

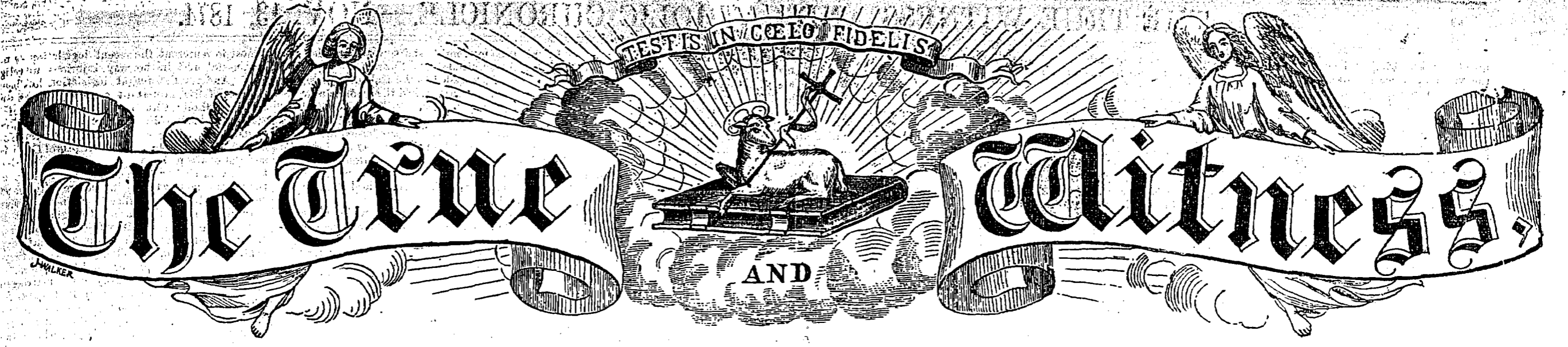
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1874.

NO. 13.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1875 School Book Catalogue, and Classified List of Catholic School Books and School Requisites, used in the different Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, and Catholic Private Schools in the Dominion.

FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW. We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE. It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE FLUDGE; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORRECT ONE."

LORD DACRE OF GILSLAND; OR, THE RISING IN THE NORTH. AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF ELIZABETH. By E. M. Stewart.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED). Sir Philip's question as to the removal of Lucy from his house, had its purpose, and he was not destitute of a hope that he might yet circumvent the two courtiers, where he might not venture to defy them.

"Meanwhile," said Leicester, "will it please thee good Philip, to order for us some slight addition to our morning meal, which we took scantily and in haste, so anxious were we to greet early so dear a friend as thyself; in truth, thou art a most inestimable gift, or thou wouldst not have required me to make to thee such a request."

"Nay," said Hutton laughing, as Sir Philip was advancing towards the door, "we will spare thee, in our friendship, the trouble of summoning thy servants."

As he spoke thus, he rang a silver hand bell, and Clement, who waiting in the ante-room, made his appearance. To this man the Earl and his confederate issued their commands, with as much confidence as though they had each been the master of the house, while that unfortunate individual sat despondingly apart from his malicious friends, balancing between his irritation against Lucy and that which he bore to Sir Christopher. As for the maiden, if he could not keep her in his own control, he would have contented his malice with the sufferings and disgrace which she would inevitably experience from the power of the profligate courtier; but to suffer the latter openly to triumph over him was a mortification which his vanity could not patiently brook.

"Yes, yes, you spoke to me, you did in deed speak to me; but not as you have spoken now," answered the woman; "oh, no, it was not the voice whose brief sweetness even now almost enchanted me to the dear delusions of long departed years; you spoke to me, but it was in that voice which has so fearfully and so often meted to me the reward of my sin."

"These are vain fancies," said Leicester, taking her hand. "Yes, they are indeed vain fancies," she replied; "it is a vain fancy to drink in, even at this late period, the dear intoxicating draught of hope—to hang with maddening emotion on those whispered accents of your tongue—to feel, after the perjury, the neglect of years, that were a home again to be forsaken, a parent again to be destroyed, a brother's blood to stain your dagger's point, I should dare all that sin and misery as I did before; that I should forget your guilt while you graced me with your love, and that when that transient love had palled, when the fever of passion was no more, and you cast me as worthless from your arms, that when like the stricken hound I should come crouching to your feet, praying in the meanness of my base affection to become the veriest pander to your will, the humblest of your household slaves, so you denied me not the bitter delight of living under the same roof that sheltered you of hearing the sound of your voice, though it gave me naught but words of loathing and contempt. Yes, this is indeed, a vain fancy, to think that these things may be again, which false, hideous, maddening as they were, were yet preferable, ah, how preferable! to the torpor of despair, the torments of a despised yet never-dying passion, the plodding course of crime, without even the reward of crime's momentary delight which has preyed upon my heart for years!"

"I dreamed not," said Leicester, in a yet more soothing tone, "that the time had indeed arrived when you would turn from the profers of my penitent and returning love with a look of incredulity and neglect—that I could plead, and you deny to trust me! Still less did I dream that you would refuse the cup of vengeance when offered to your lips."

The woman looked up into his face as if she expected to see written there the evidence of his heart's deep treachery; but it was not traceable on his lofty brow, in the dark brilliancy of his eyes, or in the sweet insinuation of that smile which won back the wretched female, to all the guilty delusions of her youth. She pressed her hands for a moment on her brow, as if to still its constant and vehement throbbings. Amid all the wreck of her once firm intellect, the agonies of her withered heart, she yet retained enough of penetration to feel assured that the seducer was, but practising his arts. But, oh! the miserable self-delusion of a woman's heart,

make her for a few days a burden on his hospitality, but he will pardon such intrusion, since I do not call upon him to undergo the fatigue of helping the damsel to wile away the weary hours."

"A just reflection," said Leicester, "and one the propriety of which Sir Philip will no doubt admit. No design could be more excellent than that thou shouldst bear our good friend company; I will myself immediately depart. Many thanks to thee, Philip, for thy pleasant entertainment: I applaud thy wisdom which has so justly weighed our friendship against the light smile of the little citizen."

With these words Leicester withdrew from the apartment. He did not however, immediately quit the house, but crossing the hall, and ascending the great staircase, he turned with the air of a person well acquainted with the mansion, down one of the narrow passages which divulged from the great gallery, and entered a small apartment in which sat a solitary female. A frame with tapestry, upon which she had been working, was before her, but the needle had fallen from her hand, and her fast dropping tears were defacing the gay colors of the figures in that frame—the parting of the Saxon Earl Ethelwolf from his treacherous wife Elfrida, ere he set out upon his fatal hunting expedition with King Edgar.

The attire of this woman upon whom Leicester had so suddenly obtruded was humble as might have befitting one of the meanest servants in the house of Sir Philip Wynyard. She wore a garb of dark stuff, made in such a fashion that had her figure possessed any pretensions to beauty it would have been effectually disguised. This unbecoming garment was drawn up even about the throat, and her uncoveted hair fell in neglected tresses over her shoulders. Absorbed in her reverie of sorrow, the female did not notice the entrance of Lord Leicester; and he stood for a few minutes with his eyes bent upon her countenance, whose brilliant beauty seemed to have been injured by grief rather than time. Some unwonted and strong emotion it must have been, which made even his firm features, practised forever to the task of deception, tremble with an almost convulsive pang, and raised in his throat that suffocating sensation which forbade him to enter upon speech. It was a sad sight—that which was before him—the loveliest of nature's works withered by the hand of the spoiler. The ghastly paleness of the sunken cheeks, furrowed with the current of many tears, the black eyes glaring like meteors through those tears, the sharp, angular appearance of the once admirable profile, the silken raven tresses untimely grown wiry and grey—these were tokens of anguish and decay, that for a time affected even the heart of the selfish and libertine Leicester.

A slight movement which he made roused the attention of the female, and when she looked upon her features faded, as she beheld him, to a yet more death-like hue, and she sunk, half fainting from her chair. But a whisper of his voice, a touch of his hand, seemed all potent to revive her, and raising herself to her former position she grasped that hand with painful violence, and fixed her eyes full upon his face with an intense and burning agony. There was something of kindness in the tone of the few words which he spoke to her, but that very kindness seemed to bewilder her to whom it was addressed.

"It is long since I heard that voice," she said, in a low, incoherent whisper, as if dreading the evidence of her own senses.

"Nay, not so long," returned the Earl, "it is but one little month since I visited Sir Philip and did I not speak with you then?"

"Yes, yes, you spoke to me, you did in deed speak to me; but not as you have spoken now," answered the woman; "oh, no, it was not the voice whose brief sweetness even now almost enchanted me to the dear delusions of long departed years; you spoke to me, but it was in that voice which has so fearfully and so often meted to me the reward of my sin."

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which loves even to be deceived! She felt, that guilty one, that to be so deceived by her betrayer was a joy matched by none other that the world could give. What matter were his motives? He spoke to her gently, he looked on her with the eyes of yore, and with a deep sigh she exclaimed—"Have I not been, am I not forever yours? Some dark design, such as, alas! I know you, are but too prompt and capable to frame, lurks no doubt, beneath this seeming return of your affection; but I reck not, I ask not your motives—what would you wish me?"

"Meet me, then, to-night," said Leicester, "in the woods about the palace, at the hour of eight, and be prepared to quit this dwelling. I will never drive you from me more. Do not, therefore, misunderstand me. I am prepared to test sharply the amount of that affection, of the continuance of which you so fondly boast; a service of skill and danger I require at your hands, one, perhaps, which may be in some degree painful to perform, but meet me at the hour which I have named, and you shall learn more."

With these words the Earl quitted the apartment and was soon far on his road to London; whether he was speedily followed by Hutton and Sir Philip Wynyard, to whom the precautions of his self-styled friend would not even allow an opportunity of speaking to his servants respecting Lucy.

CHAPTER X. Now sir is hushed, save where the weak-eyed bat, With short, shrill shriek, flits by on leathern wing Or where the beetle winds His small, but sullen horn.

The hours, meanwhile, lengthened almost interminably by her gloomy thoughts, yet waned too quickly for Lucy Fenton, who well remembered the promise made by Clement, that he would return in the evening, accompanied by the detestable Ralph Adams. Throughout the day, too, she had shuddered from the fear of a visit from her worst persecutor, Sir Philip; and now, as the dying sunbeams streamed red upon the dew-stained walls of her prison, she prayed for that firmness which she feared would fail her, when his assistance was most required. That sunbeam had not melted into the general obscurity of twilight when she was startled by the harsh creaking of a key in her dungeon door, and in another minute the withered countenance of Clement protruded itself into the apartment. The sight of the unhappy girl might have excited the tenderest feelings in any heart but that of him by whom she was now addressed. Her fair hair, loosened from the bands which had confined it, fell in long ringlets over her neck, and was touched with a yet brighter hue by the departing sunbeam, which hovered about her brow like a halo; the pain of the bruises which she had received in her attempt at escape, united with the anxiety of her mind, had thrown her into a slight fever, and the crimson tint of that fever spread upon her cheek gave a sparkling lustre to her deep blue eyes. She was leaning at the moment when Clement entered, in a reclining posture against the wall of her prison; on the appearance of her jailor she clasped her hands and casting her eyes upwards, prayed fervently for support amid the dangers by which she was surrounded.

"Didst think we would not come?" enquired the Puritan, with a malignant laugh; "be patient, be patient, damsel, we will be here anon—I and my friend, Ralph, sore wounded he is, and sick almost unto death; but he will rise from his couch to look upon the punishments of the wicked, and he will come hither, maiden, to gaze with glad eyes on the judgment which is decreed against thy idolatry! Aye, though it be late in the watches of the night, yet doubt not that we will come."

With these words, accompanied by a low chuckle, Clement withdrew, leaving the wretched girl to gather fortitude as she best might. In addition to her mental distress, Lucy was now severely oppressed by bodily indisposition, the sustenance of bread and water with which she had been provided was very insufficient for her support, and her weakness was such that she could with difficulty walk across her narrow prison; her limbs, too, were stiff with her fall of the preceding night. She had no warm cloak, or other outer covering, and as the sun went down, and the sharp winds of an autumn evening began to blow through the prison grating, her teeth chattered with intense cold.

"This night, the second of Lucy's imprisonment, was, it may be remembered, the same on which Lord Dacre had visited the ambassador, Vitelli, and was afterwards a witness to the destruction of Willoughton's house at Charing. The moon did not rise till a late hour, and in the almost palpable darkness Lucy could not discern her own upheld hand; while if the wind did but sob somewhat louder, she would start and tremble at the sound, her busy fancy shaping a thousand dreadful forms in the dense obscurity of her prison. It had now been dark for more than an hour; for the days in the middle of October are but short; she had counted the deep strokes of a distant clock, as it tolled the hour of seven, and its solemn sounds had scarcely died upon the passing wind when she was startled by the key of her prison door again grating in the lock. The bolts were withdrawn cautiously and slowly, as if the person seeking admittance were desirous of avoiding noise; then the door opened, but the darkness was so thick that Lucy could not distinguish the form of the intruder.

"Maiden, poor maiden, if thou have not destroyed you with their cruelty, speak," said a voice, not only in a whisper, but one which was evidently disguised. "Maiden," it repeated, with something of impatience, "for the love of heaven speak, if you are here."

"Ah, I am here indeed," murmured the miserable Lucy. "Is that one who would bring me relief, who would restore me to liberty?"

"Aye," answered the voice, "the moment for escape has arrived; lose it not; for it is precious.—Where are you? In pity to yourself do not delay."

With these words the speaker entered the prison, feeling amid the darkness for Lucy, who faint and ill as she was, yet rose, insensible to all bodily suffering, at the mention of that blessed word "escape." She grasped the hand of her friend—it was that of a woman.

"Is it Euphrasia?" she enquired.

"What matters it, foolish damsel," said her deliverer, "who it is that frees thee from the hands of

thy oppressors? Be thou contented to be free, and as you value your safety, no delay. Here, wrap this mantle round you; take my arm, quick, quick, as you would escape."

"Alas!" murmured Lucy, "leave me, kind stranger, to my fate; do not involve yourself in its dangers. My limbs are cramped and bruised; I faint even for want of food."

"Poor child!" said her friend, in a compassionate tone; "it was even that which I feared, and therefore provided me with a cordial. Here take this flask—a draught of its contents will restore your falling strength."

Lucy gladly accepted the proffered refreshment, and speedily found that her deliverer had not overrated its efficacy. Revived and strengthened, she took the hand of her kind friend, who had carefully wrapped her in a warm cloak and hood, and guided by that friend, she speedily crossed the hateful threshold of her prison. More than once in the profound darkness she missed her footing, and slipped down two or three of the narrow stairs at a time—so rapidly did her conductor, who was evidently well acquainted with the house, proceed. On reaching the bottom of the staircase which led to the prison, the deliverer of Lucy did not turn towards the great gallery. This the girl at once discovered by the confined nature of the air around, which convinced her that she was being led along passages made in the thickness of the walls. Once when a cold current of wind passed over her face, she knew that she was crossing one of the principal corridors, and she then caught the momentary twinkle of a distant taper; but her friend, as if fearful of its approach, dragged her forwards with increased velocity, and pushing open a door, they were once more immersed in the labyrinth of a narrow and intricate passage. Again a long flight of stairs, a few steps across the landing place, and her conductor unlocking a door, the heart of Lucy beat high with the sweet intoxication of hope, as she felt the cool breath of heaven fan her burning brow, and found herself without the hated walls of Sir Philip's mansion.

The darkness less dense than within the house, did not prevent her from faintly discerning the outline of her companion's form. It was about the height of Euphrasia; but if it were that strange woman who had freed her from her imprisonment, she evidently did not wish for recognition, and Lucy therefore took in silence her extended hand, and hurried with her down that long avenue of elms which she had trod the preceding night. Her heart sunk, however, at the recollection of that vainly attempted escape, and she could not forbear whispering her fears of approaching the fatal building, from the window of which she had been seen by Ralph.

"Fear not, damsel," replied her conductress, "that building is now untenanted, and the wretched Ralph in no condition to molest you; his hand will shortly be severed from his body to preserve his life.—Besides, we pass not out at the great entrance."

They had now reached the out-building, and in spite of the assurance of her friend, Lucy yet gazed anxiously up at its dim walls, and she felt relieved when she perceived that all was dark and silent within. Her conductress passed the tenement, and the great gates near it, and striking into the devious path amid the thickets, she soon reached a low door in the garden wall, which she unlocked, and the delighted Lucy found herself once more really at liberty. Her conductress now paused to express a regret at the impossibility of accompanying her further.

"But were I to advise you," she said, "it would be to seek shelter for the night in some cottage, rather than dare the dangers which you may encounter by journeying alone to London to-night."

"Fain would I take that kind advice," answered Lucy, "but alas! should my prison be visited, and my escape discovered, may I not expect that the servants of Sir Philip will search the cottages in the neighborhood?"

"Your prison, damsel, will not be visited again this night. The wretch Clement will be too much occupied in attending to his associate Ralph. His declaration that he would visit you again was a mere taunt to excite your fears of which I heard him boast ere I came to liberate you. Besides that, Sir Philip is little loved in the neighborhood. But to ensure your safety keep upon this high road for about half a mile beyond the limits of the gardens, and you will come to a thicket, with a pond at its left corner, overshadowed by an old oak. The night is not so dark but that you may discern the tree, and the still waters beneath it. Plunge fearlessly into that thicket, and you will there find a cottage, the inhabitants of which will, I know, afford you both food and shelter; for they are good and kind people, and not the less cheerfully will they assist you when they learn that you seek to escape from the toils of the licentious Sir Philip. As to discovery, you need not fear it there, that humble dwelling is secured by superstition. Sir Philip has not a retainer who would approach the thicket where it lies concealed. A murder was some years since committed beneath that old oak, and the body of the victim was for a time concealed in the waters of the pond. It is commonly believed that the unquiet spirit of the murdered person haunts the thicket; but if you will venture to enter it you may hold yourself as safe."

"Anywhere," exclaimed Lucy, "to be secure from the infamous Sir Philip!"

"Farewell, then," said the guide, "I may not delay longer; may Heaven protect you, poor damsel, and shield you forever from such misery, such self-reproach as mine!"

With these words, the female grasped the hand of Lucy with passionate earnestness, and walked rapidly away in a direction contrary to that in which she had directed the girl to proceed. It may be believed that the enfranchised Lucy lost no time in following the instructions which she had received, and dismissing all terrors save those of a re-capture, she fled along the road with as much speed as the darkness would permit. Scarcely had she passed the garden boundary when the sound of horse's hoofs met her ears. With instinctive precaution Lucy shrank behind a tree on the roadside, and in that position perceived a cavalier, followed by a person, apparently an attendant, ride past. She did not venture forth immediately, and when the cavalier had passed her by perhaps some hundred yards, the tramp suddenly ceased. She now hesitated whether to advance or recede, when the sound of

the cavalier's horse, apparently returning, met her ears. In a few minutes he again galloped past, but behind him was seated a figure wrapped in a dark mantle, in which, dimly as Lucy could perceive it, she fancied that she recognized her late conductress.

