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# Clyde True Witness,

AND

## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 25, 1871.

NO. 2.

FATHER CONNELL; A TALE.

BY THE O'HARA FAMILY.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

And Father Connell's *souvenir* almost ended. True, he topped the delight of all his juvenile guests by giving them each a silver sixpence, as a Christmas-box; and cordially gratified and made important in their own estimation, the seniors of "the choir" by very often shaking hands with them at parting, whilst every one received with bent heads and knees, their old pastor's blessing. But with little Neddy Fennell he lingered at his humble postern door when they were quite alone; again put his arms round him, again kissed him, while Neddy thought he felt a warm tear drop on his sunny cheek; and again, and again, besought him to promise to be good, sights of apprehensive doubt for the future—as we know them to have been—now and then interrupted the voice of the monitor.

And since our hero, Father Connell, has now proved himself so interested about the present and future welfare of Neddy Fennell, we may be allowed to give one back chapter, to the past situation of little Neddy, embracing, necessarily, incidents concerning his father and mother, which we believe will not be found uninteresting.

CHAPTER III.

Neddy Fennell's father, Atty, or Arthur Fennell, had been a glover in the only respectable street of the town, forming the city portion of Father Connell's extensive country parish. Atty, in his early youth, was a comely looking lad, single-hearted, single-minded, yet wise and prudent; trustworthy, industrious, and skillful in his trade; sincerely punctual in his religious duties, and, for all the reasons suggested by this short description of him, respected and esteemed by his master, "Simon Bergin, the glover."

When Arthur was about seventeen, the only child of his master and mistress became apprenticed to a mantua-maker—for, although her parents were well to do in the world, and loved to excess their beautiful little pet, they would not bring her up in idleness. And indeed little Fanny Bergin deserved her father and mother's love, as much on account of her rare beauty, as for her sweet disposition, shown in her constant soft smile, her gentle fairy voice, her obedience, and her general feminineness of character.

Fanny spent the day in the house of the person to whom she was apprenticed, returning, however, to her father's roof for the night. To guard her against all imaginable mishaps, whether from rude people, or from rude weather, Simon and Mrs. Bergin deemed that a competent escort was quite necessary on her return home in the evenings. To this office they appointed Atty Fennell, thus it would seem giving him beforehand a kind of intimation of a fuller confidence, as regarded their darling and only child, to be hereafter placed in him. Atty well discharged his task. He would whisk with his eudgel—that eudgel which was ready to encounter a giant in her defence—the very straws from her path, in fine weather; and, if it rained, his instructions entitled him to bear Fanny home in his arms;—so that on wet and dark evenings he used to enter, with his light burden, into the little parlor, where her father and mother sat to the fire, his lantern swinging from the middle finger of his left hand, and the ostentatious eudgel tucked under his right arm.

Time rolled on, and it is needless to say how all this ended. Every one will guess that in a few years after Arthur was out of his apprenticeship, and Fanny also unshackled from the bonds of her professional mistress, they were, after having been a long while before very sincerely in love with each other, married, to their own hearts' content, as also to the full gratification even of the parents of the almost over-cared-for little bride; as to the bridegroom's father and mother, no consent could have been asked of them, for they were dead, having left, however, in the hands of a careful trustee, a sum locally sufficient, and indeed considerable, to enable Atty to engage, when out of his apprenticeship, in any enterprise on his own account, with a befitting show of independence—a circumstance, by the way, which, highly and deservedly as Mr. and Mrs. Bergin valued the plain, honest, though rather simple character of Arthur, might have much assisted their final resolves for surrendering into his future protection the welfare and happiness of their little Fanny, with all her soft smiles, gentleness, elating and dependent affection, and yet nearly weakness of disposition. Besides, their idol was not absolutely to be separated from them.

Arthur Fennell and she were to continue to abide under their paternal roof; and thus, four people who loved each other better than they loved all the world besides, would for many a long year form a delightful family circle—with perhaps the addition, in a few of those many happy years, of some little strangers, whose feelings would soon be interwoven into its web of domestic felicity.

pressed ridicule chuckling in the breasts of the general company towards the narrators, Arthur Fennell laughed more vigorously than any one present.

For the secretary, a round little bundle of a man, wanting three inches of five feet, and a schoolmaster to boot, was decoyed into a description, which the wags of the society induced him to give, almost weekly, of several desperate naval engagements, in which he had performed wonders of valor. "Myself and another able-bodied seaman," he would very often say, "did so and so, or were engaged in such and such an achievement," at which, glancing at the "ableness" of his body, or else commenting upon the small bravado style in which he delivered the history of his exploits, the clever ones winked in keen enjoyment upon each other. In fact, the mendacious little man had to their knowledge, never been to sea at all.

Another celebrated exaggerator, a shopkeeper, in "the main street," having once, upon a great urgency, absolutely journeyed to London, detailed in a very peculiar way some of the marvels he had there witnessed. Amongst other things, he was now coaxed into a repetition of his famous account of the manners of the buffalo, seen at a menagerie. After describing on a gigantic scale, the bodily proportions of this animal, he would proceed to imitate, fully to his own satisfaction, its various eries and bellowings; and—having been purposely placed by the side of some very young member of the club—and therein lay the cream of the jest—he would finally illustrate some of the buffalo's actions, by suddenly seizing by the collar, with both his hands, his astonished neighbor, and butting with such ferocity into the breast and stomach of the man, while he still bellowed quite terrifically, that shouts of applause and laughter convulsed his audience.

There was a naturalist, too, who gave a minute account of how barnacles are engendered, out of pieces of old ship timber, found floating in the sea, to the sides of which any curious observer might find them clinging in myriads; and another close inspector of wonders, who insisted that the sheet-lead used by plumbers, was manufactured out of a "certain" kind of sand; and, in fact, many and many were the miraculous things which, intoxicated with the important novelty of his situation, as well as with a too frequent, though almost unconscious use of another stimulant, Arthur Fennell enjoyed, and sat out; until finally even the most intrepid "good fellows" of the society began to prepare for going home, and as he tried deprecate to wish them good-night, and pass with a would-be-staid step out of the room, they did not fail to remark, still for their own amusement, how flushed was the face, how meaningless the eye, how thick the utterance, and how drunken were the limbs, of the hitherto most particular sober, and prudent, and respectable glover.

Although the club had dissolved at its very latest usual hour, it was still not late in the night, in fact, not eleven o'clock—and the night was a very beautiful one too. The moon shone bright and clear over one half of the streets, while it threw over the other half a broad shadow, terminating at its edges in grotesque and exaggerated likenesses of jutting roofs, gables, and old and new-fashioned chimneys and chimney tops. No shop was open and scarcely a light to be seen in the windows even of private aristocratic houses of the little city; and not a human sound broke the stillness of the scene; for even at this early hour scarce a creature appeared abroad. But though human sounds were absent you could catch a few others: the fitting of the bat by your ears, the sharp bark of some stray or unhouse dog, the crisp chirping of crickets, as you passed close by a baker's shop-door; with above all the rush and fall of the river, near at hand, over its weirs.

When Arthur Fennell, emerging from the lane in which were held the sittings of his club, gained the main street, it was, however, soon filled with human sounds, indeed—those, namely, of his own loud laughter, as, with his hat rakishly to one side of his hot head, he now staggered along, quite abandoning in the confirmed intoxication caused by the open air, his late attempts to look sober, control his swollen tongue, and walk properly. "And oh!" he would cry—"Oh, that able-bodied seaman! and Nisk McGrath, the buffalo man!" and he clapped his hands in very rapture, and still laughed out in roars. Turning the wrong way for going home, he arrived at the shambles of the town, before which stood some huge chopping-blocks, mounted on very long legs, and clambering up on one of these, he set his arms akimbo, and danced heartily upon it to his own whistling. Suddenly, however, he recollects that he really was not on the true road homewards; and so he clambered down from the chopping-block, and gained the street again; and now his drunkenness changed into another mode. And thereupon Arthur became observantly and sagely drunk. The bright, quiet moonlight, and the quaint terminations of the shadows produced by it, were noticed; and though he felt half inclined again to laugh out at the fantastic shapes assumed by the edges of the latter, as they seemed to dance and intermingle before his eyes, still he was able to sup-

press the now unseemly impulse, and indulged on the whole in a grave contemplation of the wonders of nature and of art.

He arrived at the market-house or tholsel, and struck by its little pillars and arches, sat down a short time before it, fully to gratify his architectural tastes; and—"Yes," he cried, in his locally patriotic enthusiasm—"Yes, let them look at that!—they may talk of their Dublins, and their Londons, and their old Romes, and other foreign places—but let them look at that, I say—there it's for them!—*(hiccup)*—there it's for them, before their eyes, to look at for a pattern!—*(hiccup)!*"

He arose from his sitting posture on the cold stones, and wending still homewards, gained the middle of the bridge, beyond which he had to proceed but a few yards to his own door.

Here, in the moonlight views up and down the banks of the crystal stream, which the bridge spanned, Arthur had, indeed, subject for observation of the beautiful in nature; and though but vaguely responding to its calls upon his notice, he yet stopped short to admire and mutter his admiration to himself. The unusual novelty of footsteps sounding through the silence around him, startled our friend, and he looked backward and forward; two women approached him, advancing from the centre of the town in the direction he had himself come.

Drunk as he was, Arthur immediately recognised these persons. They were sisters, living in his own street; the elder a widow, who even during the lifetime of her husband, had, perhaps, more than indicated to Arthur, though to his utter disgust, approval of his well-proportioned figure and handsome face; and she had not been otherwise a woman of interesting character. But, upon this unfortunate night, Arthur forgot everything unpleasant in her past life, only recollecting, for the first time, with vanity, her former flattering attentions to him.

So, when the ladies stopped in a neighborly way, to bid him good-night, Arthur politely returned their salutation. They mentioned that they had been to a very pleasant evening party in the town, which was the cause of their being out so late. Arthur answered with a description of the happy evening he had himself passed, at the Charitable Society: and account of the respect shown to him there, and of the able-bodied seamen, and of the buffalo man, and then of the beautiful pillars and arches of the Tholsel, followed; and next came his reasons for suddenly stopping on the bridge, as he motioned up and down the river, speaking fast and thick; at which his neighbor, the widow, replied in a peccatual vein, her hand resting on his arm, and Arthur admiring that hand, and then its owner's face, in the moonlight, thought and said, that both were very handsome;—and finally, at the lady's pressing invitation, he agreed to see her home to her door; and when they arrived at it, Arthur further agreed to step in and take a little bit of supper—a proposition to which his drunken stomach immediately yearned.

About four hours afterwards, he was rushing from that house, out of a fevered and hideous sleep! He ran wildly and still staggering, though now not with intoxication, up and down his peaceful little street. His hands and his teeth were clenched, and his lips apart and frothy; his eyes distended, bloodshot, and fixed, and all his other features haggard and rigid. His dress was disordered too, and he was bare-headed, and he often fell on his knees, groaning miserably, tossing his hands, and beating his breast. In fact, the heavy throes of remorse, shame, and despair, were upon him; consciousness of unpardonable sin, of a breach of his marriage vow, and towards his own beloved, fond, and chaste-hearted wife.—"Never, never can I again raise my face to her face," he resolved in his own heart and mind, "no, nor to the face of any human creature—I am a lost man—and something here," again striking his breast. "tells me that the life will not stay long in me, to be shameful to any one."

Becoming in the wretched quietness of despair a little calmer, he walked to his own door, stealthily looking to either side, and before him, to ascertain if any chance passenger might be at hand to observe him; but he was still alone. He stood at the door, and raised his hand to its knocker, but turned from it again. Over and over, he came back, and over and over walked away from that hitherto happy threshold. At length, now very feeble, and with a deadly heart-beat, and leaning against the walls of the houses for support as he came along, Arthur dared to knock; but so weakly, that those within could not have heard him. After a horrible pause he ventured to repeat the summons.

He heard a footstep inside, and bent down his head upon his outspread hands. The door opened, and his wife's old aunt appeared, holding a light. After one look at him, she started back. He staggered in, and without a word sank exhausted in a little parlor to one of the entrance passage. The old woman followed him, greatly terrified.

"The Lord preserva us, Atty, my darling," she began, "what's the meaning of all this? and what has happened you? Why, your

very lips are as white as paper, and there is something like death in your face."

"Is there, aunt?—death!—I'm glad of that—and glad that you can see it so soon." He spoke hoarsely, and in gasps, while his hand was held tightly over his chest. "And there ought to be death in my face."

"The Lord be good to us! tell me, Atty, what has come over you?"

"Is—is Fanny—is my—is she in bed?" he asked.

"Och, yes, Arthur; in bed these four hours, and more; she was complaining a little, and I persuaded her to lie down."

"About four hours ago," he repeated, and a low shuddering moan escaped him. "Aunt Mary, will you wake up the little bed in the back garret for me? for I won't lie down, this night, or this morning rather, in any other bed—no, nor any other night, nor any other morning."

"Arthur Fennell! tell me, I bid you—as Fanny's nearest living relation, I bid you tell me all."

"Listen then," and in a hoarse, croaking whisper, he did tell her all; adding—

"And so, Aunt Mary, you now see that I can never again lay down my head on my pillow in my good wife's bed;—no, nor ever kiss her lips;—no, nor ever put shame even on her little hand, by taking it in mine, no;—I am a traitor to her and to my God; and the only thing I can hope to do, before the death, you saw in my face, relieves me is to try and pray to Him to have mercy upon my sinful, sinful soul."

His old confidant heard the poor fellow's admissions at first, certainly in anger, but quickly after in full compassion. She stared at him, and the expression of his face, manner, and actions seemed ominously to confirm his heart-uttered forebodings of death. She trembled and wept profusely, and at length said—

"No, my poor Arthur, no; you must not quit your own old bed; you are very sorry for what has happened; and it is your first falling off; and the God you ask forgiveness of, will forgive you; and Fanny will forgive you too, and you are very ill; so come up with me, I say."

"Indeed, and I am sick, dear aunt, and want to lie down in a bed, but not in the bed you speak of; no, never, never; and as you, may be, think it a trouble to make up that little garret bed for me, I will try and make it up for myself."

He half arose from the floor.

"Stop, Atty, dear—the garret is damp, and the bed is damp, and you will do yourself harm."

"Too good, too good, for one like me; give me the light, aunt." He scrambled up to his feet.

The old woman was obliged to follow him with the candle, still weeping and shaking.—At the bottom of the little stairs he slid off his shoes; and crept upwards, and particularly by the door of his wife's bed-room, with the caution of a thief. The garret bed was arranged for him, and he weakly fell into it, hiding his face and head in its covering.

The afflicted attendant withdrew, with still streaming eyes, to her own place of rest, not able to make up her mind, at such an hour, to awaken her niece, and tell her what had happened. Fanny, about to get up, at her usual morning time, missed her husband, and perceived that he had not the previous night been in bed. Greatly alarmed, she quickly sought an explanation from her aunt. Still, all the poor old creature could face herself to say, was, that Arthur, on his late return home, had found himself ill, and lain down in the garret bed.

Fanny flew up stairs. His head was still hidden under the bed-covering. She spoke to him, and was answered only by broken-hearted moans. She gently withdrew the covering. She saw his collapsed, and indeed death-stricken feature. His white lips moved rapidly, but his sunken eyes were closed hard—he dared not, fulfilling his fearful foreboding, look at her. She peered closer, and there was blood about his mouth, and large blotches of it stained the sheets. She screamed, and threw herself by his side, beseeching him to say what ailed him, and offering every endearment of affection, which, to her astonishment, were all refused; and then he muttered a few words:

"No, no, no, my own darling—do not touch me—do not come near me—do not speak to me—I do not deserve it—but go down stairs and say to Aunt Mary that I bid her tell you everything that I told her."

