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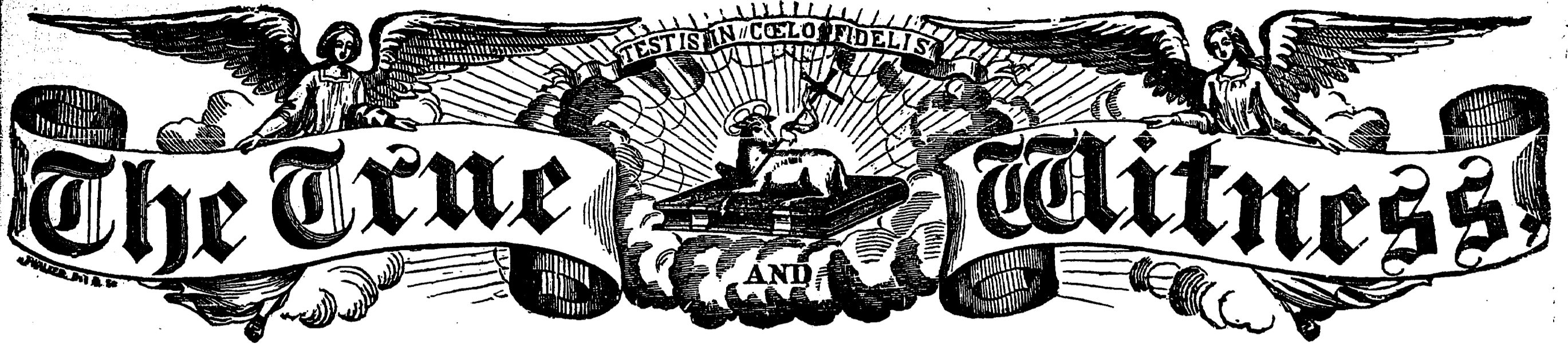
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RASH PROMISES.

BY JACQUELINE.

(From the Morning Star.)

The next morning she was conducted to the school-room, and found her charge to comprise three girls and one little boy...

'See that, Miss Lambert! Now, if you make my children smart enough to win such an honor as that diploma, conferred on me, I'll ask nothing better, and they may snap their fingers at the world.'

Laura bowed her assent, and taking a last look at the flourishing tie issued by the Academy of N— to their beloved pupil, she bade them good-night.

Reaching her room she found a little darkie blowing up a bright wood fire in a chimney, big enough to hold an old time Christmas wassail.

Among the occasional visitors at the plantation was a Mr. Rockwell—the representative of the strongest political party in the State, and the desire of all the manoeuvring mothers who had daughters to dispose of.

It was not long, however, before this state of things, backed by various attentions in the way of books, papers, and flowers, became noised abroad, and produced a hard-earned bit of indignation among the scheming mammas and ambitious, jealous daughters.

That such a chit of a girl—a poor teacher—should presume to set herself up as the equal of their daughters, and practice all kinds of awful tricks, and affected innocence and simplicity to catch the best match in the country, was not to be borne; and Mrs. Lock must be remonstrated with upon the folly of employing such a child, as if she could teach girls nearly as old as herself.

Accordingly Mrs. Lock soon found but the one subject alluded to by her visitors, and though she stood up bravely for Laura at first, yet the constant insinuations in one quarter, and the outspoken sentiment in another, began slowly to take the desired effect.

One evening, as Mr. Rockwell was taking leave of the family, reaching the door, he suddenly turned, and addressed Mrs. Lock:

'By the way, Mrs. Lock, I had almost forgotten one of the objects of my visit here to-night; it is this. I have met several times a young gentleman in town, whom I would like very much to introduce to some of our resident families. He is a stranger in the country, and though I know nothing of his antecedents, still I will take my word that he is a gentleman.'

'Bring him, by all means; he'll be heartily welcome. And that reminds me that we are going to have a dinner company on Thursday, for our new minister, and a few others to meet him; so, Mr. Rockwell, will you not come too, and bring your new friend with you? It shall never be said of Sarah Lock that she shut her door in the face of a stranger.'

'You, hospitality, madam, is too widely known for any aspersion of that sort. I shall certainly be with you on Thursday; so now, ladies, au revoir.'

'What a strange way Mr. Rockwell has of bidding a lady good by,' said Mrs. Lock, when he was safely out of hearing.

'I have never observed anything very peculiar,' replied Laura.

'Why, don't you notice that his last words nearly always is, "O river?" I am sure I can't see any connection between us and a river, unless, indeed, he has a fancy for spending his nights in that direction.'

Fortunately for Laura, at this moment one of the children ran into the room with some special call on her attention; so she had her quiet laugh

without Mrs. Lock suspecting her blunder to be the cause.

The day for the dinner party arrived, and children and governess, in honor of the occasion, were free from duty at twelve o'clock. Laura offered her services in arranging flowers for the table—a very novel idea to Mrs. Lock, who thought that only such things as could be eaten were proper. But as she was ready to learn 'city ways' she gave her assent, and was astonished and delighted with the result.

Shortly after, Mr. Rockwell was seen approaching the house, and Laura felt the blood mount to her face as she recognized in his companion the handsome stranger of the Erin.

'Why,' exclaimed Mr. Rockwell, on seeing them meet as old acquaintances. 'I thought that I had prepared a treat of novelty for Miss Lambert. How is it, Mr. Hagan, that you never told me of your former acquaintance with this lady?'

'For the good reason, that as you never mentioned her name directly to me, I formed only a general idea of some very charming person, and not knowing what direction Miss Lambert had taken after leaving the boat, I couldn't know that I should have the pleasure of finding her one of your friends.'

'I can't say that I exactly believe you—but I'll accept the amende, and be more cautious next time.'

Unfortunately for Laura, her beauty and goodness, in winning on this occasion the partial attention of the most desirable gentleman in the room, only exasperated the other ladies of the party, who resented upon her what they chose to consider a slight to themselves. What, thought they, are a pretty face and fine manners when thrown in the scale with money bags and cotton bales!

Laura, absorbed in her own thoughts and feelings, was blessedly unconscious of the mining that was thus devising her destruction. Innocent of even a thought of wrong to another—striving to make herself equally agreeable to all, how could she dream of the relentless venom that envious, jealous hearts were pouring down upon her.

Mr. Briggs, the new parson had strolled out upon the gallery to enjoy a cigar, and Mrs. Lock, wishing to consult him upon some matter of family importance, had followed him. The conversation leading to her children's present course of study, brought the subdued ire of the reverend gentleman out in full force.

'How comes it? How is this, Mrs. Lock?' he said, in a ringing tone, 'I understand that the young lady has been employed to teach your children as a Baptist, ma'am?'

'It is true, Mr. Briggs,' replied Mrs. Lock deprecatingly. 'But I assure you she has nothing whatever to do with their religion; and indeed, sir, I must say that I find her as good a girl as ever I came across.'

'That may be so, madam—that may be so; I won't say that it isn't. But, madam, it won't do. It is a dangerous precedent; for these Papists have a wonderful faculty of winning young people, especially, over to their way of thinking, and they are all taught that to spread their faith and exalt their church is the surest way of saving themselves.'

'Lors a mercy! Mr. Briggs, I never thought of that. Whatever am I to do? I do like the girl, that's a fact; but the idea of my children ever learning to worship images is dreadful.'

'Well, madam, the remedy is very simple.—There are numbers of estimable, highly educated women of our own denomination who would be glad to get such a desirable place as Miss Lambert now occupies. Indeed, madam, I look upon it as your duty—your clearly defined duty to the Church and to society—to patronize one of your own faith. St. Paul, though commending charity to all, yet specially obligates it to those who are "of the household of the faith." I should be sorry, very sorry, madam, to have the bishop, on his next visit, find one of my parish—no, too, of our leading members, so wanting in the observance of these grave and vital considerations.'

After which peroration, Mr. Briggs stalked majestically away, leaving poor Mrs. Lock feeling not only convicted of a heinous sin, but at her wits end to devise a remedy. The threat, however, of the bishop's visit, the discontent of

her neighbors, whom she feared would throw her from the position which she held as the richest lady in the brake, if she retained Laura in her post, were considerations that kept her awake all that night, striving to devise means to extricate herself from the dilemma without sacrificing Laura and the good will of her admirer, Mr. Rockwell. She knew that it would be useless to consult her husband; for he had long since taken a stand never to give even an opinion upon questions that belonged to her department. 'It is only a waste of breath,' he would say; 'you ask my advice, and then are all the more sure to follow your own way: so fight it out, as I do with the caterpillars.' As in all cases where reason rather than principle or conscience prevails, self interest carried the day. When Mrs. Lock rose the next morning Laura's doom was sealed. She was a woman of action.—Whatever was on her mind must find vent.—Seeking, then a proper moment, and bracing her courage up 'not to be sentimental,' she opened the conversation with a rambling kind of prelude, the drift of which Laura's quick perceptive faculties very soon saw through. Her spirit was roused, and she abruptly said, 'Have no hesitation in saying, Mrs. Lock, at once, that I have failed to give you satisfaction.'

'No, Miss Laura, I can't say that, because it isn't true. Indeed, I do like you very much, and I am sure you have done wonders with the children, and they are ever so fond of you. But what can I do? I must please my minister and serve my church—and they do tell such dreadful things about you Catholics, though, never knowing much about them, I can't just say whether it is true or false. But you can't go, of course, till you finish your second month, which is most out now, and that will give you time to look about elsewhere.'

'Thank you, madam,' replied Laura, with much dignity, keeping down the rising tears.—'As you dismiss me without cause, I shall choose my own time of going; therefore, if you will allow me the use of the carriage, I will go into town to-morrow morning.' And not waiting for a reply, she went rapidly to her own room, threw herself upon the bed and wept convulsively.—Her heart had been already full by news received that morning of her father's increased illness. She was bewildered with this new and unexpected trial—one, too, that involved so many material considerations for the welfare of those at home—those dear ones, for whom she must endure even greater humiliations than this one.—What to do, she knew not, but remembering that she must be her own sole reliance, she felt that tears and despair were but weak weapons in so tough a battle. Rising, then, and washing her eyes, she opened Kempis, in the spirit of the old custom called 'The Lot of the Saints,' and read, 'Prepare thyself to suffer many adversities and divers evils, in this miserable life, for it will be with thee wherever thou art.'

The whole chapter seemed written for her special need. Feeling strengthened and comforted she closed the book and proceeded at once to arrange her clothes, preparatory to her next move. Knowing that her absence would be attributed to vindictive feeling, she went down to dinner, and made desperate efforts to appear as usual.—As she stood by the piano in the evening, assorting her music, much to her chagrin, Mr. Rockwell, unannounced, entered the room. This she regretted, for she had hoped to escape all visitors dreading to hear any allusion to the subject of her departure. All her efforts at cheerfulness failed, however, to deceive the keen scrutiny of that gentleman. He saw that something unusual had happened; that Laura's feelings were moved beyond the surface—moved by a pang that stirred the very depths of that poor little lion heart. Taking her hand in a fatherly way, he begged her to look upon him as her best friend, and give him the privilege of helping her out of her trouble. A kind word in sorrow is always an open sesame to the heart of the young. Laura needed comfort, needed advice. Who, she thought, could be more reliable now than this man, who had proved himself her friend from the beginning. So she told him all, and in the telling gave him glimpses of her character that had never before been revealed.

Mr. Rockwell could scarcely control his indignation.

'These meddlesome women and sanctimonious parsons are at the bottom of half the trouble going. I have been watching and understanding the game my dear lady friends have been playing, but had no idea that they would make you poor child, the victim of their revenge upon me. As for the parson, I shall take the first opportunity of advising him to attend to his vestry and pulpit; or before he knows it he will learn the modus operandi by which Mississippi men get rid of troublesome customers.'

'Oh, pray, Mr. Rockwell!' exclaimed Laura, dreading the consequence of his anger, and having a vision of pistols and bowie-knives before

her, 'pray, don't say anything about it, but let me get away as quietly as I came.'

'Laura,' he said, abruptly, looking hard at her, then suddenly dropping into a seat at her side.—'Laura, there is a way out of all this trouble, which will not only put you in a better position, but will give you the means of doing everything for the family you so dearly love that your fondest wishes can prompt.'

'How can that be?' exclaimed Laura; 'only tell me what it is, and I will go through any amount of fatigue or work to accomplish it.'

He looked steadily down into her glowing face for a few seconds, then raising her hand to his lips, slowly said, 'Be my wife.'

Laura fairly jumped from her seat in utter amazement; then, feeling the full import of his words, settled it in true girlish fashion by bursting into tears.

Mr. Rockwell walked to the window until the storm should spend itself. Seeing her calm again, he continued: 'I know that I am too old for you, and not exactly the ideal of a young girl's lover: but I am not too old to be insensible to your many charms, and to love you very dearly. I can give you a handsome home, and, I believe, make you very happy; provided—and of that you must be very sure—that there is no other image in your heart, to come between yours and mine.'