When all was again silent, she stole from her place of concealment, and soon reached the thicket which had been pointed out to her. But when she stood beneath the sapless branches of the old oak, and looked upon the silent pool beneath it, discovered by its shining surface, which seemed doubly black and stagnant in the dead obscurity of the sky, she shuddered at the recollection of the story which she had heard, and almost fancied that she could perceive through the darkness the gliding figure of the murdered person. Faintly could she descry the path into the thickets, whose recesses she yet feared to enter; but fortifying her mind with the recollection of the greater danger which she incurred of pursuit by Sir Philip, she ventured on a winding path, fringed on either side by a copse of hazel and blackberry. Suddenly, when she had reached the heart of the thicket, she came upon a smooth, open spot, where she could feel that the grass, which had been suffered to grow long in the paths, was mown smooth beneath her feet. At the upper end of this lawn stood a low roofed cottage. A light shining through the chinks of the shutters, and the low murmuring of voices, announced that the inhabitants, whoever they might be, had not yet retired to rest. With a quickened step Lucy approached the dwelling, endeavoring, before she applied for admittance, to obtain a glimpse of its inmates through the chinks before mentioned. She then perceived a neat apartment, illumined not only by a lamp that stood upon a small table, spread apparently for supper, but also by the ruddy glow of a large fire that blazed upon the hearth. By this light she perceived, seated near the fire, a pleasant-looking elderly woman, attired in a garment of dark stuff, with a neat linen coif; opposite to her sat a man, whose back was turned to Lucy, who, summoning all her courage and somewhat reassured by the kindly countenance of the female inhabitant of the cottage, now knocked timidly at the door.

The summons was speedily answered by the woman of the house; but her countenance expressed surprise, no less than welcome, when, on Lucy flinging back her hood, she beheld the lovely features of a young girl, a petitioner for hospitality in that lone spot and at that dreary hour.

"Shelter thee, poor child, for the night," she said, "that will I indeed. Woo beside the hour when Cicely Merton shuts her door against the desolate stranger! Come in, come in, damsel, for the night is cold. Here, Walter, good man, a place by the fire for a wayworn wanderer."

The man rose at these words, and, taking Lucy by the hand, placed her in a low oaken chair near the fire, while the good woman again made fast the door of their dwelling, and, having done so, came forwards with an inquiry as to the cause of Lucy's lonely and late wandering. The voice of kindness, the sense of security, were, however, too overpowering, and Lucy burst into tears. The honest couple endeavored to soothe her distress, and, when restored to composure, she briefly narrated to them the manner in which she had been torn from her home. Renewing her request for protection until the following morning, when, she said, if the master of the house would take the trouble to accompany her to London, she was well assured that both her father and uncle would liberally reward him for his trouble and for the protection which was now afforded to her.

All offers of remuneration were, however, rejected both by her host and hostess. They declared that they considered themselves happy to be of any assistance to a virtuous damsel escaping from so terrible a snare, and pressed her to partake of a boiled pullet which Cicely had just placed smoking upon the table, and which was flanked in a most seemly manner by part of a gammon of bacon, a large brown loaf, and a foaming tankard of ale. To this proposal the fatigued and half-famished Lucy gladly acceded; and, when revived by warmth and food, she took a closer survey of her kind entertainers and of their dwelling. Cicely was a tall, good-looking woman of about fifty years of age. Her husband might have been somewhat older. His hair, of an iron gray, was scattered thinly over his forehead, but his complexion was still fresh, and his tall, muscular figure unbent by age. There was a general appearance of neatness and comfort about the abode of this honest pair, which, unfortunately, was not common in that age, when the splendor of the nobility, the gentry, and the citizens was early contrasted by the poverty and discomfort of the peasant. But in the cottage of Walter Merton, instead of the joint stools, the single rough board, the earthen vessels common to his class, there were neat oaken chairs and tables, polished by the industrious hand of the good wife; a large press on one side of the room, in which Lucy sat, was filled with linen, and the cooking utensils of brass and pewter, which hung upon the walls, shone brightly as the blaze from the hearth danced upon them. A door, which led to an inner apartment—for the cottage contained no upper story—had in it a few diamond-shaped panes of green looking glass, through which Lucy perceived a bedstead, hung with dark curtains. Cicely smiled on perceiving whether her eyes were directed, and observed that that was their best chamber, in which she must stand so much in need. "But you must not suppose, Mistress Fenton," she added good humoredly, "that we have not another sleeping apartment; there, and she pointed to another door, "is the closet in which I and my husband sleep; but it is not so large or pleasant, nor has it any window."

Wearied as she was with the dangers and excitement of the past day and night, Lucy gladly complied with the recommendation of her kind hosts, and was conducted by Cicely to the little inner chamber, which she found in all respects neatly and comfortably furnished. The good, Cicely attended her, with the solicitude of a mother; nor would she leave the room till she had seen her in bed. As is not uncommon when the frame has been exposed to extraordinary fatigue, Lucy was unable at once to obtain repose, lying awake till long after her host and hostess had retired. "At length, however, she fell into a profound sleep, which lasted till about two in the morning, when she was suddenly roused

by a heavy knocking at the cottage door, mixed with the voice of a man calling for admittance. The poor girl directly started up, panting with terror, for Sir Philip and his men were immediately present to her imagination. Presently she heard Walter open the door, when a buzz of voices met her ears, and the tramping of men's feet in the adjoining apartment, who seemed to stagger under a heavy burden; then came a lamentable cry from Cicely, and the cottage door was closed.

CHAPTER XI.

It is my love that calls upon my name, How silver sweet sound lover's tongue by night, Like softest music to attending ears.

ROMEO AND JULIET.

The shadows of a winter evening were fast descending over the little chamber in which Lucy Fenton lay when she recovered to a consciousness of her situation. A sense of languor more oppressive than any which she had ever before felt subjected her to its influence. She attempted to rise, but unequal even to that slight exertion she sunk back almost fainting on her pillow. Through the half closed curtains of the little bed on which she lay she could discover the light of the fire from the outer apartment, flashing and flickering on the glass in the door between the two rooms. Lucy pressed her hand upon her brow, and strove to compose her thoughts into a less confused remembrance of her present condition. The effort partly induced a return of that acute pain in her head which had preceded her insensibility. She distinctly remembered the kindness with which she had been sheltered by the inmates of the cottage, and the noise which she had heard after retiring to rest, together with the entrance of the persons bearing the wounded man. Beyond this all was a blank, yet still she had a kind of vague conception that some time had elapsed; it was the shade of evening, and not the morning light, that pervaded her chamber—of that she was convinced. Lucy now thought of her cousin, her father, and her lover; and she shed tears at those thoughts, for she felt very ill, and a sense of calms, no less than of sickness, oppressed her. As she thus lay, too weak to move, and almost to speak, the door between her chamber and the sitting apartment of the cottage was softly opened, and the good woman Cicely stole cautiously to her bedside. Lucy extended her hand as she approached, and inquired in a faint but eager tone what was the hour, and whether she might be able to reach London that day.

"Alas, poor child," answered Cicely, "it will be well if thy strength be sufficiently restored for thee to leave our cottage in another week."

"Another week!" said Lucy, with an accent of astonishment. "My good mother, my fatigues and perils of the last few days have indeed, I find, most sadly overcome my strength; but surely, if I die in the endeavor to reach it, I cannot stay from my home another week!"

"Poor maiden!" replied Cicely, "you are not, I perceive, aware that you have been lying sick almost unto death, in my poor cottage for more than a fortnight. Praise Heaven, my dear child, that it hath been pleased to restore thy reason, which indeed we have feared was gone forever."

"Good Cicely, then, I beseech you," said Lucy, "if this be so, even add to the measure of thy charity by sending to my father and uncle. I will supply thee with a direction to their dwelling, and they will contrive in some mode to relieve thee of the heavy charge of attending to a sick damsel."

The brow of Cicely now became both grave and sad; and in a tone which, though still kind, expressed a firm determination not to accede to Lucy's request, she bade her be content in the assurance that, as soon as her recovery would permit, she should be conveyed in safety to her friends; but that for them to be admitted to the cottage was impossible. To an inquiry from Lucy as to the matter in which this impossibility consisted, Cicely answered that it was one which might not be very readily explained, adding, in a tone of complaining sorrow:

"I will not judge of you so harshly, maiden, as to believe that you would return evil for good, and tender a cup of poison to the lips of those whom I regard, because I took you, wandering and a stranger, to the shelter of my roof, and nursed you even as a child! Believe, damsel, that for a stranger to approach this cottage now would be death to the being whom I love most on earth! Ah, ask me not to sign his death-warrant, because thou art, for the sake of a few days, impatient to see thy friends."

"Think me not so ungrateful!" said Lucy, tears starting into her eyes as she spoke; "believe, kind Cicely, I would sooner die on this bed, where your charity has ministered to me in my sickness, than be the cause of harm, however trifling to any person whom you love."

"I do, indeed, believe so much of you, gentle maiden," answered Cicely. Then recommending Lucy again to seek repose, she stole softly as before out of the little chamber.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

PONTIUS PILATE IN VIENNE, FRANCE.

His account of Jesus of Nazareth. Viennese in Dauphiny, a province of France, the ancient capital of transalpine Gaul, under the Romans, is situated on the river Rhone. There, on the left bank of that beautiful stream, is the tomb of an ancient architecture, which, according to tradition, is the tomb of Pontius Pilate—Pilate, under whose government Jesus Christ suffered. *Passus est sub Pontio Pilato.* It was in Viennese also that the wandering Jew revealed himself in 1777, a most remarkable occurrence; the spot that contained the ashes of the judge of the Righteous was to be trodden upon by a descendant of his accuser.

The following chronicle was extracted from an old Latin manuscript found in a monastery near Viennese: It was under the reign of Caligula, when C. Marcianus was prorator at Viennese, that an old man, bent with age, yet of a tall stature, was seen to descend from his litter and enter a house of modest appearance near the temple of Mars. Over the door of this house was written in red letters, the name of F. Albinus. He was an old acquaintance of Pilate's. After mutual salutations, Albinus observed to him that many years had elapsed since their separation. "Yes," replied Pilate, "many years—years of misfortune and affliction. Accused by the day on which I succeeded Valerius Gratus in the government of Judaea! My name is ominous; it has been fatal to whosoever has borne it. One of my ancestors, I am informed, was an indelible mark of infamy on the fair front of imperial Rome, when the Romans, passed under the *Caudine Forks* in the Samnite war. Another perished by the hands of the Parthians in the war against Artabanus. And I—miserable!—"

"You miserable?" asked Albinus, "what have you done to entail misery on you? True, the injustice of Caligula has exiled you to Viennese, but for what crime? I have examined your affair at the *Tabularium*. You are denounced by Vitellus, Prefect of Syria, your enemy, for having chastized the rebellious Hebrews, who had slain the most noble of the Samaritans, and who afterwards withdrew themselves to Mount Garizim. You are also accused of acting thus out of hatred to the Jews."

"No!" replied Pilate, "No! by all the gods, Albinus, it is not the injustice of Caesar that afflicts me."

"What, then, is the cause of your affliction?" continued Albinus. "Long I have known you—sensible, just, humane. I see it—you are the victim of Vitellus."

"Say not so, Albinus. Say not that I am the victim of Vitellus. No; I am the victim of a Higher Power! The Romans regard me as an object of Caesar's disgrace; and the Jews, as the severe Proconsul; the Christians, as the executioner of their God!"

"Of their God, did you say, Pilate? Impious wretches! Adore a God born in a manger, and put to death on a cross!"

"Beware, Albinus, beware!" continued Pilate. "If the Christ had been born under the purple, he would not have been adored. Listen. To your friendship I will submit the events of my life; you will afterwards judge whether I am worthy of your hospitality."

On my arrival at Jerusalem, I took possession of the Pretorium, and ordered a splendid feast to be prepared, to which I invited the Tetrarch of Judaea, with the High Priest and his officers. At the appointed hour, no guest appeared. This was insult offered to my dignity. A few days afterwards the Tetrarch deigned to pay me a visit. His deportment was grave and deceitful. He pretended that his religion forbade him and his attendants to sit down at the table of the Gentiles, and to offer up libations with them. I thought it expedient to accept of his excuse; but from that moment I was convinced that the conquered had declared themselves the enemies of the conquerors.

At that time Jerusalem was, of all conquered cities, the most difficult to govern. So turbulent were the people that I lived in momentary dread of an insurrection. To repress it, I had but a single centurion and a handful of soldiers. I requested a reinforcement from the Prefect of Syria, who informed me that he had scarcely troops sufficient to defend his own province. Insatiate thirst of empire—to extend our conquests beyond the means of defending them!

Among the various rumors which came to my ears, there was one that attracted my attention. A young man, it was said, had appeared in Galilee, preaching, with a noble unctious, a new law in the name of the God who had sent him. At first, I was apprehensive that his design was to stir up the people against the Romans; but soon were my fears dispelled. Jesus of Nazareth spoke rather as a friend of the Romans than of the Jews.

One day, in passing by the place of Siloe, where there was a great concourse of people, I observed, in the midst of the group, a young man leaning against a tree, who was calmly addressing the multitude. I was told that it was Jesus. This I could easily have expected, so great was the difference between him and those who were listening to him. He appeared to be about thirty years of age. His golden colored hair and beard gave to his appearance a celestial aspect. Never have I seen a sweeter or more serene countenance. What a contrast between him and his hearers, with their black beards and tawny complexions! Unwilling to interrupt him by my presence, I continued my walk, but signified to my Secretary to join the group and listen.

My Secretary's name was Manlius. He was the grandson of the chief of the conspirators, who encamped in Etruria, waiting for Catalina. Manlius was an ancient inhabitant of Judaea, and well acquainted with the Hebrew language. He was devoted to me, and was worthy of my confidence.

On returning to the Pretorium, I found Manlius, who related to me the words Jesus had pronounced at Siloe. Never have I heard in the Portico, or read in the works of the philosophers, anything that can be compared to the maxims of Jesus. One of the rebellious Jews, so numerous in Jerusalem having asked him if it was lawful to give tribute to Caesar or not, Jesus replied: *Render unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's.*

It was on account of the wisdom of his sayings that I granted so much liberty to the Nazarene; for it was in my power to have had him arrested and exiled to Pontus; but this would have been contrary to that justice which has always characterized the Romans. This man was neither seditious nor rebellious, I extended to him my protection, unknown perhaps to himself. He was at liberty to act, to speak, to assemble and address the people, to choose disciples, unrestrained by any pretorian mandate.

Should it ever happen—may the gods avert the omen!—should it ever happen, I say, that the religion of our forefathers be supplanted by the religion of Jesus, it will be to his noble toleration that Rome shall owe her premature obsequies; whilst I, miserable wretch—! shall have been the instrument of what the Christians call Providence, and we—Destiny.

But this unlimited freedom granted to Jesus, revolted the Jews—not the poor, but the rich and powerful. It is true, Jesus was severe on the latter; and this was a political reason, in my opinion, not to control the liberty of the Nazarene. "Scribes and Pharisees!" would he say to them, "you are a race of vipers!—you resemble painted sepulchres!" At other times he would sneer at the proud aims of the Publican, telling him that the mite of the widow was more precious in the sight of God.

New complaints were daily made at the Pretorium against the insolence of Jesus. I was even informed that some misfortune would befall him—that it would not be the first time that Jerusalem had stoned those who called themselves prophets—and that if the Pretorium refused justice, an appeal would be made to Caesar.

This I had prevented, by informing Caesar of all that happened. My conduct was approved by the Senate, and I was promised a reinforcement of troops after the termination of the Parthian war.

Being too weak to suppress a sedition, I resolved upon adopting a measure that promised to re-establish tranquility in the city, without subjecting the Pretorium to humiliating concessions. I wrote to Jesus, requesting an interview with him at the Pretorium. He came.

Oh, Albinus! now that my blood runs cold in my veins, and that my body is bent down under the load of years, it is not surprising that Pilate should sometimes tremble; but then I was young—in my veins flowed the Spanish mixed with the Roman blood, as incapable of fear as it was of puerile emotions.

courses a majestic simplicity that elevates you far above those great philosophers. The Emperor is informed of it, and I, his humble representative, in this country, am glad of having allowed you that liberty of which you are so worthy. However, I must not conceal from you that your discourses have raised up against you powerful and inveterate enemies. Neither is this surprising. Socrates had his enemies, and he fell a victim to their hatred. You are doubly engaged against you, on account of your sayings; against me on account of the liberty extended towards you. They even accuse me indirectly of being leagued with you, for the purpose of depriving the Hebrews of the little civil power which Rome has left to them. My request—I do not say my order—is that you be more circumspect for the future, and more tender in rousing the pride of your enemies, lest they raise up against you the stupid populace, and compel me to employ the instruments of justice."

The Nazarene calmly replied: "Prince of the earth, your words proceed not from true wisdom. Say to the torrent to stop in the midst of the mountain because it will uproot the trees of the valley; the torrent will answer you, that it obeys the laws of the Creator. God alone knows whether flow the waters of the torrent. Verily, I say unto you, before the rose of Sharon blossoms, the blood of the just will be spilt."

"Your blood shall not be spilt," replied I, with emotion. "You are more precious in my estimation, on account of your wisdom, than all those turbulent and proud Pharisees, who abuse the freedom granted them by the Romans, conspire against Caesar, and construe our bounty into fear. Insolent wretches! They are not aware that the wolf of the Tiber sometimes clothes himself with the skin of the sheep. I will protect you against them. My Pretorium is open to you as a place of refuge—it is a sacred asylum."

Jesus carelessly shook his head, and said, with a graceful and divine smile: "When the day shall have come, there will be no asylum for the Son of Man, neither on earth or under the earth. The asylum of the Just is there, (pointing to the heavens). That which is written in the books of the prophets must be accomplished."

"Young man," answered I mildly, "you oblige me to convert my request into an order. The safety of the province which has been confided to my care, requires it. You must observe more moderation in your discourses. Do not infringe my orders; you know them. May happiness attend you. Farewell."

"Prince of the earth," replied Jesus, "I come not to bring war into the world, but peace, love, and charity. I was born the same day on which Caesar Augustus gave peace to the Roman world. Persecution proceeds not from me. I expect it from others, and will meet it in obedience to the will of my Father, who has shown me the way. Restrain, therefore, your worldly prudence. It is not in your power to arrest the victim at the foot of the tabernacle of expiation."

So saying, he disappeared like a bright shadow behind the curtains of the basilick.

Herod the Tetrarch, who then reigned in Judaea, and who died devoured by vermin, was a weak and wicked man, chosen by the chiefs of the law to be the instrument of their hatred. To him the enemies of Jesus addressed themselves to wreak their vengeance on the Nazarene. Had Herod consulted his own inclination, he would have ordered Jesus immediately to be put to death; but though proud of his regal dignity, yet he was afraid of committing an act that might diminish his influence with Caesar.

Herod called on me one day at the Pretorium, and on rising to take leave, after some insignificant conversation, he asked me what was my opinion concerning the Nazarene.

I replied that Jesus appeared to me to be one of those grave philosophers that great nations sometimes produce; that his doctrine was by no means dangerous; and that the intention of Rome was, to leave him that freedom of speech which was justified by his actions. Herod smiled maliciously, and saluting me with ironical respect, he departed.

The great feast of the Jews was approaching; and their intention was to avail themselves of the popular exultation, which always manifests itself at the solemnities of the passover. The city was overflowing with a tumultuous populace clamoring for the death of the Nazarene. My emissaries informed me that the treasure of the Temple had been employed in bribing the people. The danger was pressing. A Roman centurion had been insulted.

I wrote to the prefect of Syria, requesting a hundred foot soldiers and the same number of cavalry. He declined. I saw myself alone with a handful of veterans in a rebellious city—too weak to suppress disorder, and having no other choice than to tolerate it.

They had seized upon Jesus; and the seditious rabble, although they knew they had nothing to fear from the Pretorium, believing, on the faith of their leaders, that I winked at their sedition, continued vociferating, "Crucify him, Crucify him!"