His wife soon acquired the necessary information; again ran up to his bedside, "And is that all?" she said, smiling and crying together, "is that all, to make you turn your face from your wife and your God, and lie down to die in this unwholesome garret? Arthur, it was not your fault—it was not your fault, Arthur dear! you were not master of yourself—and you were tempted, Arthur—come, look up at me, Arthur—I forgive you from my heart—this very instant I forgive you—only look up and smile, Arthur!"

But he only could answer, "I cannot, Fanny; I have sinned terribly against God and

you, and never, never am I to hold up my head again."

A fresh effusion of blood followed. Physicians were sent for. They advised quiet and repose—the very things unattainable by their patient. In a few days his heart again partially freed itself, by still another erring and wasteful flow of its vital fountain. The physicians now advised a visit with all speed from his clergymen. Father Connell attended the summons. He found, indeed, a sincere penitent, hopeful of forgiveness in another life, but shudderingly shrinking from a continuance of existence in this world. The old man wept like a child at the sight of the dry-eyed anguish of the wife, as, before his departure she came in, at his wish, again to try her power in cheering and comforting; and he witnessed the first kiss, which, since poor Arthur's falling off, he could bring himself to receive from his wife's lips. Going down stairs, the priest was beset in his way by his little chapel pet, Neddy, who, crying bitterly, saw him to the street door. He squeezed the boy's hands tightly, over and over, and told him he would come back early next morning—it was now far in the night. He kept his promise. Neddy again met him at the door of the house.

"Well, my child," asked the old priest, "and how is he to-day?"

"Dead, sir," answered his favorite, flinging himself against the enquirer's knees.

(To be Continued.)

[Written for the True Witness.]

#### SKETCHES OF IRELAND.

BY "TIERNA-NÓGE."

#### MONAGHAN.

The Catholic people of Ulster deserve the warmest expressions of love, and the closest bonds of friendship from their Catholic fellow-countrymen. "Through good or ill, be Ireland still," has been the slogan of the Catholic Ulsterman; and from the time when the Red Hand waved at Clontibret or Benburb, when O'Doherty's steel clashed in Innis-Owen, when the power of the foreigner trembled in the balance, to the present day, the Catholics of the North of Ireland, faithful amongst the faithful, have preserved the teachings of Patrick and Columba, though the lurid light of persecution fell athwart their homes, and the dark hand of tyranny made desolate their hearts.—Amongst the gallant people of Ulster in the olden times, the inhabitants of Monaghan were not the least. When Catholic Ireland was great and respected; when her sons sold wisdom in Gallic courts; and her missionaries from British cliffs to Grecian shores preached the Gospel, then *Meineacháin*, the "Town of the Monks," resting upon the Avon-Dubh, reposing amidst the oak-crowned heights of Mullagh-Mounahan, Mullagh-Roosky, Mullaghmore and Mullaghmunn, was one of the grand retreats of pious men whose voices were ever chanting the canticles of the Church. In the sixth century, St. Maciodius founded the Monastery of Monaghan. Its inmates, like the monks, were ministering spirits of good to the surrounding people. In course of time it became an Augustinian Abbey and was occupied by that holy order for centuries. A.D. 830, the Danes plundered it, and again in 931 it was pillaged by the barbarians. Falling into decay, it was restored by the lordly MacMahons.—The MacMahons were ever faithful to their God and country, and of the gallant bearer of the name in France to-day, Ireland may well be proud. In 1462, Phelim MacBrien MacArdall, MacEla MacMahon founded on the site of the ancient Abbey a conventual house for Franciscans. Thenceforward the Lords Abbot of Muineacháin were chiefy of that illustrious house. For nearly one hundred years after it flourished by the side of the gentle Avon-Dubh. Monaghan, in the olden time, was possessed of grand oak woods, and there in solemn stillness, broken only by the winged choristers of the trees, and the deep-toned voices of the monks, that holy pile reposed, while crowning its picturesqueness, the five lakes of Aghnascolagh, Mullaghdu, Lamb's Loch, Monaghan and Spark's Loch, glistened on every side, like gems in diadem of the Faith.—In the middle of the sixteenth century, when the foaming flood of licentiousness, irreligion, infidelity and greed, nick-named "The Reformation," surged over Europe, Catholic Monaghan was engulfed in the abyss. In the year 1540, after standing for nearly a thousand years, the Monastery of Monaghan was suppressed. The soldiery of the Tudor seized the Monastic lands with which by the piety of the ancient dynasts of Monaghan the holy friars had been endowed; they stripped the Monastery of its ornaments, they robbed the sacred vessels, they broke the fonts and crosses, burned the vestments, sacked the cloisters, and then they brutally murdered the aged Abbot and numbers of the friars, who clung around their venerable chief at the front of the Altar. The Abbey lands were given to one Edward Wythe, and the church was turned into a barrack. The rude tramp of immoral English troopers broke the stillness of the Temple of God, and ribald jest and impious oath desecrated cloister, crypt, sanctuary and chancel. In the year 1596, the English garrison was sorely pressed by the dynast of Ulster—Hugh O'Neill—the terror of the *Virgin Queen*. Russell and Norris, the Lords Justices, despatched an army to its relief, but O'Neill with the O'Donnells, MacSwineys, and O'Dohertys, MacMahons, Maguires, O'Hagans, and other Ulster chiefs, met them on their march, and with shouts of "*Lamb deary Abo*," they put the English spoilers to flight. The flight of the earls in 1607, and the settlement of Ulster, relieved the crown from keeping any longer a garrison in the desecrated Abbey, and the sacred edifice was dismantled. Edward, first Lord Blaney, built a castle on the site, in the reign of James I. In later times it was abandoned, and now not a vestige remains to

tell of the cloistered homes of the good monks, or to point out the graves of the murdered Abbot and his friars. The Catholics of Ulster endured persecution in all its intensity. Their property was plundered and their adherence to the Faith punished as a treasonable crime.—The late Protestant curate of Ballinascreen, the Rev. Robert King, in his "Ecclesiastical History of Ireland," with singular honesty records one of the painful incidents formerly so common amongst the Catholics of Ireland, and which were almost of every day occurrence in gallant, faithful Ulster. Shane McPhelony O'Donnell, in an examination taken before Sir Toby Caulfield, on the 22nd October, 1613, stated that "about the latter end of May last past, upon the Sunday, he was at Mass at the g Lynn in Bryan MacGuire's country, where Tirlough MacCadden, a fryer, then lately come from beyond the seas, said the Mass, and was preaching most part of the day, and said that the English (Protestant) service proceeded from the seduction of the devil, and did earnestly exhort them, *upon pain of damnation*, TO STAND ON THEIR KEEPING RATHER THAN ALTER THEIR RELIGION. At which Mass there assembled 1,000 people of all Fermanagh, except himself, and one Shane Roe O'Quinn, who accompanied Neal M'Tirlaugh Nuis O'Neale, of the Largyce (Co. Antrim), which Neal M'Tirlaugh Nuis O'Neale upon these speeches being uttered by the fryer, spoke aloud, saying 'God be thanked we heard this Mass!'" Grand O'Neale! grand faith which, exercised by the mountain side, dictated such an exclamation; and God be thanked today, we say, for beneath edifices worthy of the devotion of the Ulster Catholics the Mass is said, the Sacrifice is offered, and He, at once Priest and Victim, is adored. The blood of the saints is never shed in vain. On the olden Abbey grounds another Catholic building rears its head towards heaven. A Reformatory School for Catholic girls, an asylum of peace and of hope, now crowns Spark's Loch. The Cross is there uplifted; the chants of the Church are there again given by youthful penitents, directed by the nuns of St. Louis. God be thanked for this. There is joy in Heaven when one sinner doeth penance, and how must the angels rejoice when the Magdalens in Monaghan join with the sweet Marys over the carous of the martyred friars, in entoning the mercies of our Lord and the praises of His sacred Mether.

#### THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS ON THE ROMAN QUESTION.

On Saturday the 22nd of July, the French National Assembly was the scene of an instructive debate. The unanimous petitions of the French episcopacy had forced upon the Chamber the necessity of taking into consideration the iniquities perpetrated by the Italian Government, in the dominions and against the person of the Pope. Faithful to his self-assumed task of reconciling all parties, M. Thiers took the occasion to express his conviction of the necessity of maintaining the independence of the Holy Father. But, evidently with the view of conciliating the anti-Catholic members of the Left, declared that the present state of affairs in France precluded even those diplomatic steps which, if unsuccessful, might lead to war. In fact, M. Thiers called upon the assembly to accept the Emperor Napoleon's doctrine of "accomplished facts," at the same time hinting that when occasion offered further steps might be taken. After the chief of the executive, Mgr. Dupanloup ascended the Tribune, and with his unrivaled powers of oratory pleaded the cause of the Prisoner of the Vatican.—First thanking M. Thiers for his expressions of sympathy with the Pope, the Bishop of Orleans went on to say:—The present moment brings us to the anniversary of the day on which a man, with a light heart—with a light conscience also—opened the series of our disasters. What has since happened? As you know, the Pontifical Sovereignty became the first victim of the faults of the Imperial Government. It is just that the prelates should address France in favour of the holiest of causes. In fact when human justice suffers anywhere it is to France that men apply, and it is to the honour of France that this appeal is made to-day, because our confidence in her survives her misfortunes. You say to us, "You desire war." No; we do not desire war, and I throw back on the calumniators this reproach, with which, impudently lying, they have pursued us. War—we have seen its horrors close beside us, and we priests detect it. I do not say that there are not sometimes necessary wars. After Sedan you fought for justice, for you fought for the menaced soil of your country. War is not the only reason of civilized nations. There is in the sanctity of violated justice an immortal strength; it alone triumphs with the protests of the human conscience. Thanks be to God, force is not everything; and it is not in this conquered country alone that this word gains for itself a hearing. It is published in Prussia herself. In this Prussia, so haughty a great mind exclaims—"To-day we should no longer cry, 'Vic vicit,' but rather 'Vic vicitur.'

Referring then to the calumnies spread abroad as to the desires of the priests, and to their alleged action in the recent elections, Mgr. Dupanloup continued:—"They have lied, who have accused our priests, so good, so poor, so disinterested. They have lied, who accuse us of wishing to maintain a state of ignorance, which on the contrary we consider the source of all evils. They have lied, who have accused us of wishing to bring back barbarism, for Christianity is the foundation of all civilisation. If we do not wish for war, does that amount to saying France can do nothing? No! If she no longer inspires fear, she asks not pity. What do the bishops of France demand? We say to her! If you cannot act, be at least the first among Catholic powers to make your demand. Here, the initiative would confer infinite honor on the Government of France. Moreover I declare the present situation truly intolerable and that a means must be found to put an end

to it. First of all we must rebuild the social and moral order, without that nothing is accomplished. You will find nothing, neither monarchy, nor republic, nor any stable form of Government if you do not raise up again the souls and characters of men, and you will not raise them up without attaching them again to belief in God. Without God you will only succeed in crushing yourselves, and in devouring one another; both I and you have the testimony of '93 and of the Commune to that truth. No liberty, no morality, no society without God! I say here that France speaks, and we are not far from the hour in which God will come to our assistance. Yes, I say that God waits on France, and France on God. There is one first and infallible pretender, his hour will come, be sure of it; he will come with an uncontested flag. Every Christian nation is bound up in the independence of the Pope; because the Pope is the key of the vault which secures the liberty of minds and consciences. Can you imagine a situation more mournful than that of the old man who is a prisoner in the Vatican, surrounded on all sides by the Italians? It is impossible that eighteen centuries of greatness and benefits should issue in the making of the successor of Peter the chaplain, more or less badly paid, of Victor Emmanuel. I remember when passing through Rome, after kneeling in St. Peter's, that I said to myself: No! The Italians cannot install themselves here. It is impossible! I repeat: it is impossible! No! it is not possible that Victor Emmanuel, that poor king, can here establish his couch."

When the bold prelate had concluded his harangue, and the prolonged applause had somewhat subsided, M. Thiers again spoke, apparently with a view to lessen the impression made by the Bishop's words. In fine two motions were made; the first supported by M. Gambetta and the anti-Catholic party as well as the Government, was rejected by 403 votes to 264: the second, supported by the Catholic and Monarchical party and finally by M. Thiers, was carried by 447 to 87. The petition was thus referred to the Minister of Foreign Affairs for his consideration. M. Jules Favre, however, being an open opponent of the Pope's temporal power, is said to have resigned, and the matter rests for the present.

The conclusion to be drawn from the debate and its result is evidently that the Catholic party is strong and determined. It will follow M. Thiers as long as he in turn follows the wishes of Catholic France; but so sure as he hesitates or wanders from the true course, it will cast him off as one of no account. The present ruler of France is warned, in unmistakable terms, that he must not attempt to play fast and loose with his Catholic fellow-countrymen. If he does he is lost, and all that is good and worthy in France will rally round that White Flag which Henry V. holds out to them as the symbol of order, honesty, and religion. On M. Thiers' conduct in the Roman question depends the safety or destruction of the third French Republic.—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

#### THE LONDON TIMES ON THE NEW YORK ORANGE RIOT.

On the 12th of this month (July) from seventy to ninety persons assembled, on a hot day, in a small stuffy room in New York—next to London, the greatest city of our race—walked down a narrow winding staircase, and formed a line at the foot of it, in the following fashion, and under the following circumstances. They were dressed in blue coats, buff waistcoats, white trousers, white aprons embroidered in devices, orange sears, and other insignia, such as cocked hats, revolvers, and fancy decorations. They had music, and also banners, one representing William III. on horseback. The devoted band had been threatened with a thousand deaths, and expected to suffer at least some of them. They had announced a long and winding march through streets, avenues, and "precincts," which, being numbered and not otherwise named, convey very little idea to an English reader. These men, 90 at the most—the number of a small parish school—marched between regiments of soldiers several ranks deep, with several hundred armed policemen and an entire regiment of soldiers marching in front; several hundred armed policemen and an entire regiment of soldiers bringing up the rear; other bodies of policemen and soldiers massed at various threatened points of the march; detectives everywhere; small armies stationed at Public Offices, and at buildings associated with former disturbances; and all the civic, police, and military authorities of the City and State of New York sitting, as they had been sitting for twenty-four hours. This enormous preparation was to enable the 90 gentlemen in fancy dresses to make their customary promenade. Nor were these immense preparations at all in excess of the occasion. Everywhere there was a dense crowd, with revolvers and other arms, determined, if possible, that not one of the 90 should return alive. From an early hour large bodies of Irishmen, each many hundreds strong, had traversed the city, compelling labourers, artisans, quarrymen, long-shoremen, shopmen, to knock off work, and join them in the execution of the doomed 90. As it turned out, the attack was made and successfully resisted. It began with Irishwomen throwing heavy crockery down on the heads of the soldiers, while their friends below threw stones and fired shots here and there. The soldiers returned the fire, killing thirty and wounding two hundred, children and innocent persons being among the victims. It was neither more nor less than a battle scene. The Orange procession melted away, their enemies fled, and in a few hours all that remained of the riot was a heap of dead bodies, hospitals full of the wounded, and highly sensational columns in the New York papers.