What a refuge—what an ark of safety was here open to her. Should she accept it?—Why not? She had always liked Mr. Rockwell, and now she thought she almost loved him. Would she ever know any feeling deeper, stronger than this? Why had he suggested the idea of her liking any one else better, and why, at the same moment, did the image of the handsome stranger rise up and confront her. 'Pshaw!' she thought, 'I am dreaming.'

Then brushing away the gathering mist, she said: 'You have been so kind to me, Mr. Rockwell, and there is no one that I like better than you; but this is all so sudden, and I am so bewildered, that I don't know what to say. I can make no decision until I first write to mamma for advice.'

'You are right; let it rest so then. Love is patient when it is deep; and I would not for the world, take any advantage of the present state of your feelings. But what are you going to do? Not stay here, I hope?'

'No, indeed; I am going to-morrow morning to G—, and will remain with my friends the Misses Brandon, until I hear from home, and decide on my future course.'

'I would like to take you there in my own carriage,' said Mr. Rockwell, 'were it not for these meddlesome gossips. How distracted they would be at such a finishing stroke to their fears?'

Laura received a warm welcome from her friends, and was greatly cheered by the hopes they held out of being able to procure a much better post than the one she had lost. They had relatives, they said, in New Orleans, to whom they would write, and in the meantime she must make herself perfectly contented with them.

'It is a dull place for a young lady,' said Miss Emily, 'as a general thing; but just now, Laura, your visit is happily timed, for we have a lion in town that is driving all the girls crazy, and the husband-catching mammas are making the town gay with a run of rival entertainments.'

Laura rather suspected who the lion really was, but she never betrayed herself, but quietly asked what he was like, and if he really was worth so much trouble.

'Yes, indeed,' replied Miss Lucy; 'he is a splendid fellow, and, what is better, a good Catholic. Father Lubin knows all about him, though he keeps very mum, and it was he that introduced him to us. As we are such plain home people, and old maids in the bargain, he seems to feel freer to come here than anywhere else. But he will be here to night, and then you can judge if he is "all my fancy painted" him for yourself.'

'Well,' said Laura, 'you are sufficiently enthusiastic over this Ulysses; but you haven't told me his name yet.'

'Oh! sure enough—I forgot it. It is Hagan, Charles Hagan, and I think he is an Englishman.'

'And I,' here broke in Emily, 'declare he is an Irishman.'

'He is no such thing!' cried out Laura very much excited, and quite thrown off her guard.

'Why, good gracious!' exclaimed both sisters in a breath, 'what do you know about him? Where did you ever see him?'

But Laura had fallen into such a fit of laughter, at the comical surprise of the sisters, that she couldn't speak for a few minutes.

'I met him first,' at length she said, 'on the Erin, and Mr. Rockwell brought him out to Lock's on several occasions.'

'How strange that we never thought of speaking of you to him.'

'Not at all. But tell me, Miss Emily, what makes you suppose him to be Irish?'

'Oh! a good many things. Intuition for one, and some of his idioms for another. Then he calls his own name as only they do in Ireland, dividing it in two syllables, thus, Char-les.'

'I don't believe a word of it,' said Laura, quite petulantly. 'He is too cultivated and elegant to be of that race; and I do believe, when I know him a little better, that I'll ask him to settle the question.'

'Perhaps he is ashamed of his country, that he is so reticent on the subject,' said Emily; 'I have given him several hints of my curiosity in that quarter.'

'Well, well,' said Miss Lucy, 'let him rest now, and come in to tea. He will probably be here to speak for himself this evening, and in the mean while, as you grow older, Laura, you will learn that cultivated manners are not the only ingredient of a gentleman. Somebody says that an "honest man is nature's nobleman," and this you will as often find under an Irish frieze coat as under English broadcloth or French primrose kids.'

And he did come that evening, and seemed never tired of repeating his visits; and Mr. Rockwell, too, was there nearly every day, and began to fear his chance of a favorable answer rather dim. Laura, too, was reading her own heart by the new light shed over it, and felt now that should she accept Mr. Rockwell, that another presence would indeed stand forever between them. Yet she combated the dream, and tried to be philosophical and practical, and above all strove to keep her feelings from wandering in forbidden places. In the meantime she received letters from home which decided her affair with Mr. Rockwell. Her mother understood her position perfectly, knowing how readily a young, susceptible heart is to yield to affectionate kindness, and continue it into a sentiment of genuine and lasting love, often, alas! living to suffer and repent for a life.

'No, my child,' she said, 'you have not the love for Mr. Rockwell that will make you a happy wife. For a few years you might imagine yourself such, but the disparity in your years is too great, and you would wake from your dream some day to find yourself, instead of the friend and companion of your husband, only a house-keeper and nurse to the caprices of a "blaze" man of the world.'

So Laura, with many grateful expressions, but with joy in her heart, submitted the decision to Mr. Rockwell, who accepted it gracefully, yet not without a pang of regret—for the old trees love to have the young, sweet violets growing round their feet, and the tender, green ivy glistening and covering their decay.

'Be it so, Laura,' he said; 'but since I can't claim a nearer tie, you must promise always to look upon me as your friend.'

'I will, indeed,' replied Laura, with emotion, 'and never forget that to you I owe my first release from a home-sick, friendless malady.'

She could scarcely realize her own emotions when this matter was settled: neither could she quite understand why it was that she should feel and enjoy such a sense of perfect freedom.—Miss Emily bantered her upon the double conquest, and not knowing that one suitor was already settled, advised her by all means to secure the beau whose bank account was the largest.

But Laura astonished her by declaring that money thus won had 'no attractions for me, and I deserve some kind of punishment now for being in such danger of breaking my resolve, by marrying a rich man.'

'Then, I think,' said Lucy, 'supposing you to be speaking the truth, which of course I am not so verdant as to believe that our young friend may hold up his head, for I don't believe that he is overburdened with this world's goods.'

'What makes him stay so long, then, in this stupid place?' chimed in Emily. 'He certainly is not adding to his possessions here; and dear knows it wouldn't take much of a fortune to buy the whole place out.'

'Oh! laughed Laura, 'how that poor man's ears must burn! His fate should give him no concern, if he only knew how ready his friends are to dispose of him and regulate his affairs.'

Thus two weeks had passed away, pleasantly and hopefully, when a letter arrived from the relatives of the Brandons, in New Orleans, inviting Laura most cordially to make them a visit prior to accepting a most excellent and lucrative situation they had secured for her a few miles down the coast. Laura felt that she had no right to refuse so providential an offer, and as she had already lost time, made herself ready at once for departure.

The last evening was spent quietly at home. Mr. Rockwell called to bid her adieu and remind her of her promise. Mr. Hagan lingered until the last moment. As he rose to leave, Laura extended her hand, making some rather involved remark about not seeing him again. He held it for an instant, then, dropping it quickly, said, 'I

will see you on the boat; Miss Lambert—until then, adieu!

CHAPTER III.—DE PROFUNDIS.

Late in the afternoon of the following day, the Swan touched the wharf at G.— Laura was glad to take refuge from the deferred hopes of the long morning in the excitement and bustle of embarking. True, Mr. Hagan had given her no reason to expect another tete-a-tete visit; but as he was seeing her for the last time, was it not natural, judging from his foregone intentions, that a few more last words might yet be spoken. Strive as she would, the one thought, the one wish, obtruded itself above any other. But she clung to the hope of his promise, and yet she had been on board some time, the first bell had rung, and still he was not there. At length stragglers began to leave the cabin, and her friends were bidding her good bye, when she recognized the well-known form sauntering deliberately up the saloon.

'Fool, that I am,' she thought, 'to suppose that he ever cared for me. Three minutes will suffice for him to look and speak to me for the last time. Well, well, it serves me right for not guarding my heart more closely.'

She observed the Braddons speak a word to him in passing, and then shake him warmly by the hand, turn and wave a significant signal to her—but what it meant she had not time to understand, for Mr. Hagan stood by her side.

She had recovered herself, so extending her hand as the second bell sounded, she said coldly, 'You barely have time, Mr. Hagan, to bid me adieu, so I will not detain you with parting words.'

He looked intently at her and drew a chair deliberately to her side. 'As I have from this time until we reach New Orleans,' he said, 'to make my "conge," Miss Laura, I don't mean to be in a hurry about it. If you dismiss me then as eagerly as you did last night and just now, I will certainly take you at your word.'

'Do you mean that you are going with me all the way?' said Laura, surprised into a betrayal of what she knew to be his aim.

'I am going on this boat as far as her destination, if you have no objections, and will be only too happy to share the honor with the captain in serving or protecting you.'

'You are very kind,' replied Laura, stilly; then making an excuse, rose and left him. Lest him feeling that he had hurt his own cause by a little want of tact in betraying his discovery of her own suspicions.

The next day was Sunday, bright and invigorating. The wide expanse of water glistened and danced, tossing back to wood and sky the glowing colors, that seemed washed from the palette of a Titan. Laura had sat some time on the guards, studying the scenery, so new in its sombre monotony. Mr. Hagan, watching his opportunity, had joined her there. They were both serious and reflective. The conversation turned upon the solemn realities of life, of which that vast, restless, tortuous river was a type. Some allusion being made to their first meeting, he referred to the conversation he had overheard between herself and Mr. Banks.

'Were you really serious, or were you only talking to draw an argument?' he asked.

'Truly and sincerely serious,' replied Laura, 'then and forever on that subject. But I beg that you will not revive it if, as I fear, you are disposed to be the champion of my foes.'

'Foes! You will live to see the day, Miss Laura, when you will prove and acknowledge some of that people to be your best and truest friends.'

'And you, Mr. Hagan, will have the chagrin of finding yourself a false prophet. But it is getting late, and I have not yet read the gospel of the day, so I will return to the cabin.'

Some unaccountable impulse had moved Laura, on her return to her state-room, to open her trunk, take therefrom her money and a valuable jewel, and put them in the pocket of her dress. Her thoughts had been particularly bent all the morning upon home, and she had grown very sad. Her heart was filled with longing to see once more the face of her dear mother, and to aid in the little tender ministrations to her suffering father. Opening her prayer book mechanically, her eyes fell on these lines, 'Why art thou sorrowful, O my soul, and why dost thou disquiet me?' She paused, to let the fullness of their pathos sink into her heart, when suddenly there came, simultaneously, a crash, and a succession of terrible screams, ending as soon in the very stillness of death. A thrill of terror, a prayer for preservation, and she was on her feet, looking out into the cabin.

A scene of horrible confusion met her eye. Men and women were rushing frantically to and fro—furniture lying in confused masses over the cabin floor; one side of the boat a wreck, and through it all she stood alone. There was not one within sight to give her aid through all this tempest of ruin. She grasped the whole danger of her situation in a moment, and prepared to act. Physically, she felt as weak as an infant; but a new and strange infusion of strength pervaded her mental powers, and gave force to her will, and clearness to her perceptive faculties.

Returning to her stateroom, she seized upon a life preserver, fastened it round her waist, and seeing the crowd of nearly two hundred passengers making their way to the upper deck, followed them. When there, the number to be saved, by lowering into the boats, the pressure of each one to be first in the mad contest for life—the one all overpowering sense of self-preservation, swaying the crowd, to the exclusion of every other human feeling, soon convinced Laura that if her life was to be saved, it must be alone through the force of her own courage and self-control. Retracing, then, her steps deliberately, turning her back upon a possible certainty; cutting herself off from even the chance comfort of companionship in doubt and terror, she, this frail young girl, heretofore compassed around by watchful, loving eyes, and ready hands for any emergency, kept bravely on her way until she reached the lower deck.

The boat was now on fire; and the roaring and crackling of the flames sounded like the last crash of a dying world in her ears. Bodies of

the dead met her eyes as she passed the main cabin, and she turned away with a sickening studder, lest the one ever now in her thoughts, and whose absence could on a thus be accounted for, might be lying there among them.

There was a small window separating the two sides of the wheel-house, now the only possible means of exit to the lower deck. The fire had also seized it, but she knew that with her active, light step, she could clear the passage at a bound. What was her horror, then, upon reaching the spot, to find the aperture filled by a large black travelling bag, against which a German woman was pushing frantically to get it through to the other side.

'For God's sake, my good woman,' exclaimed Laura, 'let that thing go, or we will lose our lives.'

'No, no!' replied the woman, with true Teutonic phlegm; 'me no lose mine clothes—me keep all.'

Minutes widened into eternities in such a crisis and the fast spreading fire overhead now scorching her very clothes, seemed to hiss a horrible doom into the ears of the baffled girl. At length the first corner—the only one beside herself—had passed safely through to the other side, and Laura followed. Mountains of cotton bales were before her, but she jumped from one to another with the agility of a chamois, until finally she reached the lower deck. There was assembled a large number of men, all frantically juggling at the cumbersome staging, which they were striving to launch. The roar of the flames, the terror of these strong men, the inevitable approach of the end of this fearful contest between man and the elements, was a sight to appal a stouter frame and heart than even our little heroine possessed. She was the only woman there—young, frail, beautiful—looking appealingly from one face to another. Yet there was not one eye looked pityingly upon her—not one hand extended for aid—not one voice raised itself in words of hope or cheer. The soul was dead within these stalwart forms. Only the animal man lived—lived to war with fate and fight for self.

