. All the more that I, a party concerned, have never been consulted.

Turin: And who has consulted me?

Rome: That is all the effect of independence, universal suffrage, and public opinion. As those grand principles exist it is as well to see them put in practice now and then. And observe, my good Turin, if ever for your misfortune it should be decided on in any other Convention that you are French territory, depend on it your dismemberment will take place in consequence of the application of one of the grand principles of independence and universal suffrage, a Plebiscite, on public opinion.

Turin: You remind me that it is time for me to be going home. Who knows if while I am idling here, they are not getting up a Plebiscite behind my back. I know something of how these matters are managed. Adieu, Rome!

Rome: Farewell, Turin!

Rome:—Rome, Nov. 19.—Save a few dissentient voices of members of the Party of Action, too impatient to await the 'cure' of the Imperial Master of the 'milk white Hinn,' the Convention has evoked little opposition in the Italian Chamber, and the certainty that it has the general approval of the same deputies who two years since voted Rome the capital of Italy should be enough to define its tendency. The distrust raised by the discourses of the Garibaldian members was very speedily effaced by the assurances of General della Marmora, and the evident promise of 'something unforeseen in Venetia,' probably of a similar nature to the events antecedent to Solferino and Magenta.

Here we take the matter easily; the Pope has never been consulted, and it would be beneath his dignity to speak. The Emperor of Austria has, however, given a pledge of his intentions in re-crediting Baron Bach to the Holy See and the King of Naples. As a statesman his opinions are well known to his strongly on the side of the Church and legitimate monarchy, and his return is an excellent augury for the future course of the Cabinet of Vienna.

Count Rechberg, in a recent note declared that the Emperor's intentions were of full and loyal support to the Temporal Power; that the dispositions of Austria towards the Holy See were sufficiently well known to his Holiness to authorise him to expect from the Cabinet of Vienna all the aid which circumstances permitted. The note expresses a lively satisfaction of the attitude of Cardinal Antonelli towards the French Ambassador, and is loud in praise of the calm and moderate tone taken by the Cardinal Ministers in moments of exceptional difficulty. The arrival of M. Pacheco, the Ambassador of Spain to the Holy See, is expected hourly, as his Excellency has already left Paris for Rome.

The Marquis de Avricolo, accredited from Madrid to the Court of Naples, arrived on Wednesday, and paid his respects to the King of Naples on the following day. The call on the various municipalities to anticipate their rates and taxes for 1865 is only part of the vast system of financial extortion now inaugurating throughout Italy—a system which will carry ruin into thousands of families, of moderate means and reduce the poor to starvation. The transfer of the capital will be an enormous national burden, and the compensation granted to Turin,

poor and inadequate as it is in comparison to her case, is a severe trial to the impoverished treasury.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

The French troops in Rome have received private orders to tolerate all bridgeage, properly so-called, on the Pontifical Territory, but to arrest all the Neapolitan Reactionaries of a strictly political character. This is with the object of making the world without believe that the population of the Pontifical States are in a state of complete disorganisation. Most of the robbers arrested by the Papal troops have been found in possession of Italian passports and money. This you may rely on, as it is on the authority of an officer of high character in the French army, many of whom are thoroughly disgusted with the proceedings of their Government.

Fresh lines of fortifications are being laid down by the Garrison at Civita Vecchia, which does not look like immediate evacuation.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

Kingdom of Naples.—In Naples the recent municipal elections are all Garibaldian; the government party, small as it was, is losing ground. Brigandage is growing less frequent on the mountains, not for any political reason, but because the snow has fallen deeply on the upper ridges. Fuoco, however, has recently shown himself with forty armed men at Mignano, and Franchella's band has also had two encounters with the 46th Regiment near Persano, and at Potenza the diligence is daily stopped and the post carried off.

The Court of Assize at Taranto has just decided the reactionary cause of Grattaglio, and of the 96 accused, eight are condemned to the galleys for fifteen years, 18 to ten years imprisonment [solitary and silent system], 14 for three years, and 17 to six months, 39 were declared innocent after a horrible imprisonment for two years.

The bands in Basilicata continue to give battle to the troops in constant small encounters, and several Piedmontese officers have been killed near Lancia, in a conflict with Il Martino's band.

AUSTRIA.

Venice, Dec. 1.—An official notification has been issued abolishing martial law, in consequence of the dispersion of the armed bands in the district of Friuli.