To English eyes all this can be nothing else than sheer folly. It must seem incomprehensible how the entire military and civil force of a powerful State, for such is New York, should be assembled and massed on strategic

principles, under able commanders, for the protection of 90 men, bent on performing an absolutely useless and certainly provocative parade. Upon our own notions the Governor of New York incurred a terrible responsibility by allowing a parade, the danger of which had been foreseen—nay, proved, and officially admitted. He may have done right. But, surely, the State may and ought to interfere on one side as well as on the other. When men ask permission to do what they ought not to do without asking, to make a public and formal procession as gaudy and glaring as they can make it, they ought not to be allowed to use a single device which may fairly provoke antagonism. The Irish may justly complain if they are to be taunted for ever, even across the Atlantic, with the victories gained over their ancestors by the Prince of Orange with his English and foreign soldiers. The Orange men can easily keep up good fellowship and a religious sentiment without for ever obtruding offensive historical recollections. What can William III. have to do with New York, where Papists and Protestants are alike citizens of a New World, alike refugees from the accumulated evils and difficulties of an old one? The passage over the wide sea should be as a new baptism for nationalities, a washing away of old-world vices and follies.

The *London Daily News* thus comments on the murderous riots in New York on the twelfth of July last:—It is impossible to reflect without some shame that if the battle was American in its locality, it was European in character and origin. It was one of our differences that was thus brought to arbitrament three thousand miles from our shores. It was an Ulster quarrel, the venue of which was changed to New York. But what, after all, was the quarrel? The answer that must be given to this question is humiliating. The parties had literally nothing to fight for, but an old grudge to satisfy. Even in Ireland, where the Orange anniversary has been faithfully celebrated this week by processions, the observance has become unmeaning; but in America this transfer and prolongation of the outworn feuds of the Old World is wanton, ungrateful, and wicked. What have the American people to do with the long catalogue of exclusions, proscriptions, extirpations, and persecutions of all kinds that deface the history of Ireland? Orangemen and Ribbonmen, Protestants and Catholics, have in America reached a new soil, where they have only to obey the laws and live industriously in order to realize as much prosperity as is given to mortals in this sublunar state. But it is the unfortunate propensity of a large class of the Irish people to dwell too much on the memory of the past, where they have every inducement to look hopefully forward to the future. We see an instance of the startling occurrence reported from Dublin in our columns yesterday. There can be no doubt that the murderous and well-prepared attack made upon Talbot the head-constable, was an act of revenge. Talbot has rendered valuable service to the Government in the detection of the Fenian movements three years ago, being a man of intellect as well as nerve. Fenianism has been put down with a firm hand; but surely neither the Government nor its Ministers have deserved this deadly hatred at the hands of Irishmen. Never was a dangerous conspiracy suppressed with less of vindictiveness. The leaders, who were punished, have been treated in a manner that calls, not for vengeance, but for candid acknowledgment. While we condemn the men who attacked the Orange procession at New York, we are bound to remember the offensive manner in which the Orange anniversaries have been celebrated this year in Ireland. Our accounts from all parts of Ulster agree in stating that never were the demonstrations of the Orange party more general or more imposing. From Belfast, Lisburn, Moneygore, Richhill, and Ballynahinch the same reports reach us. The spoiled children of privilege cannot recover their good humor. They are for ever taking credit for their loyalty, which they will fail to persuade us is the only link between England and Ireland, and yet they devote themselves heart and soul to the work of making the government of Ireland difficult. But whether it is the exploits of riotous Catholics at New York, or of turbulent Orangemen in Ulster that are forced upon us, we can only acknowledge in each the qualities of the progeny we have reared. We are reaping what we have sown. The political education of Ireland has been in our hands for hundreds of years, and perhaps we ought not to complain of the work of our own hands. Still, for their own sakes, we wish our Irish fellow-citizens would cultivate history a little less, and the present, with its unsurpassed opportunities, a little more. Or, if this is too much to ask, let them not revenge the wrongs with which they charge us upon the foreign communities in which they seek a home.

#### IRISH SCULPTORS.

The fame of Mr. Foley, the Sculptor, is part of the heritage of the Irish people. We are all proud of the genius which has enriched the land of his adoption, and even the land of his birth, with so many noble triumphs of his chisel. But there is one thing which is more precious to Ireland than the fame of any individual artist; it is the vitality of Irish Art itself. It is something, it is indeed, a good deal, that in every generation one or two of the foremost London sculptors can be claimed by Ireland as the children of her soil and race. It would be a far greater thing that Ireland should be the home of a famous school of sculpture, and that from all parts of the world orders should flow in to the studios of Dublin or Cork or Belfast, and students should bend their steps here to form their genius and mature their powers. The material benefits, the moral influences, the intellectual rank which would accrue to Ireland from the possession of such a school appear to us worthy of the nation's most serious study and most strenuous effort. That there is nothing impracticable in the enterprise we conclude from the known artistic genius of the Celtic race, and the illustrious Irish sculptors who under all disadvantages of early difficulties and national neglect have in every age adorned the annals of art. Now, it strikes us that Ireland might do

much towards this end if she made but a prudent use of her own parentage. At present all that the most patriotic committee of a statue or monument feel themselves bound to do for their country is to give the work into the hands of some distinguished London sculptor. Irish by birth—Sometimes the committee invite designs from a limited number of artists, English and Irish, but exclude from that number Irish artists residents in their country. This is putting a premium on artist absentmindedness, and almost compelling every ambitious Irish sculptor to transfer his studio to the English metropolis. It is a policy which not only deprives the resident artist of his bread, but broadly brands him with a stigma of inferiority. The general public, who take no special concern in works of art, except the easy task of admiring them, naturally conclude that there are good reasons for the committee's action. Either the resident artist is devoid of genius or unreasonable in his terms or slow in execution. The last thing the public thinks of is that a committee of gentlemen who are profuse in their expressions of patriotism and of a hearty appreciation of everything Irish, should be, after all, themselves the slaves of an anti-Irish prejudice. It would be as incredible as Dicken's story of the solicitor who died intestate after incurring all his life against the folly of neglecting to make one's will in good time. Yet, that this is the true solution of the preference bestowed on absentees to the prejudice of resident artists, appears clear to us from facts which are incapable of explanation on any other hypothesis. Committees cannot believe in the excellence of any Irish work unless it bears the London label. When the Committee of the Eglington statue invited designs no invitations were sent to resident Irish sculptors. The statue is a work most creditable to its author, Mr. McDowell, but not superior in the judgment of those who are supposed to be competent critics to the statue of Smith O'Brien or Captain Boyd in St. Patrick's Cathedral or the beautiful memorial of Archbishop Murray in Marlborough-street Cathedral, all three the works of Mr. Thomas Farrell, R. H. A. Then as regards cost, the Eglington statue cost, we understand, £4,000, the O'Brien only £1,000, and the Boyd memorial still less. As regards the expedition with which the work is turned out the advantage neither is nor could be expected to be on the side of a great London artist, whose metropolitan position secures him an influx of orders from all quarters. The O'Brien statue was completed in twelve months from the time it was commenced. The O'Connell monument, for which £12,000 was collected long years ago, is hanging fire still in Mr. Foley's hands. The foundation stone was laid in 1864 by Alderman McSwiney, who will perhaps see about the completion of the statue as soon as he has got the Education Question off his hands. It is now nine years since £5,000 was raised for the Albert memorial, and we can only hope to live to see the day when Mr. Foley will have time to finish it, and the committee to appropriate the interest of the money to some work of public utility. It is one of the penalties of acknowledged genius, especially when placed on a metropolitan pedestal, to be unable to grapple with the demands made upon it. Works of art are not like the other commodities that can be produced *ad libitum* by turning on fresh capital to their production. Alexandre Dunan, indeed, is said to have trained a batch of assistants who filled up the outlines given by the master into novels which the public accepted as all his own. But we never heard any allegation of this sort made respecting Mr. Foley, and we suspect that in sculpture it would be impossible. It is said that Mr. Foley has work on hands sufficient to keep him fully occupied for as many years as even younger and stronger men than he could calculate on. His orders for Irish public work must be but a small fraction of what England and the world demand of him, both in public and in private works, and yet the former alone amount in cost to £24,000. There is the Albert memorial, £16,000; the O'Connell monument, £12,000; the Lord Ross, Lord Gough, and Guinness statues, £6,000 more. As Irishmen, we rejoice at so grand and solid a homage paid to our country's genius, but as Irishmen also we ask whether we do not neglect native genius when resident among us, in adding to the triumphs of a brain and hand already overcharged. We are promised the Grattan Monument within five years. Within that five years our greatest resident sculptor may have left us, driven from our shores by our own perverse neglect, and the hopes of founding an Irish School of Sculpture may be indefinitely deferred. If Ireland is content with a provincial *rub*—if she aspires to no loftier destiny than that of supplying farm produce to Lancashire and Yorkshire, and the raw material of intellectual and artistic power of England, well and good; let the Grattan and the O'Connell, and the other so-called National Monument Committees have their way. But if Irish nationality is to be anything better than an *ignis fatuus* or an imposture, the twaddles of feeble coteries, or the mask of heartless and venal demagogues, the persons who serve us on these committees ought to awake to the duty of so administering the trusts reposed in them that the land may not be laid us bare of its artistic as it is of its hereditary nobility.—*Irish Times*.

#### IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Sisters of Mercy, New Ross, most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of £15 from a Friend, for the relief of the poor. They also beg to acknowledge the receipt of £5 from Richard Devereux, Esq., Wexford, for the benefit of the poor children attending their schools, per Right Rev. Dr. Furlong.

**THE NATIONAL TEACHERS.**—It gives us much pleasure to find that Lord Hartington has announced that the Government intend to propose a Supplementary Estimate of about £18,000, to be devoted to the increase of the

the right conceded to mushroom colonies of yesterday."

I could well admit the reasonableness of your strictures were it true. But, without owing to any peculiar enlightenment of mind, standing simply on justice and common-sense, let me assure you that I do not stop short at the point of a separate local government for Ireland, under the great system which I propound. On the contrary, in a previous discussion of Imperial Federalism in the *Contemporary Review* (January, 1871), I have very distinctly given my opinion in favour of Home Government for Ireland. From this I need only quote one sentence:—"What is needed to complete the regeneration (of Ireland) is to cast upon her people the responsibility of their own future." The condition of this concession would be permanent union with the empire. To that proposition I still very cordially adhere; but in addressing a mixed audience on the question of Colonial relations, the introduction of this opinion would not only have been inopportune, but would have done more harm than good to a cause with which I thoroughly sympathise. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

EDWARD JENKINS.

14 Lower Pembroke street, July 22nd.

The Irish Elocution Questions.—No more imposing Irish deputation has waited on an English Minister within our time; and certainly none which more fully represented the opinion of the entire Catholic population. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, in supporting his memorial which prayed for the introduction into Ireland of a system of education based upon the principle of perfect equality between Protestant and Catholic, said that the people of Ireland were desirous that the question should be settled in a manner satisfactory to all, and hoped that her Majesty's Government would early in the next session of Parliament introduce a measure for that purpose. Mr. Gladstone's reply is so vague as to leave us in doubt whether he really means, as responsible head of the Ministry, to introduce a measure which will satisfy the demands of Catholic Ireland, or tamper with Irish Catholic feeling by yielding to that English liberal spirit which is but another name for infidelity, and at the same time preserving the appearance of perfect equality between Protestant and Catholic. This is not what is required, and the sooner an authoritative statement is issued embodying the explicit demand of the Catholics of Ireland, the better will it be for all concerned. Mr. Gladstone has not given expression to a single syllable beyond the limits of his former vague promises. The Government were previously pledged to a reform of the system of education in Ireland. Of the character and nature of that reform we were not apprised. We only know that a radical reform in primary education was denied. We are now told that something is to be done in relation to superior education, but as to what is to be its tendency or scope we are left in absolute ignorance. Mr. Gladstone, though diplomatically vague, permits enough to leak out to indicate the drift of the Government scheme. "They will never be parties to any settlement of the question different from that to which they were pledged." What settlement is here indicated? Primary education as it is. The Queen's Colleges as they are. A separate Catholic College, with a common examining body for all, to be composed of Protestants and Catholics, and which would constitute the governing body of the Central University? Why this would be merely a modification of the plan of Mr. Fawcett, which has received the concurrence if not the patronage of the Government. The idea of a separate and Catholic University, enjoying the same privileges as Trinity College, and possessing a revenue in proportion to population, equal to the emoluments of that University, seems not to have been entertained by the Government. How far Ireland can accept such a compromise is the question which those who alone are competent to speak on such a matter should decide. The danger of such a compromise we think will be evident to any one who has read the correspondence recently published between the Very Rev. Canon McCabe and others, in reference to the election of medical officer for the Kingstown dispensaries. For the present we have only to deal with Mr. Gladstone's reply, and endeavor to divine what we are to expect from the Delphic ambiguity of his words. "If he understood rightly the prayer of the memorial and the object of the deputation, it was that in any system of education for Ireland there should be the principle of perfect equality, and that this system should be introduced as early as possible." What we want is a Catholic education, distinct and separate from the elementary school to the University curriculum, and this, it appears to us from Mr. Gladstone's reply, is not the intention of the Government to concede. But Mr. Gladstone must not be permitted to entertain the conviction that in this matter he is to have all his own way, as he has had in recent legislation in relation to Ireland. As we have said the sooner he is furnished with a distinct declaration of what Ireland wants, and will have the letter. His name bears with it in the minds of some a sort of implied guarantee of honesty of intention and fixity of purpose to fulfil what he promises. But here we have no promises, and therefore no guarantee. If Mr. Gladstone wishes to deprive his zealous partisans in Ireland of the one argument on which they would base their reason for supporting him, he will continue to be mystically reticent on the question of education. Oracle utterances will not suffice to satisfy Ireland. The confidence of the Irish people in the justice of his statesmanship depends on a prompt declaration followed by action on the part of the Government. This course they seem not disposed to pursue. Indeed, the scant courtesy with which the deputation was dismissed shows, as Mr. Gladstone himself did not conceal, that Irish questions were just now irksome. Probably the best thing Irishmen could do under the circumstances would be to turn their attention themselves to home questions, and convince the English minority that the people are perfectly competent to manage their own affairs, and not at all desirous of impeding the course of English legislation.—*Wexford People*.

The late FANCY FAIR AT TREVOR, COUNTY LIMERICK.—Mrs. Monsell has received the following complimentary letter from the Lord Bishop of Blois:—

"Blois, June 30, 1871.—Madame—I have received through your respected agent, Mr. Ryan, the sum of 10,000 francs, which you had already announced to me. I should wish very much to thank you in suitable terms for your great goodness, but you have requested me not to do so. You will allow me at least, madam, to ask you to be the interpreter of my liveliest gratitude to all those who have so zealously and generously aided you in your noble effort to succor the numberless victims of the war who are perishing round about us. I could not read without deep emotion the interesting details you give me of the cordial eagerness with which all came to your assistance—an eagerness which touched yourself so profoundly, and which resulted in the magnificent success of your bazaar. That success has entirely surpassed our expectations, and it places the people of Limerick in the very first rank amongst the benefactors of these desolated localities. Yes, madam, I am bound to say in all truth that from Limerick and Dublin our largest helps have come, and that, but for them, most of the misery that appeals to us would be left unabated. I pray God to bless all those who have been so generous and so devoted in our cause; and to render back to them a hundred-fold for the good they have done, and the consolations they have administered to us. Please accept, madam, the homage of my most respectful and greatest sentiments.—J. Louis, Bishop of Blois."