Laura watched their efforts, and kept near the edge to be ready to jump when the raft was launched. Just at that expectant moment there came a wild cry: 'Jump into the river and save yourselves.'

Raising her eyes, they were blinded by a thousand tongues of red, hissing flames, encompassing her on every side. Closing them, then, and breathing one agonizing prayer, she sprang forward; but oh! horror unutterable! She failed to reach the water, but hung by her dress on a nail or splinter, between the two destroying elements. Tearing, pulling with the strength of frenzy, she at length extricated her skirts, and with a plunge went down, down, into the watery grave. Coming up with a rebound, her head struck against some hard substance. She knew, instinctively, that it was the plank on which clustered the men. Her presence of mind was still complete. Using her hands, she paddled herself into open water, sank again—came up, struggling, fainting, dazed with the roaring in her ears, bewildered with the throng of memories and visions that pictured themselves in this magic camera obscura, showing her, at one turn, every act, thought, and feeling of her life—showing her the anguish of a bereaved mother, and the harrowing grief of the dear household, never, never to be seen again. Then the awe and mystery of eternity opened before her, and thus, in a moment, she lived years, and still kept going down, down, into fathomless depths of darkness, with a wild prayer in her heart, now already ceasing to beat. Going under the glorious sunlight, in the full sheen of nature's loveliness; strong in health, radiant in beauty, buoyant of heart, round which had just before begun to cluster the aureole of requited love. All, all to be swallowed up by the cold, pitiless, relentless waters. One more sound, the last, mingled with the rattle in her ears; it is that of a human voice. Once more a thrill of hope and love bounds through her frame, then all merges into the silence and darkness of the grave.

(To be Continued.)

THE IRISH CHURCH AND SEDITION.

The late Mr. O'Connell advocated a trinity of nations, and a unity of empire. Only eight and twenty years had then elapsed since Ireland was a distinct kingdom, just as Hungary now is in relation to Austria. The era of independence, in 1782, had abolished Poyning's law, when,

A Nation overleaped the dark bounds of her doom, And for one sacred instant touch'd liberty's goal.

At the time that O'Connell opened the Repeal agitation, the whole of the adult population of Ireland then in middle life had fresh and vivid personal recollections of Grattan, Flood, and Plunkett, the great patriots and jurists who in the Irish House of Commons denied that the packed Irish Parliament had power to commit constitutional suicide, and asserted that the Act of Union, if passed, could legally bind no Irishman. The hundreds of magnificent houses of the nobility then being transformed, some of them into trimming shops, a few into schools, others into lodging houses, and the most magnificent of them all into a museum, appealed strongly to the citizens in proof of their deserted and denationalized condition. The gay and refined metropolis of an ancient nation had suddenly collapsed to the narrow and impoverished dimensions of a decayed provincial town.

An absentee proprietor, a peerage recruited from venal parties that voted away national independence, a monster alien Church, increased taxation, and bitter disappointment at the partial effects of the great measure of 1829, all incensed the popular mind, and prepared the way for O'Connell's matchless movement of the people during the memorable years 1843-45. However Englishmen may deplore or may oppose the object of such proceedings, the fact remains, clear and undeniable, that a people who, in 1782, carried by moral force—armed volunteers in the porch of the Senate—the great Declaration, 'No power on earth hath or had right to make laws for this kingdom, save the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland,' cannot be accused of anything revolutionary in demanding, less than thirty years afterwards, the repeal of the Act which, from 1801, abolished this independence and reduced the kingdom to an impoverished province. During the period of that fervid agitation, the Anglican prelates, the Anglican clergy, the Orangemen of Ulster—par-tially Anglican, partly Presbyterian—were the bitterest enemies of the movement. Yet these are the men who now attempt to revive the Repeal agitation and upon grounds that demand the grave consideration of the whole British people. The monster meetings of 1843, from Monaghan to Mallow, from Olantraff

Olden, never reckoned one Anglican parson amongst their millions. Unknown to Mullaghmaske, absent at Tara, not a solitary curate put in an appearance for the restoration of the legislative independence of Ireland. Yet, strange, that movement produced not in the warmth of sentiment to equal the declarations of a section of the Anglican Church, Bishops, parsons and lay, now made in favour of a repeal of the Union. Mr. O'Connell never uttered one word personally disrespectful of the Queen. In his 'Memoir of Ireland, Native and Saxon,' 'humbly inscribed to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and of Ireland,' while discussing the bitterest and blackest pages of the history of his country, he treats the Sovereign with profound personal respect. It was left to the defenders of the Established Church, of which the Queen is the legal head, to insult and revile her, to utter ribald slanders against her Sovereign, to load the Ministers of her choice with the foulest epithets, and to threaten the dismemberment of the empire, should justice be done, should religious equality be granted, to the vast majority of the three kingdoms, to the Catholic people of Ireland.

Amongst the Bishops, several have uttered, in no uncertain terms, a determination to do out a meed of loyalty proportioned to the degree of ascendancy and justice secured to them. Dr. Gregg, the Bishop of Cork, transcends all his brethren in the grace and amenities, not to say the charities, of Irish Protestant episcopacy oratory. The Thesaurus of the Bench, if disestablishment secured no other good than purge the roll of Barons of his name and the House of Lords of his foul tongue, some odium is averted from the dignity of the peerage. It is but a short period since the respectable members of his flock, in the city of Cork, rose up to publicly protest against his blasphemous attacks upon the most cherished dogma of their Catholic fellow-citizens. Dr. Gregg's abuse of Mr. Gladstone is so degraded in conception and so coarse in language, that we could not publish it without apologizing to our readers for such a violation of all propriety.

A Mr. Puzley, a Welshman, who has settled in the mining district of Castlewreghavan and who holds the commission of the peace, and occupies Dunboy Castle, the memorable seat of O'Sullivan Beare, repeatedly warns the Queen against the crime of 'perjury,' and accuses Mr. Gladstone of having basely kept back his Church Bill until the Sovereign was bereaved of a husband, who would have impressed on her the horror of the crime of perjury, and made her withhold her assent from the iniquitous measure, though Lords and Commons should pass it. Dr. Treach, Archbishop of Dublin, and the Bishops of Kilmore and Killarney are milder and more dignified than their Cork brother; but Dr. Daly, of Oassel and Waterford, unchilled by fourscore-and-six winters, fervidly denounces the spoliation and robbery of the Church. Maternally descended from the Maxwells, whose Scotch family were intruded into more than one Irish See, out of who revenues they founded the Earlom of Farnham, his Episcopate, consisting of the four united dioceses of Cashel, Ennisly, Waterford, and Lismore, is the paradise of persons, expulsion from which would drive the occupants to courses more evil still than even Repeal and sedition. His lordship has himself received as his personal share during his ministry £134,140, of the Church property of Catholics. In an aggregate population of 370,978 persons Dr. Daly has an Anglican following of 13,853, or 37 in every 1,000, scattered over five counties or parts of counties, in 107 distinct benefices, with only 24 churches, and ministered to by 152 clergymen, including the Bishop, the dignitaries of four dioceses, and four complete cathedral corps. The 107 benefices include 261 civil parishes 40 of which do not contain one Anglican Protestant; while sixty-five parishes contain only from one to ten Anglicans each; so that 105, or 40 per cent of the 261 civil parishes contain either no Anglican Protestant, or only one to each. Sixteen benefices have no Church. The annual sum expended on the spiritual instruction of those few thousand Protestants, the bulk of whom is to be found in the city of Waterford and in a few towns, is £43,137, or £3 2s 3d. a head for every Anglican man, woman and child dispersed over 2,196 square miles of country; whilst there are 25 benefices with an average population of 24 Anglican families each, and whose spiritual provision rates at £96 12s 2d. per family annually. Two Catholic parishes in the diocese of Tipperary and Thurles contain 14,915 Catholics, or 1,091 more than the 13,933 Anglicans in the four dioceses in the venerable Dr. Daly's charge. The moment that this gigantic Establishment is threatened with demolition, mark, Bishops turn demagogues, seditious shelter itself under the shadow of the Cathedral, and where only the voice of 'prayer and praise should be heard, malediction issues from the pulpit. While O'Hanley and other Archbishops of Oassel were martyrs for the Faith, not a few of Dr. Daly's predecessors were disposed or publicly executed for atrocious forbidden evan to be named amongst Christians it is only 105 years ago, since Dr. James Butler, author of 'Butler's Catechism, one of the many members of the House of Ormonde who filled the Archbishopric of Oassel, ventured openly, to reside in an humble thatched house, in Thurles; while his immediate predecessor, another Butler, was accustomed to date his Pastoral, 'e loco refugii nostri'—from his 'hiding place.'

In Dublin, the churches ring with denunciations of Gladstone's Bill. Last Sunday sermons were preached by direction of Dr. Treach, the text selected being the passage in Malachi, 'Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.' Dr. Traill, Fellow of Trinity College, following in the wake of many of his colleagues, has distinguished himself by the strength of his invectives against justice to Catholics. Mr. Quinn, a magistrate of Down and Armagh, at a Church Defence meeting held in the county Armagh the High Sheriff of Down being present, proposed and carried, amid loud cheers, a resolution on the Church Bill, declaring, 'That we consider such a sacrilege a wrong, an injustice, and an assault upon our dearest rights and privileges, a gross violation of solemn oaths, compacts, and engagements, undeserved, uncalled for, and unparalleled in this history of Christian nations. At this meeting a Protestant clergyman, Rev. G. T. Stokes, threatens an immediate repeal of the Union.— It was exactly twelve months ago that he predicted that, if Mr. Gladstone's bill was carried, there would be a repeal of the Union, and his prophecies had come true, for now they heard the cry of repeal of the Union from the very men who had been always most loyal to throne, and were the best supporters of the Constitution.

And in reference to the demand of Catholics for the restoration of such of the Cathedrals as were built by their fathers, but seized and alienated by Anglicans, he has threatened reprisals on the Catholic Cathedrals, having, as he says, 200,000 armed Orangemen at his back.—

It had been coolly proposed that some of the Protestant cathedrals should be handed over to the Catholics; but he believed it was the feeling of 200,000 Orangemen of Ulster when he said that if a single Protestant cathedral, Protestant church, or Protestant parsonagehouse in the most remote or distant parts of Oonn-ught or Munster was handed over to the apostate Church of Rome, they would know where to find cathedrals that were just as good as their cathedrals which would be so handed over. (Applause.) They knew where to find the Roman Catholic cathedral of Armagh, and they felt that the 200,000 stout arms would be able to hold it. (Hear, hear.)— He would say to the pastors of every Protestant church—'Before you give it up to any apostate system, a barrel of gunpowder and a box of matches would send it to the winds of heaven before it would be despoiled.' (Applause.)

Statesmen may now understand, if they had any doubt on the subject, what is the 'fons origo' of Irish discontent. The instant a moderate meed of justice is proposed, the moment religious equality is

suggested, the Church, from the Primate to the youngest curate, bristles with rage, the boasted loyalty of three centuries, paid for by hundreds of millions of money and seas of blood, vanishes, the Sovereign is insulted, and civil war is threatened. As the witty Orator of St. Paul's, Sidney Smith, truthfully described the Protestant Church in Ireland years ago, so it is to day. 'There is no abuse like it in all Europe, and in all Asia, in all the discovered parts of Africa, and in all we have heard of Timbuctoo.' Had as the Irish Church Establishment, it is to its defenders we are most largely indebted for the clearest view of the full extent of the danger to the peace and security of the empire of which it is capable.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The announcement to the Wicklow peerage threatens to be a question of legal dispute—a lady, said to be the widow of Mr. G. W. Howard, the late heir presumptive, claiming the title for her child.

At a late New Ross Quarter Sessions there was no single criminal case for trial. Hence the Chairman, Henry West, Esq., Q.C., was the recipient of the customary white gloves, which were presented by Mr. Wilkinson, sub Sheriff.

The Mayor of Cork presided at a dinner held there in honor of Warren and Costello, the released Fenian prisoners, prior to their departure for America. His worship made a speech, warmly eulogizing the guests. Several other gentlemen also spoke in the same strain.

A lady named Boyd, living near Ballycastle, has given to the Catholics of that district five acres of ground as a site for a church, schools, and a burial ground. The gift is situated in an elevated position, overlooking the town, and commands an extensive view of the surrounding scenery.—[Belfast Examiner.]

Emigration from the south of Ireland has actively recommenced with the opening of spring. One hundred and thirty persons, chiefly of the agricultural class, left Limerick on Wednesday for Cork to embark for America. They came from the counties of Limerick Clive, and Tipperary.