Three powerful parties at that time had combined together against Jesus. First, the Herodians and Sadducees, whose seditious conduct appeared to have proceeded from a double motive; they hated the Nazarene, and were impatient of the Roman yoke. They could never forgive me for having entered their holy city with banners that bore the image of the Roman Emperor; and although, in this instance, I had committed a fatal error, yet the sacrifice did not appear less heinous in their eyes. Another grievance also rankled in their bosoms. I had proposed to employ a part of the treasure of the temple in erecting edifices of public utility. My proposal was scouted at. The Pharisees were the avowed enemies of Jesus. They cared not for the Governor; but they bore with bitterness the severe reprimands which the Nazarene had, during their lives, been continually throwing out against them wherever he went. Too weak and too pusillanimous to act by themselves, they had eagerly embraced the quarrel of the Herodians and Sadducees. Besides these three parties, I had to contend against the reckless and profligate populace, always ready to join in a sedition, and to profit by the disorder and confusion that result therefrom.

Jesus was dragged before the Council of the Priests and condemned to death. It was then that the High Priest, Caiaphas, performed a desirous act of submission. He sent his prisoner to me to pronounce his condemnation and secure his execution. I answered him that, as Jesus was a Galilean, the affair came within Herod's jurisdiction, and ordered Jesus to be sent thither. The wily Tetrarch professed humility, and protesting his deference to the lieutenant of Caesar, he committed the fate of the man to my hands.

Soon my palace assumed the aspect of a besieged citadel; every moment increased the number of the seditious. Jerusalem was inundated with crowds from the mountains of Nazareth, the towns of Galilee and the plains of Esderlon. All Judaea appeared to be pouring into that devoted city.

I had taken to wife a girl from among the Galilees, who pretended to see into the future. Weeping, and throwing herself at my feet, "Beware," said she to me, "beware and touch not that man, for he is holy. Last night I saw him in a vision. He was walking on the water—he was flying on the wings of the wind. He spoke to the tempest, and the palm trees, to the fishes of the lake—all were obedient to him. Behold! the torrent of Mount Cedron flows with blood, the statues of Caesar are soiled with the filth of the gemonie, the columns of the Pretorium have given way, and the sun is veiled in mourning like a vestal in the tomb! Oh, Pilate! evil awaits thee! If you wilt not listen to the words of thy wife, dread the curses of a Roman Senate—dread the frowns of Caesar."

By this time my marble stairs groaned under the weight of the multitude. The Nazarene was brought back to me. I proceeded to the Hall of Justice, followed by my guards, and asked the people in a severe tone, what they demanded? "The death of the Nazarene," was their reply. For what crime? "He has blasphemed; he has prophesied the ruin of the Temple; he calls himself the Son of God—the Messiah—the King of the Jews." "Roman justice," said I, "punisheth not such offences with death. Crucify him, crucify him was shouted forth by the relentless rabble.

The vociferations of the infuriate multitude shook the palace to its foundation. One man alone appeared calm in the midst of the tumult. He was like unto the Statue of Innocence placed in the temples of the Euminitides. It was the Nazarene.

After many fruitless attempts to protect him from the fury of his merciless persecutors, I had the baseness to adopt a measure which at the moment appeared to me to be the only one that could save his life. I ordered him to be scourged; then calling for a ewer, I washed my hands in presence of the clamorous multitude, thereby signifying to them my disapprobation of the deed.

But in vain. It was his life that these wretches thirsted after. Often, in our civil commotions, have I witnessed the furious animosity of the multitude; but nothing could ever be compared to what I beheld in the present instance. "It might have been truly said that, on this occasion, all the phantoms of the infernal regions had assembled together at Jerusalem. The crowd appeared not to walk; they were borne off and whirled as a vortex, rolling along like living waves, from the portal of the Pretorium unto Mount Zion, with howlings, screams, shrieks and vociferations, such as were never heard either in the seditions of Pannonia or in the tumults of the Forum.

By degrees the day darkened like a winter twilight, such as had been seen at the death of the great Julius Caesar. It was likewise towards the idea of March I, the contemned Governor of a rebellious province, was leaning against a column of my basilick, contemplating atwarth the dreary gloom, this Theory of Tartarus dragging to execution the innocent Nazarene. All around me was a desert. Jerusalem had vomited forth her indwellers through the funeral gate that leads to the Gemonas. An air of desolation and sadness enveloped me. My guard had joined the cavalry, and the Centurion, to display a shadow of power, was endeavoring to maintain order.

I was left alone, and my breaking heart admonished me, that what was passing at that moment appertained rather to the history of the gods than to that of man. Loud clamors were heard proceeding from Golgotha, which borne on the winds appeared to announce an agony such as never had been heard by mortal ear. Dark clouds lowered o'er the pinnacle of the Temple and their large ruptures settled over the city and covered it as with a veil. So dreadful were the signs that were manifested, both in the heavens and on the earth, that Dionysius, the Areopagite, is reported to have exclaimed: "*Either the Author of Nature is suffering, or the Universe is falling apart.*"

Towards the first hour of the night, I threw my mantle around me, and went down into the city towards the gate of Golgotha. The sacrifice had been consummated. The crowd were returning home; still agitated, it is true, but gloomy, sad, taciturn, desperate. What they had witnessed had struck them with terror and remorse. I also saw my little Roman cohort pass by mournfully, the standard-bearer having veiled his eagle in token of grief, and I overheard some of the soldiers murmuring strange words which I did not comprehend. Others were recounting prodigies almost similar to those which had so often smote the Romans with dismay by the will of the gods. Some times groups of men and women would halt; then, looking back towards Mount Calvary, would remain motionless, in the expectation of witnessing some new prodigy.

I returned to the Pretorium, sad and pensive. On ascending the stair, the steps of which were still stained with the blood of the Nazarene, I perceived an old man in a suppliant posture, and behind him several women in tears. He threw himself at my feet and wept bitterly. It is painful to see an old man weep. "Father," said I to him mildly, "who are you, and what is your request?" "I am Joseph, of Arimathea," replied he, "and I am come to beg of you, on my knees, the permission to bury Jesus of Nazareth." "Your request is granted," said I to him; and at the same time, ordered Manlius to take some soldiers with him, to superintend the internment, lest it might be profaned. A few days afterwards the sepulchre was found empty. The disciples of Jesus published all over the country that he had risen from the dead, as he had foretold.

A last duty remained for me to perform, it was to communicate to Caesar the details of this deplorable event. I did it the same night that followed the catastrophe, and had just finished the communication when the day began to dawn.

At that moment the sound of clarions playing the air of Diana, struck my ears. Casting my eyes towards the Caesarian gate, I beheld a troop of soldiers, and heard at a distance other trumpets sounding Caesar's March. It was the reinforcement that had been promised me—two thousand chosen men, who, to hasten their arrival, had marched all night. "It has then been decreed by the Fates," cried I, wringing my hands, "that the great iniquity should be accomplished—that, for the purpose of averting the deeds of yesterday, troops should arrive to-day—Cruel destiny, how thou sportest with the affairs of mortals! Alas! it was but too true, what the Nazarene exclaimed when writing on the cross: *All is consummated!*"

THE GERMAN PERSECUTION OF CHRISTIANITY.

The last fragments of their mask are fast falling from the features of the German persecutors, and Protestants who still retain faith in Revelation are becoming as fully aware as Catholics have been from the commencement that the real object of Prince von Bismarck and the infidels and Radicals, who direct rather than follow that statesman, is nothing short of the proscription of definite Christian dogma in every degree. The most remarkable evidence of the oppression and insult to which all Christian denominations indiscriminately are subjected in Germany under the domination of the State which has yet appeared in England was published in the *Morning Post* of last Saturday and Monday, coming from the pen, so the editor informs us, of a German Evangelical divine of the highest distinction. The name of the author is kept concealed, probably for the best reasons. Imprisonment and confiscation are too ordinary proceedings of the Prussian authorities for this courageous Protestant minister to hope to escape vigorous chastisement were the myrmidons of Herr Madai, the Prussian Pouché, once placed upon his track. His statement now lies before the Protestant public, and though a single reiteration of the testimony of the venerable Von Gerlach, and of the numerous other Protestants of the highest repute, whose protests have provoked the wrath of Prince von Bismarck's police, it is in the main part entirely new to the ordinary British public. The abominable organization known in Germany as the "Reptile Press,"—the numerous journals subsidized for the occasion," as the *Morning Post* communication puts it—helped by the careless or criminal complaisance of influential newspapers in England, has so persistently prevented the transmission of correct intelligence, that the German Chancellor still passes for the veritable good genius of Biblical Protestantism among the multitudes in Great Britain. "The numerous journals which were subsidized for the occasion," have done their

utmost to represent the recent legislation as necessary, useful, and in no way injurious to religious life. "And yet the recent legislation has been in the case of the Protestant communions, as well as of the Catholic Church, nothing else than "the abrogation of the Habeas Corpus Act" of German Christianity. The encroachments of the Government have established that "Scriptural Christianity and Rationalism" have identical rights in the Protestant Church. "A broad door has been opened to the infidel members of the community for admission to ecclesiastical office." "The ecclesiastical authorities must be pleased to agree that in the Church whose responsibility they have to bear before God and man, clergymen whom they have deposed shall be reinstated, and clergymen whom they hold to be blameless and proper shall be deposed." "By the imposition of compulsory civil marriage upon the entire Prussian State upon Protestants as well as Catholics, a wide-reaching step has been taken towards the breaking up of the entire Christian Church." The Government is preparing "the propagation of Heathenism in the midst of Christianity." In a word, the Falk Laws have established "a secularist Papacy in the grossest form."—*London Tablet.*

DR. DOLLINGER.

(To the Editor of the London Tablet.)

Sir,—Catholics will read with painful interest any particulars which may throw light upon the conduct of Dr. Dollinger, the author of the last new heresy which calls itself "Old-Catholicism." That he is at present moving in a downward direction is plain from the proceedings of the late conference at Bonn, where he showed himself willing to fraternize with Anglicanism, with whose thoroughly schismatical origin and history he is well acquainted, and which he condemned in his book "The Church and the Churches." Again, the most probable explanation of Mr. Gladstone's bitter outbreak against the Church in a few sentences in his essay on "Ritualism" will be found in the statesman's recent visit to the historian. But the repeated contradictions to his former self to which he is being driven may even yet startle the powerful mind of Dollinger, of whom it is literally true to say, as has just been said by the parish priest of Hahn, Munich, that "up to his 60th year Dollinger built his firmest hopes on the infallibility of the Church's teaching, and held it to be impossible that the infallible should ever fail." In confirmation of this statement I beg to place at your service the following extract from a speech of Dollinger at an assembly of Catholic divines in Munich in 1863, which I translate from a biographical notice of Dollinger's friend, the great John Adam Mohler, published in 1866 by Professor B. Werner:—

"We will call to those Germans who preceded us, and have now passed away—a Gugler, a Drey, a Mohler, a Klee, a Staudenmaier—and point the younger generations of theologians to their example. These men knew how to unite fidelity to the Church with the freedom and independence of scientific investigation. I might say, that the theological excellences, which mutually complete each other, of these five men, each of whom had his own peculiar gift, could they be united in a single person, would give us the ideal of the German theologian. But they all had this in common, that, if in the course of a scientific investigation they had come to a result deviating from the doctrine of the Universal Church, they would have sought for the error, not on the Church's side, but on their own; they would have taken it for granted that some fallacy or other must lurk in the method of their investigation, which would be detected by repeated and more conscientious search, and they would at once have instituted such a search, and with greater or less effort, would most certainly have discovered the error they had committed in the course of their scientific calculation."

Dollinger's model theologian then is one who with great learning and reasoning powers submits absolutely to the Church. Surely, Sir, Catholics, though they know how rare is the repentance of leaders of heresies, will hope against hope that such a man may even yet recover from his unhappy aberrations, and once more receive what the Church receives, and condemn what she condemns.

I am, &c., &c.,

JAMES HENRY SHEPPARD, M.A., Clifton, Oct. 11, 1874.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

The *Weekly Register* and *Catholic Standard* gives the following account of the opening of this institution at Kensington:—"After months of anxious toil and preparation, the great work has fairly begun. On the morning of St. Teresa's-day the Holy Sacrifice was offered by his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster in the rector's private chapel. The Mass was attended by the Professors and tutors of the University College, and 17 students, all of whom appeared in academic dress. Immediately after the Mass, his Grace called on the Right Rev. Rector to make his profession of faith, which he did, in the customary form, by reciting the Creed of Pope Pius IV. He then took the necessary oath of allegiance to the Holy See. The Archbishop then delivered a discourse, of which the following may be taken as an approximate resume:—"Very Rev. and Dear Friend in Jesus Christ, I did not intend this morning, before I arrived here, to offer any remarks upon the occasion which has brought us together, nor did I make any preparation for the purpose. But it was suggested to me by others, and recommended also by the promptings of my own heart, that I should not let the opportunity pass of saying a few words to you. I shall, therefore, offer to you, very rev. and dear friend, and to the Professors and students here present, a few observations suggested by the interesting event which we are about to inaugurate.—You, very rev. friend have been selected by the Hierarchy of England to preside over the Catholic University College on account of the numerous qualifications for the purpose which they know you to possess. Animated with much hope and confidence in your ability and energy, they look forward sanguinely to the success of the enterprise on which their hearts have been long set. It is the crowning work of their educational schemes, the key-stone of the arch which they have been for a long time constructing, and the foundations of which are laid jointly on faith and reason. It is unnecessary for me to describe the magnitude of the undertaking that lay before them with respect to education.—The instruction of the Catholic laity was very deficient, both as regards the rich and the poor. The latter, however, held the first place in their estimation; they attended to the most urgent wants first. But when the most pressing needs were once satisfied, they were resolved to devote their attention to what concerned the culture of the wealthier classes. Accordingly, very rev. and dear friend, they looked out for a person to whom this great work should be intrusted, and they now believe that they have shown much wisdom in their selection. On this point I need not say more. I shall merely add that I am confident in the success of your labours, and that the Catholic University College, beginning in humility, will be exalted soon in the estimation of the public, and will receive that support and encouragement which are necessary to maintain the permanent vitality of an educational system. To the gentleman who has come to lay their intellectual gifts at the altar and to devote their matured intellect and ripe scholarship to the advancement of Catholic truth, I need only say that they are laying up treasure where it cannot be taken away from them; may every day in this life, virtue and learning, when associated together, and united to a holy and meritorious end, often receive their reward in tranquility."

quality of heart and in that satisfaction which every generous spirit feels when he sees that his earnest efforts are duly appreciated by those whose interests they also, effectually promote.

THE LATE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

A Protestant by conscientious conviction, he was nominated, with the sanction and concurrence of the Catholic Prelates in Ireland, one of the visitors of the College of St. Patrick at Maynooth, which stands not far from the gate of his princely domain at Carton.

According to Sir Bernard Burke, the Fitzgeralds are descended from one "Dominus Otho," who is supposed to have been one of the Gherardini of Florence; and this idea is confirmed by the Latin form of the name "Geraldini" assumed by his descendants.

His son Gerald, the ninth earl, also Lord-Deputy of Ireland, forcibly maintained the King's interest in what was then known as the "Pale," ruling the rest of his Irish subjects as an independent native chief.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The aggregate City and County Home Rule meeting was held on Monday in the City Court house. It was attended by six members of Parliament, a large number of the Catholic clergy, of county electors, and of prominent citizens, as well as by a large body of the general public.

The Irish Protestant Episcopal Church is already, three years after the Disestablishment, face to face with the main difficulty of the voluntary system.

Some apprehension is felt lest the Act passed last Session for the improvement of the Shannon should not be carried out in consequence of the refusal of two-thirds of the riparian owners to consent to have their lands charged with the cost.

Ulster has a great many features calculated to draw forth admiration, but the intolerance which prevails there from Belfast to Ballymoney, is a very melancholy spectacle indeed.

It is stated that the "elegant rowdies" well dressed and apparently respectable men, invariably spit out in derision as often as they pass by a Catholic clergyman.

Evangelical Buffoons.—Such of our citizens as are in sympathy with the religious opinions and objects of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, will learn with lively interest that these gentlemen have accepted the invitation of several friends and admirers, and intend to visit Dublin at the close of the present week.

excite the dormant sentiment of their co-believers. We learn that the revival movement of which they are the heads has been highly successful in America, Scotland, and in the North of Ireland.

On Saturday the Recorder of Dublin, at his Licensing Sessions, received a deputation of ladies interested in the suppression of intemperance, who asked him that all applications for new licenses should be rigorously opposed.

The Protestant Primato delivered an address at his visitation at Armagh, in which, in the strongest language, he condemned the attempts to revise the Prayerbook, declaring that the last General Synod elected hardly a majority of revisionists, and represented only a party in the Church whose success in altering doctrine must lead to a schism.

VALU OF TENANT-RIGHT IN COUNTY DERRY.—On Tuesday last, Mr. George Mooney, auctioneer, by instructions of Mrs. Stewart, widow of the late Rev. John Stewart, disposed of the tenant's interest in the house farm of Brookvale near Portstewart, containing 22a. 2p., at the yearly rent of £37 15s.

A sad accident occurred to-day at Glencree Reformatory. A number of little boys were engaged in taken sand out of a pit, when the bank gave way, and several boys were buried under the mass.

It is remarked that the migration of Irish students to the English Universities is becoming very great.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HURRAH FOR OUR "OPEN BIBLES."—The suspicion that the episode of Brumby and Physic was evolved from the inner consciousness of an imaginative reporter has tended to excite some public doubt regarding the general character of British brutality.

There seems to have resulted a sort of idea that the "purrings," kickings, rib-smashings, and head-breakings which form the daily history of popular life in some regions of England were at least exaggerated, if not for the most of the Dwarf and Dog order.

It is stated that the appearance of these two creatures was of the most sickening character, both having been severely bitten, scratched, and kicked that they were literally covered with blood and wounds, and buckets of water had to be thrown on them for the purpose of washing them.

The English police reports are strange reading for those who have heard or much about Anglo-Saxon civilization, and London culture. They form weekly records of plunder, bloodshed, and crime, quite appalling to peruse.

The Rev. Mr. King, who has been brought to task by his bishop for his connexion with the turf, and given the choice of selling his stud or resigning his living, has accepted the latter alternative.

Father Hyacinth and Victor Hugo have joined Mr. Disraeli and the Pope in prophesying the approach of a tremendous war, which shall rage all over Europe. Mr. Disraeli predicted that the war would be a religious one, and that it would convulse the globe.

England are nothing short of wild beasts, and should be treated accordingly. Hence we see the English papers recommending the use of the lash to the ruffians, and it is more than probable the next session of Parliament will see it applied.

Were the Dean of Ripon a layman, we should call him an exceedingly funny dog—being a Protestant cleric, we desire to speak of him respectfully, and shall content ourselves with saying that his pulpits utterances are decorously amusing.

Every good thing that the world can possibly give, the "Christian Liberty" which a convert, say the Marquis of Ripon, is just now enjoying, consists of social ostracism; wholesale abuse—from mouth, pen, and Press, such as has never before been known in England; ridicule and scorn of the crudest, bitterest, and most uncalculated nature; intrusion on even his mental freedom, of the most gross description; and the blackguardism of having a man preaching fatulent diatribes at him at his own gates.

"CAMELS."—Coming events cast their shadows before, and if fashion has any influence upon Fahrenheit we are likely to have a winter of very great severity. The Paris dress designers have already made their arrangements for it, and the last novelties are revealed to an expectant public.