To-day we report the details of another of those demonstrations against evictions which have, we

regret to say, become almost necessary owing to the recent proceedings of certain landed proprietors. The meeting at Kells yesterday was as remarkable as it was magnificent. As a representation of public opinion on the subject it was as unique as it was emphatic. All districts of Meath—Royal Meath, Westmeath, and Louth—were fittingly represented, while the different speakers demonstrated with cogency and perspicuity the insufficiency of the Land Act of last session, and the disastrous consequences which must, of necessity, flow from the system of farm consolidation and eviction of which Meath has been, in an especial manner, recently the theatre. As events seem to justify the apprehension that the owners of the soil in Meath and adjacent counties have, as it were, entered into combination having for its object the substitution of sheep for tenants, it behoves the tenants' friends to see in what manner this substitution can be legitimately checked. Of the lamentable effects that would attend the realisation of this system of sheep farming it is unnecessary to speak. In an economic point of view it is fallacious, while its social aspect is repulsive in its injustice and positive cruelty. Truly has the poet sung—"Ill fares the land," where wealth accumulates and men decay. The contrary theory has long since been exploded. But if it had everything to recommend it to the avarice and greed of the selfish, the misery it entails and the injustice it inflicts should ensure its reprobation and condemnation. We, therefore, think the tenantry of Meath act wisely in protesting themselves from the horrors and crimes which invariably attend capricious eviction. They do well to make ready for their own protection and for the constitutional maintenance of their rights. If certain landlords will not recognise that "property has its duties to perform," as well as its rights to preserve the tillers of the land—those whose industry impart richness and fertility to arid and sterile soil—should do all that in their lies to uphold the honest rights of labour, and defend to the last the fruits of their industry. If landlords act in harmony against the tillers, why it is but natural that the latter should co-operate for their own preservation. The meeting of yesterday is an evidence that the tenantry are alive to their own interest, and are determined to defend it, no matter from what quarter the attack may come.—*Dublin Freeman* July 20.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The French deputation which has been so enthusiastically received at Dublin, is headed by Count de Flavigny. A special despatch from Dublin says a French deputation, to thank Ireland for the aid extended to the wounded of the war, arrived in Dublin last evening. The deputation was received by the Municipal authorities, headed by the Lord Mayor, amid a large concourse of spectators. The people are wild with excitement. The streets through which the deputation and its escort passed were lined with crowds of people. All traffic was obstructed. The city bands, arrayed in green, followed the procession, playing American, Irish, and French national airs. The deputation proceeded to the Shelbourne Hotel, and came out on the balcony, amid the vehement cheering of the spectators. Mr. Martin, member of Parliament, addressed the crowd. He eloquently alluded to the many ties of sympathy existing between the people of France and Ireland, and proposed three cheers for the French Republic. The crowd responded with great enthusiasm.

A son of Marshal McMahon has also arrived, He was loudly cheered by thousands of spectators. His reception by the authorities and the people of this city is worthy of a king. The houses were illuminated at night, and there is tremendous enthusiasm.

The NATIONAL BANK.—The National Bank is an institution so truly national in the extent of its operations and in the interests involved in its well-being, that it is no exaggeration to say that there is not a hamlet in Ireland where the report of the directors will not be read with the sincerest satisfaction. The Right Hon. Mr. Massey quoted a few details which give a clear idea of the manner in which the clouds which at one time obscured the prosperity of this great institution have passed away forever. Two years ago, in '69, the balance applicable for dividend was £45,000; in '71 the sum applicable for dividend was £71,000. The deposit and current accounts, which in '69 amounted to £1,620,000, in '71 reached £5,840,000. To those conversant with banking affairs these figures convey a clear idea of the growing and high conditions of prosperity in which the bank now is. The statement of the chairman was received with the most enthusiastic applause by the crowded auditory of shareholders who thronged the room, and the report, which proposed a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent, per annum, unanimously adopted. We trust that the example of the National Bank in holding alternate meetings in the country where its principal operations take place will be generally followed.—*Dublin Freeman*.

The MEATH EVICTIONS.—MEETING AT KELLS.—Another monster meeting of the people was held at Kells for the purpose of protesting against the late abattoir of landlord power in Meath. The Very Rev. Dr. Nicholls, P.P., V.G., presided. There were upwards of 40,000 people present. The Very Rev. Mr. Duncan, P.P. V.F., moved and the Very Rev. Dean Cogau, P.P., seconded the following resolution which was passed by acclamation.—That this meeting declares that nothing like adequate protection from capricious eviction has been provided for the tenants of Ireland by Mr. Gladstone's Land Act. That the people can have no respect for, or confidence in the laws, so long as they are administered by persons who have made themselves odious and obnoxious by the cruel and capricious exercise of their assumed rights as landlords; and that this meeting hereby calls on the Lord Chancellor to dismiss such persons from the Commission of the Peace.—*Dublin Cor. of London Tabl.*

Chief Bayon Pigot has had occasion to express his condemnation of the guardians of a county Roscommon Union; and it is to be hoped that that body will take some active measures in pursuance of his condemnation. A little girl aged 12 was put in the witness box to give evidence concerning a disgraceful assault alleged to have been committed upon her by a man named Sweeny. She could not repeat the Lord's Prayer; knew nothing of an oath; was ignorant of the most elementary truths of the Christian religion; was therefore properly enough disbarred from giving any evidence; and the prisoner was instantly discharged. His lordship said such a case was discreditable to the guardians of the union in which the child had been for three months. She had attended Divine Service; and yet had not the dimmest glimmering of any religious belief. Surely the guardians will inquire and see how can such things be. And the Commissioners may demand what teachers and chaplains do for the money levied from the poor.—*Dublin Freeman*.

DUNDALK AND HOME RULE.—Dundalk is true to its old renown. In past days its people laboured for Repeal with an earnestness which no town in Ireland surpassed. The movement was not successful, owing to division and weakness, and the agitation for native legislation was adjourned to better times. Yesterday the national banner was again held aloft, and it will not be laid down till it is planted on the summit of the goal which Irish-

men now resolve to win. The Town Commissioners, on the motion of Mr. J. P. Lennon, seconded by Mr. P. Morgan, expressed their approval of the resolution passed on the subject of Home Rule by the Dublin Corporation, and resolved to hold a great meeting on the 15th of August, at which the men of Dundalk and the county Louth will have an opportunity of expressing their views on the great national question. The Town Commissioners have constituted themselves a committee to carry out the resolutions, and all outside the board, who desire to assist the national cause, will be added to the committee. We trust that our Protestant and Presbyterian townsmen will give their assistance, and unite with their Catholic neighbours in a calm and peaceful effort to make Ireland once more a prosperous nation. We can tell them that they will be most cordially received by the committee, and any aid they may give in making the coming demonstration one to be proud of will be gratefully accepted. As Mr. Lennon stated at the meeting on yesterday, "Home Rule is no party question. It embraces the interests of men of all creeds and classes, and all should unite to make it successful. Protestants as well as others have suffered from English mis-government, and Catholics have never done anything that should make Protestants distrust them. We have had party strife too long, and see the condition to which it has reduced us. Men of different creeds are cordially uniting in Dublin and other places, and why should not the example be followed in Louth and Dundalk?" Let us give up the follies of the past, and show by our union at the coming demonstration, that Irishmen will, in the future, trust each other, and march hand in hand to the great victory which shall give them the sole government of their native land.

• Erin, thy silent tear never shall cease,  
Erin, thy languid smile ne'er shall increase,  
Till like the rainbow's light  
Thy various tints unite,  
And form in heaven's sight  
An arch of peace!

—*Dundalk Democrat*, July 29.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS FOR ATTERTCLIFFE.—The foundation stone of the new schools about to be erected in connection with St. Charles's Catholic Church, Attertcliffe, has been laid by Mrs. W. Wake, Osgathorpe House. The cost of the structure is estimated at £1218, of which more than a half has already been promised. The ground is the gift of W. Wake, Esq., and to this gift he has added a donation of £25. His Grace the Duke of Norfolk has contributed £250; the Committee of Council on Education has promised a grant of £344. 15. 1d., and the Catholic Poor School Committee of London, £27. The schools will provide accommodation for 84 girls, 108 boys, and 120 infants. The Rev. Canon Cooke officiated and several other clergymen at

BRAFORD, NORTHAMPTON.—The Rev. John Priestley Warrell most thankfully acknowledges the receipt of the first half of a £5 note for the building fund from the unknown but greatest benefactor of the poor Bedford Mission. He would also suggest to such friends of the Mission and lovers of the Holy Child as may see this, that unless he can at once, or very soon, commence the church, so as to give certain prospect of setting the schoolroom (now used as a church) free for the school, the children will not be permitted to attend. This intimation is from authority. The only Catholic poor-school in the county will be abandoned after an ineffectual struggle against wind and wave for nearly eight years.

THE LATE DR. MACMAHON, R.N.—The *Malta Observer*, of July 4, contains a letter from "A Roman Catholic" giving an account of the illness, holy death, and funeral of Dr. MacMahon, of H.M.S. Prince Consort. The deceased officer was suddenly attacked with diphtheria on the ship leaving Catania for Corfu; being aware of his danger, and hoping to reach Corfu in time, he immediately asked for pen and paper and wrote as follows to His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Maddalena, Archbishop of Corfu:—

"My dear Monsignor—I know not if you remember poor MacMahon your friend: I am dying and therefore beg you will immediately send me a priest who speaks English to hear my confession and to administer the last comforts of our holy religion."

He hoped to arrive at Corfu on the same day, but as the squadron did not steam, but made use of their sails, they only anchored at Corfu three days after the letter was written. He bore his sufferings with great resignation; one thing alone grieved him, the want of a priest to assist him on his dying bed. The dear remembrance of Pius IX, who had imparted to him his Apostolic Blessing only 15 days previous, seemed to give him joy. "It was to me," said the Protestant chaplain, "quite astonishing to see this young man forget his sad condition and smile with happiness on only pronouncing the name of Pius IX, and remembering the blessing he had received from the Holy Father at Rome." About 11 o'clock on the 20th, the fleet was in sight of Corfu, but it still required a full hour before they entered the harbor. The poor sick man was on the point of expiring, but his brother doctor, knowing his anxiety to see a priest before dying, by a chirurgical operation, introduced a silver tube into his throat in order to prevent suffocation and to prolong life for a few hours. In fact, after this surgical operation so cleverly performed, his sufferings lasted for seven hours longer, but these sufferings assisted in carrying out his most ardent desires. Ultimately a priest was at his bedside, and then poor MacMahon wrote on a slate what he wished to say; he received absolution and the Sacrament of Extreme Unction with feelings of faith and piety more easily imagined than expressed in words. When the minister of God said that he would remain by his side until the last instant, such a smile of joy shone on his face that one might have believed him already among the blessed. In one hand clasping the Crucifix, and in the other the Medal of the Immaculate Conception, which he pressed to his lips, he calmly expired at about eight p.m. He was buried, with full honors, in the Catholic cemetery at Corfu, Admiral Sir Hastings Yelverton, commanding the fleet, officiating as chief mourner.—*R.I.P.*

THE BABY FARMING ENQUIRY.—The Select Committee of the House of Commons on the Protection of Infant Life have, we believe, resolved to recommend:—1. Compulsory registration of births and deaths. 2. Compulsory registration of nurses receiving two or more after children to nurse under one year of age. 3. Compulsory registration of private lying in establishments.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—The fine weather of the past week has greatly improved the appearance of the growing crops. Wheat is looking well, and a good yield will be secured on good soils. Barley also promises to come up to expectations, and oats promise an excellent yield. Beans and peas are expected to turn out heavily. Harvest operations are now about commencing, and in the neighbourhood of Ely oats have been cut. The prospect of securing an average harvest tends to depress the trade. In the provincial markets held on Saturday there was very little demand for either wheat or spring corn, and the quotations were almost nominal.—*Chamber of Agriculture Journal*.

CRIME REGISTER.—The Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis reports that the Metropolitan Police returns of 1870 show a decrease, in comparison with the previous year, in the number of persons of bad character. The number of known thieves and debtors under 16 years of age is 267 boys and 77 girls, showing a decrease, respectively, of two and 16; 16 years old and upwards, 1113 men and

320 women, a decrease of 57 in the latter, but an increase of 43 in the former number. The receivers of stolen goods are returned as 112 men and 28 women, showing a decrease of 20 and 7. The suspected persons are 390 boys under 16 and 145 girls, being a decrease of 74 and 12; and 1123 men and 469 women, a decrease of 121 and 26. The totals are 657 boys and 2348 men, and 222 girls and 817 women. The houses of bad character in the metropolis are returned as 1510, a decrease of 239; 123 are houses of receivers of stolen goods, 961 are houses of ill-fame, and the remainder are resorts of thieves and bad characters—viz., 114 public-houses, 56 beer-shops, 163 coffee-shops, and 93 other suspected houses.

THE MURKIN CASE.—It is satisfactory to know the exact cause of the absence of Mr. William Murphy from Carlisle Assizes last week, when he was wanted as a witness at the trial of the men charged with riot, and with assaulting him at St. Bee's on the 20th of last April. We are sorry indeed to find it proved by the testimony of a surgeon and physician that the prosecutor is suffering from pleurisy, bronchitis and a difficulty of breathing; but it is at least a relief to know that his inability to travel from Birmingham to Carlisle was caused by those diseases, and not by the injuries alleged to have been inflicted on him in the riot. It was certainly proved on the trial that injuries had been inflicted, but they were also proved not to have been "directly dangerous in themselves; but only such as indirectly might have become so." In short, they do not appear to have been at all of a specially murderous nature, nor worse than have always to be brave, and often actually experienced by gentlemen whose peculiar pursuits and idiosyncrasies lead them to encounters with hostile mobs. We regret Mr. Murphy's absence from the trial, on his own account, and still more so on that of the prisoners, although the Lord Chief Baron ruled in opposition to the application of Mr. Charles Russell—counsel for the prisoners—that this was no ground for the postponement of the trial.—*London Tabl.*

#### UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF AN EORTON.—We have learned with much regret the death of Capt. William F. Lyons, of this city, deceased within the past week. For some years preceding and up to the time of his death, the deceased gentleman was connected with the editorial staff of the New York *Herald*, in which capacity he had acquired for himself the respect and esteem of the proprietors. He had been previously intimately associated with journalistic enterprises through the country, and, within the past few years, published his chief work, "The Life of Meagher," a performance which entitles him to the commendation of the thoughtful Irish-Americans who desire to see the achievements of their eminent compatriots perpetuated. Still young, many years of useful literary labor might have been expected from him; but dying thus in the prime of life, he goes down to the grave, amidst the regrets of a numerous circle of friends.—*N. Y. Tabl.*

PERSONAL.—Among the departures during the past week we note that of Rev. Thomas Toner, pastor of Jenkinsburg, Pa., who left this port on Saturday, Aug. 12, for Ireland. Father Toner goes to visit his aged parents and recuperate his health, which has been considerably impaired by the toils of the mission. Though a young man, Father Toner has built a fine church and parsonage residence, upon which there is scarcely any debt. We wish the reverend gentleman a safe and prosperous voyage, and trust he will return to his parishioners with renewed health and vigor.—*N. Y. Tabl.*

A couple of quarrelsome colored St. Louis citizens armed to the pistol for a division, and one was shot squarely in the forehead. It was no use, however, for the bullet was flattened out as it passed through his head.

The distilleries of the United States can turn out 200,000,000 gallons of spirits per year, and we have now on hand 40,000,000 gallons. But even this is not enough, since we imported last year, 629,978 gallons of foreign spirits.