The Earl of Enniskillen has, on the requisition of some members of the Orange Society, convened a meeting of the General Lodge, to consider the propriety of laying before the throne the solemn remonstrance of the Orange Institution against the pending assaults on the Protestantism and Constitution of the realm and to declare to her Majesty our united and determined resolve to rally for their defence; and to invite the co-operation of the Orangemen in Great Britain for the like purpose, also the colonies.

The Limerick Board of Guardians has adopted a summary method of getting rid of able bodied paupers. The master of the workhouse has been directed to notice forty-four persons of this class to leave the establishment, and in case they should refuse to put them outside the walls. The guardians have ascertained that the individuals to whom this order applies are well able to work, and could get employment outside if they chose to exert themselves.

The Weekly Herald of April 7 says:—That depletion of Ireland which has become chronic at this period of the year has commenced in right earnest. The Great Southern and Western Railway brought on Tuesday about twenty carriages full of hearty young emigrants, who left Queenstown on Wednesday and Thursday for the Greater Ireland on the other side of the Atlantic. Thanks to steam, America is now as near to Ireland as San Francisco will be to New York, even with the help of the ironhorse.

Referring to the reception accorded the Prince on Monday, the Dublin Express says that very little public interest was manifested through the city during the early portion of the day, and but for the discoloured bunting which adorned a few of the buildings, there was nothing to indicate the proximity of any unusual event. Compared with the preparations which were made, last year to give the Royal visit eclat, nothing could have been more marked than the total absence of any such attempt to-day.

DINGLE, April 5.—This morning about 50 persons of both sexes started for Tralee to sail on Wednesday next from Queenstown for New York in the steamship Manhattan, of the Gulf line. On every Monday similar departures take place, and in our streets may be witnessed scenes of the most distressing character, persons of every age and sex bidding a last farewell to their parents, friends, and relatives. The emigrants are chiefly of the farming classes, who will, I earnestly hope, realize the very best speculation in the country of their adoption, as a more healthy and promising batch of emigrants I have seldom.—[Cork Examiner.]

On the night of Tuesday the 30th March, the Catholic Church of Faughanva's, county Derry, was entered by some person or persons, and five beautiful and valuable candles taken therefrom. Except three other candles which were on the altar, and which escaped observation these were the only articles of value in the church at the time. It is somewhat singular that about a month ago while a Mission was being conducted here this church was entered in a similar way, and a costly chalice and splendid remonstrance stolen the reform. It is to be hoped the ruffian perpetrators of these sacrilegious acts will be discovered and receive due punishment for their crimes.—Northern Star.

ALLEGED PARTY PROCESSIONS.—We have been informed that it is the intention of the Government to establish proceedings against twenty Catholics residing in the neighborhood of Poyntzpass for an alleged breach of the Party Processions Act, in that town, on St. Patrick's Day. Such a proceeding will be viewed with great dissatisfaction by the Catholics of the province, when we remember the number of range processions throughout Ulster last July and not one of the parties concerned was prosecuted.—[Ulster Examiner.]

A VALUABLE MUSSEL.—On Friday week in a certain castle, not far from Oranmore, as they were preparing mussels for dinner, the cook observed that one of the mussels had 'hard opening in it,' and showed it to her mistress, who upon gaining it discovered no less than five stones or pebbles inside! Upon these being shown to connoisseurs they unanimously pronounced them pearls similar to those found in oysters in the Persian Gulf, and very rarely in the mussel. Two of them are very large, and two of medium size. Should it really turn out that these pebbles are pearls, as we have no doubt they are, we heartily congratulate the young lady on her extraordinary pieces of good luck.—[Galway Vindicator.]

ASSESSED TAXES FOR IRELAND.—The rumor ventilated by the Times and Pall Mall Gazette that Government intended to impose the Assessed Taxes on Ireland, causes a great deal of uneasiness amongst the friends of Mr. Gladstone. It is to be trusted, it should be contradicted without delay. The country cannot bear any addition to its taxes whilst its resources remain undeveloped, and whilst the temptations to capitalists to take their money elsewhere are so numerous. Government must first encourage trade and foster the industry of Ireland before increasing the taxation. The popularity achieved by the Premier is founded on the confidence felt here that he means to govern Ireland not as an English draw farm, but for the benefit of her people, and with a view to making them friends of the State. He will be ill-advised should he do anything at a critical moment to jeopardise this confidence.

DUBLIN, April 6.—His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, whose visit has been looked forward to with expectant interest as a token of Her Majesty's favour and sympathy with her Irish subjects, arrived yesterday and received a respectful and loyal welcome.

The circumstances under which the third son of the Queen has come to Ireland on an essential difference between this occasion and that of the Royal visit last year. Then the Heir to the Throne came accompanied by his fair Princess, whose gracious presence irresistibly appealed to the gallantry as well as hospitality of the people. There was all the pomp and circumstance of a State progress to give imposing splendour to the event. Those who knew how much the multitude are impressed by beauty and pageantry can easily understand why they were less demagogic in their reception of the youthful Prince who yesterday entered the city with so little ostentation. The absence of a military display, for which Dublin possesses such ample resources, was noticed with regret, and was no doubt a disappointment to the populace, who expect to see royalty invested with great magnificence. It is due to them to say, however, that they appreciated the modest yet gallant bearing of the Royal visitor, and testified their pleasure by cordial manifestations. But such expressions of public feeling are not to be contrasted with the outburst of popular enthusiasm which is only reserved for some political idol. The masses of the people have almost forgotten how to cheer. Their greatest efforts are poor and faint compared with the ringing acclamations which they were wont to raise when listening to some favourite orator or stirred by some great political excitement.—[Times Cor.]

The Express reports a meeting of Protestants of all denominations in the county of Monaghan, which was held yesterday in the Assembly rooms of the county town, to protest against Mr. Gladstone's Bill. It is stated that 2,000 persons were present. Strong resolutions were passed, and among them the following repeating the Act of Union:—'That we shall continue to uphold the legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland so long as the international compact is respected and held inviolable by the British Parliament; but should the fifth article of the Treaty of Union—which is expressed to be essential, fundamental, and perpetual—be repealed, we shall be forced to regard the Union as virtually dissolved.'

An inquest was held at Lyons respecting the death of Lord Oloccurry. It appeared from the evidence of the surgeon who was in constant attendance upon him, and of a p-a-son who was in his employment, that on Saturday evening it had been proposed to take a walk, and he went out ostensibly for the purpose of complying with the request, but making an excuse of wanting to return for a few minutes, he was allowed to re-enter the house. He immediately went up to the third story, and opening a window, was observed to get out on the sill and hang for a moment by his hands and then fall to the earth. He lived, though in a state of insensibility, for two hours. Surgeon Adams was examined, and deposed that he had advised him to be kept under constant surveillance, though with as little appearance of restraint as possible. He had made other attempts on his life, and instruments of destruction had been carefully kept out of his reach. The jury found that he came by his death by falling out of the window while in an unusual state of mind.

At a late meeting of the Cork Corporation Mr. Dwyer said that he had brought forward at the last meeting of the improvement department the question of a petition in reference to the constabulary carrying firearms when on ordinary duty, as was their present custom. It was a dangerous practice; for, with the best possible intentions on the part of the constabulary, accidents might occur. It was not customary in England for constables to carry firearms in the daily discharge of their duty, and on the part of the citizens of Cork he thought it most desirable that a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant be adopted, or else that the Town Clerk be directed to communicate with the Chief Secretary on the subject by memorial. The motion was seconded by Alderman Harty, on the ground that he considered the city of Cork was one of the quietest in the three kingdoms. After a long discussion the motion was agreed to.

PULPIT DENUNCIATIONS.—The Protestant Archbishop of Dublin (Dr. Treach), according to the Dublin Freeman, issued an order that the several clergymen in the several churches of Dublin should preach on Sunday from each pulpit on the 'sin' of allowing Catholics to enjoy the same rights as the Protestant fellow-countrymen, as is proposed by Mr. Gladstone's Church Bill. The general topic was the 'robbery of God'—'God meaning, of course, those numerous worshippers whose God is their belly; and who confound state pay with the pure and undefiled gospel of the Redeemer. There was (says the Freeman), we regret to learn, more cursing from the Dublin Protestant pulpits on Sunday than issued from the same stand-points since the days when Downham, Bishop of Derry, terrified the Vicar into a raid upon all 'mass-houses' by his anathemas against the 'sin' of tolerating Popery, or allowing Catholics freely to exercise their religion.

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN AND THE FREEMASONS.—In a recent pastoral on the approaching jubilee of the Holy Father, his Eminence has given great offence to the Freemasons by incidentally reminding Catholics that they incur the penalty of excommunication by participating in, or encouraging any of the proceedings of Freemasonry, and that such encouragement would be given by attendance at a ball which it is proposed to give with all the splendour of aprons, sashes, and mock jewellery during the stay of the Prince. The craft, mindful of the utter indifference with which Establishment Bishops are wont to regard the goings and comings of their flocks, are quite incapable of understanding why the Cardinal should interfere with them. Some unthinking Protestants probably seeing no harm in the to-morrowery of signs and self bestowed degrees and orders, forget that their oath reduces them, whatever be their pretensions to the same level as the worst secret societies. All secret societies profess that they are not only harmless but meritorious. A most unwarrantable liberty has been taken with the name of the Catholic Lord Chancellor in connection with the ball, it having been publicly stated that his lordship proceeded to be the authority of the Church at defiance by being present.—Dublin Cor. of Tabet.

PROTESTANT STRIKES.—The Protestant strikes are beginning in Ireland. Dr. Alexander, the Bishop, an able man, in favour of whose elevation to the Episcopal Bench we said our word heartily, and from whom we vainly hoped for grace and moderation at least, characterised Mr. Gladstone's bill at London-derry last week as 'written treason; written tyranny and bearing the stamp of falsehood.' He called its treatment of the curates—which is very equitable—as 'the very atrocity of tyranny.' He asserted that a voice was raising in England which would some day call to solemn account the statesman who perpetrates this wrong and this insult to the Reformed Church and Protestant religion! And he denominated the Liberal majority 'the brute majority.' It is of no more use to reason with a man in this condition of mind than to cast pearls where we are told not to cast them; and we, for our part, do not believe that any set of men who are so evidently incapable of calm reason and judicial opinion as this, will be severely, though they may be solemnly, judged for cur-bare so silly and mischievous. But if ever the voice of which Dr. Alexander speaks does call the statesman who are passing this measure to solemn judgement, it will call the Irish Bishops who are so violently resisting it to a judgement quite as solemn—and the Bishop of Derry with all his great intellectual gifts, will hardly be one of those to be beaten with the fewest stripes.—Spectator.

O'CONNELL AND THE CLARE ELECTION.—It was the Clare election of 1838 which first fully displayed the nature and extent of the ascendancy which O'Connell had attained over the Catholics of Ireland. Mr. Fitzgerald, previously member for Clare, had deserted well of the Catholics, and only in the consciousness of irresistible potency would the association have dared to oppose him. Once the word was given,

however, that O'Connell was to be candidated for Clare, the tide of popular enthusiasm burst all bounds and swept every obstacle from his path. The landlords, whose will in former elections had been law, were as powerless as resist as corpses swept along in the bed of a torrent. Sir Edward O'Brien assembled his tenants in a body, to march to the hustings and vote for Fitzgerald; Father Murphy met them, harangued them, and, placing himself at their head, he led them into Clon, and polled them for a man for O'Connell. The excitement of the people was at white heat, but so distinctly had the intelligent peasantry of Ireland apprehended the pacific policy of the candidate, that perhaps no election ever took place with so conspicuous an absence of riot, confusion, brawling, and intemperance. Near 30,000 people bivouacked every night in the streets of Clon; the county town of Clon, men and women of all ages, of all tempers. They met together at stated hours in appointed houses for their meals, with their wives and children, and received in the most perfect order, from large cauldrons of bread and milk, their daily pittance so long as their services were required at the election. It is stated that there was not one instance of drunkenness. The authorities had become alarmed, and troops to the number of several thousands encamped round the town, with four pieces of artillery. But not a shot of order occurred, and before the election was over the very military were converted by the good humour and good conduct of the peasantry into enthusiastic friends. The people and the soldiers clung to each other as they passed along. O'Connell was a common agitator, but quiet, calm, and peculiar in the vocation. It is an amazing thing to make a man shout; it is more to train him to silence. The delicate, subtle, comprehensive mastery possessed over the intelligence and will of his mercurial peasantry attests a rare and artistic skill in the art of agitation. O'Connell was returned by a large majority, but though there was no legal hindrance to his being elected, he could not take the oath, and was, of course, refused his seat. The election of O'Connell for Clare proved to be an admirable piece of strategy. It announced to the Government that the association could send dozens of representatives to thunder on the doors of the legislative palace at Westminster, to be denied entrance, and thus to make proclamation to Ireland and the world that the choice of the Irish people had no place in the Parliament of England. Under these circumstances, with, say, one million of fighting Irishmen prepared to renounce their allegiance at a glance of O'Connell's eye, sensible men in Britain began to see that the cause of extension and intolerance was no longer worth the tremendous hazards it involved. The Edinburgh Review declared that there were but two objects left for the authorities—emancipation and civil war. Such was the opinion of Peel and the Duke of Wellington.—[St. Paul's Magazine]