A court-martial will assemble at Udine for the trial of those inculcated in the movement.

THE GARIBALDIANS IN THE TYROL.—A letter from Trent, published by the *Austrian Gazette*, states that a band of Garibaldians attempted, on the 19th instant, to force a passage through the cordon of Piedmontese troops into the Italian Tyrol. The first place they had to pass was the commune of Storo, within a league of the spot where the alleged conflict is said to have occurred between the free corps and King Victor Emmanuel's troops. On that very day the inhabitants were celebrating a religious *fete* in honor of the Empress, who had generously assisted the town after a destructive fire. The pretor of Condino and the mayor of Storo assembled the population after divine service, and reminded them of the benefits conferred by the Imperial family. This scene was scarcely concluded when the Garibaldians made their appearance; but the people took arms, sent out patrols, and remained all night on the watch to repel the free corps.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 19.—The *Petersburger-Deutsche Zeitung* of to-day says that the visit of the Czarewitch to Rome was without political importance in the sense of a better understanding between Russia and Rome.

The relations between the two Courts are unchanged since the last Encyclical Letter of the Pope.

DUBLING IN THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—Since the return of the Emperor to St. Petersburg he has decided on the sentences to be passed on several officers of the Equestrian Guard who were concerned in a duel which cost the life of a brother officer. The Emperor's anger was justly aroused, for, in opposition to his known wish to prevent duels, the officers of the regiment fomented the quarrel between the opponents, instead of endeavoring so appease their mutual anger. The original sentence passed on the offenders by the court-martial was very severe. The principal and the two seconds were condemned to the loss of their rank, their orders and medals, and their civil rights. The principal, a colonel, was also sentenced to 12 years' forced labor in the mines, and the seconds, a captain and a lieutenant, to be confined in a fortress for 10 years. The council of supervision approved these sentences, but, in consideration that the officers 'had acted under the inspiration of deep-rooted prejudices respecting military honor,' the grace of His Majesty was solicited, and it was recommended that the colonel should lose his rank and orders, and should serve as a private soldier, while the seconds should be confined in a fortress for three months. The Emperor was pleased to approve these milder sentences.

The result of the Polish insurrection has been to restore to Russia full confidence in her old policy. If the traditions of which the Emperor Nicholas was the great representative were rudely shaken in the Crimean War, they have resumed a large measure of their authority since Prince Gortschakoff rejected the demands and defied the menaces of the Western Powers. Poland, or at least a large class which in the eyes of the world represented it, rose in rebellion and was put down, after the old fashion, by the sword. The Russians are proud of their success and pleased at the chagrin which was manifested by their foreign opponents. But the Government is too prudent and knows the country too well to believe that everything is done when order is restored. We may certainly say now with more confidence than before that there is an end of Poland; but though the vanquished people may never be able to make a successful rising, though Western Europe may cease to take an interest in a cause evidently lost, though a new understanding between St. Petersburg and Paris may make the Czar secure from foreign intervention, yet there is always trouble in the air so long as Poland keeps its nationality, so long as a large part of its society is filled with an undying hatred of Russian rule. Unarmed, watched and debared from free communication, the Poles will still be conspirators as long as the traditions which divide them from the Russians have power, and as long as language, religion, and history make them look upon the Governor-General and his legions as intruders. To break up the Polish nationality, to efface all that is distinctive in the Polish character, to make the people as plastic and as susceptible of Russifying influences as the Germans, and, finally, to fuse them with the mass of the Emperor's subjects in one population which shall know no patriotism but for the Russian Empire, is the task which the Russian Government has set before itself. Under the able administration of General Berg this purpose is likely to be very much advanced.

General Berg has at this moment a peculiar duty to perform in executing one of the most important mandates which the Russian Government has ever issued. No one can have paid any attention to the recent history of Poland without becoming aware of the influence of the Roman Catholic Church in political affairs. The Imperial Government has accordingly come to a decision which does not surprise us, notwithstanding its severity. A large number of the smaller monasteries and convents in Poland are to be suppressed, and an Imperial decree has been issued to that effect. All Catholic monasteries and convents having less than eight members, and also those the participation of which in the late insurrection was notorious or has since been proved, are to be immediately closed. The inmates may enter other religious establishments, or will be allowed to go abroad at the public expense. The establishments which remain will not be allowed to maintain relations either with the Presidents or Generals of their orders. In accordance with this decree the telegraph informs us that 71 monasteries and four convents have been closed on account of not possessing the requisite number of inmates; and 39 others

on account of having participated in the Polish insurrection. The blow to the ecclesiastical organization of Poland is most severe. Only a Government confident in its own strength, but fully aware of the dangers which threaten it, would have resolved on so bold a stroke. The Court has probably been long desirous to make the Church feel the weight of its displeasure, and now the opportunity has come. The disaffection of years has been punished by touching the most vital and cherished part of the Catholic system.—*Times*.