The first claim for damages under the new treaty has been made by a British resident of Washington, who wants pay for a cane factory seized by the Government during the war.

A gentleman at the Round Lake camp meeting said that he had been married 25 years, and during all that time he had never given his wife a cross word or a cross look.

A VERITABLE FIRE EATER.—They have in Caroline County, Maryland, a veritable fire eaternamed Coker, a colored man. The *Eastern Journal* says of him: "Coker, the negro fire eater from Caroline County, was in Easton, and was induced to give an exhibition of his fire proof qualities, of which so much has been said. He lapped his tongue several times on a red hot shovel, rubbed the same red hot shovel on the bottom of his foot, and poured melted lead into his hand and thence into his mouth, where he let it remain until hardened. There was no legendarium about it—it was done in the presence of a number of gentlemen immediately around him, and by whom he was closely watched to prevent imposition." A physician examined his mouth, but could find no evidence of burns, or that the heat had any effect upon him. It is certainly wonderful, and an examination of his skin is worthy of attention of scientific men."

It is generally believed that the yield of gold in California has been steadily decreasing; but the contrary seems to be the fact. The deposits at the San Francisco mint for the first eight months of 1870, were 718,211 ounces of gold, and 289,104 ounces of silver, against 532,686 ounces of gold in 1869, and 395,581 in 1867.

PICTORIAL ASSASSINS.—The following noble utterances are copied from the *New Orleans Times*,

## The True Witness

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

At No. 210, St. James Street, by

J. GILLIES.

G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1871.

## ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

AUGUST—1871.

Friday, 25—St. Louis, C.  
Saturday, 26—St. Bernard, C. B.  
Sunday, 27—Thirteenth after Pentecost.  
Monday, 28—St. Augustine, B. C. D.  
Tuesday, 29—Decollation of St. John Baptist.  
Wednesday, 30—St. Rose of Lima, V.  
Thursday, 31—St. Raymond Nonn, C.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We, on a former occasion, stated that the so-called Roman news given us by the cable was a mere catalogue of lies, and we were very anxious that the Catholic people should be very cautious in receiving as truth the news published in anti-Catholic journals. Every day confirms our belief on this matter, and adds to the necessity of caution on the part of Catholics generally. Some of the anti-Catholic press surpasses its former self in the facility of its lying. In his "Notes from Rome," the correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, asserts that the Holy Father, replying to a Belgian deputation, which presented him with an address of adhesion to the dogma of Infallibility, "insisted on the plenitude of his authority on earth and heaven, and also on his right to depose Sovereigns and to absolve subjects from their allegiance." There is not one word of truth in this. Our Father, the Sovereign Pontiff, said just the very reverse, and imputed these statements to the spirit of malice. The revolutionists in Rome are losing no opportunity to prove their antagonism to religion and order. A Catholic journal *La Frusta* was charged with offences against the King-robber of Rome. The Manager was acquitted, but the rabble broke the office-windows, forced their way in, trampled upon a bust of the Pope, and a picture of Our Lady the Blessed Virgin. The Catholic journals of Rome still live, however, notwithstanding the efforts of the Reds and the Jews, while the journals condemned by the Pope are dying fast. A news-vendor was accustomed to dispose of 58 numbers of the *Capitale* in the Corso, and the other day he sold but two. *Deo Gratias.*

On the 14th inst., the Corporation of Dublin adopted a resolution expressing horror and regret at the Phoenix Park riots. It has commenced an investigation into the occurrences that led to the conflict between the police and the people. The magistrates have granted summonses against the police who took part in affray. Justice demands a searching inquiry into this lamentable affair and calls for punishment upon the guilty parties. On the 17th, a deputation from France headed by the Count de Flavigny arrived in Dublin to thank the Irish people for their generosity to the suffering French in the late struggle. Marshal MacMahon's son accompanied the deputation. It is needless to state that they were enthusiastically received. The citizens turned out in thousands, headed by the Lord Mayor and the other Municipal officers. The houses were illuminated and every mark of respect was given the gallant Frenchmen. A banquet was tendered by the Lord Mayor to the members of the deputation at which cordial speeches were made. Count de Flavigny graciously thanked the Irish for their sympathy with France.

A large and influential meeting has been held at Dundalk in favor of Home Rule. 12,000 persons were present, and while the utmost enthusiasm prevailed, order reigned supreme.

The French Assembly has refused to consider the proposition for a prolongation of M. Thiers' powers for the space of two years. The minister who seeks to please everybody does not seem to be in great favor with anybody. The Legitimists are adhering closely together, and order will soon no doubt guide Catholic France to her proper position among the nations.

Now all this proves, that in a Protestant republic there can be no religious freedom for

The accounts we have received of the advance of cholera are daily increasing. Advises state that the plague is approaching. Clemency and a proper attention to the laws of hygiene are rendered absolutely necessary.

About forty actions for damages have been commenced against the Staten Island Ferry Company by the relatives of the victims of the late *Westfield* disaster. The investigation proved conclusively in our opinion that gross mismanagement and carelessness produced the fatal accident by which over one hundred persons lost their lives. The majority of the victims were poor people who went to enjoy a few hours fresh air, and every just provision should be made for those relatives who were dependent upon the victims for bread.

The Imperial Parliament was prorogued on the 21st inst. by Royal Commission. Her Majesty declares that the relations of Great Britain with all foreign powers are of a friendly character.

The lovers of republican institutions are wont to point with pride to the United States, as a country wherein perfect religious freedom is found; and to deduce therefrom the excellence of a republican form of government.

Most Protestants and many Catholics think, that the perfect freedom which Catholicity appears to enjoy in the neighbouring republic is the result of republican institutions. Dr. Bellows and the recent Orange riots somewhat rudely dispel this illusion. Dr. Bellows is, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, pastor of All Saints' Church in New York city—editor of the *Liberator!* Christian newspaper and a distinguished Minister among the Unitarians. In a discourse pronounced by him (in Washington at the installation of the Rev. Fred. Hinckley) (on the total divorce of Church from State) he thus honestly tells the world. "The Catholic Church is largely sustained by Protestants not on grounds of charity and toleration, or from a sense of its usefulness but from low and unworthy political motives in both the great parties of the country." This is plain and straightforward. Not on grounds of charity and toleration does the Catholic Church enjoy her ephemeral peace—not in virtue of any liberality inherent in republican institutions but from low and unworthy political motives. If those low and unworthy motives were removed to-morrow (as they were removed temporally by the recent New York riots) the genius of Protestantism would immediately have full swing, and bloodshed and persecution would mark its emphatic protest against Catholicity. There is no disguising the fact, that Protestantism is essentially intolerant, and that it never has and never can be aught else. She may boast her liberality as she likes—true liberality she has and can have none. Her very name shews that in her essence she is intolerant. She is a protest—and all protests are of necessity illiberal and intolerant. She is a protest not against sects—not against atheism—not against paganism—all these may exist within her ample pale; and to these she is truly liberal. But against Catholicity she is a protest, and would lose her essence the moment she ceased to protest; therefore to Catholicity she is not and never can be tolerant.

The sooner Catholics become fully aware of this fact the better. Protestantism is in its essence illiberal—and every Protestant as such is necessarily so too. Individual protestants may profess tolerance and liberality towards their Catholic fellows—they may be urbane and polite—they may even support our institutions with a certain shew of liberality—but when it is so, it is done, not in virtue of their Protestantism but from a want of Protestantism—from a certain innate kindness which their latent protestantism has not been called upon to supersede, or it may be as Dr. Bellows tells us from low and unworthy political motives. This is not flattering to protestant human nature, but "the glass held up to nature" is seldom flattering.

How true all this is, is proved from the New York riots, which were only a logical consequence from Protestantism. The non-Catholic press of the United States almost unanimously upholds the Orangemen. In this though unjust they are logical. Orangeism is a protest against Catholicity and a protest so much the stronger as it is an historical protest—a protest of upwards of one hundred years. Now all protests as we have said are illiberal and especially so towards that against which they protest. Catholics as against Orangeism can have no rights. With Protestants it is no argument to say that Orangeism is an insult to Catholicity and therefore has no right to flaunt itself in our face. As well might you argue with a courtezan against the right of her class to walk the streets. The sin is not in walking the streets but in being a courtezan. So with Orangeism—the sin is not in Orangeism but in the Protest. Orangeism in flaunting itself before the world is only logical—it is protest.

Now all this proves, that in a Protestant republic there can be no religious freedom for

Catholics. Religious freedom for all sects if you like, but for Catholicity. Religious freedom for Catholicity in a Protestant republic would destroy its very essence—would make it immediately a Catholic republic.

And let no one be deceived by the cry of "religious freedom" raised not only by the New York Press but even by such men as Henry Ward Beecher. It is the old dodge of the pick-pocket who to screen his misdeed, ran away crying "Stop thief! Stop thief!" Such gentry are apt to be the most zealous and enthusiastic pursuers.

SACERDOS.

That there is and can be no protection for human life under American republican institutions is evident from the New York riots. If Governor Hoffman is right, it appears to be within the American Constitution that men sworn to allegiance to a foreign Sovereign can come into New York City, and, bringing with them all the paraphernalia of a foreign dynasty, are to be protected by the whole police and militia force of the country, whilst they turn out into the streets to insult every seventh citizen, and indeed every citizen in the State by ribald tunes and songs. It is a bad sign for the future well-being of the United States, that every American citizen did not feel, and resent the insult equally with the Irish Catholic. The very organization of an Orange Lodge on American soil is a standing insult to every American citizen in the Union. If they really be Orangemen (and not as we shrewdly suspect American Know-Nothings under new name) they have, and can have no "locus standi" within the geographical boundary of the American Union. Orangeism,—if it means anything else except insulting Catholics—means British Supremacy. But British Supremacy on American soil is a misnomer and an impossibility; as much so indeed as American Supremacy would be in Liverpool or London. Why then was it left to the Irish American Catholics only to vindicate the Constitution? Why did not every well disposed citizen immediately cry down the iniquity? Why are Catholics found the only ones capable of reasoning logically and constitutionally? Simply because bigotry is with the American nature superior to loyalty—because under republican institutions political parties are superior to just principles—because in republics the governing power comes from the mob. "First the people—then religion," writes Rabbi Lilenthal from Washington, and the Rabbi is but a phrase-maker for the State, and your phrase-maker governs the world. In republics, we have no respect for principle—for justice—for right. The people are all, and in very sooth the "oi pollio" of republics have seldom shewn much regard for principles, when they happened to clash with their passion.

But, you will say, Gov. Hoffman was wrong. The fault lies with him not with the constitution. Very well! Granting Gov. Hoffman wrong—where pray are the safeguards of liberty, if an officer, in whose hands the supreme executive rests, can thus misuse his power to the slaying of 140 freemen and be applauded by six-sevenths of the population for the murder? The action of the non-Catholic press in this sad and truly damaging affair is lamentable in the extreme. With few exceptions they upheld Gov. Hoffman and condemned Superintendent Kelso's order. How false to principle the non-Catholic mind ever is, and how intuitive is the knowledge of right and wrong in the Catholic mind is shewn plainly by the fact that whilst the sole upholders of Gov. Hoffman's infraction of the constitution, are the educated portion of the community—the upholders of justice and right principles are the poor uneducated Irish as they are called. If we are to believe the New York Press, the men who thronged the streets of New York, and who, condemned for riot, before they had yet committed one, were fired on for expressing their approval of a rupture of the Constitution, were the "lowest of the low Catholic population of the city: a fact, which if true goes far to show, that education does not of necessity mean appreciation of justice and right; and that the lowest of the low, when the heart is in the right place jump by a kind of secondary inspiration at just conclusions.

The police of New York and the militia as holders of law and order have in this affair most signally failed. Either they received secret orders to fire as they did upon the mob before it had really done any wrong—or their rawness and want of discipline caused them in their excitement to imagine a breach of the peace long before it occurred. There can hardly have been a breach of the peace with not one Orangeman injured—whilst the arrest of every Irish citizen, who happened to have a bulge in his pocket was arbitrary and wrong and just the thing to create the riot it pretended to prevent. The carrying of secret arms is not illegal in the United States, or else all those shootings in self-defence, which occur daily in New York would be murders. And yet the New York reporters tell us with a cer-

tain degree of satisfaction, that long before the procession had formed the detectives hurried off to prison every Irishman in the crowd, who was anyways suspected of carrying weapons. This is worthy of the best days of despotism and only shews that a republican executive can be as tyrannical as that of the most despotic monarchy. Fouche himself could not have done better than this.

SACERDOS.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—The connection of crime with the name of Ireland seems to us to have ever been a singular error. Of all the countries, whose statistics are obtainable the record of Ireland is one of the most creditable. Owing to circumstances, unfortunate indeed, the people of Ireland have been represented as vicious and criminal, although the contrary has been time and again proved. Such representations have sprung from the fact, that the Irish people were Catholic and that Ireland was entirely beneath the heel of her cruel anti-Catholic step-sister. These representations were made by those who were anti-Catholic and anti-Irish; they were believed, or were professed to be believed, by those who were anti-Catholic and anti-Irish, and were circulated from one end of the world to the other, until the very name of Irishman seemed almost to be a term of reproach. In fact, falsehood donned the garb of Truth and Truth retired to the hearts of a people who persecuted and trodden upon, waited for the dawn of the day of Justice. One result of these representations was that the people of Ireland, became apparently at least, thankful for small favors, or in other words they gave thanks to him, who gave to them what was not his, but which was inherently theirs. However as we have said that unfortunate causes produced this humiliating result, still without adding our share to the humiliation, we heartily thank the *Times*' correspondent in Ireland, for rising beyond the vulgar prejudices of the hour, and for manfully bearing his testimony to the truth. Writing from Dublin on the 22nd ult., the correspondent of the *Times* says, "The assizes are drawing to a close. They have with scarcely an exception proved that crime is rapidly disappearing from the country." We do not intend at present to ask the *Times* correspondent when crime made its appearance in Ireland, but if we remember ourselves rightly, we were taught in childhood by the good Christian Brothers that the virtues of the Irish people were their own and that their faults were imported by the strangers and by them engrailed upon the misgoverned people.

But, you will say, Gov. Hoffman was wrong. The fault lies with him not with the constitution. Very well! Granting Gov. Hoffman wrong—where pray are the safeguards of liberty, if an officer, in whose hands the supreme executive rests, can thus misuse his power to the slaying of 140 freemen and be applauded by six-sevenths of the population for the murder? The action of the non-Catholic press in this sad and truly damaging affair is lamentable in the extreme. With few exceptions they upheld Gov. Hoffman and condemned Superintendent Kelso's order. How false to principle the non-Catholic mind ever is, and how intuitive is the knowledge of right and wrong in the Catholic mind is shewn plainly by the fact that whilst the sole upholders of Gov. Hoffman's infraction of the constitution, are the educated portion of the community—the upholders of justice and right principles are the poor uneducated Irish as they are called. If we are to believe the New York Press, the men who thronged the streets of New York, and who, condemned for riot, before they had yet committed one, were fired on for expressing their approval of a rupture of the Constitution, were the "lowest of the low Catholic population of the city: a fact, which if true goes far to show, that education does not of necessity mean appreciation of justice and right; and that the lowest of the low, when the heart is in the right place jump by a kind of secondary inspiration at just conclusions.