The McGillycuddy of the Reeks, Killarney, has received a gratifying tribute of good feeling from his tenantry. In a letter to the Express he states that on Saturday afternoon a deputation numbering 160, headed by pipers, proceeded to his residence and presented him with an address expressing their indignation at the attack recently made upon his life by some persons, whose object he believes to have been plunder, and not the gratification of a vindictive spirit. He gives the following account of the outrage, and of the sympathy shown towards him by the tenants on the estate which is managed under the Court of Chancery during his minority:—'On Thursday evening, the 25th ult., I having gone to Cork the previous day, and supposed not to have returned that night, but did come, I was sitting writing in the drawing-room. The three servants had retired to their rooms in the adjoining offices, about 11 p.m., to rest. All lights were extinguished, and in the extreme stillness I heard some one picking the lock of the outside door of the porch. No light whatsoever could be seen from the outside, as both shutters were closed and the curtains drawn. I called another member of the family to keep the door while I went out to see what was there and got my revolver. On reaching the door I was surprised to find it open, although I know that I previously had locked it, and my butler saw it barred also. I walked out and round the house, where there is a grass garden and a recess in the building. In that recess I suddenly came upon two men, well dressed, and quite unlike peasants. One advanced and fired two shots, one of passed through my dress coat on the left side, a little above the heart, and so close as to burn the silk facing. They then made off with all speed before I could fire my own revolver. It is due to the locality, and especially our own tenantry, to say that nothing could exceed the cordiality and good feeling that has always and now exists between our family and them. For the last 16 years there has not been an eviction on the property, and any serious casualties or losses of the tenants were always shared by us. When I returned from Cambridge a few days before, they all as usual came to welcome me. Therefore it is my own impression, and that of many more experienced gentlemen, that it was the attempt of lawless burglars to rob my mother's residence, expecting to find no resistance. The indignation of the tenantry and neighborhood has been shown most gratifyingly, for not only has the house been beset with people of all ranks to offer my family their congratulations, but the tenantry themselves have subscribed £100 towards the apprehension of the burglars.'

A threatening letter case of unusual interest was tried before the Dublin Commission Court judges. The prisoner, James Magill was charged with sending a letter threatening death to Mr. R. S. Ousack, chairman of the Midland Railway Company. The document, dated January 12, 1869, ran:—'Take notice, that if you don't discharge Ramsdell your life is in danger from this day. We will shoot you as sharp as ever we shot Baker. Get shut of him at once. Spare your own life, and confer with your brother directors, or the line will be blocked, and all the police in Dublin will not save you. He has deserved a good deal. Don't delay for your family's sake. This is all we want. Hold no ceremony over it. Some say Baker got no notice. You can't say that. We wrote to Maunsell and Waldron calling them up to time. You are not taken unaware. Your Well-wisher. We will not wait long on you.' The prisoner had been a year before dismissed from the employment of the company, which is that in whose service Ackett was shot lately at Mullingar. Mr. Waldron and Mr. G. W. Maunsell produced like letters which they had received. The prisoner was found guilty and recommended to mercy. Mr. Justice George sentenced him to penal servitude for five years.

WONDER WILL NEVER CEASE.—This axiom has been realized this week in the publication of the following paragraph and the anticipated results to which it refers:—'The latest piece of news in connection with ship canals is a proposition to cut a canal, navigable for the largest class of American and other vessels, between Galway and Dublin. Some Liverpool men are actively canvassing in favour of the scheme, and it is stated that as well approved is it by Americans that the necessary capital could all be raised in the United States. The distance between the two ports is about 160 miles, the ground flat, and it is understood that no engineering difficulties of moment are in the way, while a large amount of time would be saved and danger and shipwreck avoided. The scheme embraces a fleet of steamers for towing purposes. Of course the object is to save the destruction of ships and cargoes which sometimes occur during stormy weather in coming up and going down the channel. But will the danger altogether cease when the canal from Galway to Dublin has been completed? Even then there will be 130 miles of sea to traverse from the Irish metropolis to Liverpool, and the coast of Wales, as every one knows, has frequently been the scene of terrible shipwrecks. A reference to the

map of Ireland will demonstrate that the proposed canal will cut through the Bog of Allan, which would be an unquestionable benefit to the people of the neighbouring country. Whether the project will pay is another question. Money at the present time is abundant, the rate of interest is low, and the district through which the canal will run presents few, if any, engineering difficulties. The Americans are familiar with great undertakings of this kind, witness their immense Erie Canal but we question the statement that the cash for the Galway and Dublin scheme could be raised across the Atlantic. The time for trying the project was during the Irish famine, when the employment of labour on great national works was the object of Sir Robert Peel's Government. Perhaps the whole may eventually be in this—the erection of a canal in the neighbourhood of Dublin of cotton factories. Ireland possesses two great advantages for the spinning trade—cheap and abundant labour, and these combined considerations must at some time or other produce important fruit.—[Northern Press.]

THE WICKLOW SUCCESSION—ROMANTIC STORY.—The succession to the earldom of Wicklow, and to the family estates hitherto connected with that title, is likely to prove a lucrative incident for the legal profession and to afford to public in general, another instance of romance in real life. The circumstances under which the doubt now arises as to that which might have been deemed for some years past a matter of certainty, appear to be these—William, third Earl of Wicklow, just deceased, never had male issue, and until 1833, his next brother, Francis, was heir presumptive. The latter then dying, his eldest son, by his first marriage, William George Howard, became his representative, and stood next in reversion to the family title. This William George unfortunately led a reprehensible sort of life, and particularly came before the public in a disreputable manner, notably in connection with the Bankruptcy Court. It was always understood that, after repeated assistance from his uncle, and repeated promises of amendment, he repeatedly broke, the noble head of his family eventually cast him off altogether. In February, 1863, he married not exactly in his own sphere of life, and early in 1864 it was announced that a son was born to him. In Oct., he died. So far, it is obvious that the child born in 1864 became heir presumptive to the earldom, and is now inheritor of that title. But, on the other hand, the family have always, since 1864, regarded Lieutenant Charles Arnold Howard, of the 9th Lancers, half brother to William George, in that light, and are understood to do so on the assertion, which they undertake to prove, that the son born to William George in reality died in early infancy, and that the child now assuming to be Earl of Wicklow, has been fraudulently substituted in his place. It is evident that here will ensue a very delicate and difficult matter for investigation, and those who remember the perplexities of the Hamp case, and one or two others similar to it, will recognize the uncertainty with which the issue will be surrounded. The marriage and the birth, if I understand, are undoubted, and it is palpable that, even supposing the fraud imputed to have been really accomplished—an event on which of course, I do not intrude an opinion—to substantiate it in a court of law, must prove a matter of the greatest difficulty. The mother of the infant claiming to be now the Earl of Wicklow, is understood to be a near relative of a lady well known 'about town,' who though born in a noble position in life, now wears a coronet.—[Sporting Gazette.]

The sending of threatening notices in county Westmeath and other parts of the country is exciting considerable uneasiness. In some instances the persons who have been menaced deem it necessary to have a guard of police constantly with them for their protection, and when they go abroad are accompanied by one or two constables. It is not thought now a very extraordinary circumstance to see a gentleman when going out to hunt escorted by two policemen for some miles until he crosses the borders of the district within which he apprehends danger, when he dispenses with their attendant, but has a strict appointment with them to meet him again at a certain place when returning home. The Daily Express publishes the following notice, which has been recently addressed to a gentleman in Westmeath:—'Sir,—You are aware of the notices that have been posted in various districts you are aware also of the nature of them. They are to keep you down oppression lest you might have a misunderstanding or think you are an exception we send you this letter for your own safety—we caution you to have nothing to do whatever in taking of grass farms which must be left to the public. If you or any one else violate the laws laid down in the public notices you shall receive the reward that is your lives will be forfeit. If you have already taken the grass farm, retract the bargain—Every one must have an equal chance of getting grass for his stock the poor as well as the rich you will be no worse than another. Do not be deceived by any false counsel the laws are made and must be carried out effectually as sure as the sun rises and sets. If you or any one else violate the laws of the grass farm—we advise you to get your life insured for a pretty good round sum in order that some relative may be the better off you bear in mind the butler awaits you. We remain enemies to oppression. Give up—farm if you care to live.'

The Protestant Bishop of Cork feels actually the sting of some observations made by the London Press on certain language attributed to him by the reporters of Cork, but which he repudiates. At a meeting of the Irish Society held in the Rotunda yesterday, his Lordship alluded to the matter, and contradicted the reports in the following terms:—'A public man is public property, and so to speak, a bishop is sacred property. For my part, I do not deprecate any railing or sneering that I may get so long as it is fair, and does not hit me on the ear, and I fear that there are evil tongues and evil times, and I fear that you are all wicked persons at work. I will read for you from England, having appeared in papers there, purporting to contain something said by me at a recent meeting of the Bishop of Cork concluded his speech by saying, 'They talk of Bills and Bills, but Bill Gladstone and his Bill may go to the—? You know what that means. Then the paragraph continues:—'At this meeting the proceedings terminated with singing the Doxology.' All I can say is that if I had spoken these words I should not allow the Doxology to be sung. The second paragraph, from another paper, is a little diversified, and apparently came from Cork for it ran:—'At a recent meeting in the city his Lordship delivered an address. He said they talked of Bills and Bills, but Billy Gladstone might go to the Devil with his Bill. This meeting terminated with the singing of the Doxology.' I will now read my reply, which I hope the reporters will publish in justice to me. 'This sentence I never used. These words or words embodying such sentiments as they do I never used. The sentiment expressed in them or implied by them I utterly abhor. Such words I would not use, I would not use; such sentiment I could not entertain towards the meanest creature that lives, and how far less towards the eminent person to whom they refer.'

DEATH OF A NINETEEN-YEAR VETERAN.—WEXFORD.—There died, a few days ago, at the venerable age of ninety-one years, one of the last remaining veterans who cast their fortunes in with the patriots of '93, who rose against that brutal tyranny under which the people of this country were so long oppressed. The name of this octogenarian peasant soldier was Simon Keegan, a man who fought in almost every battle throughout the campaign which has made the name of Wexford a household word wherever an Irishman has set his foot all the world over. The old man's memory was accurate up to about a year ago, and many were the tales which he would tell of his experience of campaign, its hardships and its hopes during that memor-

able period. The spirit which then impelled him to risk all he held dear for his country never during his long life for a moment flagged. He was an acute politician and a vigilant watcher for the signs of the times. Even at the last general election, though he had been for some time previously bedridden, he declared his intention of coming to Wexford to record his vote for D'Arcy and Power and against church ascendancy. He cultivated a farm within a few miles of Wexford, near the memorable Three Rocks, and was, through life, loved and respected on account of his upright and manly character. He was buried in the handsome secluded cemetery at Rathmacknee, and was followed to the grave by a host of genuine mourners.—[Freeman Co.]

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, 26.—The House of Commons to-day in committee resumed consideration of the bill for the disestablishment of the Irish Church. Mr. Jonathan Pim, member for Dublin city, a liberal member to amend the 25 h clause of the bill by striking out those sections in which provision is made for the maintenance of certain church buildings as national monuments. Mr. Gladstone accepted and supported the amendment. After a discussion of some length the House divided with the following result: For Pim's amendment, 232; against it, 131; majority, 101.

DELINQUENT OFFICIALS IN ENGLAND.—Two civil officers of the British Government have been found guilty on a criminal charge, and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment with hard labor, for taking bribes from contractors for coal and timber required by the Admiralty. The names of these persons are Gambier and Rumble.

The Court Journal narrates an incident in connection with the Irish Church debate. When Mr. Bright, says our fashionable contemporary, predicted that the fall of the Establishment would disperse Irish Catholics to Protestantism. Dean Stanley raged the Archbishop of Westminster, who sat with him, and both laughed pleasantly.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says that the Prince of Wales has had a communication this week from home which will cause him to shorten his sojourn in the Levant, as it is the especial desire of the Queen that he should return to London by the second week in May. His visit to the Piedmontese King, for which arrangements had been made, will consequently be postponed till another occasion, or it is to be hoped, for ever.

WASTE OF FUEL IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—No less than 104,500,480 tons of coal were raised in 1867—the mineral statistics for 1868 are not yet published—from the coal mines of the United Kingdom; and of this enormous quantity, the conjectures of experienced persons would lead us to suppose about one-third was used in fire-places for the domestic purposes of warming and cooking.

There is a little society of Anglican clergymen at Cowley, near Oxford, which calls itself the Cowley Mission priests. The Ritualistic newspapers say, 'They have been engaged in holding missal services this Lent at Frome, at Leeds and at Wakefield. At Frome their work was remarkably successful. A large crucifix, with figures of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph on each side has just been erected against the east wall of the chapel of the mission house.—Being clearly seen for some distance along the Cowley and Ifley roads, it is a most edifying sight.'