There has been a voluminous correspondence in the Times on the subject of the migration of the Irish Protestant clergy, and we think it has been established that the case of the Irish Layman was rather highly coloured as regards the pecuniary benefit which the "compounding and cutting" divines have derived from the transaction.

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to Victor Hugo, the great and inevitable encounter is to be between two principles, republic and empire. LOCK-OUT THREATENED.—Another lock-out of agricultural labourers in Lincolnshire is threatened. The farmers insist on a reduction of three shillings per week in the wages of the farm hands.

THE KULLMAN TRIAL.—It appears that the Bavarian lawyers all declined to undertake the defence of Kullman. If the laws of Bavaria as to the rights and liabilities of an advocate resemble those of Prussia, the reason for this reluctance is not far to seek.

Every good thing that the world can possibly give, the "Christian Liberty" which a convert, say the Marquis of Ripon, is just now enjoying, consists of social ostracism; wholesale abuse—from mouth, pen, and Press, such as has never before been known in England; ridicule and scorn of the crudest, bitterest, and most uncalculated nature; intrusion on even his mental freedom, of the most gross description; and the blackguardism of having a man preaching fatulent diatribes at him at his own gates.

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**The True Witness**

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1874.

**ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.**

NOVEMBER—1874.  
Friday, 13—St. Stanislaus Kostka, C.  
Saturday, 14—St. Didacus, C.  
Sunday, 15—Twenty-fifth after Pentecost.  
Monday, 16—Of the Feria.  
Tuesday, 17—St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, B. C.  
Wednesday, 18—Dedication of the Basilicas of St. Peter and Paul.  
Thursday, 19—St. Elizabeth, W.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

A telegram from London, dated the 6th inst. announces the holding shortly of a great Catholic meeting in London, with the object of protesting against the violence offered to the Sovereign Pontiff by the Piedmontese Government, now in possession of Rome. What truth there is in this statement we cannot say—for telegrams relating to matters connected with the Catholic Church are notoriously untrustworthy. It is added that this meeting, or International Catholic Congress, for such is the title given to it, is the result of instructions from the Vatican; and in a short extract from a speech attributed to the Archbishop of Westminster, His Grace is represented as insisting upon the probability of a great war, one of the mightiest contests yet seen in the world, and the necessity, therefore, of Englishmen boldly to assert, and stand up in defence of the rights of the Pope, and the liberties of the Catholic Church outraged in his person.

The political prospects of the Democrats, or Conservative party in the United States are looking up. Their gains at the lately held elections are so great as to make it highly probable that in the next Congress they will be able to command a considerable majority, and undo some of the mischief worked by their opponents. The Republicans, as they are called, have lost their chief man, well and appropriately known as Beas Butler.

The news from the Continent of Europe is not of much importance. The Carlists still hold their own, even if they do not make much progress; the reports that reach us of their disorganization are unworthy of credit.

There are doubts as to whether the person supposed to be Nana Sahib now in the hands of the British authorities, be indeed the Nana Sahib of Cawnpore infamy. Many years have elapsed since the dreadful massacre of men, women and children occurred, and it is now difficult, if not impossible, to identify the prisoner. Should that identity, however, be clearly established, the gallows will be his doom.

Though as yet nothing official as to the fate of Lepine, now under sentence of death for the shooting of Scott, has been made public, the probable issue of this affair will be the commutation of the death sentence, to one of imprisonment, to be shortly followed by a general amnesty from the Imperial authorities, who alone are competent to declare an amnesty. This is the course of policy which prudence and honor dictate. There can be no doubt that Mgr. Tache was made to believe that an amnesty, including the shooting of Scott as well as all other illegal acts, would be granted; under this impression, and in perfect good faith, His Lordship exercised all his influence to heal the troubles, receiving as well as deservingly the thanks of the Ministry of the day. In honor, therefore, the successors to that Ministry are bound by the promises, even the informal promises of their predecessors; and though we regret the shooting of Scott as a blunder, if not something more than a blunder, still, we think, that as the actors in the tragedy were not actuated by corrupt motives, and were honestly, even if erroneously convinced that the death of Scott was necessary to the preservation of order, and to the security of life and property—we shall heartily rejoice if the long talked of amnesty be at length officially proclaimed, and the well-grounded fears of the *Mets* of Manitoba thereby allayed.

**SMALL POX.**

For several years this dread disease has been making fearful havoc in Montreal, and as yet nothing has been done to check the progress of the destroyer. Medical men pronounce the disease to be epidemic; and the startling fact that no less than 119 persons died of small pox during the month of October shows how great is the necessity for prompt and effective action. The existing hospitals are so full that they cannot receive another patient, and at the *Bon Pasteur* the disease has declared itself amongst the inmates of that asylum.

At the evening sitting of the Council on Thursday, the 5th inst., the matter was brought up for consideration, and several important resolutions were adopted which it is to be hoped may have the effect of checking the progress of the disease; but much more remains to be done, and we hope that the first step may not be the last, but a thorough

system of isolated hospitals for the reception of persons afflicted with contagious disease may be at last established. We say hospitals because we believe that in our mixed community one common hospital for patients of all creeds and origins would not work well. This question in view of the terrible disease that is raging amongst us, sweeping off from our small population 119 persons per month, or at the rate of more than 1,400 per annum, we care not to discuss to-day. Measures of temporary relief must be adopted, and carried out without more delay, or prolonged talking.

What the City Council in the present emergency has decided upon is this: That a temporary hospital for the reception of small pox patients be immediately established; and that for this purpose either the building known as the *H. B. Smith House*, or that called the *Hall House* should be taken and fitted up for the purpose. The general opinion was that of the two the first named was the better adapted to meet the wants of the community.

This having been agreed to, the Mayor announced that the Nuns of the *Bon Pasteur* had volunteered their services as nurses, and Doctor Larocque mentioned that a similar offer had been made by the Sisters of the Providence Convent.—Other measures for encouraging vaccination were adopted, and a sub-committee to carry out the resolutions was appointed.

So far, so good; and though we have not got all that we may desire, the Council has we think done all that at the present moment it can well do.

**DEATH OF THE RT. REV. DR. BACON.**

The Catholics of this Continent will learn with regret the death of the Right Reverend Dr. Bacon, Bishop of Portland, on the 5th inst. His Lordship had only arrived a short time before from Europe by St. Peter's, and though on his arrival on this side of the Atlantic his health was seriously impaired, hopes of his recovery were entertained. No amendment however took place; and on the evening of Thursday of last week, he breathed his last in the St. Vincent's Hospital, New York.—R.I.P.

**DEATH OF SISTER ALDINE GADBOIS.**

We have also the sad task imposed upon us of announcing to-day the death, on Saturday, the 31st ult., of Sister Aldine Gadbois, in religion Marie de Bonsecours, of the Providence Convent of this City. The deceased was Superioress of the Institution for Deaf Mutes, of which she was also the foundress. Born in 1830, she at an early period manifested a vocation for the religious life, which an elder sister had previously embraced. Meeting two deaf-mute children she was led to take an interest in them and acquire the art of teaching these unfortunates, the result being the founding of the present institution on St. Denis street, the site for which was presented by Mr. Cherrier, while the expense of the building was defrayed partly by her own means and exertions. The malady from which she died was cancer of the throat.

Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the deceased was sung in the St. Denis Street Chapel on Monday, 2nd inst., and another, the next in the Chapel of the House of Providence, St. Denis Street, after which the body was conveyed to Longue Pointe for interment.—R.I.P.

**THE SYLLABUS.**

An approved English text with notes compiled from the Dublin Review.

BY M. J. W.

**CLASS II.**

Embracing the errors which tend to the overthrow of Christian society.

**Subdivisions**—I. Socialism, Communism, Secret Societies, Bible Societies, Clerico-Liberal Societies; II. Errors concerning the Church and her rights; III. Errors concerning civil society, considered both in itself and in its relations to the Church; IV. Errors concerning natural and Christian Ethics; V. Errors concerning Christian Matrimony; VI. Errors concerning the Roman Pontiff's civil principedom; VII. Errors which have reference to the Liberalism of the day.

**I. Socialism, Communism, Secret Societies, Bible Societies, Clerico-Liberal Societies.**

Pests of this kind are often reprobated, and in the most severe terms in the Encyclical "Qui pluribus" November 9, 1846; the Allocution, "Quibus Quandisque," April 20, 1849; the Encyclical "Nosce Nobilem," December 8, 1849; the Allocution "Singulari quadam," December 9, 1854; the Encyclical "Quanto confisiamur," August 10, 1863.

**NOTE.**

Revolutionists assault Christian society in two different ways; by practical action and by the diffusion of speculative tenets. Their machinations of the former kind are condemned under the title "Socialism, Communism," etc. It may be said that Socialism and Communism are rather speculative systems than practical organizations. But the fact is otherwise.—They are based, of course, upon certain abstract tenets; but their main importance and their main danger consist, not in the reasoning advanced for their support, but in the restless and unrelenting political action which they prompt and sustain. The mention of Bible Societies in so hideous a company will not astonish the Irishman who, years ago, learned to know the "Soupier," or the French Canadian who is so often pestered by the "Colporteur;" but the Englishman, it may be said, when duly pondered over, however, it will only remind us of a melancholy but undeniable fact. Englishmen, so conservative at home, throw their whole influence abroad into the revolutionary scale; and in their blind and bigoted religious ignorance, devote a degree of zeal which might grace a better cause, to the purpose of exciting the mind of foreign peoples against that religion which is the one conservative principle of Europe.

II. Errors concerning the Church and her rights.

**Prop. XIX.**—The Church is not a true and perfect society fully free, nor does she enjoy her own proper and permanent rights given to her by her divine Founder, but it is the civil power's business to define what are the Church's rights, and the limits within which she may be enabled to exercise them.

**Prop. XX.**—The ecclesiastical power should not exercise its authority without permission and assent of the civil government.

**Prop. XXI.**—The Church has not the power of dogmatically defining that the religion of the Catholic Church is the only true religion.

**Prop. XXII.**—The obligation by which Catholic teachers and writers are absolutely bound, is confined to those things alone which are propounded by the Church's infallible judgment, as dogmas of faith to be believed by all.

**Prop. XXIII.**—Roman Pontiffs and Oecumenical Councils have exceeded the limits of their power, usurped the rights of Princes, and erred even in defining matters of faith and morals.

**Prop. XXIV.**—The Church has no power of employing force, nor has she any temporal power direct or indirect.

**Prop. XXV.**—Besides the inherent power of the episcopate, another temporal power has been granted expressly or tacitly by the civil government, which may therefore be abrogated by the civil government at its pleasure.

**Prop. XXVI.**—The Church has no native and legitimate right of acquiring and possessing.

**Prop. XXVII.**—The Church's sacred minister and the Roman Pontiff should be entirely excluded from all charge and dominion of temporal things.

**Prop. XXVIII.**—Bishops ought not, without the permission of the Government, to publish even letters apostolic.

**Prop. XXIX.**—Graces granted by the Roman Pontiff should be accounted as void, unless they have been sought through the Government.

**Prop. XXX.**—The immunity of the Church and of ecclesiastical persons had its origin from the civil law.

**Prop. XXXI.**—The ecclesiastical forum for the temporal causes of clerics, whether civil causes or criminal, should be altogether abolished, even without consulting, and against the protest of, the Apostolic See.

**Prop. XXXII.**—Without any violation of natural rights and equity, that personal immunity may be abrogated, whereby clerics are exempted from the burden of undertaking and performing military services; and such abrogation is required by civil progress, especially in a society constituted on the model a free rule.

**Prop. XXXIII.**—It does not appertain exclusively to ecclesiastical jurisdiction by its own proper and native right to direct the teaching of theology.

**Prop. XXXIV.**—The doctrine of those who compare the Roman Pontiff to a Prince, free and acting in the universal Church, is the doctrine which prevailed in the middle age.

**Prop. XXXV.**—Nothing forbids that by the judgment of some general Council, or by the acts of all peoples, the Supreme Pontificate should be transferred from the Roman Bishop and City to another Bishop and State.

**Prop. XXXVI.**—The definition of a national Council admits no further dispute, and the civil administration may fix the matter on this footing.

**Prop. XXXVII.**—National Churches separated and totally disjoined from the Roman Pontiff's authority may be instituted.

**Prop. XXXVIII.**—The too arbitrary conduct of Roman Pontiffs contributed to the Church's division into East and West.

**NOTES.**

The Church, as every Catholic knows, receives her mission and authority immediately from God, and has an indefeasible right, which no civil government may lawfully gainsay, to exercise her allotted functions: the sense, therefore, and the falsehood of *Prop. XIX., XX., and XXI.*, are at once evident.

**Prop. XXII.** was reprobated in the Brief issued on occasion of the Munich Congress, and now commonly called the Munich Brief. In that document the Pope declares that due "adhesion to revealed truth" is not at all sufficiently secured in a Catholic teacher or writer by his merely accepting the Church's definitions of faith, but that much further intellectual subjection is absolutely required.

In condemning **Prop. XXIII.**, the Pontiff lays down that the Church has never exceeded her power, nor usurped the rights of princes; though he does not (so far) decide whether that temporal authority which she exercised in the middle ages was immediately from God, or accrued to her in some shape from human law or convention.

By his censure, however, of **Prop. XXIV.**, he does decide that she possesses as her intrinsic right a certain temporal power, at least indirect; and in the Apostolic Letter, "*Ad Apostolicam*," Aug. 22, 1851, he explains this to mean "a coercive power in order that wanderers may return to the path of justice." It follows, therefore, that not merely the civil power has received from God the right of chastising offences against the Church, but that the Church herself (within certain limits which the Pope does not here lay down) can require the secular arm to inflict such chastisements in her behalf.

In like manner the Pope's censure of **Prop. XXV.** teaches, as we understand it, that Bishops have a certain temporal power inherent in the episcopate, and not derived from the civil government.

The next two *Prop. (XXVI., XXVII.)* deny the Church's rights to temporal possessions; while *Prop. XXVIII. and XXIX.* are so monstrously Erastian, that comment would be an impertinence.

By representing *Prop. XXX., XXI., and*

*XXXII.*, the Holy Father teaches that various civil immunities, which have been enjoyed at divers times and places by ecclesiastical persons, do not accrue from concession of the State, but are of higher origin; for instance, that an ecclesiastical tribunal for judging the temporal causes of clerics, whether civil or criminal cannot be lawfully destroyed by a government (as was done in 1852 by that of New Granada,) without permission of the Holy See; and that the exempting clerics from military conscription is required by natural justice and equity, if only the Church's essential character be admitted.

The *Prop. from XXXIII. to XXXVII.*, inclusively, are so obviously contrary to the very rudiments of Catholic doctrine that no explanation of them can be needed; however, (says the *Review*) we must admit that, having no access to Nuytz's condemned book, we do not know the precise meaning of **Prop. XXIV.** which is one of his.

**Prop. XXXVIII.** clearly implies that the spiritual power claimed by the Popes of the period was excessive.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**RECEPTION OF BISHOP DUHAMEL AT THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, OTTAWA.**

On Monday last His Lordship Right Reverend J. T. Duhamel accompanied by a large number of clergymen paid his first visit to the *Congregation de Notre Dame*, Gloucester street. He was received at the principal entrance by the Reverend Father Collins, Pastor of St. Patrick's church, and the devoted chaplain of the institution, the mother superior and ladies of the convent. The reception was altogether so distinguished, so varied, and so different from any of the studied formalities usual on such occasions, that all present were extremely delighted. The first greeting was very sweetly sung by the little ones who lined the halls and staircases, gaily waving their tiny flags and forming the most charming tableau it has ever been our lot to witness. His Lordship appeared loth to pass on, enjoying no doubt, the sweet young faces, but the brilliant music from harps and pianos, becoming more distinct as we advanced, told us we had something more to expect, and in a few minutes we were ushered into the reception-room. Here the decorations were beautiful, a scroll of a new and unique design, bearing the word "*Le Ciel soit benedi de l'avoir choisi*;" attracting much attraction. Two cantatas composed expressly for the occasion were now presented to His Lordship, one printed in gold on white moire antique, and the other a specimen of penmanship that reflected great credit on the convent. These Cantatas were rendered with that perfect elocution and graceful expression which we have already many times, noticed in the pupils of the *Congregation*. The singing was exquisite, indeed we have rarely listened to so many richly cultivated voices, nor to difficult Vocal Music so perfectly executed. His Lordship addressed the pupils in English and in French, assured them that their flattering welcome and kind reception would never be forgotten, and that his every aim would be to forward their interests, as pupils of the celebrated and long-established order of the *Congregation de Notre Dame*, a branch of which he was so happy to find in his diocese. He next addressed the Ladies of the Convent in a manner that must have been most gratifying to them, for it bore testimony to his high appreciation of their devotedness and good services in the education of young ladies. At the conclusion of the address the folding doors leading to the chapel were opened, the whole party passed in, and while His Lordship knelt on a prie-dieu, the full choir accompanied by all the instruments, burst forth into the concluding anthem, "God Save Our Pastor" was sung with an enthusiasm and intensity of feeling that made all present understand the children's hearts were touched and won, for every note spoke the deepest affection and the greatest respect for their young but saintly Bishop.—*Com.*

**ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, OTTAWA.**

Yesterday afternoon a very interesting affair took place in the above named institution in regard to the visit of His Lordship Bishop Duhamel. His Lordship, accompanied by the Rev. D. Dandurand, drove to the asylum at 4 o'clock, and was received at his entrance by the Rev. Doctor O'Connor, Spiritual Director of the asylum, and the members of the Council of Management, who escorted him through the various wards of the establishment, and at last arrived at the large assembly room where all the children were assembled. On his entrance they sang a very pretty song of welcome, and one of their number, Miss Katie Martin, read a very handsome address, a copy of which we failed to procure. Mr. D. O'Connor, President, presented in behalf of the Council the following address:—

To the Right Rev. Joseph Thomas Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa.

Mr Lord,—The Council of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum dutifully embrace the opportunity afforded by your first visit to the Institution to pay their respects, and humbly ask Your Lordship's benediction on, and kind co-operation with, their charitable efforts.

The Asylum at present gives shelter and sustenance to one hundred and ten inmates, comprising helpless infancy and equally helpless old age, and the number is constantly increasing so that this fine structure will at no distant day be tasked to its utmost capacity, and its much revered founder, the Reverend Dr. O'Connor, to whom the Catholics of Ottawa are so deeply indebted, and for whom, as well as the pious and excellent Sisters in charge of the orphans, will again require to exercise his great ability and charity in providing additional accommodation for the poor little homeless ones, who must still be rescued from the streets.

With the exception of the proceeds of a bazaar held annually by a charitable society of ladies, co-operating with this Council and a small annual grant from the Government of the Province of Ontario, the Institution is wholly dependent for support on the voluntary contributions, both in money and kind, if its Irish patrons, not alone in the city, but in the surrounding parishes of the Diocese, which are periodically visited by the devoted Sisters in charge.

We have, my Lord, been somewhat crippled in these resources in the past and the Council in consequence experienced very great difficulty at times in providing for the maintenance of the Institution, but we have reason to hope that under Your Lordship's rule those difficulties will be removed and the Asylum will go on prospering.

We particularly request that Your Lordship will at an early opportunity re-adjust the division of the Diocese for collection purposes, among the different charitable institutions and apporportion to our Asylum those parishes, to which we may with confidence, submit the claims of this Institution.

We conclude by offering Your Lordship our respectful homage, and praying that you may be long spared in health and happiness over the flock which in the Providence of God has been given you in charge. We again crave your Lordship's Episcopal Benediction. D. O'CONNOR, President.