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tain parcel of their naturally fine character until they have acquired an instructive abhorrence of crime and all its accessories. These are the reasons of Ireland's virtue and it is because they do not exist in neighboring countries that crime is rife therein. A gentleman of high standing in the United States has said upon a recent occasion that during his visit to Ireland he was especially pleased with the utter absence of the use of profane language and of swearing, and that drunkenness was the exception instead of the rule given to us by the anti-Irish calumniators of Ireland. From sources too numerous to mention and all of the highest reliable type we could prove the pleasing freedom of the Irish people from crime. It is to be regretted deeply that such a people are the unwilling sufferers from unjust laws and it is to be rejoiced at that new state of affairs seems to be opening for Ireland. A widowed queen, the waters that surround her and caress her shores seem bearing to her glad messages of future peace and prosperity. She still possesses all the characteristics of a nation. Her character is open and generous, truthful and trustworthy. Blessed with the advantages of sound liberty Ireland would be one of the happiest of nations. The day will never come when she shall be separated from the See of Peter. In her connection with that See she has found her truest glory. In her filial obedience to the Successors of Celestine who commissioned her holy Apostle St. Patrick she has merited the grace of being a land singularly free from vice and when Ireland possesses as assuredly she soon will the blessings of Home Rule—that is a native legislature—the *Times* correspondent speaking of and writing from Ireland shall say that "crime has disappeared from the country."

TIERRA-N'OGUE.

A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF COMMON SENSE.—Travelling agents, alias swindlers are "all the rage" in the New Dominion. They have already defrauded thousands, and to judge by appearances they can with the greatest ease defraud as many more. The pure wholesome air attracts them to the rural districts, where, I am sorry to say, they find a fair field coupled with much favor. The country-people are in general easily taken in, so the sharper with the dyed moustache and pointed collar speedily makes their acquaintance. To-day, he has a patent churn to sell; to-morrow, he will pawn off a gold (?) watch, or a warranted razor; next week, he will furnish the leading publications for little or nothing.

During the past month of July one of those individuals did a rushing business in the Upper Ottawa country, particularly the county of Pontiac. He was in the newspaper line, calling himself the travelling agent of the *New York Tablet*, and *Catholic World*. These journals he could furnish at the moderate rate of one Dollar per annum, less than one-half of their actual cost. Large numbers eagerly embraced the offer, forgetting—so great was their thirst for literature—to ask for credentials, or samples of the merchandise they were purchasing. But, why doubt the man's word? He had a beautiful sounding Irish name, (Fitzgibbon I think) he was a fine strapping fellow to boot (of course), and to strengthen the argument, if he were not the actual agent, he would not dare pass himself off for such, (not at all!) Well, Mr. Fitzgibbon did remarkably well, and many a farmer bade good-bye to his sweet dollar, until at last the cloven foot began to exhibit itself. In a fit of such Irish patriotism as Yankee office-seekers often indulge in, our friend forgot the locality in which he was situated, and began to narrate his experiences as a member of the Fenian brotherhood; how he took a prominent part in the invasion or rather the raid of '66, how he was taken and imprisoned, and finally, how he was released with other clowns from a dreary dungeon. This changed the whole story. His dupes were undoubtedly Irish, but they were also citizens of Canada, persons by no means willing to admit that Fenianism was a blessing, and Gen. John O'Neil a living saint, or a fit candidate for martyrdom. Besides, no one but a born idiot would imagine that the directors of the *New York Tablet*, and *Catholic World* would employ such a worthy as their travelling representative. The eyes of the credulous were opened, just an hour too late. While they stormed among themselves, and were striving to find a remedy, Fitzgibbon took his departure, comforting them with the written promise that they would shortly obtain the worth of their money. They have already done so, though some of them think common sense dear at such a price.

For my part, I am inclined to think otherwise, and do not in the least pity those who have swallowed the sweet words of this swindler. If they are yet desirous to subscribe to a sound Catholic journal, they can readily do so, for no exorbitant sum is demanded. However, it should be always borne in mind, that a newspaper is not like a piece of dry-goods which one merchant can sell at so much per cent cheaper than his neighbor: there are no two prices in

this branch of merchandise, and therefore no bargains need be expected.

SHAMROCK.

Ottawa, Aug. 11th, 1871.

**PRIESTS AND DEMAGOGUES.**—In its issue of the 16th inst., when stating that the Catholic Irish are too apt to be led by priests and demagogues, the *Montreal Witness* with its usual effrontery, associates two very opposite words together. Pardon this impropriety of the Evangelical organ, I would remind the party it represents—the party of progress if you wish—that the Catholic Irish are at present more obedient, and *have always been* more obedient to their clergy, than to the leader or leaders of any party. In a word, the Catholic Irish as a majority, *never* allow the words of any demagogue to alienate them from the minister of God. While we are by no means ashamed of this fact, I think the Protestant Irish, or Orangemen, should by no means regret it, for without exaggeration, the Priests have on numerous occasions saved the lives of those “brethren” who are ever ready to quarrel with their Papist neighbors. The last case of this kind occurred on the 12th July of the present year, as *Tieruit-n'ye* has so ably shown. Even the *Witness* cannot deny that the Catholic priest continually preaches peace, yet, if poor Pat hearkens unto his words he exhibits, according to the Protestantism of the day, a lamentable ignorance and want of free-will. If intelligence and liberty of the will consist in breaking our neighbor's head, then, may God preserve us from such!

Let us now take a cursory view of the Protestant Irish,—who are they ever ready to obey? Both priest and demagogue. Both preach *no surrender!* both yell *cripples lie down!* The Reverend Brother sings the solo of that beautiful hymn, in which the Pope is plausibly recommended to the care of Pluto and his angels, the Worshipful Brother and brethren join in the chorus. What a touching example of universal harmony! what a striking evidence of the existence of a free-will!

SHAMROCK.

Ottawa, Aug. 17th, 1871.

We have been visited this week by Mr. Thomas D. Egan, agent of the *New York Freeman's Journal* for whom Mr. McMaster be-speaks a cordial reception. Mr. Egan is in Montreal on business connected with the journal named. We hope that the Catholics of this city will render his visit profitable as well as pleasurable. Catholic journals should be heartily supported by the Catholic people and our friends will confer a favor on us by encouraging Mr. Egan as the representative of Mr. McMaster in his business efforts.

Teacher of the Separate School.

COTEAU ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16th, 1871.

(To the Editor of the *True Witness*.)

Sir,—The Rev. L. G. G. Plamondon, pastor of the Irish congregation of Coteau St. Louis, being about to leave the scene of his labors for a short time, the Irish Catholics of the parish of whom he has charge seized on the opportunity to testify to him their appreciation of his zeal and exertions in their behalf, and accordingly, on the 15th inst., presented him with a purse and the following Address:

REV. AND DEAR SIR.—We on behalf of the Irish of the congregation of Coteau St. Louis, take this opportunity to express to you our feelings of cordial respect and gratitude. To say that we esteem and reverence you, the anointed of God, who has so assiduously ministered to our spiritual wants,

would convey but a faint idea of our sentiments.

The relations which have existed between you and ourselves, since your advent in this place, have ripened into personal attachment—an attachment which shall exist for a long time. We are deeply sensible of the ardor with which you fulfill your many arduous duties in administering to the spiritual wants of those confided to your care, and the uniform kindness and courtesy which you have extended to the young, as well as to those of more mature years, are greatly appreciated. Accept, Rev. Sir, the purse which we present you with, as a token of our sincere esteem and regard; not so much indeed for its value as for the spirit in which it is given. In conclusion, Rev. Father, allow us to renew our expressions of love and gratitude, and to wish you every happiness in this world, and the crown of glory in the world to come.

Signed on behalf of the Irish portion of the congregation of Coteau St. Louis.

JAMES GORMAN,  
JOHN MYERS,

REPLY.

My Dear Friends,—I thank you most sincerely for the kind address and generous gift which you present to me on this occasion. I have experienced so many acts of kindness from you during the short time that I have been amongst you, that I look upon this merely as a further proof of the love and respect which the Irish Catholics always evince towards their priests. During my stay amongst you I have every reason to be pleased with the piety and zeal you have manifested in the service of God, and the fervor you have shown in the observance of His holy law. I feel happy to know that you appreciate my exertions in your behalf. Your devotion to every thing religious is proverbial. I will always remember your kindness, especially when offering the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; and I shall beseech the God of Heaven to bestow on you those blessings and favors which make life so cheerful and death so happy. In conclusion, my dear friends, I beg to tender you my most sincere thanks for the kind and generous offering you have made me, and my fervent prayers shall ever be that God may bestow His richest blessings on you both here and hereafter.

L. G. G. PLAMONDON,  
Priest.

**LONGUEUIL BOATING CLUB.**—It is evident from their proceedings, so far, that the Longueuil Boating Club is a really live association. Nightly they turn out in force on the river, and many of the amateurs show very good form, so that we may be sure that in the forthcoming regatta they will take a very prominent position. Last night, however, their movements were of a somewhat different nature, as they were not so much displays of skill as of elegance and luxury. In fact, the appearance they presented reminded one of a Venetian scene, the boats being dotted up and down the Bay to the number of thirty or more, all beautifully lit up,

dents be required of all other teachers ere they can compete for the same class of Provincial certificates. But if it be that the existing regulation of the Council of Public Instruction—under which the Normal School teacher can legally carry off a first-class Provincial certificate in six months, while his fellow-teacher not of the Normal School could not legally do so till the expiration of five years—is to be perpetuated, I would claim any protection which the “British North America Act” may afford me, as a Separate School teacher, from such an unjust regulation being made to bind me.

In said letter I also made two other suggestions for improving the Separate School system. Since then it has occurred to me that provision ought to be made for the inspection of Separate as well as Public Schools. In cities, towns and incorporated villages, according to the Separate School Act of 1863, school inspectors have no power to inspect the Catholic schools, these being under the superintendence of local superintendents elected by the Separate School Trustees. In rural sections only can they legally inspect such schools. Would it not be well to place all the Separate Schools of Ontario under the inspection of two Catholic inspectors? There are 165 Separate Schools in this Province. Each inspector would have above eighty schools under his charge; and, paid proportionally to the Public School inspectors, the salary of each would be in the vicinity of \$800 per annum. The fact of two such positions being open to the Catholic teachers would very naturally excite a spirit of emulation and generous rivalry among them, which could not but be productive of the best results to Catholic education. Of all the teachers of Ontario are those of the Catholic faith the only ones not to be encouraged by any hopes of promotion?

I may be told that there is an obstacle in the way of our obtaining any more Government aid; there is the “final settlement” respecting separate education. “It is true, there was an arrangement, but it has been disturbed by the establishment of a system of public school inspection, and the very fact of this would justify the Catholic people in demanding a parliamentary provision also to be made for separate school inspection. In section 29 of the Separate School Act of 1863, it is laid down that “every Separate School shall be entitled to a share in the fund annually granted by the Legislature of this Province for the support of Common Schools, and shall be entitled also to a share in all public grants, investments and allotments made by the Province or the Municipal authorities,” &c., and in view of this as a grant of \$5 for each public school in the Province has been voted by the Legislature to provide for the support of public inspectors, we separate school in operation. To claim this grant, and make provision for the inspection of our schools, will require a Legislative enactment. Then a most excellent opportunity would present itself for testing the honesty of the professions of the two political parties for the Catholic body of Ontario.

I am at present unable to affirm to what length the quoted passage from the Separate School Act of 1863 would justify us in proceeding in order to obtain any further aid from the Legislature. There is one thing that I can honestly pronounce an opinion upon, and it is, that all our people should combine to demand from this Government anything justly due which would tend to elevate the character of our schools and to enhance the respectability and status of the teachers of the Separate Schools. On another occasion I may advert to matters respecting our schools and teachers. Yours, very respectfully,

PATRICK BOYLE.

Teacher of the Separate School.

COTEAU ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16th, 1871.

(To the Editor of the *True Witness*.)

Sir,—The Rev. L. G. G. Plamondon, pastor of the Irish congregation of Coteau St. Louis, being about to leave the scene of his labors for a short time, the Irish Catholics of the parish of whom he has charge seized on the opportunity to testify to him their appreciation of his zeal and exertions in their behalf, and accordingly, on the 15th inst., presented him with a purse and the following Address:

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whilst an occasional rocket or other display of pyrotechny gave a still grander effect to the already gorgeous exhibition. Besides this, each boat had its own musician, who poured forth a continual stream of music, at times accompanied with a chorus from the crew, and this in the calm still night, borne along the waters, and the air taken up by the several vocalists, as the wind wafted it to them, made the remainder still more forcible of an Eastern boating scene. We would again remind our readers that the arrangements for the Regatta are almost completed, and the affair will be, if possible, even more attractive than that at Laceline last year, as not only in the Open Race will the two Tyne Crews compete, but several Lower Province and American Crews are expected to enter.—*Herald* 19th inst.

**BOAT ACCIDENT.**—On Tuesday night as two gentlemen of the city who are staying for the summer at Longueuil, were returning thereto at a late hour, they by some very careless movements upset the boat and were thrown into the water. Fortunately they were at no great distance from shore, and one of them who could swim, having led one helpless companion to the upset boat secured him to it while he went ashore for another boat, which having found, he rowed back and soon had the satisfaction of rescuing, almost from death, his other companion who has expressed his intention of endeavouring, if possible, to acquire the art of swimming.—*Herald* 19th inst.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Yesterday morning, about ten o'clock, as a little boy of six years named Frederic D'Estrées dit Bezier, was chasing a pigeon on Aqueduct street, near Holland Lane, he was run over by a butcher's cart which was coming down the street at an ordinary rate, and almost instantly killed. The driver, Julian Martinieau, a butcher, immediately took the child up and laid him on the footpath and went for a doctor, a priest, and then for the little boy's father, who was away at work at Cantin's shipyard. He then returned to the child's residence on Aqueduct street with the father of the child, and then gave himself into custody to Sgt. Hogue at Chabot Square Station. An inquest was held in the afternoon by Mr. Coroner Jones, when it was stated that the child had his back turned towards the horse, and that the driver had shouted out to him twice to get out of the way, it being too late, as the little boy had no time to escape and the driver was unable to stop his horse. The jury then returned the verdict that the said Frederic D'Estrées dit Bezier came to his death in an accidental manner and not otherwise.—*Herald*, 19th inst.

**ASIAN CHOLERA.**—Asian cholera is advancing with as much celerity as during its previous visitation, and we must make up our minds to meet this dreaded scourge of the human race. The question is are we prepared? We have built several thousand houses, constructed miles of streets, added to our wealth and population, but have we been equally active in securing adequate drainage and an abundant supply of water? It is known that cholera, like typhus or small-pox, can be fought with sanitary agencies; we must study cleanliness and freely employ disinfectants. The City Council have cared for our water supply and invested heavily in drains, so that the city proper ought to be particularly healthy; but how about the suburbs or municipalities? Are they equally prepared to meet the enemy? On the contrary, all the evidence we possess teaches us that in all human probability they will serve as foci of disease. In none of them does there exist arterial or literal drainage; all the sewage matter is flung into holes, there to ferment, while the neighboring wells become tainted with animal matter. These suburban municipalities will in all human probability be devastated by the cholera, because it clings to filthy localities, and the miseria arising from feulent deposits assists its propagation. Montreal may thus be victimized, because the suburbs will not tax themselves to provide drainage or water, neither will they consent to be annexed to this city. It has been discovered that water is as necessary to life and health as air; but that knowledge has not penetrated the heads of the suburbs, and they consequently will pay the penalty in a heavy death-rate. Children and feeble constitutions will perish from impure air and water. We should not object to the suburbs maintaining their distinct municipal existence if they would face the requisite outlay to provide an abundant supply of water; but if they will not construct drains and will condemn the people to drink from contaminated wells, Montreal may not escape the misfortune of living near dirty neighbors, while the suburbs may find cause to regret their selfish opposition. It is quite obvious that the suburban municipalities must be compelled by law to incur the cost of a water supply and proper drainage, or submit to be annexed to Montreal.

**ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, QUEBEC.**—An eloquent sermon on the 26th Matthew, v. 26, 28, was preached in this church yesterday morning. Contrary to the usual style of treating the subject—in a controversial strain—the preacher adopted rather the style of a Father or A'Kenpys. For nearly an hour he kept his hearers in rapt attention, whilst he expatiated on the mysterious love of the Saviour for his people in the Great Sacrament. The preacher, the Rev. Mr. Sheely, a young man and a priest of the Diocese of Limerick, and who is now on a collecting tour in aid of the building of a new church in the town of Rathkeale, is certainly one of the most eloquent speakers that it has been our privilege to listen to for a long time, within the walls of St. Patrick's.—*Quebec Chronicle* Aug. 18th.

**ST. BRIDGET'S ASYLUM BAZAAR, QUEBEC.**—This always popular Bazaar will be held during the course of the month of September. Never, we believe, has the Institution been more in need of the assistance of its kind and generous friends. With the new wing remaining unfinished; the old building full to its utmost capacity and the “cash-box” in the very opposite condition—it becomes a necessity that a strong effort should be made to place this the only English speaking Catholic lay-charitable institution in the city on a footing beyond all hazard. Yesterday morning, we were considerably surprised to hear from the lips of the respected pastor of St. Patrick's, Mr. McGauran, the condition in which the Asylum stood. During the course of a short but able speech he stated that during the past week alone, he had been obliged to admit five orphan children—notwithstanding the paucity of accommodation, as well as want of means. We hope the friends of the institution—and their name is, we are happy to say, legion among all creeds—will at once go to work vigorously, and so place the Revd Pastor of St. Patrick's in a position to complete the building and continue his work of charity.—*Ibid.*

**ROMNEY.**—We learn that the reverend gentleman of the Seminary have been the victims of a robbery during the past few days. Several articles have been abstracted; amongst others a valise belonging to a reverend gentleman who was there on a visit but which the thief, either through compunction or a fear of detection—we are inclined to believe the latter—hung on the door of the High School where it was found on Saturday. As the thief has also, we are told, secured a pass-key of the seminary, we would advise parties to be cautious in purchasing any article that might belong to such an establishment.

**Longueuil Boating Club.**—It is evident from their proceedings, so far, that the Longueuil Boating Club is a really live association. Nightly they turn out in force on the river, and many of the amateurs show very good form, so that we may be sure that in the forthcoming regatta they will take a very prominent position. Last night, however, their movements were of a somewhat different nature, as they were not so much displays of skill as of elegance and luxury. In fact, the appearance they presented reminded one of a Venetian scene, the boats being dotted up and down the Bay to the number of thirty or more, all beautifully lit up,

posed improvements. The map was compiled by Mr. Samuel Keefer, C.E., and lithographed by Messrs. Burland, Lafcain & Co.—*Quebec Mercury*.

**BUSH FIRES.**—Bush fires of unusual magnitude are reported to be raging in north Perth, where there is little hope of extinguishing them without the aid of men. In this as in other regions devastated by fire, there has been no rain for several weeks, and it is feared that the consequences would be disastrous. The village of Georgetown was only saved from destruction on the 14th inst. by the wind fortunately blowing away from it a rapidly spreading conflagration, caused by a spark from passing engine igniting the stubble. Resistance is being made to the advance of the flames, yet without rain the chances are against the farmers.

**A FLAT SENSATION.**—A farmer living near Gananoque arrived in town this morning in a fearful state of trouble and trepidation, carrying with him a black and white flag about fifteen feet square which he had found hoisted over his haystack early in the morning. It put him into a terrible state; he dredged enemies; moreover, he was superstitious, and what evil did it not mean? The authorities here could not explain the terrible mystery, and the man left in bitter despair. But a river captain unravelled it, by informing the police that the flag is one of those used by the American surveying party, who are now exploring the St. Lawrence. They may have the article on calling for it at the Police station.—*Kingston Whig*, 17th inst.

#### REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Eloï, Rev. J. B. Blanchet, \$2; Galt, P. Irwin, \$2; London, J. M. Keay, \$2; S. Dwyer, \$2; Clayton, F. X. Latouche, \$2; Windsor, Rev. J. T. Wagner, \$4; Arichat, N.S., Rt. Rev. Dr. Cameron, \$1; Westport, Mrs. A. Rooney, \$2; Cornwall, D. McKeever, \$1; Narrows, M. Mooney, \$2; Portneuf, Rev. F. Dumontier, \$2; North Wakefield, F. Daly, \$2; New York, J. Martin, \$1.50; Lanzon, M. Power, \$2; Kemptville, Rev. W. Hart, \$2; St. Andrews (Island), D. McMillan, \$2; Côte St. Andrews, A. R. McDonald, \$2; Orillia, T. Mulcahy, \$2; Earldley, J. McGee, \$2; Alexandria, D. A. Chisholm, \$1; St. Bonaventure, Rev. Mr. Desaulniers, \$2; L'Assomption, Rev. J. M. Legare, \$2; Glennevis, A. McLean, \$2; Amherst, P. O'Leary, \$2; Frampton, P. Enright, \$4.50; Varennes, Rev. F. X. Sauroil, \$1; Wyntond, T. Farrell, \$2; Terrebonne, J. Phelan, \$1; Loughborough, J. Lahey, \$2; Mile End, Rev. J. A. Belanger, \$1; St. John's, J. Brennan, \$2; Richmond Hill, M. Teey, \$2; Ingersoll, J. Callaghan, \$2; Dickinson's Landing, T. F. Shields, \$2; Alliston, P. D. Kelly, \$1; Aylmer, C. Walsh, \$2; St. Stanislaus Koskata, J. J. Kelly, \$2.

Per F. Ford, Prescott, \$1; Murphy, \$1; Crowley, \$1; Per J. G. Quarry, Ottawa—West McGillivray, B. P. Quarry, \$6; Per J. O'Regan, Oshawa—Se-Jif, \$2; Rev. J. J. Shea, \$2; J. P. Johnston, \$2; D. Dulha, \$2; P. Wall, \$2; C. Allen, \$2; Per D. Smith, Pakenham—Panmure, R. Coady, \$2; Per Rev. Mr. Byrne, Egmont—Oscoda, M. Sheedy, \$2; Per Rev. P. G. Clarke, St. Basil—Self, \$2; Capt. R. Cameron, \$2; Per L. Whalen, Ottawa—Gatineau Mills, G. Edmunds, \$2; Per F. O'Neill, Antrim—Pakenham, J. Levi, \$1; Cedar Hill, T. O'Connor, \$2.

**LAWSON'S SEWING MACHINES.</**

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

**THE HOUSE OF FRANCE.**—There is reason to hope that the little misunderstanding among the Legitimists themselves has nearly if not quite disappeared. The *Union* has published the list of 40 newspapers which have given in their adhesion to the Comte de Chambord's recent manifesto, in which he laid down the principles on which he would consent to govern France. An anecdote is current respecting the Comte de Paris, which, if true, is highly creditable to him. During a conversation with M. Thiers, the latter is said to have abruptly observed: "It must be confessed, Monsieur, that the Comte de Chambord has rendered you a signal service." To this the Prince is alleged to have replied, "I do not exactly understand, M. le President, what is the service to which you allude, but I can assure you of this, that I shall never ascend the throne except after M. le Comte de Chambord." The Comte de Chambord, with that delicacy and scrupulous straightforwardness which are his especial characteristics, had requested that his cousins would put off their visit to him till they had seen the manifesto that he was about to publish. Shortly after its appearance the Comte de Paris is reported to have written again to the Comte de Chambord, thanking him for the cordial reception which he had promised him, and adding that he was only waiting for an opportune moment to pay his intended visit.—*London Tablet*.

**THE ORLEANS PRINCES.**—According to the *Avenir Liberal* it has been decided, after a family council, that the Due d' Aumale and the Prince de Joinville shall take their seats in the Chamber when it shall re-assemble after the vacation. The Comte de Paris was of opinion that his uncles should send in their resignation, in order that they might not afford the slightest pretext of causing difficulties to the Government. The Due de Nemours, on the other hand, maintained that his brothers had the right and were bound to take an interest in public affairs, and that no consideration ought to prevent them from fulfilling their obligations as citizens. This view has prevailed, and in due time the Princes may be expected to present themselves in the National Assembly.

**PARIS, Aug. 4.**—M. Thiers is said to have accepted the principle that the State should indemnify the provinces which have been invaded by the German armies, but the amounts to be granted have not yet been determined upon.

**PARIS, Aug. 16.**—The city is in a very excited state. Crowds of people assemble around the Mairies and discuss the prolongation of Thiers' powers, and the chances for the re-establishment of the Empire. Yesterday was the fete of Napoleon, and many prominent Imperialists have, as if by appointment, returned to the city and moved about in the public places. The air is full of rumor that the Bonapartists are inciting the military and the masses to a grand rising against the present government. The old army, consisting of returned prisoners from Germany, show signs of disaffection. The officers and men are jealous of the new army formed by Gambetta, and they complain that their deserts have been overlooked, and their advancement retarded by new organization. It is whispered that the army, at least the old Imperial troops, will revolt against the Versailles Government, declare Marshal MacMahon, Regent, and demand the re-establishment of the Empire. Many people are leaving Paris in a general stampede, and railway stations are greatly overcrowded. Some also believe that there is an Orleanist scheme ripe for a *coup d'état*, caused by pushing the proposition to make Thiers' powers permanent as President of the Republic. The adherents of the Count de Paris, who form a large portion of the right in the National Assembly, fear and oppose the establishment of a Monarchical Government. Thiers stands entirely isolated. He has no friends. He is hated by the Republicans for his conservative policy and hesitation with regard to the Republic. He is also hated by the Royalists and Imperialists for his alleged favors to the Republicans, and for opposing the intrigues of both of those factions. There is crisis approaching, but it is impossible to tell which way the result will be. Yesterday, being the anniversary of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, was observed as a holiday in Paris and Versailles.

## ITALY.

**ROME, Aug. 15.**—The Festival of the Assumption of the B. Virgin passed off to-day with the customary ceremonies and in perfect tranquility. The dome of St. Peter's, and many public and private buildings, were illuminated at night.

**HEALTH OF THE POPE.**—The Italian newspapers have been full of statements that the Holy Father was dangerously ill, statements which have, as usual, reappeared in the form telegrams in the English papers. Stripped of exaggerations, we believe the fact was simply this, that for one day his Holiness gave no audiences, being somewhat indisposed in consequence of the mental distress caused by the conduct of Professors Aliprandi and Audisio—conduct, of their regret for which they have since given a practical proof in their resignation of the posts which they held—not, as several of our contemporaries state, in the Roman College, but in the University of Rome. (A doubt has since been cast on Canon Audisio's resignation, as it has not yet been published, and he has certainly written to the *Uita Cattolica* a most unfortunate letter in defence of his conduct.) Since then the Pope has resumed his usual laborious habits, and the number of audiences which he has granted is a sufficient proof that his health was not seriously affected. The slightest indisposition of the Pope, however, always furnishes the Italian press with a text for the wildest assertions,

several of which are periodically reproduced. Two of these, which have been repeated this time also, are, one that the Pope has issued a Bull, nominating Cardinal Patrizi his successor, and the other that he has commanded the Cardinals to elect a successor before his own funeral. It is now ten years, as the *Bien Public* justly observes, that this system of lying and disrespect has been going on.—*London Tablet*.

**RUSSIAN EVIDENCE ON ROME.**—The special correspondent of the *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, at Rome, argues at some length that it is quite a mistake to suppose that the population of Rome is disaffected to the Pope. He seems to have been greatly struck by the large attendance in the churches and the devotion shown there, and though he qualifies this as superstition, and is altogether disgusted at the facts which he has to record, he says that it is useless to conceal the fact that the discontent at the present state of things is increasing, and that the religious movement in Rome is getting the better of the intrusive Government, and strengthening the cause of the Pope. The Italian authorities (he adds) are fully aware of this, but they dare not put down the religious services, as by so doing they would risk throwing the population into the arms of the Reds. This appreciation of the state of things is valuable, as coming from a writer of evidently anti-Papal sympathies, and as published in a semi-official organ of the Russian Government.—*Ibid.*

The Roman correspondent of the London *Tablet*, writing on July 22, says:—

A general arming is the order of the day, it is the question of the hour. Lanza is hurrying to and fro. Ricotti never sleeps but in a railway carriage. We are to have rifled cannon and all sorts of things: all the officers are on the *qui vive*, and expect their promotions. The generals are inspecting the fortresses and the admirals are inspecting the coasts, and the engineers are drawing plans without end; and all in order that the "Capitol" may be "definitively" settled here in 1873. Will it?

Warfare has already broken out between the mob and the party of order; or rather the mob seem determined to make systematic attacks on everybody it suspects of being a friend to order and to the Pope. Hitherto the conflict has been limited for the most part to cuffs and cudgellings, and the breaking of windows; soon, however, we shall have stabbings with the stiletto, more *Italia*, and shootings with the revolver, *a la Yankee*. Here are a few facts on which you may depend as authentic, and which will afford some idea of the state of things in Rome at present. You are already aware that the Cardinal Vicar has, in consequence of a Pontifical brief, issued a Pastoral interdicting the reading of bad books and newspapers. The voice of the shepherd has been obeyed, and the bad newspapers, in spite of their own assertions to the contrary, are dying out for want of purchasers. Something, they thought, must be done, so they have got up a riot against the offices of the good newspapers. They would have made a demonstration under the windows of the Cardinal Vicar himself, only that the police—through fear of petroleum—have interdicted that mode of giving expression to popular sentiments. The first attack was made against the *Fusca* ("the scourge"), an ugly name but a respectable paper in its way, and one that has one of the best circulations in Rome, and goes chiefly amongst the working classes. A mob of ungodly students and others assembled and assailed the office, broke in the doors, and smashed the windows. The news-boys were seized as they were going out to sell the *Fusca*; their papers were taken from them, and the thieves then made a bonfire in the street with the copies they had purloined. Not a policeman or civic guard showed himself, or offered the slightest interruption to the *Fusca*.

C. : I remember with what energy Prussia denied a recent rumor of a projected alliance between herself and the Papacy, for the purpose of preventing the spread of republican doctrines.

P. : The rumor was scarcely worth denying,

but still, it was denied on principle, as it was absolutely and might have become dangerously false.

C. : We were left to understand, however, that an interchange of friendly sentiments had taken place between the Vatican and Berlin.

P. : Undoubtedly our personal respect for the Pope is very high; and though on the one hand we do not hate republics, on the other we do not take particular pleasure in seeing a sovereign dethroned.

C. : It has been remarkable that the attitude of Germany is at least not unfriendly to His Holiness.

P. : It could not consistently be so, seeing that with millions of German subjects the Pope's welfare is an object of the very tenderest concern. No state can afford to be indifferent to what touches the feelings or affects the interests of large sections of its population.

C. : But Catholicism is threatened with a division in its own ranks, and Catholics may soon have to choose between PIUS IX. and Dollinger.

P. : Not in our time, I think. It is difficult to believe that Dollinger can have any important following: His dissent is not of the kind on which great schisms are founded.