Mr. Gladstone has declared that the Ministry will introduce an Irish Land Bill next year, and that nothing but the impossibility of carrying it this Session is the cause of its postponement. Mr. Bright has added that the measure will in no way conflict with the principles of political economy, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer will assuredly not consent to diminish the security of landed property by infringing the just rights of landed proprietors. It is an issue on which the common sense of every one can judge whether the better way to silence extravagant demands, in cases where there is an acknowledged ground for some demand, be to concede what is justly due or to concede anything.—Times

THE DUKE OF ARGYL'S BILL.—His Grace Archbishop of York and Bishop Strain have arrived in town, in order to join a deputation from the Poor School Committee to wait upon the Duke of Argyll in reference to his Parochial Schools Bill. It is perfectly evident to the clergy and the educated Catholic laity of these kingdoms that very great dangers await the Catholic poor, unless they come forward to assert their rights. The Duke of Argyll expressed a will to inquire in the House of Lords that Catholics should be 'treated separately.' This is precisely what we contended for, and the Government does not need precedents to justify it in pursuing this course.—Tablet.

THE OCEANIC REMARKS, editorially that an American equilibrium of power is no less important to the peace of the world than European equilibrium, although, to speak properly, it cannot be said to exist yet. The duty of England is evidently to avail herself of all circumstances in order to establish it. Meanwhile she must extend her protection to all American nationalities should they be menaced in their integrity or existence by the United States.

Her Majesty's screw troopships Serapis, Capt. J. Soady, and the Crocodile, Capt. G. W. Watson, are ordered to be completed to sail for Canada by the 20th inst. They will take out discharged dockyard artisans and their families, at least, such as may choose to go as explained by Mr. Childers a few days since in the house of Commons and return to England with troops about to be withdrawn from the colony.

A FIGHT IN A CHAPEL.—On Sunday morning a fight took place in the United Methodist Free Church, Wellington-street, Batley, between the teacher and one trustee on one side, and the rest of the trustees on the other. The news that a fight was taking place quickly spread, and a large number of people assembled from all parts of the neighbourhood and cheered on the combatants. The secretary of the school was severely bitten on the thumb whilst trying to throw his antagonist; a teacher received a blow on the eye, and another on the head; and there was a good deal of what was described as rough-and-tumble work. At last an inspector of police and two officers, having heard of what was taking place, went and prevented any further breaches of the peace, and having got the keys of the chapel they locked it up, and, of course, no services took place that day. The keys have, however, been given up to the trustees, who appear to be the masters of the situation so far, but proceedings have been taken against some of them for assaults. The origin of the fight is somewhat involved in mystery but it seems that for some months past the managers of the Sunday school and the trustees have not been on good terms, and so late as the previous Tuesday the aid of the police was required to prevent the peace being broken. A majority of the trustees forbade the teachers to enter the school again, but the latter, or at least a portion of them, being supported by one of the trustees took away a harmonium they had lent to the school, and on Sunday when they went to commence their duties they found that, by way of retaliation, all the books and forms, &c. had been removed to the chapel, and that the door was locked. The supporting trustees burst this open, and it was in the endeavor to rescue the educational appliances from the hands of the trustees on guard that the fight took place.

A PROTESTANT DESCRIPTION OF A Jesuit.—There are several priests at St. Wilfrid's in Preston; they are all Jesuits to the marrow; and the chief of them is the Rev. Father Cobb. Each of them is cleverer far cleverer than many of the half-feathered curates and all fledged incumbents who are constantly

bringing railing accusations against them; and they work harder—get up sooner—go to bed later—than the whole lot of them. They jump up at midnight if their services are required by either a wild Irishman in Canal-street, or a gentleman of the first water in any of our mansions. It is not a question of cloth but of souls with them. They are afraid of neither pain, pestilence, nor fame; they administer spiritual consolation under silken hangings, as well as upon straw bairs; in the fever stricken garret as well as in the gilded chamber. Neither the nature of a man's position nor the character of his disease enter into their considerations. Duty is the cynosure of their programme; action the object of their lives. They receive no salaries; their simple necessities are alone provided for. Some of them perhaps receive half-a-crown a month as pocket money; but that will neither kill nor cure a man. Ninepence halfpenny per week is a big sum—isn't it?—big enough for a Jesuit priest, but calculated to disturb the Christian balance of any other class of clergymen. If it isn't, try them. In reference to the priest of St. Wilfrid's, we shall only specially mention, and that briefly, the Rev. Father Cobb. No man in Preston cares less for fine clothes than he does. We once did see him with a new suit on; but neither before nor since that ever-memorable day have we noticed him in anything more other than a plain well-used coat waistcoat, and pair of trousers. He might have a finer exterior; but he cares not for this kind of bauble. He knows that trappings make neither the man nor the Christian, and that elaborate suits are often the synonym of elaborate foolery. He takes a pleasure in work; is happy in action; and hates both clerical and secular indifferences. Priests, he thinks, ought to do their duty, and men of the world ought to discharge theirs. In education, Father Cobb is far above the ordinary ran of men. He has a great natural capacity, which has been well regulated by study; he is shrewd; has a strong intuitive sense; can't be got over; won't be beaten out of the field if you once get him into it; and is sure to either win or make you believe that he has.—'A Titulus in the Preston Chronicle.'

MURPHY AGAIN.—The town of North Shields was kept in great excitement on Sunday by the reappearance of William Murphy, the 'No Popery' lecturer, who, though duly cautioned by the authorities, would persist in delivering two 'No Popery' sermons. He had announced that he would preach two sermons on Sunday, and deliver a course of 'No Popery' lectures in the Circus in the Borough-road during the week. But the ground landlord would not allow him to enter, and on Sunday the building was guarded by a strong body of police. Failing in getting an entrance into the Circus, Murphy harangued about 2,000 people from a stand on the New Quay in the afternoon. Several Irish were upon the edge of the crowd, and upon their rising and shouting Murphy, they were set upon by a large number of Orangemen, and some of them were very seriously injured. The proceedings broke up in great confusion. In the evening Murphy spoke to between four and five thousand persons on Tyne-mouth sands. A large number of policemen and special constables were held in reserve by the magistrates but the disturbances were not retewed. In consequence of being refused admission to the Circus, Murphy left North Shields yesterday. The magistrates, acting under instructions from the Home Office, had issued a notice that, if the lectures were delivered in the Circus, any one attending them would be liable to a penalty of £20 if money were taken at the door, as the place was not licensed, and that the lecturer and the person letting him the building would be also each liable to a penalty of £100. Murphy has arrived in London, and made his appearance at an uproarious Orange meeting held in Exeter Hall on Wednesday night, under the presidency of a Mr. Edward Harper, who styles himself Grand Master of the Orange Institution of Great Britain.

HABITUAL CRIMINALS' BILL.—The bill is to a certain extent retaliatory. It deals out a rough and ready justice to the class supposed to be the object of its provisions just as that class has been in the habit of dealing out a very rough and ready injustice to his natural enemy, the honest man. In this sense it is class legislation—that it is a declaration of open war by the community of honest men against the community of dishonest men. The latter community has gained the honours of public State recognition; but it must be prepared for the consequences of recognition, and it will be fought henceforward with some of its own weapons. It is absurd when we have discovered that a hostile citadel has been erected in the heart of society that we should suffer the garrison to choose precisely its own moment and point of attack, and should restrict ourselves to special times and seasons known to them as well as to ourselves. On this, as a general principle there appears in effect to be considerable unanimity throughout the country.—[Times.]

ORANGEMEN IN EXETER HALL.—On Wednesday evening there was an Orange demonstration at Exeter Hall, under the presidency of a person named Harper, who styles himself Grand Master of the Orange Institution of Great Britain. When he appeared he met, the accounts say, with a cool reception, though care was taken, by admitting only those who had tickets, to confine the meeting to his friends. 'In the side galleries,' we are told 'persons of both sexes occupied prominent positions, decked out in huge yellow scarfs and rosettes; in the body of the hall there were hundreds of empty seats, while the large end gallery was tenanted by ten persons.' Orangemen have evidently no charms for the people of the metropolis. They know the state in which it has kept Ireland, and they shun it accordingly. There was, of course, Kentish fish, abuse of Mr. Gladstone, denunciations of the Pope, and the staple oratory which marks such assemblies. The notorious Murphy was present, but did not speak, though he was called for, a clergyman present announcing that this 'champion of Protestantism' would soon lecture in his school, and ultimately at Exeter Hall. So far, the attempts made throughout Great Britain to get up anything favouring of excitement on behalf of the condemned church in Ireland have been wretched failures. Compare what has occurred during the last weeks with the maddest heresy of the whole nation when Cardinal Wiseman, seventeen or eighteen years ago, proclaimed the establishment of the hierarchy, and the contrast between the past and present will be palpable.—[Northern Star.]

PURITANISM IN AMERICA.—Our excellent contemporary, the Ben Public, of Ghent, recently called attention to the lamentations of the American press over the 'gradual extinction' of the native race in the New England States. As an evidence of the social and religious results of Protestantism, wherever they are unchecked by Catholic traditions, the fact is worthy of serious attention. The causes of the decay of the Yankee population are various and some of them can hardly be alluded to in the pages of a newspaper. It may be doubted whether even the social crimes of the heathen world included some which exist in certain modern societies. We will speak only of those with which the public ear is already familiar. 'Infanticide,' says the New York Express of the 6th February, 'is the great crime of our age. It is to this kind of assassination that we must attribute the diminution of the American population in many States, such as Maine and Massachusetts. The difference between the number of children in those States now and twenty years ago is an enormous, that we dare not publish it.' What this journal does publish is sufficiently horrible. In New York, by the testimony of eminent physicians, more than sixty female vampires gain their living by killing the infants brought to them by their mothers! Some of the latter are young girls, of the highest social grades, who have not completed their sixteenth years. 'We are disappearing,' says the New York Daily Times, of the 7th February, 'we native Americans. . . . The number of marriages has

greatly diminished during the last ten years, and at the same time infanticide progresses in a frightful manner. Crime is the fashion. It is practised in the best families. Drugs and other means of accomplishing these assassinations are publicly advertised.' Dr. Stowe and other physicians of Massachusetts affirm that the increase of population in that State is exclusively due to the foreign resident. In Maine, Mr. Warren Johnson reports to the legislature a diminution of 16,683 children in ten years, and adds reflections upon the fact which we cannot reproduce. 'Yet this is the cradle of American puritanism! "Iniquity," says the Monitor, referring to this horror, "has laid unto itself!"—Tablet.

THE ATTACK ON ST. ANN'S, Ashton-under-Lyme.—Lord Edward Howard has forcibly appealed to the general public to assist the Ashton congregation to restore their church which was wrecked by a mob of bigoted rioters. His lordship says—'As the house of the Englishman is always supposed to be under the immediate protection of the law, so also undoubtedly should be the church where each man may worship according to his tenets. Practice does not always confirm theory. Here one of the notorious religious agitators of last year excited a mob which directed its energies against this church and two or three more in its neighbourhood. St. Ann's suffered to the extent of £390, but because it could not be proved at the trial, lately concluded at this town, as to the destruction (although or else to that effect were raised in the mob) the impoverished congregation has failed of remedy. The Catholics themselves were entirely unoffending, and had given no provocation. It may be remembered that so great was the feeling excited, and the violence used, that very many houses of unoffending Catholics were wrecked. B-Having that liberal-minded Protestants might wish to step forward in a work of kindness which the law fails to reach, and that you would kindly allow me, I venture in these few words to draw attention to the advertisements. The total damage and expenses amount to about £600. The highest authority at the trial is reported to have said it was a pity there were no means of procuring redress for such injury as had been occasioned in this case. Perhaps I should add that though unconnected with the town in question I am personally acquainted with the case.'

UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK, 24.—The Tribune says: 'The Cuban movement in this city, whatever doubts may be made, is really the head and front of the revolution with Spain. People will soon be startled by the revelations of the strength and proportions of the movement, and the actual terrible work of war which the Cuban exiles now in this city have been quietly but effectively conducting. Millions of dollars have been subscribed and expended in purchasing arms, ammunition and stores. At least twenty thousand stand of arms and equipments have already been forwarded to safe destinations on the Cuban coast, and councils of war are nightly held in this city. Many prominent ex-army and naval officers of the volunteer service have linked their fortunes with the Cubans, and their presence at the councils serves as a check to keep the hot blooded exiled patriots within discreet bounds until the proper moment shall arrive, when all their force and energy will be needed to insure the success of their long cherished designs. A company of sixty men and officers who had been drilling here for some, left a week ago for the seat of war. Two weeks ago a large steamer was despatched from this port in ballast. She touched at a point near Cape May and there took on board arms, etc., besides men, all forwarded from Philadelphia.'