A HAPPY HOME.—The first year of married life is a most important era in the history of man and wife. Generally, as it is spent, so is almost all subsequent existence. The wife and the husband then assimilate their views and their desires, or else, conjuring up their dislikes, they add fuel to their prejudices and animosities for ever afterwards.

I have somewhere read of a bridegroom who gloried in his eccentricities. He requested his bride to accompany him into the garden, a day or two after their wedding. He then drew a line over the roof of their house. Giving his wife one end of it, he retreated to the other side, and exclaimed: 'Pull the line.'

She pulled at his request, so far as she could. He cried: 'Pull it over.'

'I can't,' she replied.

'But pull with all your might,' still shouted the whimsical husband.

But vain were all the efforts of the bride to pull over the line, so long as her husband held the opposite end. But when he came round, and they pulled at the same end, it came over with great ease.

'There!' as the line fell from the roof, 'you see how hard and ineffectual was our labor when we both pulled in opposition to each other; but how easy and pleasant it was when we both pulled together! It will be so with us through life!'

In this illustration, homely as it may be, there is sound philosophy. Husband and wife must mutually bear and concede, if they wish to make home a retreat of joy and bliss. One alone cannot make home happy. There needs union of action, sweetness of spirit, and great forbearance and love in both husband and wife, to secure the great end of happiness in the domestic circle. Home is no unmixt paradise of sweets; the elements of peace and true happiness are there, and so, too, are the elements of discord and misery; and it needs only the bitter spirit of the world without to make it a pandemonium, or the loving genius of harmony to make it the prompter of every affectionate impulse.

UNITED STATES.

A PROTESTANT MEETING HOUSE.—Whether it is right for man to go where he would advise other people not to go is a question that has been discussed now and then with various answers. A doctor may go to a pest-house to study disease, or to heal it, but it would not be a desirable place of resort. A man who studies the phases of moral sentiment, and seeks to know what are the influences at work to seduce the popular mind into error, may go to assemblies which he would counsel others to avoid. On this principle I have occasionally spent an evening at one or another of the meetings in the city where the evil one has his agents at work, in the propagation of his favorite opinions, deceiving the young, and the weak, and perverting the right ways of the good.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—Mr. Seward, among the curious idiosyncrasies of his recently published letter to Mr. Adams, uses the phrase 'American people'.

But there is a greater reason for precision. The people of the United States are not one people.

CAMP LIFE IN THE POTOMAC ARMY.—The correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer, writing from camp, says:—The men are, week after week, and perhaps month after month, lying crowded in winter quarters, the intolerable ennui relieved only by a mutual exchange of all the filthy garbage that the vilest may have scraped from the filthiest kennels of human depravity.

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic affections oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are compounded so as to reach directly the seat of the disease and give almost instant relief.

The Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy; they have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

A NECESSITY.—In every house, is a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment. A burn, a bruise, a tooth-ache that would otherwise go unrelieved, may then be cured.

WHAT THEY SAY.—Go to business men for reliable facts. Read the testimony of a merchant.

Messrs. Henry & Co. Your agent left with me a short time ago two dozen bottles of Down's Elixir.

When dealers speak in its praise, and physicians recommend it, it must possess some virtue. Its sale is constantly on the increase. It is warranted to cure coughs and colds.

REHUMATISM CURED! Read the following letter, received by Mr. H. R. Gray, Druggist, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.

Sir,—I have suffered severely from Rheumatism for a length of time, and have been under the treatment of different medical men without any benefit.

Who ARE THE MISERABLE?—Let the Dyspeptic who suffers physically and mentally, answer. But though he has drunk the very dregs of suffering, relief in the OXYGENATED BITTERS; they are a cure for all his woes!