And with all imaginable respect for his talents, it is really not easy to shut one's eyes to the difficulties of his position. Catholicism is above all things a logical faith—a faith created by logicians some of us think: but at all events that is its characteristic. Dollinger avows himself a Catholic, yet he will not accept the decision of a council to which every Catholic is by his very profession of faith bound to submit. He finds fault with the constitution of the council and with its mode of conducting its discussions, but that can not touch the fact that it was an unquestionably Ecumenical council and that as such its voice was the *de facto* on this disgraceful occasion. It is an undeniable fact, and occurrences like these prove it, that there is a Belleville in Rome as well as in Paris. The bad papers, of course, assert that the *Fusca* was the aggressor, and that the people merely stood on the defensive: and even "preserved, in the midst of their victory, an attitude of dignified moderation!"

A friend tells me that Rome is full of petroleum; and I can well believe it. If the fact is so, the inflammable mineral oil has not been introduced without a malicious object. Be that as it may, there is assuredly an overflow of that moral petroleum which is a thousand times more dangerous and more destructive than the material substance—I mean the abominable doctrines that flow daily from the pens of the editors of the bad press. They excite their readers to every species of crime; they lash them on to wage war to the knife against all the religious orders, and especially against the Jesuits; and these good men are consequently placed in continual danger of their lives, and the danger is daily and hourly increasing.—The most infamous assertions and worse insinuations are hurled at them every morning in the columns of the revolutionary press, and the masses are stimulated to murder and incendiarism. One of these papers, for example, urges its readers to join the society of the "cudgellers of the blacks." *Nevi*, "blacks," is the nickname given by the Sect to the Catholics, and especially to the clergy. Another paper tells the people to "do justice on the clerics;" a third exclaims—"Oh! that I had my hands on the Collegio Romano and the Gesu; would not I reform them with a vengeance!" Even the comparatively respectable *Liberta*, the semi-official organ, has the following in its number of to-day:—"Merely as a curiosity, and because it may possibly come into practical use before very long, we copy the following short prayer, which we understand that Catholics of the different cities of Italy are now in the habit of placing behind the doors of their houses:—Praised and thanked be the precious Blood of Jesus: VIDEBO SAN-  
GUINEM ET TRANSIBO vos, nec erit in vobis plaga dispersens." Truly, I cannot help

thinking that all these signs of the times forebode days of terrible calamity, fearful events at hand from which prayer alone can deliver us. This may be the explanation of the earnestness with which the Pope is always insisting on prayer, and saying that it is more needed in our days than ever.

## GERMANY.

**THE PRUSSIAN GOVERNMENT AND THE CHURCH.**—There are symptoms of the commencement of a petty persecution in Germany. The courageous attitude of the Episcopacy has apparently aggravated the bureaucratic mind, as spiritual independence always does. A royal decree has appeared at Berlin abolishing the separate departments in the ministry of public worship and education which have hitherto dealt with the affairs of the Catholic Church and of Protestants respectively, and creating one sole department for ecclesiastical matters. The effect of this measure will of course be to throw Catholic business into the hands of the same officials to whom the supervision of the Protestant establishment is entrusted, and in all probability to the eventual suspension of any exceptional regulations in favour of Catholics which may have been till now in force. If what the *Cologne Gazette* says is true, we may judge of the *animus* likely to characterize the dealings of the Berlin Government with the Church. That paper states that the Ministers intend to propose to the Reichstag the introduction throughout Germany of obligatory civil marriage, already in force in Prussia since 1840: the exclusion of the clergy from the inspectorships of schools—a project of which we have already noticed indications in Alsace; and the exemption of theological students from the obligation of going through the course in the Episcopal Seminaries. All these measures are defended by the allegation that the Catholics are hostile to the new Empire. Of this we have never seen anything like proof, but the Empire is made, and it is no longer necessary to conciliate them, which is perhaps the real explanation.—*Tablet*.

The Bishop of Passau, has forbidden the Catholics of his diocese to read the *Passauer Zeitung*, on account of its support of the Dolingerites; and the Bishop of Augsburg, has taken a similar course with reference to the Augsburg *Abendzeitung*.

**FRITZ AND DOLLENGER.**—THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF PRUSSIA INTERVIEWED BY THE "WORLD" CORRESPONDENT—HIS OPINION OF DOLLENGER:—

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**PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE.**—

Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET,  
(2nd Door from McGill St.)

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Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions free of charge.

ASTIA.

**NEW YORK, August 19.**—A London correspondent telegraphs: I have just received some later telegrams from Persia. The news now received contradicts the recent palliative statements of the Persian Minister. The Persian Government has a clear interest in understating the consequences of the famine, since they have been undoubtedly the result of its own oppres-

sive mal-administration. In Ispahan, a city with a population variously estimated at from 200,000 to 500,000 people, there have been already twenty-seven thousand deaths and the mortality has not yet diminished. This terrible record is, however, eclipsed by accounts from the provinces, where the famine first assumed alarming proportions. In Mazanderan a very much larger per centage of deaths has taken place. Some accounts indeed say half of the population have perished. Throughout the rice growing provinces there has been a complete failure of the crop, owing to the drought. Hopes of better reports from these sections of the country must therefore be indefinitely postponed. The large and formerly populous districts are altogether deserted; disease, as might have naturally been expected, follows the train of this horrible dearth, and attacks man and beast. The former rumour of the Asiatic plague having broken out is unfounded, but in its stead, cholera, typhus, and famine, fever and small pox, the last an universal disease in Persia, are doing dreadful work. The cattle plague is raging terribly also in the districts where any cattle are still left to be preyed upon by its ravages.

**NEW YORK, August 15.**—The one hundredth anniversary of the birthday of Sir Walter Scott was celebrated here to-day in an enthusiastic manner by his countrymen. The chief feature of the celebration was the laying the corner-stone of Scott's monument in Central Park.

One good result has already arisen from the agitation in New York over the *Westfield* explosion. An owner of a steam boiler has been arrested, and held to bail, for employing an unlicensed engineer, contrary to law.

**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.**—

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

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"For Throat Troubles they are a specific."

N. P. WILLIS,

"Contain no opium or anything injurious."

DR. A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for coughs."

DR. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to public Speakers."

REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."

REV. S. STEPHENSON, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds."

REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma."

REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my ease exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHARME,

Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine.

## CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867

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

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

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

D. SHANNON,  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions,  
451 Commissioners Street,  
Opposite St. Ann's Market.  
June 14th, 1870.

## GRAND

BAZAAR & PRIZE DRAWING  
TO COME OFF AT THETEMPERANCE HALL  
ORILLIA,  
ON THE

25th of AUGUST,

For the purpose of raising funds to build a New Catholic Church in the Village of Orillia.

## LIST OF PRIZES:

1. A well-matched carriage Team worth \$250.
2. An oil painting of the Madonna and Child \$50.00.
3. A Satin Dress worth \$30.00.
4. A set of real Angola Furs, \$20.00.
5. A Double-faced Silver Watch, \$20.00.
6. A full Heater, \$25.00.
7. A first-class Ottoman.
8. A valuable Picture.
9. 1 set of Furs.
10. An Embroidered Sofa Cushion.
11. A Violin and Case.
12. A Brocade Shawl worth \$15.00.
13. A case of Brandy worth \$12.00.
14. A splendid bound Bible.
15. A Silver Cruet Stand.
16. A German Raised Cushion.
17. A Wreath of Flowers in gilt frame.
18. A Shawl.
19. A Boy's Cloth Coat.
20. A Child's Dress embroidered.
21. A Ladies' Work-box highly finished.
22. A pair of Seal Sowed Boots.
23. A valuable Sofa Cushion.
24. 1 Concertina.
25. A pair of Men's Boots.
26. A Violin.
27. A Winey Dress.
28. A pair of Embroidered Slippers.
29. A gilt framed picture of the Chiefs of the German Army.
30. A History of Ireland.
31. A large Doll beautifully dressed.
32. A fat Sheep.
33. 1 pair of Vases.
34. A breakfast Shawl.
35. A splendid Parlour Lamp.
36. 1 large Album.
37. A Ladies' Satchel.
38. 1 Knitted Bodice.
39. 1 Child's Minerva.
40. A gilt frame picture of the Chiefs of the German Army.
41. 1 pair of Vases.
42. 1 handsome gilt Lamp.
43. 1 Concertina.
44. A valuable work of English Literature.
45. 1 pair of gilt Vases.
46. 1 dozen linen Collars.
47. 1 pair of Children's Boots.
48. 1 pair of Corsets.
49. 1 large Doll.
50. A pair of fancy vases.

Tickets for Prize Drawing, 50cts. Each.

A Complimentary Ticket presented to each person disposing of a book of Ten Tickets. All communications and remittances to be addressed to Rev. K. A. CAMPBELL, Athery, Ont. A list of the winning numbers will be published in the papers.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE limited partnership heretofore existing between JAMES JOSEPH EGAN, GERALD C. EGAN and JOHN COX, under the name of EGAN BROS. & CO., has been dissolved and terminated this day. J. COX.

Montreal, 28th June, 1871.

P. J. COX,  
MANUFACTURER OFPLATFORM AND COUNTER  
SCALES,

637 Craig Street 637

SIGN OF THE PLATFORM SCALE,  
MONTREAL.WRIGHT & BROGAN  
NOTARIES,OFFICE—58 ST FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,  
MONTREAL.MONTREAL HOT-WATER HEATING  
APPARATUS ESTABLISHMENT.F. GREENE,  
574 & 576, CRAIG STREET.

Undertaken the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vineries, &c., by Greene's Improved Hot-Water Apparatus, Gold's Low Pressure Steam Apparatus, with latest improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. Plumbing and Gas-Fitting personally attended to.

## BOOTS AND SHOES

Can be obtained at prices very convenient to the means of all classes, at the New Store of the subscriber, No. 71 NOTRE DAME STREET.

M. B. MORAN.

JOHN DONOVAN, Agent for the sale of Dr. J. BALL & CO'S NEW PATENT IMPROVED IVORY EYE-CUPS for restoring the sight, for the Counties of Lotbinic and Megantic. Leeds, P.Q., May 12th, 1871.

## JOHN BURNS,

(Successor to Kearney &amp; Bros.)

PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER,  
TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.  
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of  
WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE  
FITTINGS,  
675 CRAIG STREET  
(TWO DOORS WEST OF BLEURY,) MONTREAL.

JOBPING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

JOHN CROWE,  
BLACK AND WHITE SMITH,  
BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER  
AND

GENERAL JOBBER,  
No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37,  
Montreal.

ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

## GEO. T. LEONARD,

Attorney-at-Law,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

OFFICE: Over Stethem &amp; Co's, George St

## F. A. QUINN,

ADVOCATE,

No. 49, St. James Street,

MONTREAL

BRUNO LEDOUX,  
CARRIAGE MAKER,  
AND  
MANUFACTURER OF VEHICLES OF ALL  
KINDS,  
125 & 127, ST. ANTOINE STREET,  
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At the above establishment will always be found  
a complete assortment of Vehicles of all kinds.  
Repairs done on the shortest notice.  
Encourage Home Industry. Mr. Bruno Ledoux  
has been awarded several Prizes at the Provincial  
Exhibition of 1868.

F. CALLAHAN,  
JOB-PRINTER,CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND ST. ST. JOHN ST.,  
MONTREAL.

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative  
Medicine.Perhaps no one medicine is so universally re-  
quired by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever  
any more before so universally adopted into use, in  
every country and among all classes, as this mild  
but efficient purgative.The advantage of this medicine  
is, that it is a more reliable and far more effec-  
tual remedy than any other.Those who have tried it, know that it cures them; those who have  
not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends,  
and all know that what it does once it always  
— that it never fails through any fault or neglect  
of its composition. We have thousands of  
hands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the  
following complaints, but such cures are known in  
every neighborhood, and we need not publish them.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates;

containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug;

they may be taken with safety by anybody.

Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes  
them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable

no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful action on the  
internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate itto health, and remove the obstructions of the  
stomach, liver, and other organs of the body,restoring their irregular action to health, and  
by correcting wherever they exist, such derangements  
as are the first origin of disease.Minute directions are given in the wrapper on  
the box, for the following complaints, which these  
Pills rapidly cure:—

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Flatulence,

Languor and debility of the system, they  
should be taken internally to stimulate the stomach  
and restore its healthy tone and action.

For Liver Complaints and its various symptoms,

Hillocks, Headache, Sick Headache,

Jaundice, or Green Stickness, Bilious

Colic and Bilious Fever, they should be judiciously  
taken for each case, to correct the diseased action  
or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild

dose is generally required.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pain in the

Back and Loins, they should be continuously

taken, as required, to change the diseased action of  
the system. With such change those complaints

disappear.

For Dropsey and Dropical Swellings they

should be taken in large and frequent doses to pro-  
duce the effect of a drastic purge.

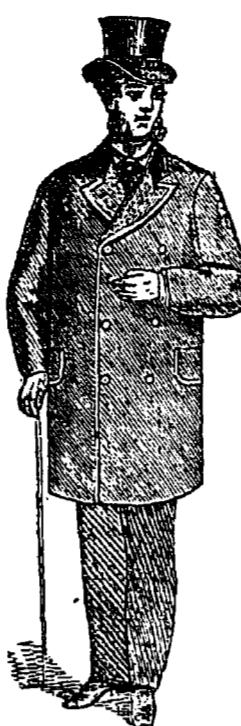
A Suppository a large dose should be taken

as it purges the bowels by simplicity.

As a Diuretic Pill, take one or two Pills to pro-  
mote digestion and relieve the stomach.An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and  
bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite,and invigorates the system. Hence it is often ad-  
vantageous where no serious derangement exists.One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose  
of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from  
their cleansing and renovating effect on the diges-  
tive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER &amp; CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.



## LEEDS CLOTH HALL.

JOHN ROONEY,  
CLOTHIER,  
35 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STR.,  
MONTREAL.



The Subscriber has opened this Establishment  
with a large and unequalled Stock of

## TWEEDS, CLOTHS, AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

In endless variety, which he now has the pleasure to offer at Wholesale Prices.  
He has unusual facilities for purchasing his Stock, having had a long experience in the Wholesale Trade, and will import direct from the manufacturers in England, giving his Customers the manifest advantages derived from this course.

In the CLOTH HALL, are, at present employed, five Experienced Cutters, engaged in getting up  
MENS' and YOUTH'S CLOTHING for the Spring Trade.

Gentlemen, leaving their orders, may depend upon good Cloth, a Perfect Fit, Stylish Cut, and  
Prompt Delivery.

L. KENNY (Late Master Tailor to Her Majesty's Royal Engineers) is Superintendent of the Order  
Department.

Inspection is respectfully invited.

JOHN ROONEY,  
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J. D. LAWLOR,  
MANUFACTUREROF  
FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING

## SEWING MACHINES,

AND

## IMPORTER

OF

## WAX-THREAD MACHINES,

AND

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MACHINERY,

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ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

ROYAL  
INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE:

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Advantages to Fire Insurers

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of  
the Public to the Advantages afforded in this branch:

1st. Security unquestionable.

2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.

3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.

4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.

5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages  
the "Royal" offers to its life Assurer:—

1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.

2nd. Moderate Premiums.

3rd. Small Charge for Management.

4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.

5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.

6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO-THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

7th. Moderate Premiums.

8th. Small Charge

**DR. M'LANE'S  
CELEBRATED  
LIVER PILLS,  
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