WHY DOES SHE BELONG TO?—Kinier, not agreeing with Mrs. Kinier, got a divorce, Pomeroy then married Mrs. Kinier, and he now also desires to be rid of her, and asks for a decree of divorce on the ground that the former divorce was defective. Kinier must watch Pomeroy's suit with lively interest; for if Pomeroy wins the woman is still Kinier's wife.

The Chicago Times says:—While we are talking of annexing Canada, the Canadians are talking of annexing Maine. If they will annex the whole of New England, we think the rest of the country will forgive them the part they enacted during the late rebellion. In any case, the sure way for them to escape a union with the United States, will be for them to annex the Puritans. The Boston Advertiser says: Senator Chandler of Michigan, who believes that if we withdraw our minister and bluster a little, England will pay the Alabama claims, cede Canada, and do anything else we please, has once more given these profound views expression in the Senate. It appears that the speech was that which he made in executive session on the Alabama treaty but as the Senate charitably refused to remove the injunction of secrecy, he moved a resolution in open Senate, and so secured the opportunity for repeating his harangue.

A writer in the American Presbyterian, of Philadelphia, says: 'Christian Missions are planted at all the open ports of China, also at Peking, and in many of the interior cities. Up to the present time some thirty-three societies have been represented in China; while there are now in the field some three hundred and fifty male and female laborers. The number of actual church members may be about five thousand. Of course this statement does not embrace the Roman Catholic missions, which present a much larger result.'

Referring to Washington statement that the Canadian desire to be annexed because 'we are oppressively taxed' the Louisville Courier Journal says: 'If there are a people upon the American continent who, for the purpose of escaping a burdensome taxation or for any other purpose, desire to get themselves joined to this country in her present condition, they must have hardly mind enough to keep their bodies from puttingrifling.'

NEW YORK, April 28.—The Herald's special says:—An interesting bit of secret history connected with the French expedition has just leaked out. It appears that while our Government was declared to be openly opposed to the French invasion it was secretly furnishing aid by supplying the French army with axes to enable them to convey their military baggage to the interior. This was done through Feay, Seward, who authorized Gen. Butler to supply the French with all the axes they required.

We have another terrible story of suffering at sea, caused by the brutality of the officers of the American ship Richard Robinson, which arrived at this port recently. The crew show marks of ill-treatment, and declare that they were beaten with belaying pins, brass knuckles, and other implements of a similar character; that some of them were hanged by the hands until they were paralyzed; and that the lives of some of them were only saved through the interposition of the captain's wife.

There is a great exodus from Maine to the Western States this year, it would seem. The St. John Telegraph thus notices the matter:—The Grand Trunk Railway offers extraordinary inducements, as regards price, to travellers going West. The fares have been reduced until they are now six dollars lower than any other route, and baggage will be checked through from Portland to Chicago. The low fares on the Grand Trunk offer fine opportunities to the people of Maine to get out of the State and they seem to be availing themselves of the Railway's liberality. 'There is a tremendous exodus from Maine at present, as any one may see for himself who reads the Maine papers. Even the St. Andrew's Railway has carried away hundreds from the newly settled Acrook country.' The Grand Trunk is bound to have through business, no matter at how low rates. It is evident that people are moving West from other places besides Canada. The truth is, that when times are hard, the disposition to try a new place is very strong.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1869.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR. MAY—1869.

Friday, 7—St Stanislaus, B. M. Saturday, 8—Apparition of St. Michael, Arch. Sunday, 9—St. Gregory Nazanzon, B. O. Monday, 10—St. Antoninus B. O. Tuesday, 11—St. John before the Latin Gate. Wednesday, 12—SS. Nereus, Acbillus, MM. Thursday, 13—Octave of the Ascension.

REMOVAL

The Office of this paper has removed to No. 663 Craig Street, one door off Bleury.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Gladstone's Bill is making its way through committee, and the government is still sustained by large majorities. Serious riots betwixt Catholics and Orangemen are reported as having occurred at Londonderry, origin not assigned.

The Continental news is of little interest.—The question of a King for Spain is still undetermined, but there is a strong party in favor of a republic. The Piedmontese authorities have requested the Swiss government to take measures to oblige Mazzini to leave their country.

The insurgents in Cuba still hold their own; the British Minister at Washington denies that the British government has it in contemplation to recognize them as belligerents.

The navigation of the St. Lawrence is again open. The strike of the printers in Montreal still continues. Monday 3rd inst. was fixed for the trial of young Chaloner at Quebec on a charge of murder.

The moral cowardice of the Anglican clergy is a constant theme to S. G. O. the well known reverend and honorable correspondent of the London Times: who moreover attributes to this moral cowardice the universally admitted impotence for good of the pulpit in the Law Established Church.

I am not—frankly admits the Country Rector—an Elijah in the wilderness, a John the Baptist crying aloud and sparing not, reproving sinners without regard to persons, denouncing sin in the rich and fashionably attired, as well as in the poor, and the outcasts clad in rags.

The argument is certainly strong. No reasonable person can expect that the amiable croquet playing gentlemen who do the agreeable to, and indulge in innocent flirtations with, the squire's daughters, should once a week take upon themselves to reprove fashionable sin, and worldly mindedness: and nobody but a simpleton can imagine that if they did, they would get anything

for their pains, except a hearty burst of laughter, and no end of ridicule—chaffing the pious call it—from their fellow-sinners, and fellow croquet players, when service was over. How could such men, even were they so minded, enact the part of an Elijah, of the stern Tshibite who drank no iced wines with Ahab, but whom the ravens fed, and whose drink was from the brook? Had a John the Baptist, putting off his camel's hair raiment, and his leathern girdle, betaken himself to the court of Herod, and made himself agreeable to Herodias, it is not to be supposed that he would have been very outspoken upon her little frailties, or have exposed himself to the risk of martyrdom.

There is much, we admit, in the argument of the Anglican apologist for the admitted "moral cowardice" of the Anglican pulpit. There is therein also an unconscious, but none the less forcible, vindication of the asceticism of the Catholic Church; of that stern discipline which she imposes on those whom she admits to her Orders; of that detachment from the world, and from secular affairs, from croquet and flirtations with the Squire's daughter, which she exacts from them. The clergymen of the Anglican Church are, as a rule, amiable and excellent men, but still, mere men of the world. Not only are they for the most part gentlemen in manners, feeling, and in education, but as a body they are superior morally to the average of their lay contemporaries, in spite of the occasional appearance of a black sheep or two amongst them; but with this Catholics cannot reproach them, for was there not an Achilli, are there not apostates to be found even amongst the ranks of their own clergy? This much then we may concede to the Anglican clergy; but it is no less true that they are not ascetics—that their putting on of the Lord's livery, does not imply the previous putting off of the vestments of the world.

As illustrative of the truth of our remarks of the low or purely secular view taken of Orders by the majority of the ministers of the Anglican sect, indeed by all except the Ritualists—we invite attention to the following extract from the Times' correspondence of S. G. O. himself a dignitary of the Church of England:—"As we were cradled, reared, tainted by example and assaulted by the flesh, so, just so, ordination finds us when it makes us soldiers of the Cross. It does no more than accept our enlistment, attest us into the service, give us a right to wear the uniform, and take the work; it does not efface the operation of youth's contact with the world; it does not eradicate what mere secular education has left us open to in the way of thought and habit; it does not make us holy by virtue of placing us in ranks to do holy work. Yes, Sir, let anybody say what they will, the recoil of our weapon but too often breaks ourselves, and we therefore, are, very naturally, but too much inclined to load with so weak a charge that we fail to do much, if any, real execution."

The township Council of Ramsay have this year, refused to grant shop licenses for the sale of liquor; and by law to sustain their action is to be submitted to the people in June.

As faith dies out amongst a people, so superstition waxes strong. The present age offers no exception to this rule; and certainly the strong minded men and women of the nineteenth century have little cause to brag of the triumph of reason. They may have discarded to a very considerable extent the supernaturalism of Christianity, and rejected the miracles of the bible: but on the other hand they have taken up with the diablerie of Spiritualism, and the quackery of Professors of the Occult Sciences.

It is almost incredible, nevertheless it is strictly true, that in the enlightened United States "Spiritual Photographists," who profess, at rates varying from five to ten dollars to furnish you with portraits of your friends in the spirit world—with speaking likenesses of your long deceased grandmothers and great grandmothers—put forth their advertisements, and ready credence amongst an intelligent public, drive a roaring trade, and make an easy living out of the superstitions of their customers, who would laugh to scorn any one seriously professing his belief in the raising of Lazarus from the dead by Christ.

And if in New York ghosts and ghostesses complacently come and sit for their portraits, this Province is also favored with its supernatural manifestations. Spiritual quacks have here set up their tabernacle, and have announced to the world, the great marvels of healing with which, for a consideration, they are willing to favor the good people of the capitals of the Western Province and of Quebec. At their bidding the blind see, the dumb speak, the deaf hear, and the lame leap like four year olds. We believe that these admirable thaumaturgists are about to favor the mortals of Montreal with a specimen of their powers. What manner of men they are, what they profess to be able to do, and how they do actually express themselves in a language peculiar to Spiritualists, and Jack Puddings of all ages, our readers may judge from the subjoined article from the Toronto Globe:—

OCCULT SCIENCES.—Science and Truth again Triumphant—Wonderful achievements of Animal Magnetism—Occult Powers—Rational Science— Astonishing Results in Branford—Miracles of the Past Revived—Wonders of Imponderable Agency. The profoundest philosophers, after having spent their lives in diving into the deepest secrets of nature exploring all the wonders of science, and experimenting upon both the palpable and imponderable forces and organisms, apply to their investigations the vigor of penetrator, the mighty analysis of reason, and the lofty flights of genius. They have concluded their lives' labors with expressions of disappointment, declaring with touching ingenuousness that the vast resources of Nature were beyond the most subtle efforts of the human mind. Instance Newton's intense joy on discovering the laws of gravitation. Yet some triumphs are won by picking up pebbles even from the deep secrets of Newton's ocean, and we may obtain acclimations full of wonder, and the grandest advantage to science and to human happiness. What may lie in the undiscovered ocean of happiness, who can tell? There are truths that blind the superficial intellect; there is a power of light, whose radiant brilliancy dazzles the eye with the excess of its glory. May it not be said to be so with the wonderful revelation of man's spiritual nature, one of the grandest, boldest, noblest attainments to which mortal ever reached, from the abyss of the unknown, the abyss whose existence a Newton confessed, an abyss that contains 1000 facts and principles man has not dreamed of, is eliminated the grand fact that man's spiritual nature controls his whole being; that when a man's spiritual entity is put into intimate relations with another and more controlling entity, the most astonishing and apparent results are obtained. Such results, for instance, as those which at this moment are making every circle of society in Toronto ring with the name of Drs. Rutley & Andrus, the wonder workers, the controllers of occult powers of nature. To deny the possibility of these results, is to deny their reality, and to deny their reality is willfully to shut their eyes to occurrences real, open notorious, now this very moment taking place in Toronto. Let the doubter, the scoffer the denier, say if he can, and on what ground he disputes the principles and the facts of the spiritual hypothesis. If he knows all the undiscovered ocean contains, then his denial is logical; if one tenth remains to him unknown, how can he say that truth is not the very one Drs. Rutley & Andrus are now proclaiming before the public of Toronto, of all the vast universe, material and spiritual. Here stands the fact: Without meddling, without deranging its functions or interrupting the play of its organs, its derangements are removed, its departures from normal health are corrected, deficient vitality repaired, and distorted capabilities restored to harmony, by thus touching the very spring and source of life. By impelling the spiritual nature and stimulating the mysterious psyche, the absolute of humanity in its essence lost powers, come back departed energy revives, mutilated senses are renovated, and limbs, organs, nerves, atoms and fluids are brought to the pristine vigor of well balanced physical, mental, emotional and moral existence. To the intelligent mind only give power over the source and origin of man's vitality, and you give him power over each individual portion of the compound being. It is a possession of this power, whether mediated or immediately we are not now discussing, that gives to Drs Rutley & Andrus the tremendous faculty of enabling the lame to walk, of giving expression to the paralyzed tongue, hearing to the diseased ear, motion to the flaccid heart, and sight to the blind eye. Does the reader say such deeds are above nature, and such wondrous results incompatible with the limited powers of man?—Let him look for the answer to the assertion of those who were lame and now walk, who were blind and now see, who were deaf and now hear. There is nothing hidden or dark about it. Who can reasonably deny, when such marvelous cures are recorded by the restored sufferers themselves, and can be proven by undeciable testimony.

Herein comes a list of wonderful cures affected, and certified by justices of the peace and others—the whole concluding as follows:—

"Who, when scientific persons, educated physicians, distinguished clergymen and recovered sufferers assert all that has been done? Can we hesitate to admit that at least one vast, grand and occult secret has been grasped from the boundless extension of the undiscovered ocean? The people who state these things are living, and have their rational powers. Where is there room for denial, except in the blind obstinacy that refuses homage to the majesty of truth."