BAZAAR. THE LADIES OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, WILLIAMSTOWN, BEG leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they intend holding a BAZAAR of useful and fancy articles on

MONDAY, THE 2nd OF JANUARY, 1865, and the four following days of the week. The proceeds of the Bazaar will go 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 M'GILLIS, Williamstown. Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, " Mrs. A. FRASER, Fraserfield. Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, Martintown. Mrs. JAMES McPHERSON, Lancaster. Oct. 3, 1864. Gw.

WANTED, FOR the Perth Separate School, a MALE AND FEMALE TEACHER for the year 1865. Applicants to have good moral character and first-class certificates.

SITUATION WANTED. A young woman provided with a first-class Diploma wants a situation as Teacher in a school, or in a private family. No objection to locality—unexceptionable references.

INFORMATION WANTED, Of Margaret Kenny, who when last heard from was at Quebec. Since then it is said that she has removed to Montreal.

OF PATRICK HART, Shoemaker, by his daughter Elizabeth Hart. When last heard of he was living 25 miles from Fredericton, N. B.; should this reach him, or his daughter, Maria, it is hoped that he or she will write to Elizabeth Hart, True Witness Office, Montreal, C. E.

WAY AND BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS A POPULAR MEDICINE?—Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach, regular the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Besides its superiority as a perfume over its costlier foreign competitors, this delicious floral essence forms a delightful tooth-wash and a soothing application after shaving, when mixed with water.

HOFFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS will in a great measure palliate this want of exercise, by giving great strength to the digestive organs, hence producing a good appetite and a vigorous feeling of body.

Exercise.—The ancient Grecians were noted for their agility, strength, and great powers of endurance. The English women of the present time are celebrated for their robust and healthy appearance.

NEW DRUG STORE.—The Subscriber would respectfully inform the Public of the St. Joseph Suburbs that he has OPENED a branch of his Establishment, with a full assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Coal Oil, Burning Fluid, &c., &c., at

Where he trusts to receive a share of public favor, so liberally awarded to him during the past five years in Notre Dame Street.

CONCENTRATED LYE.—The Subscriber is now prepared to supply the trade, on liberal terms, with the celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE.

SOZODONT.—Just Received, a large supply of this much admired DENTRIFICE. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY. Choice SYRUPS, of the best quality. Flavoring Essences, in great variety.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—LUBIN'S, Pinaud's, Rimmel's and Jules Hanel's Perfumery; Rimmel's Eau de Brante, Bandoline, Cosmetics, Sachets, Pomades, &c., and a large assortment of best English Toilet Soaps.

GRAY'S CATALOGUE, CONTAINING a List of Select DRUGS and Pharmaceutical Preparations, and also valuable information for invalids and families, supplied gratis, on application to

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases

of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other expectorant is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate.

Great numbers of Olegymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of our remedies, but space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the complaints they cure.

Those who require an alterative medicine to purify the blood will find AYER'S COMP. EXT. SARSAPARILLA the remedy to use. Try it once, and you will know its value.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell Mass., and sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada East.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION. An Old Physician's Testimony.

READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or a Cold, for the Croup, Whooping-Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Down about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe.

J. B. WOODWARD, M.D. (Now Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.)

Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle.

JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT.

READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 8th, 1859.

Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

T. QUESNEL. South Granby, C.W. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal.

Sir,—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON. Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1850.

Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, Cholera, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLIC, and for affections of the head.—I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.

W. BALDWIN. Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith: Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1862.

I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, and have found great relief from it.

SMITH. Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle.

JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22, 1865.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 31st October, TRAINS will LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

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

Night do do do do 8.15 P.M. Mixed Train for Kingston and intermediate Stations, at 9.45 A.M.

EASTERN DISTRICT. Mixed Train for Island Pond and intermediate Stations, at 8.00 A.M.

Express for Island Pond and intermediate Stations, at 2.00 P.M.

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Express Trains to St. Johns connecting with Trains of the Vermont Central Railway for Boston, New York, and all places in the Eastern States at 8.00 A.M. and 3.00 P.M.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Dec. 12, 1864.

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY HALF A CENTURY.

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY, With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, Including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue. The power of the medicinal gum of the Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RAGINE, Esq., of the Minerve:— Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858.

S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy. For nine months I was most cruelly affected with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned. At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy par excellence.

Your obedient servant, L. J. RAGINE. CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

St. Hyacinthe, C.E., Aug. 21, 1856. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Gentlemen—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough, in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure.