His Lordship replied at considerable length, congratulating the children on their contented appearance, and giving great credit to the Rev. Dr. O'Connor for the zeal and energy displayed in erecting the fine structure which is such an ornament to the city. He gave a well merited share of praise to the good Sisters in charge of the children, and who had devoted their lives to such a purpose. The Society of Ladies who have charge of the bazaar now going on, and who are the main workers for the support of the Institution, received His Lordship's thanks for their devotion in such a good cause. After spending a few moments in pleasant conversation with the little ones, His Lordship departed, no doubt well pleased with his first visit to the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.—*Ottawa Times.*

**"OUR LADY OF LOURDES."**

Doubtless the reader has often heard of miracles having been wrought by the Water of Lourdes. Some however may not be acquainted with the circumstances as they have been published, and for the benefit of such we supply the following. "The village of Lourdes is in the South of France. Near it is a cliff, called the 'Roches Massabielle,' at whose base are three openings, as of caves, one above the other. On the 11th of February, 1858 a peasant girl, Bernadette Soubirous aged 14 went to gather dry branches near the cliff. Whilst there, she suddenly beheld near her, at the mouth of the largest cavern, a Lady of supreme loveliness, clad in white, with a white mantle over her head and drooping down to her feet, on each of which glittered a golden rose. A sash of blue encircled her waist and its ends floated to the ground. A rosary with a golden cross completed the vision. The Lady told the Shepherdes to come to the grotto for several days and on the 25th of February, told her to drink and wash at a fountain. There was no fountain near; but the child crept on her knees to the spot pointed out, and removing some dry leaves, scratched the ground, when a thin thread of water appeared. Bernadette drank a few drops and washed herself. On the next day, the flow was more copious, and miraculous cures were wrought. Shortly afterwards, 100,000 litres of water were poured out daily. Miracle followed miracle in quick succession. A magnificent church has been erected on the Roche Massabielle; Pilgrims flock to it. The water is carried to all parts of the world and countless miracles are wrought by it."

Long descriptions of pilgrimages to Lourdes have been in leading old country newspapers, and have excited considerable passing interest. Of course the larger portion of the community put no faith whatever in the cures said to have been effected, whilst another and smaller portion are firm in the faith that the waters have performed all that has been ascribed to them. By Mr. Egan of Woodstock we have been requested to give place to the following and readily comply, being steadfast believers in freedom of discussion:

MIRACULOUS CURE BY THE "WATERS OF LOURDES."—Extract from a letter of Rev. P. J. Shea of Goderich, October, 20, A. D. 1874 to Thomas D. Egan, Woodstock Ontario.

"There has been one miracle in Goderich caused by the 'Water of Lourdes' which you sent me and for which I am very thankful. There is a man here in Goderich named O'Bryan who had five running sores on his leg for the last ten years. For five years he has not been able to go to the door of his house without his crutch and the pain, for the last five years, he told me, was something terrible. Doctors could do nothing for him. I saw the leg last March, and I assure you that the flesh on it was rotten. Well, I gave him a little of the water last August and told him to make a Novena, and what was the result? On the morning of the second day the sores were all gone! The flesh on the leg which was rotten became as sound as mine and he left his crutch in the house and walked to the Church as well as you or I and continued to do so every morning since. I have seen this and I thank God for it. The poor man does not stop day or night praying, and you get your part, for I told him you sent me the water."

After nine days prayer, Mrs. M. Egan of this town, was cured of a cough of ten years standing by the 'Water of Lourdes.' This took place in March 1873.—MAURICE A. EGAN.—*Woodstock Weekly Review.*

**MISSION IN RAWDON.**

A most successful series of religious exercises have just terminated in the village of Rawdon.—The Rev. Fathers Salmon and Bonin of this vicinity were requested to assist at the Retreat, and we understand that several of the clergy of neighboring counties came to the aid of their respected brother Curé, Father Plamondon, of Rawdon. Father Salmon preached in English and Father Bonin in French, twice on each day. The result was shown in the large attendance at the Confessionals, when the clergy were abundantly consoled for their incessant labors of days.

The closing sermon was on the all important subject of Temperance, delivered by Father Salmon with great effect. Indeed so powerful was the Rev. gentleman's appeal that the entire Congregation, including the children, flocked to the Altar rails, when the pledge was administered by himself. Altogether the Mission at Rawdon has been a marked success.—*Com.*

**THE ORPHANS.**

The St. Patrick's Orphans' Bazaar opens on Thursday, 12th inst. in the Mechanics' Hall, and will end on Tuesday, 17th inst. The season, though somewhat advanced, will not, we trust, mar the success of this most popular Bazaar, which combines innocent social amusement with charity, under its most attractive form, the support of little orphan children.

**LITERARY NOTICES.**

THE HARP—November, 1874.—F. Callahan, Montreal.

The contents for this current number are as follows:—Lines by Robert Emmet; Kilsheelan: a Romance; A Tribute to M. of Loretto; Dead but not Buried; The Witchery of Manner; Editorial—Intemperance, its only remedy; The Land we Live in: The Home Rule movement as it stands; Mr. Disraeli's intended visit to Ireland; Tearing off the Mask: A Presumptuous Baronet; The O'Gorman Mahon (portrait); The gloom of Sadness; Catechism of Irish History; Captain Nolan (portrait); Dublin (illustrated); The Blue Light; A story of Charles Dickens; Execution of Jeanne D'Arc; Bray, County Wicklow; Music—Forget not the Field.

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW—October, 1874.—Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York; Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The October number of this periodical contains a variety of interesting articles, of which we give the list below:—1. The Mystics of the 14th century, and their Connection with the Reformation; 2. The Lesser Light; 3. Our Naval Requirements; 4. Mr. Motley's New Historical Works; 5. The Sources of the Water Supply of London; 6. The Abolition of Patronage, and the Scotch Churches; 7. The Established Church, and its Defenders; 8. Edwin Landseer; 9. Contemporary Literature.

In Germany a law has recently been promulgated by which the holder of a railway ticket may stop at any point on his journey, for any period—the ticket remaining good till used.—Sound common sense and plain justice!

IGNORANCE.

CHATAM, 3rd Nov., 1874.

To the Editor of the True Witness.  
Mr. Editor—Perhaps you did not get the chance to read the *Commercial Advertiser* of the 31st ult. I send you a paragraph out of that journal, which is too good to be lost. I never saw so many errors in such a small compass. Perhaps it is because I don't read the *True Witness*. You would oblige some of your readers here by replying a few words in the *True Witness*. I am sure the clever writer and supreme judge of the *Advertiser* will like it, if will advertise him. I will see that he shall get a copy prepaid.  
P. D.

The following is the paragraph alluded to in the above communication—  
For one who accept.

R. J.—A friend wagers me \$10 that there are no secret societies recognized by the Roman Catholic Church. I claim that there are. We have agreed to leave the decision to you. Will you please oblige us? Your friend is wrong. There are several secret societies recognized by the Catholic Church, for instance, the Jesuits and Dominicans. The Catholic Church is not opposed to secret societies, as we understand it, because they are secret societies, but because members of lay secret societies cannot make known everything concerning themselves at the confessional. The secret societies within the church are not objectionable in this particular, though their doings are secret to the outside world. You win.

For one who sits in judgment the editor of the *Advertiser* is in profound ignorance. Neither Jesuits nor Dominicans are "secret societies," and the reason why the Church condemns all these societies is not that assigned by our well-meaning but ill-informed contemporary. But let us should dispute words let the *Advertiser* define first what it means by the words "secret societies." And then it will be for it to prove—not assert—that in this sense, either Jesuits or Dominicans are "secret societies."

IRISH HOME RULE MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Irish Home Rule League, was held on Tuesday evening, 3rd inst., in the hall of the St. Patrick's Society, corner of St. Alexander and Craig streets, the attendance was good and the proceedings very interesting.

Mr. J. J. Curran, and afterwards Mr. Edward the president, occupied the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting having been read and approved, Mr. Curran after some appropriate remarks, said he regretted that he was not thoroughly acquainted with the manner in which the movement was progressing in Ireland, as he had been much from home lately, but from what he had heard since his return the news from "home" was of a cheerful character and of a nature to encourage them to persevere.

Mr. P. C. MacCourt, manager for Ross D'Erina, said he did not know whether he was in order in speaking or not, but from the fact of his always mixing himself up with his countrymen he would say a few words. (Applause.) From an early age he had been a repeater, which was a little more than a Home Ruler. He had been for twenty-five years connected with politics in Ireland. (Mr. Murphy here entered and took the Chair.) When the movement was started, politicians of every religious persuasion joined it, and he was glad to see, continued to be good and true members. He had not the slightest doubt but Ireland would, after a time, succeed in obtaining self-government, as the unanimous feeling of the people could not be ignored. (Cheers.) They were living under a system of tyranny and oppression which he believed would not be put up with by any other nation. It was now on the eve of a crisis, and something should be done to obtain the good will of the Irish people, who he deeply regretted to say, were not treated with any fairness by the English Government. In conclusion he thanked them on the part of Ross D'Erina for the compliment paid her at last meeting.

Mr. Murphy apologised for his absence at the opening of the meeting, he had to attend the Annual meeting of the St. Patrick's Hall Association, and only just got away. He said they should all feel much obliged to Mr. MacCourt for his able speech and his kindness in assisting at this meeting, and he was sure every one present knew well that Mr. MacCourt's statements were facts that could not be denied. Very recently, he (Mr. Murphy) sent for a copy of that great national work, the "Bansho Laws," lately translated from the original Irish, the reading of which suggested some serious reflections to his mind, on the way Irishmen are treated in their native land, as he found that among the commissioners appointed by the British Government to "direct, superintend and carry into effect the transcript and translation of the Ancient Laws of Ireland and the publication of them," not one of the members of that commission bore a Celtic name; this is but a single illustration from many that might be cited, and will serve to show that Irishmen, no matter what their merits or qualifications may be, are always systematically ignored in their own country.

It is to redress this state of things, and to remove every other grievance under which the Irish people labor, that they call for Home Rule, and he hoped they would never give up agitating for it till they brought the great question to a successful issue. The Irishmen of Montreal had done their duty during the past year, and he had no doubt but that they would act as spiritedly in 1875. Since he last met them, several large and influential meetings in favor of Home Rule, were held in Ireland—Queen's county, Cork, Wexford &c. That in Cork was a great national demonstration, at which all classes were represented, the venerable Archdeacon O'Leagan and Canon McSwiney stood side by side on the same platform with the Rev. Mr. O'Neill, T. G. D., as advocates of the cause.—O'Neill Daunt was there as well as Mr. McCarthy, M. P., and other friends of Ireland. The speeches were patriotic and full of force, and the determination of all was to persevere to the end. He was pleased to be able to report that arrangements were made to hold Home Rule meetings in every district in Ireland during this autumn and the coming winter—these meetings would do immense good, they would give strength and courage to the Home Rule members of Parliament for the next great debate on the Irish question.

Mr. M. McNamara in commencing a very able speech, said when he looked around and saw the intelligence and earnestness of the men collected at this meeting, he believed that there was no cause yet to despair. He looked back to the time when he was among the grand mountains and pure streams of their dear old land, and said to himself that it was indeed a country "worth fighting for." Yet they were not asked to fight, but to assist the movement for the regeneration of their country by giving pecuniary aid, as well as their sympathy. The Irish people did not want to be legislated for by such men as Sir J. D. Astley & Co. who, although they might know something about a Lincolnshire ram, knew nothing whatever of the wants and wishes of the Irish people. When they found these people—Whig and Tory—against them, it was their bounden duty to render every assistance in the power towards the success of the movement. The tenant farmers of Ireland and till lately were subservient to these men, driven to the boots to vote as the landlords wished, and if

they had to thank Mr. Gladstone for anything, it was for preventing this in giving them the right of voting by ballot. He need not tell the audience about Irish evictions, as they were too well acquainted with it themselves. Many a poor man and his family came to ruin in consequence of being turned out by the "Crowbar Brigade." In England a man can keep a rifle to protect himself from insult and injury, but in Ireland, if a man is known to have a percussion cap, he is seized and thrown into gaol. In England, where they treat their wives and others in a brutal manner by kicking &c. they have no coercion act, while in Ireland, if a man is out after sunset, he is thrown into gaol. It was only a few days ago that a poor beggar man who was out two hours after sunset got three months imprisonment. These was not a more law-abiding people in the world than the Irish, under the circumstances. There was hope for Ireland yet, and the Irishmen of Montreal should leave no stone unturned to render every assistance in their power to the men at home. (Great applause.)

Mr. Carroll fully concurred in the remarks of Mr. McNamara. When he (Mr. C.) was in Ireland, after serving his time, he applied at a railroad depot in Dublin for a job, and while other nationalities got it, he was refused; consequently he came out here and got employment in Quebec. He ironed a carriage there, which was sent to the London Exhibition, and attained the prize for Canada, as they all well know. Why, he asked, could he not do this as well at home as here? It was simply owing to having no local government. Irishmen were ignored, because they had no government at their back. It was to remedy such a state of things that they agitated for Home Rule. (Hear hear.)

Mr. MacCourt again followed in an eloquent speech, in which he drew a picture of the way the Irish people had been treated for centuries. He had not much confidence in anything being done by the English Government at present for Ireland, as during the last twenty five year he saw too much trickery on all sides—Whig and Tory. He need not tell them the way juries were packed and persons hung on the evidence of informers, which evidence should not be taken by any other tribunal.

The Chairman again thanked Mr. MacCourt, and after receiving some subscriptions and the transaction of other routine business the meeting adjourned.

IRISH CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

On Wednesday evening, the 4th inst., this Society held their semi-annual meeting at Toupin's Hall, McGill street, for the purpose of electing officers, &c., for the ensuing six months. The President, Mr. Thos Buchanan, occupied the chair.

The Treasurer read his report, which showed that there was over \$1,400 to the credit of the Society in the Bank.

Mr. James Kehoe then read the report of the Auditors, Messrs. W. Daly, William McKay and Jas. Kehoe, who were appointed by the President to audit the accounts of the Society. They (the Auditors) had very much pleasure in congratulating the Society on their financial position; and they also stated that very great credit was due to officers for the satisfactory manner in which everything was arranged. The report of the Treasurer and Auditors was adopted by acclamation.

Mr. Myles Murphy, in the course of a lengthy speech, proposed a vote of thanks to the auditors. He said it was very creditable to have such practical men among them. They should all be proud of the success their Society had attained, as it was second to none in its financial or any other position.

Mr. Reynolds seconded the vote of thanks and it was carried by acclamation.

The election of officers was then proceeded with. It was moved that the President leave the chair and Mr. Jones, the Vice President, be called thereto. Mr. Jones having taken the chair, it was proposed and seconded that Mr. Thomas Buchanan be again their President for the ensuing six months. Carried unanimously.

Mr. Buchanan, in a brief speech, thanked the Society very much for the honor conferred on him. He had been connected with the Society since its formation, and was proud to see it in its present position. He assured them that he had the interests of the Society at heart and would leave nothing undone to insure its prosperity. He considered that the fact of their having over \$1,400 to their credit in the Bank showed that the Society was second to none in Montreal. They had not even paid a cent of benefit money for the last six months.

The following officers were then proposed, seconded, and unanimously elected for the ensuing six months:—

- 1st Vice-President, Thos. Jones.
- 2nd Vice-President, Patrick Corbit.
- Secretary, Martin Nowell.
- Asst.-Secretary, Lawrence Power.
- Treasurer, James McKillop.
- Collecting Treasurer, Jos. McCann.
- Asst. Col. Treas. P. McGrath.
- Grand Marshal, John Dwyer.
- Asst.-Marshals, Jno. Curry, Wm. Burns, and a full Committee of Enquiry.

The meeting then adjourned.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

Sister Elizabeth Ryan, in religion Sister Mary of the Annunciation, died, after a brief illness, at the Convent of the Grey Nuns, on York street, in this city, last Wednesday. She was born in Ottawa, Ont., and was in her twenty-seventh year at the time of her death. Friday morning, at nine o'clock, her remains were borne to the Church of the Holy Angels, where Solemn Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. M. Sorg, Rev. Edward Kelly was Deacon, and the Rev. J. Fitzpatrick, sub-deacon.

After mass the Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan preached, and gave the final absolution. Besides the Oblate Fathers and priests mentioned above, there were in attendance Rev. James A. Lanigan, Rev. C. Bernard, and Rev. Father Anacleto. The parents of the deceased sister were also present. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers:—

- John McManus, John Devlin,
- John O'Flanagan, Hugh Mallon,
- Wm. Cosgrove, John McPherson.

We extract the above from the *Catholic Union* of Buffalo.

Miss Ryan entered the order of the Grey Nuns at the early age of fifteen, and during eleven years, devoted her time and her energies, and sacrificed her health and her very life in the noble cause of charity.

During the last year of her life she was a martyr to paralysis. Owing to some cause or other, her parents who live in Ottawa, Ont., were not informed of her illness until the Monday preceding her death, when they hastened to Buffalo to find their dear child already speechless, unconscious and rapidly sinking. Who can tell the pangs of the fond parents' heart as they bent over their cherished child, and kissed her lifeless cheek, to see that ever their presence could recall her fast fleeing spirit? But for one short moment she seemed to rally, and to regain sufficient strength to throw the bright beam of her eye, from which the light was quickly fading, told the fond mother and father that their daughter had been able to recognize their cherished features; that her thoughts were lingering round their beloved name; and that she bade them a silent farewell ere she took her flight to Heaven.

As we think of the untimely death of this faithful and humble servant of the Lord, we cannot help recalling the lines of the poet:

Behold her ye worldly! behold her ye vain!  
Who shrink from the pathway of virtue and pain;  
Who yield up to pleasure your nights and your days  
Forgetful of service, forgetful of praise.  
Ye lay philosophers—self-seeking men,  
Ye firsides philanthropists great at the pen,  
How stands in the balance your eloquence weighed  
With the life and the deeds of this high-born  
Maid!

CANADIAN ITEMS.

There was some excitement at Toronto on the evening of the 5th inst., caused by the attempts of some rowdies—Young Britons or blackguards of that stamp—to get up bonfires in the streets.—The police however promptly interfered, and extinguished the fires.

**BANK DEFLICATION.**—On Saturday last Mr. E. H. Davis, one of the clerks of the Bank of Montreal, left for parts unknown, leaving an unaccounted for deficit of 22,000 in the funds of the Savings Department. He is the son of Rev. Dr. Davis, late President of the Baptist College, London, England. It is now about four years since he first came to Montreal, when he was employed for about a year in the grocery of Mr. John McDonald, corner of St. Lawrence Main and Dorchester streets. After this he left for the United States. On his return from that country Mr. McDonald obtained for him a situation in the Bank of Montreal and became his surety to the amount of \$2,000. Until about three months ago he was in the employ of the Bank in Belleville where he became a general favorite, and on being removed to this city was given the position which he held till Saturday last. His absence from the bank caused no suspicions of any kind until Wednesday as he sent a message to the bank stating that he was ill, but on a messenger being despatched to his boarding house on Wednesday the truth came out. When the news of the defalcation was circulated in the bank it created intense astonishment, Davis being regarded by those who knew him as an exemplary young man. It would seem that he had become afraid that the large amount of money which he was carrying would lead to his detection, as a number of bank bills were found in his room partially destroyed. *Gazette, 6 inst.*

An attempt was made to rob the Bank of British North America at Paris, Ont., yesterday morning. The manager, Mr. Carnegie and his wife and servant were handcuffed. The Manager's gag, however, was not sufficiently tight, and he managed to get free and alarm the neighbours, who frightened off the would-be robbers before they had entered the Bank premises. Three men have been arrested on suspicion. *Gazette, 6th inst.*

**ANOTHER DEFAULTER.**—It is reported that a clerk in the employ of W. B. Simpson, stockbroker has made off, leaving a deficit of some \$15,000 in the funds of his employer. Full particulars have not been obtained, but it is thought that the thefts extend over a period of three or four years.

**STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.**—During the storm which passed over the city early yesterday morning, the house of Mr. G. Shaw, 64 Dorchester street, was struck by lightning. A portion of the current descended the flues into the library, and threw the steam-heaters out from the wall in the dining-room, made holes in the plastering, and did other damage. Another portion of the current ran down the gable wall, burning it from top to bottom. *Gazette, 7th inst.*

**ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.**—An attempt was made on Thursday night to rob Judge Mackay's house on Sherbrooke street, and the burglars would no doubt have been successful had His Honor not been roused by the noise, when descending the stairs with a sword, he used the weapon with such effect on one of the burglars that he, as well as his accomplices, fled quickly. No description can be given of the intended burglars, and consequently it is probable that they will not be brought to justice. *Gazette.*

**BAD DRAINAGE.**—Drainage in the West End is said to be very defective or entirely wanting, and is, in all probability, one of the chief causes of the great amount of sickness in that neighbourhood.

As an example of the mildness of the weather lately, it is stated that wild strawberries are abundant at Rimouski, Quebec.

**AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATH.**—On Sunday morning about six o'clock, Elizabeth Whelan, wife of Mr. Reynolds, caretaker of the City and District Saving Bank, died suddenly. She went to bed in perfect health Saturday night, but shortly after complained of being ill. Drs. Kingston, McDonald and Lepron attended, but notwithstanding their efforts, the poor woman died a few hours after taking ill. *R. I. P.*

**OUR EPIDEMICS.**—During the months of August, September, and October, 34 cases of small-pox have been treated in the small-pox wards of the Montreal General Hospital. Out of this number nine cases terminated fatally, seven being adults and two children. During the same months, 54 cases of typhoid fever have been treated in the Hospital and of these four have proved fatal. These numbers represent but a small proportion of the cases which must have occurred in our city during the past three months. No wonder Montreal enjoys the unenviable notoriety of being the most unhealthy city in the world. *Montreal Gazette.*

A resident of Ontario street says that the unsightly manure taken out of the Craig street sewer is being carted to the first named street to fill up some holes and spots there. Is it any wonder that Montreal is one of the most unhealthy cities of the world? *Evening Star.*

**LONDON, Ont., Nov 6.**—A case of considerable interest—Dobbin vs Cobbin—was concluded at the assizes to-night, resulting in a verdict for plaintiff and one shilling damages and carrying costs. The plaintiff was brought up as a candidate in Bothwell at the last election, and was arrested on a plea of being an escaped lunatic. Suit was brought for false imprisonment.

**BREAKFAST—EPPS'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.**—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills." *Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Sold by Grocers in Packets only, labelled—James Epps & Co. Homeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly, Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London.

**PLEASE STOP MY PAPER.**—"Times are hard money is scarce, business is dull, retrenchment is a duty. Please stop my paper."—"Oh, no; times are not hard enough for that yet. But there is something else that costs me a large amount of money every year, which I wish to save. Please stop my paper."—"Tobacco and cigars?"—"No, not these; but I must retrench somewhere. Please stop my paper."—"Ribbons, laces, ornaments and trinkets?"—"Not at all; pride must be fostered if it is ever so hard; but I believe I can see a way to effect quite a saving in another direction. Please stop my paper."—"Tea, coffee, and needless and unhealthy luxuries?"—"No, no not these—I can not think of such a sacrifice. I must think of something else. Ah! ah! I have it now! My paper costs two dollars and fifty cents a year, I must save that. Please stop my paper. That will carry me through the stringency easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy, especially in my brains."

will carry me through the stringency easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy, especially in my brains."

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Fontenay, T. D. \$2; Little Rideau, J. B. 3; Portsmouth, A. M. 1; Brentwood, J. O. C. 2; Chatham, N. B. Mgr R. 6; Stratford, D. J. M. 1; Bromo Corners, O. C. 4; Terrebonne, J. F. K. 1; Dundas, D. M. 2; Harrison's Corners, J. M. 1; Eganville, J. H. 2; Clayton, T. D. 2; Arnprior, D. M. 4; Fitzroy Harbor, J. F. 4; Loughboro', L. O. R. 2; Williamstown, Rev. F. M. 2; Hamilton, N. J. P. 2.  
Per W. D. St. Brigid—P. M. 2.  
Per M. M. Allerton—Self, 1; Barrington, E. T. 1.50; Hemmingford, J. M. 3; P. S. 1.50.  
Per D. M. Saintfield—Sunderland, J. O. L. 2.  
Per S. L. St. Eugene—P. D. 1.50; T. H. 1.50; J. M. 1.50; D. H. 1.50.  
Per P. G. N. Perth—F. K. 2.  
Per O. D. Hamilton—J. F. E. 4; H. L. B. 2; J. R. 2.  
Per D. O. S. Pictou—Bloomfield, J. M. 2.  
Per J. O. B. Inverness—W. C. 1.50; P. B. 1; Reedsdale, J. Q. 3.50.  
Per M. T. Richmond Hill—M. N. 2.

DIED.

Suddenly on the morning of the 8th instant, Elizabeth Whelan, wife of Mr. Patrick Reynolds, aged 25 years.—*R. I. P.*

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Flour #1 of 196 lb.—Fellards.....	\$3.00	@	\$3.25
Superior Extra.....	5.50	@	5.65
Extra Superfine.....	5.20	@	5.30
Fine.....	4.30	@	4.40
Strong Bakers'.....	5.00	@	5.15
Middlings.....	3.75	@	4.00
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.....	2.30	@	2.40
City bags, (delivered).....	2.47 1/2	@	2.58
Oatmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs.....	5.00	@	5.20
Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs.....	0.85	@	0.99
Pease, per bushel of 66 lbs.....	1.00	@	1.05
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs.....	0.90	@	0.95
Lard, per lb.....	0.14	@	0.15
Cheese, per lb.....	0.13 1/2	@	0.14 1/2
do do finest new.....	0.00	@	0.00
Pork—New Mess.....	22.00	@	22.50
Ashe—Fots.....	0.40	@	0.40
Firsts.....	6.50	@	6.50
Perils—Firsts.....	7.00	@	7.00

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Flour—XXX per bush.....	6.25	to	6.75
" " 100 lbs.....	3.25	to	3.50
Family " 100 ".....	2.50	to	2.75
Ex Fancy 100 ".....	0.90	to	0.00
GRAIN—Barley per bushel.....	1.01	to	1.02
Rye ".....	0.65	to	0.65
Peas ".....	0.82	to	0.83
Oats ".....	0.35	to	0.36
Wheat ".....	0.00	to	0.85
MEAT—Beef, fore, per 100 lbs.....	4.09	to	5.00
" hind " ".....	5.00	to	6.00
" livo " ".....	0.00	to	0.00
" per lb. on market.....	0.10	to	0.12
Mutton ".....	0.08	to	0.07
Veal ".....	0.00	to	0.00
Ham " in store.....	0.17	to	0.17
Bacon ".....	0.15	to	0.18
HIDES—No 1 untrimmed.....	5.00	to	6.50
" 2.....	3.00	to	4.00
Lambskins.....	0.75	to	1.10
" pelts.....	0.75	to	1.10
Dekin Skins.....	0.30	to	0.50
Tallow.....	0.04	to	0.08
POULTRY—Turkeys, each.....	0.50	to	0.75
Ducks per pair.....	0.50	to	0.60
Fowls per pair.....	0.40	to	0.45
GENERAL—Potatoes bag.....	0.46	to	0.58
Butter, peaked, per lb.....	0.26	to	0.27
do prist.....	0.28	to	0.29
Eggs, per dozen.....	0.18	to	0.20
Cheese, home made.....	0.11	to	0.13
Hay per ton.....	10.00	to	13.00
Straw ".....	7.00	to	9.00
Wood, on wharf.....	5.50	to	5.75
Coal, delivered.....	7.75	to	7.00

**J. H. SEMPLE,**  
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER,  
53 ST. PATRICK STREET,  
(Corner of Foundling)  
MONTREAL.

May 1st, 1874. 37-52

**IRELAND'S QUEEN OF SONG**



**THE GREAT LYRIC STAR**  
**ROSIE O'NEILL**

IN HER  
**CHARMING, ORIGINAL  
AND  
INSTRUCTIVE  
MUSICAL  
EVENINGS.**

Hail to thee, matchless Queen of Song,  
Worthy the mantle of famed Catherine Hayes,  
Thy memory will be cherished long,  
By those who listened to thy glorious lays,  
Thy country's genius is enthroned in thee,  
Exponent of the world's best minstrelsy.

The Clergy, Heads of Religious, and Literary Institutions, will please make immediate application for vacant Dates and Terms to: P. C. MacCourt, Manager, 40 Donegana Hotel, Montreal.

A JOY FOR EVER.—Such is a fine head of hair, it's the pride of youth and the glory of age. Alcohol and mineral washes should never be used; simple and healthful preparations are best; such is *Bearine* made by Perry Davis & Son. Use no other.

**TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)**

Wheat, fall, per bush.....	\$0 98	1	03
do spring.....	0 92	0	92
Barley.....	1 12	1	14
Oats.....	0 98	0	48
Peas.....	0 75	0	70
Rye.....	0 00	0	70
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.....	8 00	8	50
Potatoes, per bus.....	0 60	0	65
Butter, lb. rolls.....	0 30	0	38
" large rolls.....	0 28	0	30
tub dairy.....	0 28	0	29
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0 23	0	25
" specked.....	0 18	0	19
Apples, per bri.....	1 50	2	00
Goes, cact.....	0 60	0	60
Turkeys.....	0 60	1	00
Cabbage, per doz.....	0 60	0	60
Onions, per bush.....	0 75	1	00
Hay.....	20 00	25	00
Straw.....	12 00	10	00

**ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM**  
GRAND  
**ANNUAL BAZAAR**

WILL OPEN ON  
**THURSDAY, 12th of November,**  
IN  
**THE MECHANICS' HALL!**

The *Hibernian Independent* Brass Band will be in attendance.  
Admission Tickets, 10 cts. Season Tickets 25 cts.

**BAZAAR.**  
The Ladies of St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, have the honor to announce a **Grand Bazaar**, to come off in January, 1875, for the benefit of the New Church about to be erected at Lancaster, in honor of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, and under the invocation of St. Joseph. Contributions, in money or otherwise, will be thankfully received by the Rev. Father MacCarthy, or any of the undersigned Ladies:

- Mrs. ANGELO TOWN, Lancaster.
- Mrs. Wm. McPHERSON, " "
- Mrs. WHITE, " "
- THE MISSSES McDONALD, " "
- THE MISSSES O'NEILL, " "
- Mrs. BOWEN, " "
- Mrs. GEORGE McDONALD, Cornwall.
- Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, Williamstown.
- Mrs. ANNE FRASER, Fraserfield.
- Mrs. ALEX. STANSON, 44 St. Famille Street, Montreal.

Williamstown, Nov. 5th, 1874.

**MONTREAL CENTRE.**  
TO THE ELECTORS OF THE  
**ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF MONTREAL I CENTRE.**

GENTLEMEN.—The Election for this District having been set aside by the Court of Review, I again offer myself as a Candidate for re-election to represent this important Division in the Commons of Canada. Whilst thanking my friends and supporters for the confidence so generously placed in me on former occasions I beg to solicit once more a renewal of the expression of that confidence in the forth coming Election. For the present, I shall merely say in representative, I will devote my best energies to promote the interests of the Dominion generally, and of my own constituency in particular. I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,  
Your Obedient Servant,  
M. P. RYAN.

Montreal, 4th November 1874.

**TO BUILDERS!**  
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Rev. Father MacCarthy, will be received till the 8th day of December next, for the Erection of a **BRICK CHURCH** at Lancaster, Gleggarry, Ont. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Presbytery, Williamstown.  
The lowest, or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.  
Williamstown, Nov. 5th, 1874. 18-4

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

FRANCE—ELECTIONS.—LONDON, Nov. 4.—A Paris despatch to the Pall Mall Gazette says the French Government has fixed upon November 29th as the date for the elections for the vacant seats in the Assembly, and for the renewal of the Municipal Councils.

It is undeniable that things are not pleasant in Europe just now, and that whatever calm there may be on the surface, there is an under-current of anxiety as to eventualities which some believe to be not very remote. The assurances of great Potentates as to the prospect of long-enduring peace have not sufficed to dispel an uneasiness which has for its cause the alleged determination of Germany to harass and humiliate France, to keep alive in her breast the sting of defeat, and to use towards her, at every opportunity, the sort of petty pressure which may serve to remind her that she has met her master, and that it behoves her to be modest in her attitude and submissive in her tone. This is the charge brought by the French against their late conquerors; but these, upon the other hand, repudiate the vexatious intention imputed to them and still more strongly deny the possibility of a fresh conflict. It is a very delicate and a rather perplexing position of affairs.—Times Corr.

The Continental situation—as between France, Spain, and, of course, Germany—is very grave, but not more so than we have frequently, in these columns, anticipated. Long ago, and persistently ever since, we pointed out clearly and distinctly the course of German policy regarding Spain and France; and long ago, and just as persistently, we told how Bismarck intended by means of the former country to weaken the latter, to drive her into war, and to prepare the way for a fresh Franco-German struggle before unhappy France had time to regain anything like her former strength. Now, the first mine has exploded, and in spite of the endeavours of German papers to stifle inquiry and to distract attention from the true issue, it is patent to all that the Spanish Note of remonstrance to France is entirely German in principle and in execution, and is a deliberate attempt to provoke war. When Count Hatzfeldt went to Madrid, even the very children of Continental politics could guess at the upshot, and now that their expectations have been realised none are surprised. Renewed contest with France would go far to re-establish the waning power of the Chancellor, to consolidate once more the diverging parties in German politics, to screen the misdeeds and misgovernment of the too ambitious Dictator of the Empire, and to bury once more in blood and iron the jealousies that otherwise will inevitably hurl him from his place of power. One of two things must come and that very shortly—either renewed war, or the fall of the monster who has fattened on the blood of millions. Which it will be, time alone can show; but we are somewhat inclined to believe Germany is at last awaking from her artificial sleep, superinduced by the wildest politician of the day, that she will fling down Bismarck from his proud position and that thus war may be avoided—at least for a time.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS AS TEACHERS.—About the month of August in every year a great public competition takes place amongst the pupils of the Paris schools for free places and scholarships in the higher municipal schools of the city. The number of large public schools in Paris is now 137. Of this number 30 are under the management of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, and 78 are directed by lay teachers. The cost of the 59 schools of the Christian Brothers was 700,000 francs for the year; that of the 78 lay schools was 1,800,000 francs. On the occasion of the concours, 505 pupils presented themselves as competitors; 372 were pupils of the Brothers' Schools, 283 of the lay. After the first examination 292 candidates were set aside as unqualified; of these 174 belonged to the lay, 118 to the Brothers' Schools. Out of the number thus reduced, 154 of the pupils of the Brothers, 59 of the lay schools, succeeded in the final competition. Out of 185 prizes to be awarded the Brothers' pupils carried off 126, the lay school pupils 59. In the returns only one pupil of the lay schools is mentioned with honour to the first batch of 20, and of the first 55, 46 had been educated in the Christian Schools. We quote these returns from official documents furnished by the Board of Examiners who received their appointments from the State. They suggest their own note and comment.—Catholic Union of Ireland.

A LADY OUTWITTING THREE ROBBERS.—Some years ago I used to remark a well of very singular construction at the foot of the tower of the Hotel Casanajor. "Isn't there some strange story about that?" "There is," was the reply; and he proceeded:—"At the close of the last century the house of M. Arrin, which is now inhabited by a cabinet-maker was the residence of M. Plateroso, who was the treasurer of the Province. He was very wealthy, and had married a wife of great beauty. They entertained magnificently; invitations to their dinners and balls were eagerly sought by all who had any pretension to such distinction; but in no house was gambling carried to a greater pitch, or more money lost in an afternoon. One night, her husband being from home Madame de Plateroso was suddenly aroused from her sleep by hearing steps in her room, and was horrified to see three men, masked and armed. One of them said to her in a disguised voice, 'Give us the key of the treasure-room.' 'I haven't got it,' she replied, with much self-possession. 'We will try, and if we do not find it we will put you to the torture.' Upon this, in fear and trembling, she produced the key, which was concealed under the pillow, and gave it to her interrogator. After a short absence he returned saying that he had been unable to open the lock, and as she, no doubt, understood the secret of the spring, she should accompany them. There was no avail in refusal, and she promised to unlock the door, provided they would allow her to dress herself. But they mocked her incontinent modesty, and dragging her from her bed, hurried her along, shivering with cold and shame. She opened the door, heaps of gold glittered on the shelves; and as if fascinated by the blaze of so much coin, the robbers rushed eagerly into the room. Madame Plateroso had recovered her presence of mind, and seeing her advantage, instantly closed the door, and called out to the intruders that they should have ample time to count their gains. Finding themselves trapped, as it were, in their own snare, they cried out loudly, and, instead of the brutal manner with which they had lately terrified her, uttered most piteous supplications for deliverance. 'Mercy, mercy, madame, they cried in chorus, 'we have been led to make this rash attempt that we might repair the heavy losses at play which we have suffered in this house. You know us all, I am the Chevalier de—, here is the Baron de—, and the Count de—. If you cannot have money upon ourselves, take pity upon our families. Save our honour, which we value more than life. It is true we have been without pity for you; that will make your generosity shine all the brighter if you liberate us!' The moment she felt touched by the position of persons whom she had received as friends and guests, and was disposed to save them from disaster, but, casting her eye upon her own almost uncovered figure, and remembering the coarseness with which they had outraged her modesty, she withdrew, and left them to pass the night in such comfort as they might derive from the roll-up of coveted gold by which they were surrounded. They were hanged in front of the door of the

tower which had been the scene of their crime. In order that no one in future time should set foot upon the spot that had been thus polluted, a deep well of peculiar construction was excavated before the tower."—Gentile, a tale of Pau.

SPAIN

THE CARLISTS.—SANTANDER, Nov. 4.—The Carlists commenced their bombardment of Irún this morning. One thousand Republican troops disembarked at Fontarabie yesterday.

SANTANDER, November 5.—All steamers embargoed by Government have begun to transport troops to San Sebastian for the relief of Irún. Ten steamers are engaged in the work, and each will take about 1,000 men.

"Can the army of Don Carlos be destroyed or dispersed?" Party politics, diplomacy, finance itself are subordinate to this. Now, the testimony of the best-informed persons at the seat of war is that the Carlist positions in Navarre and Guipuzcoa have been so strengthened, and are defended by forces so numerous and disciplined, that they can hardly be taken by the army General Moriones at present commands. Of course the result of a conflict can never be predicted with certainty, and it is within the bounds of possibility that the main positions of the Carlist army might be carried by some splendid exploit, and the hopes of the Pretender at once crushed. But the chances are very much against such a success. In a remarkable letter, written from Estella and published in our columns yesterday, a Correspondent describes with strategical minuteness the principal seat of war, and shows how Don Carlos, as long as he can get food and munitions from the mountainous wedge of country the apex of which is at Estella, whether the Carlists can leave this district to carry the war into the heart of Spain may well be doubted, but in their "wedge" they may hold fast for a period no one can venture to determine. The appointment of General Elío as Minister of War may not be indicative of enterprise, but it is of obstinacy; and the Carlist troops are likely to feel a firm hand over them, which will repress any such displays of insubordination as have been lately reported. Furthermore, the period of military operations is drawing to a close, for it seems settled that Spaniards cannot be expected to fight in the winter. We must, therefore, expect that, with the best will in the world, the Madrid Government will not be able to strike any decisive blow at the Carlists during the present year.—Times.