You are at liberty to make any use of the above you think proper. If it shall induce any body to use your Balsam I shall be glad, for I have great confidence in it.—Yours, P. GUITTE, Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe.

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF CORNWALL. Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy par excellence for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c., JOS. TANNER.

FROM A HIGHLY RESPECTED MERCHANT AT PRESCOTT, C.W. I with pleasure assert that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints. Having tested the article with myself and family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, for years, with uniform and unexceptionable success, I unhesitatingly recommend it with full confidence in its merits.

ALFRED HOOKER. None genuine unless signed 'I. BUTTS on the wrapper.' SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, Proprietors. Dec. 24, 1863.

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The Hymns are of such a character as to suit the different seasons and festivals of the Christian year with a large number of Miscellaneous Pastors and Superintendents of Schools will find this to be just the Hymn Book they need. No Sodality, Confraternity, or Sunday School should be without it.

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TERMS.—The work will be published in two 8vo volumes, of nearly 700 pages each, cloth, extra, \$5 half morocco, \$7. Persons wishing to subscribe will be good enough to send their names to the publisher as soon as possible.

FATHER MATTHEW; A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M.P., author of 'Rome and its Rulers.' 12mo, of about 800 pages; cloth, \$1.50. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal. Montreal Jan. 29, 1864.

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From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Milestown [Pa.] Baptist Churches. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the German Bitters. Some years since being much afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed. J. M. LYONS. PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5. Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle. Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the interesting preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 AROH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 208 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E. Jan. 14, 1865.

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FEMALE INSTITUTION, FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, ST. DENIS STREET, ABOVE SHERBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL. THE DUTIES of this SCHOOL were RESUMED on Thursday, the 22nd September.

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THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

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LUMBER. JORDAN & BERNARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguiet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF, in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and OULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and OULLS. Also, 14-in PLANK—1st and 2nd quality. 1-inch and 1-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR. JORDAN & BERNARD, 35 St. Denis Street. March 24, 1864.

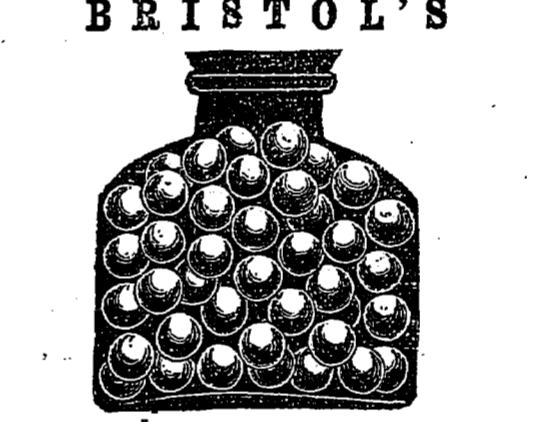
M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS DOLLARD STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church) MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand: Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Lift & Force Pumps, Beer Pumps, Shower Baths, Refrigerators, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware (naces), Voice Pipes, Sinks, all sizes.

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MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN., Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., MORRISBURG, C. W. Nov. 29, 1864.

HEYDEN & DEFOE, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS. OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings' Bank, No. 74, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. L. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE August 25, 1864.

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



BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humours or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial. J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

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HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1864. 12m.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE, On very reasonable Terms. Apply to FABIEN PAINCHOUD, No. 16, Little St. Antoine Street. August 4, 1864.

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:—

Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr. Evans, for a few pots of Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it really deserved the high reputation in which it was commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem it my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion with stable compost, another portion with common kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it. Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir, Your very humble servant, T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest. For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clare & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, Is particularly recommended for use during SPRING and SUMMER, when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.

THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCOURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms. It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devin & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal. For Sale by—Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, E. R. Gray, and Picault & Son. Agents for Montreal, Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, E. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

THE CARRIERS
OF
THE TRUE WITNESS
TO THEIR PATRONS.

NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1865.

Once again, 'neath the Frost King's keen cold breath,
Doth our land lie locked in a trance like death,
Forgotten the violets of smiling spring,
The birds flitting past on joyous wing,
Or carolling clear on hawthorn spray,
Mid roses of June and buds of May.
Forgotten the beauty of Summer arrayed,
In exquisite richness of tinting and shade,
Or the mellower glories of Autumn's short days,
Its brightly dyed woods, its skies golden haze.
We think not of them—they are past and gone,
The flowers all withered, the bright birds flown
And gazing abroad on the snow storm drear,
We shivering murmur that winter is here.