ITALY

Minghetti has spoken, not much to the renaissance of Italy. Garibaldi also addressed his countrymen, and whenever he speaks it is of course to the harm, not only of Italy, but of civilization in general. Minghetti says the Italian deficit is only fifty-four millions; the Uniers declares that he himself has already proved that it will be 210 millions at the least. It is rather hard on old Garibaldi to find his former associates and (to profane the word) friends turning upon him in the style of Victor Emmanuel's present prime minister. Minghetti declares in his address that extraordinary powers must be granted to the law-makers, and for what purpose? Not to put down Legitimists and Christians, but absolutely to suppress the Mafia in Sicily, the Camorra in Naples—in a word, Garibaldiism everywhere. This is truly "the unkindest of all." The old free-booter of Caprea has a kind of mad revenge notwithstanding, for in his letter he deliberately assures his countrymen that all the evils of which Italy is the victim have come upon her simply and entirely from the ascendants who hold the reins of government at this moment.—Univ.

THE POPE AND COUNT ARMIN.—The Germania is informed by a correspondent in Rome that on hearing of Count Armin's arrest the Holy Father exclaimed, "Ecco ecco! Armin in prison like myself! He does not deserve it. Should it be of any use I would gladly give him a certificate testifying him to have served his Government well here. For he has in truth done all that he could to injure myself and the Church."

The withdrawal of the Orenouque is used by the Times as a text for a sermon addressed to the English Government. As France has removed a frigate from Oliva Vecchia, we, it is argued, ought to withdraw our diplomatic representatives from the Vatican. It would have been easier to establish a parallel between the two cases had it been the French Ambassador who was recalled. But we have not heard of their being any question of the removal of M. de Cercelles, or of any other of the diplomats who are accredited to the Holy See. The Italian "law of guarantees" especially recognizes the Pope's Sovereign character and the diplomatic representation at his Court of Foreign Powers. We find it therefore difficult to believe—unless we are to suppose that these assurances and guarantees were not given in good faith—that "the Italians do not like this," and "ask why the British Court has a private correspondence with the Vatican, and whether such passages between the two Governments or nothing at all." If so why do they not ask why the French or the Austrian Government have a separate representative at the Vatican? The Times at least cannot consistently draw a distinction on the ground of these being Catholic Powers, for it tells us in the same article that "there are no longer any Catholic Powers." But the answer to its very gratuitous attack on a very innocent institution is simple enough. England possesses throughout the world as many Catholic subjects as France or Austria does, and more Catholic Bishops than either. It is only reasonable, therefore, and convenient that some channel of intercourse, at least of a semi-official kind, should be kept open between the British Government and the spiritual Head of a large proportion of the populations under its sway. As to the argument that such communication is injurious, because "the Ultramontanes boast that our Government still recognizes the Pope" and "interpret this agency into a proof that we are favourable to the Temporal Power, and expect to see it one day restored"—we can only say that we should like to see the "Ultramontanes" who labour under such a curious delusion.—Tele.

The trial of the "Assollatori" at Ravenna is likely, according to a letter from M. Erdan in the Times, to occupy at least three weeks longer. All but three of the accused served under Garibaldi, the two youngest of them taking part in the campaign of the Vosges. The founder of the rest, one Calvacioli alias Ferri, died of wounds received at Mentana. Now, whatever may be said in praise of Garibaldi and also of some of those who served under him, his armies or bands were certainly not schools of high morality, but comprised at a moderate computation, at least as many unscrupulous adventurers and desperadoes as virtuous patriots. The conclusion of his campaigns sent to their homes large numbers of young men who persevered in habits of idleness and in a disorderly mode of life, with which they combined certain political pretensions. In details formerly published of the state of things at Ravenna during two or three years of the Association before it was betrayed by one of its members mention was made of the terror it inspired in that city, and its environs, a terror which seems still to exist, although in a less degree. A few years ago some were witnesses of persons having been stabbed, who, when they recovered, refused to reveal any particulars calculated to lead to the discovery of the assassin.

SWITZERLAND

The Protestant Consistory of Geneva have refused by a large majority to allow Father Hyacinthe the use of the Madeleine Church for weekday lectures on the Decalogue. Father Hyacinthe first applied for the use of the Fusterle church, but a difficulty was raised as to the quarter to which the application

should be made, the Consistory having the jurisdiction as regards religious services, and the Municipality the jurisdiction as to lectures and meetings. He was asked which category his lectures would come under. He thereupon asked for the Madeleine. The refusal, as explained by the Journal de Geneve, was based on his being a priest and a Catholic, and on the position he has assumed towards the State and the Old Catholic community.

GERMANY

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.—BERLIN, Nov. 3.—It is stated that the Public Prosecutor will institute proceedings against the North German Gazette and Germania newspapers, for prematurely publishing the indictment of Kullman. It is also said that the North German Gazette will be further proceeded against for publishing correspondence between Herr Von Bulow and Count Von Arnim.

Germany will add 20,000 men to her annual contingency, on account of the increase in the French and Russian armies.

Falk's anti-Catholic "May-laws," to which the existing religious conflict in Prussia may to a great extent be traced, have just been adapted to the grand-duchy of Hesse by a series of bills laid before the legislature of that country and about to acquire force of law. In these the whole of the most obnoxious and least admissible features of the Prussian acts are embodied, such as the principle of the supremacy of the State over the Church, the secular education of ministers of religion, the suppression of the disciplinary power of the bishops and numerous other "modern ideas." The renowned ordinary of the diocese of Mayence, which covers the whole area of the grand-duchy, has just issued a spirited protest against this violation of the principle of religious liberty; he shows that the new Erastian legislation is not only incompatible with the equality of creeds guaranteed by the constitution of Hesse, but actually runs counter to the very existence of the Catholic Church. Mgr. Ketteler concludes his important state paper in the following words:—"I shall rather suffer anything than swerve from my episcopal duty by a hair's breadth and permit the slightest encroachment on the rights and liberties of the Catholic Church; and I firmly rely upon the whole clergy and all the faithful Catholic people of the diocese of Mayence standing by me in indissoluble concord."

The grand-duchy of Hesse has a population of 820,000 inhabitants, of whom 230,000, or about 28 per cent, are Catholics; in Hessian Rhineland full one half of the people belong to the Catholic Church. Those proportions being about the same as those in Prussia, the conflict about to be initiated between the State and the Church is likely to assume the same proportions and produce the same effect as in King William's dominions.

The Catholic priests in Germany have in several instances evacuated churches the joint use of which according to a practice not uncommon in that country and Switzerland, had been extended by the Municipal or other authorities to the Old Catholics. The Chaplain of a Hospital at Pforzheim has been dismissed by the Baden Government for refusing to officiate in the church attached to the institution, on account of its having been used by the Old Catholics. The Old Catholic priest was appointed in his place, but some of the attendants refused to conduct Catholic inmates to the service.—Times.

A Catholic priest has been arrested by the German authorities for having persistently refused to give any information concerning a secret Papal Delegate supposed to be engaged in conveying instructions from the Pope to the German clergy.

A Correspondent writes:—"At Sevelen, in the diocese of Munster, only ten English miles from the place from which I write, there were a short time ago two priests engaged in the spiritual care of the Catholic population. What is the case now? One of them has fallen a victim to the epidemic that has been raging in this part of the country; the other after being carried off for some weeks to undergo his term of imprisonment, for violation of the famous 'Meigesetze,' May Laws, has returned only to find himself among his parishioners indeed, who are longing for his aid and for the Sacraments, but constantly watched by the police, who have orders to arrest him on his first attempt to exercise any of his sacred functions."

"And this still continues in spite of the urgent need caused by the numbers attacked by the prevailing dysentery. It is only at night that the priest can venture out to seek the dying and administer to them the last consolations of religion. In the day time he is obliged to hide himself from his persecutors."

Herr Rodde, a Munich person, has been set to preach at the (now) Catholic Queen Dowager of Bavaria, by her precious son; the present king. Her Majesty granted the Rev. gentleman an interview, but appears to have laughed at his arguments, for he went back whence he came, in apparently a towering rage, and in his next Sunday's sermon "loudly complained of the position of the Church in the country." What does the man mean? Is it his own Church or ours, of which he finds the position faulty? Probably he intends to convey, that, having failed in convincing the Queen of her errors he should have power to lock her up, or torture her, until she saw the force of his reasoning. Otherwise, we should say, his "position" is all that could be desired. Or does he mean to express his desire to hang all the priests? It looks like it.

REMOVAL OF A BAVARIAN DIETARY.—A Standard telegram says that Herr Harless, Chief Councillor of the Consistory and head of the Protestant Church in Bavaria, will shortly join the Church of Rome. He was one of the few Ritualists in Germany, and some time ago tried to introduce auricular confession into the Protestant Church.

CREEDS OF THE CHIEF COUNTRIES

The German census gives the religious division of the population of all the States composing the German Empire as follows:—Protestant, 25,881,708; Catholics, 14,897,601; Christian sects of various denominations, 197,508; and Jews, 612,171. In Prussia 65 per cent. of the people were Protestants, and 30 per cent. Catholics; while in Bavaria 74 per cent. were Catholics, and 27 per cent. Protestants. In Reichland of Alsace-Lorraine, 80 per cent. of the inhabitants were Catholics, and 17 per cent. Protestants.

The State religion of Austria is Catholic; but there is complete toleration for all religions. According to the returns of the last census, rather more than 68 per cent. of the inhabitants of the Empire were Catholics, while of the remainder 11 per cent. were Greek Catholics, 10 per cent. Protestants, and 9 per cent. Bysantine Greeks.

In Belgium the Catholic religion is professed by nearly the entire population, of upwards of 5,000,000. The Protestants do not amount to 13,000, while the Jews number less than 1,500. Full religious liberty is granted by the "Constitution, and part of the income of clergymen of all denominations is paid from the national treasury. The amount thus granted in the Budget of 1870 was 4,688,300 francs to Catholic priests; 69,936 francs to Protestant ministers; and 12,220 francs to Jews; being at the rate of 1 franc per head for the Catholics, 5 francs per head for the Protestants, and 7 francs for the Jews.

The established religion in Denmark is Lutheran, with full religious toleration. In 1872 there were only 1,387 Catholics in the country. The population of France, by the census of 1872, consists of 36,497,338 Catholics, 611,621 Protestants, 46,050 Jews, and 49,066 of other persuasions. All religions are equal by law, and the Catholics, Protestants, and Jews have State allowances. In France there are 17 Catholic Archbishops, 69 Bishops, 192 Vicars-General, 728 canons, 3,832 curés, and 81,560 curates.

The Established Church in England is Protestant Episcopal. The Queen is by law the supreme governor of the Church, possessing the right to nominate Archbishops and Bishops. It is estimated, that in 1871 there were in England 12,700,000 members of the Established Church, leaving about 11,000,000 to other creeds. There were 146 religious denominations in England in 1871. The number of Catholics in England is estimated at 2,000,000.—There are 13 high dignitaries of the Church in England and Wales, namely, one Archbishop, and twelve Bishops, presiding over as many dioceses, united in the province of Westminster. In Scotland the Catholic Church has one Archbishop and two Bishops presiding over three "districts"—the Eastern, Western, and Northern. The number of Catholics is not given in the last census; but it must be very considerable.

The census of Ireland, taken on April 3rd, 1871, stated that there were 4,131,933 Catholics, 683,295 Protestant Episcopalians, and 555,238 Presbyterians, 41,815 Methodists, 1,485 Independents, 4,630 Baptists, 3,843 Quakers, 258 Jews, and 19,035 individuals of other persuasions. Ireland has four Archbishops and twenty-eight Bishops. The province of Armagh has nine dioceses, the province of Dublin has four, the province of Cashel has eight, and the province of Tuam has seven.

The State religion of Greece is the Greek Orthodox Church; the only dissenters from which are 24,000 Catholics in the seaport towns. Complete toleration of religious creeds is guaranteed. Nominally the Greek clergy owe allegiance to the Patriarch of Constantinople, who is elected by the Bishops, subject to the Sultan of Turkey.

In Italy, the "Statuto fondamentale del Regno" enacts that "the Catholic Apostolic, and Roman religion is the sole religion of the State." By the terms of Victor Emmanuel's decree of October 9, 1870, which declares that "Rome and the Roman Provinces shall constitute an integral part of the Kingdom of Italy," this statute is left unaltered, and the Pope is constituted supreme head of the Church, formally preserving his dignities as a reigning prince. In 1871 the census showed that 93 per cent. of the population of Italy was Catholic, while the small remainder were returned as Protestants and Jews. There are 40 Archbishops and 198 Bishops in Italy, with a total number, in 1865, of 28,991 religious persons that is, priests, monks, nuns, &c. There are 22 Universities in Italy, some dating back to the 12th century.

The Netherlands guarantee entire religious liberty. The Royal family are Protestant, while the people are nearly equally divided—Protestant and Catholic.

POPULATION

The population of Ireland decreased by 1,662,319 persons between the years 1841 '51, by 775,815 in the next decade, and by 396,208 between the years 1861 '71. There is reason to believe that this decrease by the end of the present decade will have wholly ceased, that is that the emigration will not exceed the natural increase of population. The condition of the country is now really prosperous. Wages have greatly advanced in consequence of the limited supply of laborers. The reform of the land law has had a most excellent effect, and not unfrequently Irishmen return from America with fortunes gained there to take up their abode in their native land. The aggregate investments in government stocks, joint stock banks, and savings banks in 1864 were £54,880,000; but on the 30th of June, 1874, they were £67,362,000, an increase of 23 per cent. in £30,728,910; in 1874 it was ten years. The value of live stock, in 1864 was £37,225,887. It is to be remarked that although in thirty years Ireland has lost about 3,000,000 of her people, the relative proportion of Catholics and Protestants remained almost unchanged. In Munster in 1861 938 out of every 1,000 were Catholics; the proportion now is 936 in each 1,000. In Kerry the Catholics in 1861 were 907 in each 1,000; they now are 900 in each 1,000. In "Protestant" Ulster—which is Protestant only in name—there were 751 Catholics in each 1,000 in 1861, and now there are 755 in each 1,000. The old faith does not die out, despite the fact that the emigrants are for the most part Catholics.—Dublin Letter.

THE CHARGE.—A newly started paper delicately announces that its charge for marriage notices is "just what the ecstasy of the bridegroom may prompt."

The Protestant Episcopal Convention is in general session in New York, but sorely troubled with Ritualism. The clerics and lay delegates don't want Ritualism, while the House of Bishops are inclined to the opposite, being particularly fond of singing the Church of Rome in the matter of ceremonies.—Western Times.

A recently-made Benedict writes as follows, concerning his young wife's habits:—"If there was a bedroom a mile long, and her entire wardrobe could be packed in a band-box, still you'd find portions of that wardrobe scattered along the whole mile of dressing-room. She's a nice thing to look at when put together, but this wonderful creature is evolved from a chaos interminable of pins, rib-bones, rags, powder, thread, brushes, combs, and laces. If there were 7,000 drawers in your room, and you asked for one to be kept sacred and inviolate for your own private use, that particular one would be full of hair-pins, ribbons, and soiled cuffs. Some provisions, some protection in this matter should be inserted in the marriage service."

The Cleveland Leader says that the Catholic Church "thinks it is rapidly reaching that point when it will hold the balance of power between the great political parties for the purpose of aggrandizing itself. The time is not far distant when that balance of power will be used to try and divide our school fund pro rata according to the population between the Romish (sic) and public schools, although the Protestants pay more tax in proportion to number than the Catholics do." We suppose that (for the time being) all non-Catholics, whether Presbyterians, Methodists, Spiritualists, Quakers, practical Mormons, Jumpers, or Nothingarians, are classed by the Leader as Protestants, as indeed they are. But even if there are more wealthy men among these Protestants than among Catholics that does not alter the matter. It is not he who pays the most taxes who deserves the rights of a tax payer, but every one who is taxed. And the Catholics are determined to have what they pay for, or have no taxes to pay. There is no injustice in this. It is justice, and because it is, it must come soon or late.—Catholic Union.

The October Bulletin of the Catholic Union of New York has just published an exposure of the manner in which Catholic children are treated at the House of Refuge. Children, taken up as vagrants, or convicted of criminal offenses, are committed to that institution by police magistrates for the term of their minority, and the managers are required "to save them to be instructed in such branches of useful knowledge as shall be suitable for their years and capacities." There is, nothing said either in the charter of the institution, or in the laws of the State about imparting religious instructions, that being left entirely to the discretion of the officers. The number of children is about seven hundred, and according to the testimony of the managers, most of them are of Irish parentage. Now, what is taught them? The managers started on the theory that the course of instruction should be "non-sectarian"; but they appoint a Methodist chaplain, and compile for his use a "Manual of Devotion" selected from

the Protestant Episcopal prayer-book. A great majority of the children are of Catholic birth, but Catholic instruction is strictly forbidden them. The Sisters of Charity some years ago asked: leave to give separate teachings to Catholic children in the House, but the managers answered: "Under our general rule, we could not allow denominational teaching." By the same rule, Catholic priests were excluded, though the Methodist chaplain told them they might "come sometimes and speak from the desk, but they must not administer their sacraments." Sacraments of any kind are prohibited. "We have been requested," says the chaplain, "to allow the sacrament of Baptism and the Lord's Supper to be administered, but we refused." "No Catholic instruction is given in this institution," says the President of the Board of Managers, "nor can any be given there." Against this gross outrage upon their faith, the Catholics of New York have appealed to the legislature but in vain. Their children are still committed by magistrates to a Reformatory where, if dying, a priest cannot visit them, or while living speak to them of their religion. The House of Refuge does not stand alone. Of the penal institutions of the State of New York, only four (including the Catholic Proctory) allow mass to be said for the inmates. The three State Prisons, four of the seven penitentiaries, and three of the four reformatories, exclude the priest or reader admission so difficult that it amounts to exclusion.

BEARINE

OR, REAL BEAR'S GREASE, A Hair Beautifier, Preserver and Dressing.

This elegant preparation named from the Canada Bear, from which its most essential element is obtained, is a scientific compound of Real Bear's Grease, and other ingredients, so combined as to retain for a great length of time, its original fragrance and purity. As a dressing for the Hair, nothing can be more beautiful or agreeable. It is elegantly perfumed, and renders the hair soft, pliant and glossy. It serves to give it that peculiar richness and color, which is so essential to a complete toilet. It is the cheapest, most harmless, and best Dressing in the world.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price, 50 cts., per Package. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Sole Proprietors.—[Nov. 6

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED. When death was hourly expected from CONSUMPTION, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. James cured his only child with a preparation of Cannabis Indica. He now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of consumption that it does not dissipate—Night Sweats, Irritation of the Nerves, Difficult Expectoration, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Nausea at the Stomach, Inaction of the Bowels, and Wasting of the Muscles. Address, GRADDOCK & CO, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa., giving name of this paper.

P. N. LECLAIR, (Late of Alexandria), PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND OBSTETRICIAN, 615 CRAIG STREET. CONSULTATION HOURS—8 to 10 A.M.; 12 to 2 P.M.—[4

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-RINGER, SADDLERY AND GENERAL JOBBER. Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street. Montreal.