Well, is it not welcome? who'll say no,
When its breath fills the frame with healthy glow,
Gay smiles lighting up each happy face,
Fair childhood joining in romp and race,
Boys bounding amid the glittering snow,
Their cheeks with roses of health aglow,
Skaters careering gleefully past,
With graceful motion, easy and fast,
Or the sturdy snow-shoer, calm and sure,
The coldest winds nerved to endure,
Whilst loud on the ear rings the sleigh bells clear,
And voices wishing "a happy New Year."
Tis a season that may well repay
The heart for many a weary day,
Rich and poor feel its pleasant power,
Bow to the charm of the festive hour,
Forgiven, forgotten, many a feud,
Many a waning friendship renewed,
And new ones formed that will last for aye,
Most precious fruits of a New Year's Day!
Tis a season too for earnest thought
O'er the many changes Time has wrought
In the twelve months that have speeded past,
Like an arrow's flight, resistless—fast—
A season for a reckoning strict
With conscience, waiting to judge,—convict—
In the secret chamber of each breast,
Dealing remorse, or quiet rest.
Ah! well for us that the spotless leaf
Of another year, free from sin or grief,
Before us lies with resources vast,
To atone for that which is lost and past.
Kind friends, on that surface let us trace
Deeds worthy a noble and christian race,
Let no bitter feuds mar the tablet fair,
No rankling hatreds—no paitry care,
But love for our country and for kind,
The ties that all true patriots bind.
Why should the Demon of Discord seek
To inflame the rash—mislead the weak,
Why disturb our land with senseless brawls,
Old Country feuds and party calls?
Let Fenians, Orangemen, now alike,
Raise the Olive and bury the pike,
In these troub'lous times, rememb'ring all,

"United we stand—divided we fall."
Ours is a fortunate, happy lot,
A traitor he who says it is not,
Liberty equal for every race,
For every creed, protection and place,
No griefs to complain of, no wrongs to indite
Save those which our passions perchance may excite.

In the future there looms too a panacea sure,
For any stray wrong which we have to endure,
A Confederation of different States,
Which Blue Noses, Tories, Canucks, 'malgamates,
Bringing all citizens valuable store
Of Titles, Stars, Garters, for each, less or more.
A project conceived with true genius sublime
But we pray it may ne'er be fulfilled in our time.
Lycurgus and Solon, "fogies" of an old school,
Doing things with long study, close labour and rule,
Might stand in a rapt and admiring amaze
At the lawgivers wise of our fortunate days.
Dejeuner a la fourchette, then frame a few laws,
A musicale matinee, add a new clause,
Review of the troops, then more laws, wind up all
With a choice champagne supper and gay dashing Ball.

Alas! that such contrast should lie close at hand,
In ruin now brooding o'er a people and land,
That in prosperous triumph a few years ago,
Were alike shield to friend, and terror to foe.
The sight of such anarchy, misery dread,
Fair home-steads in ashes, maimed, dying and dead,
Is too sad a sight for this festival day,
And we turn from its mournful shadows away.

But will Europe console or rejoice us? ah! no,
Brave nations lie crushed neath a merciless foe,
Down trodden, long suffering, grieving alike,
The sword of the tyrant e'er ready to strike,
Defiantly flashing e'en in sullen rest,
Or dripping with blood of the bravest and best.
In the halls of the Vatican, sorrow still reigns,
Though our Pontiff unmurmuring his burden sustains,
And Italia's fair landscapes and cities still ring
With the shouts that proclaim a usurper as King.
Ah! Victor Emmanuel, false renegade,
Dost still cling to the impious part thou hast played?
Off, off with that crown from thy bold daring brow,
And low at the feet of Christ's Vicar quick bow,
Discard the rich gauds of thy false, guilty state,
Or they'll crush thee ere long neath a Nemesis weight.

And now, kind Patrons, ere I close my strain,
May I gently hint (mind I don't complain)
That the times are hard and money as rare
As if we laboured neath a sudden "scare,"
Goods very high, and wages very low;
I would not importune my Patrons, no,
But merely mention carrier boys, poor elves,
Leaving the inference to your gen'rous selves.