JOHN BURNS, 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 BLUVAU.) MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

REMOVAL. JONES & TOOMEY, PAINTERS, HAVE REMOVED TO 28 St. JOHN STREET (Corner of Notre Dame Street.) Where they are prepared to receive orders for HOUSE PAINTING, GRADING, DECORATING, GLAZING, SIGN WRITING, WINDOW-SHADES, WIRE-SCREENS, GLASS GILDING, ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &c. Sign Writing a Speciality.

MYLES MURPHY, COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT, CORNER AND YARD: 206 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL. All kinds of Upper Canada Fire-Wood always on hand. English, Scotch and American Coals. Orders promptly attended to, and weight and measure guaranteed. Post Office Address Box 85, P. M. 27

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO.; LATE MOORE, SIMPSON & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FRENCH & MOORE,) IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, DOMINION BUILDINGS, MCGILL ST., MONTREAL. [87-53

T. CULLEN, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, 101 St. Joseph Street, WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY Repaired with Despatch. All work warranted. [10-4

\$5 to \$20 PER DAY.—Agents Wanted.—All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, making more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Post card to States costs but two cents. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, Oct. 7, 1874, 11-61

MARCY'S SCIOPTICON

**M. M. PETTENGILL & CO.**, 10 State St. Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for our paper (THE TRUE WITNESS) in the above cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

**CHEAP MUSIC.**  
**La Creme de la Creme, No. 8.** Price, 50 cts. Contains—Love Song, by Hanselt. Harp Sounds, by Jungman. Elegy of Tears, by Liszt. Twitting of Birds, by Billema. Sleep well, thou sweet Angel, by Oesten.  
**La Creme de la Creme, No. 9.** Price, 50 cts. Contains—Twilight Nocturne, by Maylath. Home Reveries, Wyman. Westward Ho Galop, by Wilson. Consolation in Sorrow, Schumann. Whither goest thou, little Bird?  
**Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 84.** Price, 30c. Contains—There is an Eden, bright and fair—Song. Kitty McKay—Song, Hays. My Mother's growing old—Song. Memories of Home—Song. No Tidings from over the Sea—Song. Wondrous, lovely Spring, Wild Rose Waltz. Nightingale Schottische. Village Green, and Sounds from Home.  
**Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 85.** Price, 30c. Contains—Little Hands that open the Gates—Song. Out on the Sea—Song. Minnie Mine—Song. Twilight Shadows—Song. I'm a-gwine down South—Song. Jewel-Box Schot. Beve Angeline, 4 hrs. Miranda Valse, and Silvery Spray.  
 Address **J. L. PETERS**, 599 Broadway, N.Y. MAILED, POST PAID, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.—[9 Oct. 1874]

**Le CREDIT-FONCIER DU BAS CANADA.**  
 Capital, \$1,000,000.  
 PRESIDENT.....C. J. COURSOL, Q. C. VICE-PRESIDENT.....M. C. MULLARKY.  
 THIS COMPANY IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION. It advances money only on first mortgage and only to the extent of half of the value of the property mortgaged.  
 The longest term granted for the repayment of its loans is twenty years, and the shortest is one month. It lends to Fabriques, Municipalities and Corporations, according to the laws by which they are governed.  
 The Company is authorized to receive funds on deposit. Interest at the rate of six per cent. is allowed on deposits of six months, and seven per cent. for deposits of twelve months.  
 For the transaction of business, apply directly to the Cashier.  
 Office open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., No 13 St. LAMBERT'S St., MONTREAL. J. B. LAFLEUR, Cashier. 6ml0.  
 Montreal, 23 Oct., 1874.

**T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L.,** ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. '74]  
**Wm. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT,** 191 St. James Street, 191 MONTREAL.  
 MEASUREMENTS AND VALUATIONS ATTENDED TO.

**THOMAS H. COX,** IMPORTER AND GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, &c., &c., MOLSONS BUILDING (NEAR G. T. R. DEPOT), No. 181 BONAVENTURE STREET. July 24, '74. MONTREAL 49-52

**WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT,** o. 59 St. BONAVENTURE STREET MONTREAL.  
 Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to.  
**P. F. WALSH & CO.,** DEALERS IN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL **BOOTS AND SHOES** 177 & 179 St. Lawrence Main Str., (One door South of Market, between Blacklock's and Goulden's.) MONTREAL.

**COSTELLO BROTHERS,** COMMISSION AND WHOLESALE PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS, 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal.  
 Have now and will continue to receive large lots of Choice Dairy Butter, Milwaukee and Cincinnati Sugar-Cured Hams, Cheese, Lard, &c., &c., which they will dispose of in lots to suit purchasers.  
 Liberal cash advances will be made on receipt of goods consigned to us. Butter and Cheese made a speciality.  
 PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } No. 1071.  
**ADELIN GAUTHIER**, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings, Plaintiff, vs. Defendant.  
 The said CELESTIN VALIN, Defendant.  
 An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause, on the ninth day of October, instant.  
**CORBELL & CORBEIL**, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 10-5in  
 Montreal, 15th October, 1874.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**  
 In the matter of ROBERT BENNETT, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.  
 I, the undersigned, L. Jos. Lajoie, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.  
 Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, No. 97 St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday, the 14th day of December, 1874, at 3 o'clock p.m., for the examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally.  
**L. JOS. LAJOIE**, Assignee. 13-2  
 Montreal, 3rd November, 1874.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**  
**DOMINION OF CANADA,** SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of WILLIAM J. CRAVEN, individually, as also of the late firm of CRAVEN & FORBES, of Montreal, Province of Quebec, Traders, Insolvent.  
 On the seventeenth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.  
 Montreal, 16th November, 1874.  
**WILLIAM J. CRAVEN**, By **GILMAN & HOLTON**, Attorneys of Montreal.

**THE VISITATION HOSPITAL LOTTERY OF ST. EUSEBE.**  
 Approved by His Lordship Mgr. Guignes, Bishop of Ottawa; and under the patronage of the members of the Clergy for forwarding the work of the construction of the Visitation Hospital at Wright, Ottawa County.  
 CONDITIONS AND ADVANTAGES OFFERED.  
 Farm at Wright, annual rent \$1,200.....\$5,000  
 House in Wright Village.....1,500  
 Farm.....300  
 Two Good Horses.....300  
 Four Lots, each of \$100.....400  
 One Buggy.....120  
 A Buggy.....60  
 Five Watches of \$20 each.....180  
 Ten Watches of \$12 each.....120  
 In all 800 objects, many of considerable value.  
 SPIRITUAL ADVANTAGES.—An annual Mass on the Feast of St. Eusebe will be said in perpetuity for the benefactors of the work.  
 PRICES OF TICKETS.—Fifty cents. Responsible Agents wanted, with commission of one ticket on ten.  
 The money must be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer who will pay it over to the Committee.—Monthly deposits will be made in a Savings-Bank. The drawing will take place during the year 1874, and will be announced in the public journals. It will be conducted on the plan adopted by the Building Societies, and will be presided over by three priests appointed by the Bishop of Ottawa.  
 Property given as prizes by the President will be distributed by him to the winners.  
 Persons wishing to buy or sell tickets will communicate with the Secretary-Treasurer. Deposits of Tickets will also be made with the members of the Clergy and other persons who may be wanting to interest themselves in the work.  
**EUSEBE FAUER, Pt. Missionary Apostolic, President.**  
 (By Order), **OMER BROUILLET**, Secretary-Treasurer. Wright, P.Q., 8th Dec., 1873.—81 C.A.C.

**WANTED**  
 Wants a good salary, an independent business, an agreeable occupation, should not fail to send to John Church & Co., Cincinnati, for their circular and terms to agents for Church's Musical Visitor. For a business which can be started without capital, it is the most profitable occupation in the land, requiring only intelligence, activity, and perseverance—qualities that many a young man and woman can bring to bear when they cannot command money. Try it; send for terms and circulars and see.—Address **JOHN CHURCH & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.** 10-6

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**J. D. LAWLOR,** MANUFACTURER OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES, BOTH FOR FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. FACTORY 48 and 50 NAZARETH Street. HEAD OFFICE: 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. BRANCH OFFICES: QUEBEC—22 St. JOHN STREET. TORONTO—77 KING STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.—32 KING STREET. HALIFAX N. S.—119 BARRINGTON STREET.

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**ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.**  
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 Capital.....\$10,000,000  
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 LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS UNLIMITED.  
 FIRE DEPARTMENT.  
 All classes of Risks Insured at favorable rates.  
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 Security should be the primary consideration, which is afforded by the large accumulated funds and the unlimited liability of Shareholders.  
 Accounts kept distinct from those of Fire Department.  
**W. E. SCOTT, M.D.,** Medical Referee. H. J. MUDGE, Inspector. Montreal, 1st May, 1874.  
**H. L. ROUTE,** Chief Agents. W. TATLEY, Chief Agents. 37-52

**PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY DISPENSED.** HOMOEOPATHIC MEDICINES—A full line of Homoeopathic Medicines carefully prepared, and put up for family use, by Ashton & Parsons, Homoeopathic Chemists, London. **COD-LIVER OIL**—A first supply of Newfoundland Cod-Liver Oil, pure, and nearly tasteless. **PERFUMERY**—Lubin's, Atkinson's, Godey's, Fyve's Standard Perfumes, Fickin's, Cologne, and a complete stock of English and French Toilet articles.  
**R. E. MCGILL,** Dispensing and Family Chemist, 381 St. Joseph Street, (Between Murray and Mountain Streets), Montreal. N.B.—Parcels forwarded to all parts of the Continent by Sea and Express attended to.

**D. BARRY, B. C. L.,** ADVOCATE, 10 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL. January 30, 1874. 24-ly  
**FOR GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS.**  
**J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY,** 31 St. Lawrence Street, SUPPLY EVERY DESCRIPTION OF ATTIRE, READY-MADE, OR TO MEASURE, at a few hours' notice. The Material, Fit, Fashion and Workmanship are of the most superior description, and legitimate economy is adhered to in the prices charged.  
**BOYS' SUITS.....\$2 to 12**  
 PARISIAN, BERLIN, BRUSSELS, LOBNE, SWISS, TUNIC, SAILOR.  
**J. G. KENNEDY & CO.,** 31 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, beg to draw attention to their Home-Spun Fabrics, which are especially manufactured in every variety of color and design, twisted in warp and weft so as to make them extremely durable. This material can be strongly recommended for Tourists, Sea-cloth and Lounging Suits—Prices from \$10 50.  
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**COMPLETE OUTFIT—INSPECTION INVITED**

**GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM** FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS, BRONCHIAL AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.  
 THE GUM which exudes from the Red Spruce tree is, without doubt, the most valuable native Gum for medicinal purposes.  
 Its remarkable power in relieving certain severe forms of Bronchitis and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. In this Syrup (carefully prepared at low temperature), containing a large quantity of the finest picked Gum in complete solution all the Tonic, Expectoant, Balsamic and Anti-spaemodic effects of the Red Spruce Gum are fully preserved. For sale at all Drug Stores. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, **HENRY R. GRAY,** Chemist, Montreal, 1872.

**OWEN M'GARVEY,** MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, AND 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (And Door from McGill Str.) Montreal.  
 Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions free of charge.

**THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY,** [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address. MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,** For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.  
 Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effective remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy, it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is useless to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection of their friends. It can be used, and is equally effective, in colds, sneezing, cough and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured. Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it had ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures so remarkable as the greatest has ever effected.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of PIERRE GRAVEL, of the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, in the District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.  
 The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a consent by his Creditors to his discharge, and on the seventeenth day of December next, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the Discharge thereby effected.  
**PIERRE GRAVEL,** By **LACOSTE & DRUMMOND,** His Attorneys ad litem.  
 Montreal, 6th November, 1874. 13-5

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of WALTER DUFOUR, of the Village of Hochelaga, in the District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.  
 I, the undersigned, Andrew B. Stewart, of the City and District of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.  
 Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month. And are hereby notified to meet at my office, Merchants' Exchange Building, in the said City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the eighth day of December next, (A. D. 1874), at the hour of Three of the Clock, in the afternoon, for the public examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.  
 The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend.  
**A. B. STEWART,** Assignee. 13-2  
 Montreal, 4th Nov., 1874.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of LOUIS KART, of the City of Montreal, carrying on business there, under name of LOUIS KART, Insolvent.  
 PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the mentioned immovable will be sold at the times and places mentioned below. All persons having claims on the same which the registrar is not bound to include in his certificate under article 700 of the Code of Civil Procedure of Lower Canada, are hereby required to make them known according to law; all oppositions *afin d'annuler, afin de distraire or afin de charges*, or other oppositions to the same are required to be filed with the undersigned at his office, previous to the fifteen days next preceding the day of sale; oppositions *afin de conserver* may be filed at any time within six days next after the day of sale, to wit:  
 All that certain lot of land, or emplacement, in the St. Louis Suburbs, of the City of Montreal, being lot 112, upon the official Plan and books of reference for Saint Louis Ward of said City, with a two story brick dwelling, and other buildings thereon erected, with right of *moyennement* in the South-West gable, and wall of the house of Madame Cordeiro, and adjoining said property.  
 To be SOLD at the COURT HOUSE, in the Room reserved for proceedings in Insolvency, in the City of Montreal, on SATURDAY, the NINETEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER next, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.  
**ARTHUR M. PERKINS,** Assignee. 13-6  
 Montreal, 5th November, 1874.

**CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS,** (Cor. Alexander & Lagache's Sts.) **TANSEY AND O'BRIEN,** SCULPTORS AND DESIGNERS. MANUFACTURERS OF EVERY KIND OF Marble and Stone Monuments. A large assortment of which will be found constantly on hand at the above address, as also a large number of Mantel Pieces from the plainest style up to the most perfect in Beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed either in variety of design or perfection of finish.  
 IMPORTERS OF Scotch Granite Monuments, Manufacturers of Altars, Baptismal Fonts, Mural Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts, AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
**B. TANSEY** M. J. O'BRIEN.

**PAY NO MORE FEES.** QUACKS CONFOUNDED. Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been considered by the ordinary practicing physicians as incurable diseases, and the query has often been propounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is all their pretended science; and what doth it avail, their long and tedious course of study—if they are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources are to no account when called upon to prescribe for a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism. The great trouble lies in the fact that the mode of investigation is prescribed within certain boundaries and limitations compelling the student to tread in certain well-worn paths, or suffer disgrace and excommunication from that highly respectable order of mortals known as the Medical Faculty. How often genius has been curbed in its flights of investigation and beneficial discoveries have been placed under the ban of censure by those self-constituted censors, for no reason whatever, but that they are innovations upon a stereotyped and time honored prescription. It was not so, however, with the proprietor of the **Diamond Rheumatic Cure,** for his high standing in the profession, and the learning and science of an able mind, quickly compelled the censor to succumb, and now physicians generally, all over the world, where this medicine is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and often prescribe it for their patients. Of course the use of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, without the aid of a physician, is a saving in fees to the sufferer, but the really conscientious physician should rejoice at this, for the reason of the general benefits arising to mankind from its use.  
**READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.** MONTREAL, 21st March, 1871.  
 Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:  
 Dear Sirs—I with pleasure concede to the Agents wish that I give my endorsement to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so.  
 I am, Sir, yours respectfully,  
**JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N.P.** MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874.  
 Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:  
 Gentlemen—I have suffered much with rheumatism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Lawrence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with great kindness. To my great surprise that bottle has cured me entirely, and I never felt better in my life. I attribute the use of my limbs to the "Diamond Rheumatic Cure."  
**JAMES GALLAGHER,** 58 Juror Street, Corner of Hermlane. A BLESSING TO THE POLICE. MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874.  
 DEVINS & BOLTON:  
 Gentlemen—Having been one of the many martyrs of rheumatism that I meet on my every day rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE. I had suffered the last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I could hardly walk with the help of a stick. I commenced the Diamond remedy, following the directions carefully,—relief came immediately with the first bottle; improved rapidly with the second, and completely cured and free from pain after finishing my fifth small bottle. You are at perfect liberty either to refer to me privately or publicly, as I feel very thankful for the relief, and sympathize with my fellow-sufferers from Rheumatism.  
 Yours respectfully,  
**J. B. CORDINOZ,** Sanitary Police Officer, 51 Labelle Street. FURTHER PROOF.  
 Toronto, March 30, 1874.  
 Dear Sir—After suffering for the past two years with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take great pleasure in recommending your medicine to all.  
 I remain,  
**MARGARET CONROY,** 127 Sumach Street.  
 This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced and conscientious physician in obedience to the desire of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade and among the people. Every bottle is warranted to contain the full strength of the medicine in its highest state of purity and development, and is superior to any medicine ever compounded for this terrible complaint.  
 In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give way by the use of two or three bottles. By this efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are saved to those who can least afford to throw it away, as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.  
 This medicine is for sale at all druggists throughout the Province. If it happens that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to:  
**DEVINS & BOLTON,** NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, General Agents for Province of Quebec. Or to:  
**NORTHRUP & LYMAN,** SCOTT STREET, TORONTO, General Agents for Ontario.  
 Montreal, 13th Nov. 1874.

**NOTICE OF PRIVATE BILL.** PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next Session by Dame Marie Louise Panet, widow of the late Arthur Lamotte, Esq., to obtain an Act authorizing her to sell, exchange, or alienate the immovable property, situate in the Districts of Joliette and Montreal, which has been bequeathed to her by the late Dame Louise Amelie Panet, wife of the late Wm. Bercey, charged with substitution, by the terms of the will of the late Dame Bercey.  
 Montreal, 3rd November, 1874. 13-5

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of PIERRE GRAVEL, of the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, in the District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.  
 The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a consent by his Creditors to his discharge, and on the seventeenth day of December next, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the Discharge thereby effected.  
**PIERRE GRAVEL,** By **LACOSTE & DRUMMOND,** His Attorneys ad litem.  
 Montreal, 6th November, 1874. 13-5

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of WALTER DUFOUR, of the Village of Hochelaga, in the District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.  
 I, the undersigned, Andrew B. Stewart, of the City and District of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.  
 Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month. And are hereby notified to meet at my office, Merchants' Exchange Building, in the said City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the eighth day of December next, (A. D. 1874), at the hour of Three of the Clock, in the afternoon, for the public examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.  
 The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend.  
**A. B. STEWART,** Assignee. 13-2  
 Montreal, 4th Nov., 1874.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.** CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. }  
 In the matter of LOUIS KART, of the City of Montreal, carrying on business there, under name of LOUIS KART, Insolvent.  
 PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the mentioned immovable will be sold at the times and places mentioned below. All persons having claims on the same which the registrar is not bound to include in his certificate under article 700 of the Code of Civil Procedure of Lower Canada, are hereby required to make them known according to law; all oppositions *afin d'annuler, afin de distraire or afin de charges*, or other oppositions to the same are required to be filed with the undersigned at his office, previous to the fifteen days next preceding the day of sale; oppositions *afin de conserver* may be filed at any time within six days next after the day of sale, to wit:  
 All that certain lot of land, or emplacement, in the St. Louis Suburbs, of the City of Montreal, being lot 112, upon the official Plan and books of reference for Saint Louis Ward of said City, with a two story brick dwelling, and other buildings thereon erected, with right of *moyennement* in the South-West gable, and wall of the house of Madame Cordeiro, and adjoining said property.  
 To be SOLD at the COURT HOUSE, in the Room reserved for proceedings in Insolvency, in the City of Montreal, on SATURDAY, the NINETEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER next, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.  
**ARTHUR M. PERKINS,** Assignee. 13-6  
 Montreal, 5th November, 1874.

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