Now if all these wonders were professedly wrought by natural means, we might contest the

accuracy of the diagnosis, and call in question the scientific attainments of the doctors: but we should have no right to impugn their good faith. It is different however when the advertisers come before us, prating about "a man's spiritual entity being put into intimate relations with another and more controlling entity:" about "impelling the spiritual nature and stimulating the mysterious psyche"—and such like trash. Under such circumstances it is our right—as indeed it is the duty of every honest man—to warn those whom we may in any manner influence, against charlatanism and the rankest of quackery. We have in fact heard all this stuff about "stimulating the psyche," and putting one chap's "spiritual entity" into intimate relations with another chap's "spiritual entity" before: and we know that, if they who listen seriously to such stuff are simply fools, they who utter it are, if they make themselves too obtrusive, worthy of the delicate stimulations of the police, and of being brought into intimate relations with the magistrate.—Why! it is only the old burlesque of Mesmerism, cast into a novel form of phraseology, over again; it is but a vapid rehash of the stuff which our great grandmothers were treated to by that arch impostor and proto quack Cagliostro, who flourished in an age of almost universal scepticism, and only flourished then because of its scepticism: so necessary, so close is the relationship betwixt infidelity and superstition—betwixt the putting off of Christ, and the putting on of the devil.

But some simple ones may ask—How are we to account for the certificates attested to by magistrates, and others, of social position? Very simply, by bearing in mind what it is these persons testify to. They do not certify that the cures attested to by the signers of the several certificates occurred: but only that they were sworn to, in their presence—a very different thing indeed. A Mayor of a town in U. Canada, for instance, certifies that a certain person made oath in his presence to having been wonderfully cured; but he gives no opinion as to the truth or falsity of the statement itself.

To the Christian there can be no difficulty about the matter. When he hears a man boasting of his skill in occult sciences, and able thereby to effect cures, such as restoring sight to the blind, and hearing to the deaf, he knows that the person so boasting must be of two things one—Either an impostor, or in league with the devil.

We copy from the Montreal Herald of Saturday:—

SCHOOLS OF INDUSTRY AND JUVENILE REFORMATORIES.—Thanks to the exertions of Mr. O'Hara, Alexander aided lately, we are happy to say, by the cordial assistance of some of our Roman Catholic Clergy and fellow citizens, our Legislature has passed a law modelled upon Laws previously enacted in England, in virtue of which an experiment will be tried, of taking the care of vagrant and criminal children out of the hands of the unsympathizing officials managers of gaols and workhouses, and committing it to Societies of benevolent and pious persons. That this plan will be successful in establishments such as we see around us under the care of the Catholic Church, we think no one will doubt. And for our own parts, we have such faith in our own more independent religious life, that we believe similar institutions if once begun by Protestants, will, subject to the difficulties of all early experiments, result in even greater success. At all events the Parliament of the Province at its last session passed an Act, permitting the establishment by private Societies, subject of course to certain state supervision, of two classes of institutions—one for vagrant children untainted with crime, the other for juvenile offenders of the law. It will be seen that Mr. Alexander at a late meeting of the Society to whom belongs the present House of Industry and Refuge prevailed upon that body to take up both of the subjects, with a view to establishing at once a School of Industry and a Reformatory, for the children of Protestant parents.

Far from being jealous of our Protestant friends, we heartily wish that they may succeed in training to habits of honest industry, the neglected and depraved amongst their own communion.—It will be a noble contest to see whether Catholics or Protestants shall accomplish the greater amount of good; and it would be well if betwixt them there should be no other strife than this:—That of rivalry in the service of God and of man, and a mutual provocation of one another to good works.

On Thursday last we had the pleasure of assisting at a delightful musical and dramatic *Scance* given at Villa Maria, on the occasion of the feast of Sister S. Nativity, the beloved and gifted Superior of the Institution, who has directed the latter with such rare prudence and gentle wisdom, since first the dark plain robes of the Nuns, and simple costumes of their young pupils, replaced the silken robes and glittering uniforms that filled it when occupied by Lord Elgin as a Vice regal residence. The entertainment opened by a brilliant selection from Massaniello performed on the piano and two harps by the Misses Tremblay, Pouliot and Chaput. A poem (April Showers) repeated by Miss Papineau, was followed by an Operette entitled, "La Fete des Fleurs," in which the music vocal, and instrumental, was all that could be desired. The names of the young ladies who took part in this latter ably rendered piece, were the Misses Desbarats, Leprohon, Jones, Christal, New Comb, with a band of charming Zephyrs, whose names have escaped our memory.

A witty French comedy (Le Laurier) which kept the audience highly amused and interested was rendered with much spirit by the following

young ladies. Kinton, Leblanc, Tremblay, Gordon, Leveiller, Mignault and Archambault. A short dialogue in French followed, well spoken by the Misses McDonald, Clerk, and others.

There were also presentations of bouquets, and addresses in French and English, to the Lady Superior; the fragrance and beauty of the choicest flowers uniting with words of warm sincere affection, to do her honour.

The gem of the evening however, was a charming Operette called the Rose of the Algouquins, in which the two leading roles were well sustained by the Misses Desbarats and Leprohon, ably assisted by the Misses Leblanc, Clymer, Walsh, Mullarky, Clerk, Mignault, Venor, Murphy, Cunningham, Orr and Leveiller.

This latter operette whilst carrying the imagination back two hundred years ago to the Congregation of Notre Dame shortly after it was founded, irresistibly suggested the reflection that in no degree have the noble minded and gifted daughters of Margaret Bourgeois fallen short of their illustrious foundress. Now, as ever, they arduously and successfully follow in the path which she first traced out for them, that of preparing their own sex to thoroughly fulfill in whatever station of life they may be called to, however elevated or humble, the duties of a true and perfect woman.—Com.

REALITIES OF IRISH LIFE.—By W. S. Trench. Roberts Bros., Boston. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal:

This is the old story over again of the "Lion painted by the Man"—we should like to see the other picture, "The Man painted by the Lion," or the "Agent described by the Tenant Farmer."

This book of Mr. Trench gives us only the picture of the Irish Tenant Farmer as seen by the Agent; and though we would not accuse the writer of wilful misrepresentation, we cannot but suspect that because of his peculiar position, he gives, in some respects a very false view of his object. There are two sides to every story: and the same story as told by the Irish peasant, and as told by the Agent would no doubt present very different versions of one and the same event. The reason is very simple. To the one the term law, has been from time immemorial synonymous with oppression. By law the Irish peasant has been robbed, persecuted, and almost denied the privilege of breathing the air of his native land: whilst to the eyes of the Agent, a member of the persecuting race, law presents itself as the guardian of property, as the protector of the lives and liberties of those subject to it. Of late years no doubt great changes for the better have occurred. The old wicked oppressive laws have for the most part been repealed, and with a few exceptions, the Law as it stands on the Statute Book is good. But how is it administered? or what confidence can the Irish peasant have in the best of laws, when their administration is almost monopolized by Orange magistrates, by Orange sheriffs, by partisan juries, by the hereditary enemies of his race and creed?

This is it that makes the Irish peasant what censors term lawless: and it must be admitted that on one point the Irish have been, and still are lawless. They rebel against the laws of political economy as rigidly applied to land: and in that rebellion are often guilty, so their best friends will admit, of very wicked acts, of very foolish acts. But in other respects the Irish are eminently a law abiding race, and as a rule are most docile to all laws founded upon moral principles. There are agrarian crimes in Ireland, and Ribbon conspiracies: but in Ireland there is, not, as in England, any "criminal class" properly so called—that is to say a class of men who live systematically by crime, and who from their youths upwards are trained to set all the laws of morality at defiance. In proportion to their numbers there are fewer burglars, garrotte robbers, child murderers, than amongst either the Scotch or English: and, to their credit be it said, rarely, if ever, in their moments of wild passion, are Irish criminals guilty of these hideous, unmentionable outrages upon women, with which the police reports of the sister island are always full. Female honor, as a rule, is always respected in Ireland even by the most desperate, and blood thirsty rebels against the Land Code: and with all their faults, we have not heard of a single outrage upon the weaker sex, having been perpetrated by the Fenians during the excitement of that late year's war. Of this peculiarity in the Irish character we find recorded a striking instance in the book before us, as written by Mr. Trench. The house of a gentleman named Mr. Hall was broken into one Sunday, when all the family were at church, with the exception of two young ladies the daughters of the proprietor—by a band of four or five armed men. These ransacked the house for arms and money, and for a time were absolutely masters of the place:—

"The leader went into the parlor where the young ladies were, and asked for wine. One of the young ladies having heard the footsteps of the men, and fearing they might become excited with drink, with much presence of mind privately emptied out of the window the contents of a large square flask of whiskey which was on the side table, so that when they came, there was nothing but water to be found

to drink. They treated the young ladies courteously and decently.

There are plenty of housebreakers in England; but of none of these gentry we fear, could it be reported in analogous circumstances, that they had "treated the young ladies courteously."

Thus we see that if in some respects the Irish peasant is a law breaker—(a few weeks after the occurrence above described Mr. Hall was shot down in open day)—in other respects he is the most law abiding of men. The solution of the enigma is this—That the laws of morality which he obeys cheerfully, he has learnt from his Church; but the laws relating to the tenure of land be rebels against, because he has received them from an alien who by force of arms has imposed them on him. It is to be hoped that the day will come when the law, equitably and impartially administered, shall convince Irishmen of all degrees, that law is their best friend, their protector, and worthy therefore of their allegiance.

NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND—By Charles Reade. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is one of the author's best works, though like all his other novels, it is full of crotchets. As in "Very Hard Cash," the purpose of the writer was to expose and denounce the abuses of private Mad-houses, so in his "Never Too Late to Mend," he favors the public with his peculiar ideas as to the objects of Secondary Punishment, and the manner in which these should be carried out. Mr. Reade belongs to the philanthropic school, that holds to the theory that crime is a moral disease, and the penitentiary a moral hospital for the cure of that disease: that, as in the ordinary hospital, no pain or suffering of any kind is inflicted by the surgeon on the patient, except such as is absolutely necessary to effect a cure, or to save life or limb, so in the moral hospital or penitentiary, the idea of punishment is altogether out of place, and the patient should be handled as tenderly as a man with a broken leg, or with a violent eruptive fever. Just as in the first case the patient is treated simply with a view to the restoration of his health, and without any idea of making him an example to deter or frighten others from breaking their legs, or rashly putting themselves in communication with cases of small pox—so also should it be in the case of the morally diseased or afflicted; they should be dealt with, not so as best to prevent others from imitating their crimes, but simply so as to effect a moral cure in the particular patient under treatment. Of course there is no place for punishment of any kind, in Mr. Reade's mode of dealing with criminals. Where the ordinary legislator sees a hardened scoundrel who has inflicted incalculable misery on law abiding members of society by his crimes, and who is therefore to be made an example of, to deter others from following in his footsteps; our philanthropic novelist sees only a very interesting case of "robbery with violence," or of "perjury," as the case may be; and sets to work accordingly to exhibit moral remedies, and to apply moral embrocations, for the purpose of promoting a healthy action of the moral secretions, and to encourage the growth of virtuous sentiments. In short the question that Mr. Reade raises is this: Whether is it the first duty of the legislator to protect the citizen from wrong? or to reform the criminal?

BREAKING A BUTTERFLY, or B'anche Ellersies Ending. By the Author of Guy Livingstone, &c. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is one of the Modern Fashionable Novels, decidedly sensational, and of very questionable morality. We at least do not think that young persons of either sex have any thing to gain from being introduced into the society of the *demi-monde*, in whose sayings and doings this work largely deals. It is not a book which a father of a family would care to read aloud before his young daughters, giving explanations of the cant phrases, and *equivocues* as he went along; and a book that cannot be so read openly, should not be read by either old persons, or young persons privately.

We find in the *Nouveau Monde* of the 3rd inst., the following obituary notice of an old and much esteemed fellow, and good Christian:—
"On Sunday at seven o'clock in the afternoon, 1st inst., at the convent of the R. R. Grey Nuns of St. Hyacinthe, departed this life, Sieur Francois Antoine LaRoquette, aged 84 years and 9 months. The deceased was fortified with the Sacraments of the Church, and surrounded with all the consolations of religion.
"M. LaRoquette was an old citizen of Montreal, and the father of M. Alfred LaRoquette.—His funeral took place at St. Hyacinthe on Wednesday morning.—R.I.P."

FATHER MAHON'S CASE

To the Editor of the Ottawa Citizen.

Sir,—Be so good as to publish this note. If I knew the member's name who has moved for papers relating to Father Mahon's case, I would have addressed him instead of you. Since the occurrences on Niagara frontier in June 1866, I have been familiar with his case. He was memorialized the Minister of Justice, had a special interview and other correspondence with him on the subject, travelled many hundreds of miles spent time in incurred costs and anxiety, because I knew facts in June 1866, which left no

doubt of the prisoner's innocence. Had he been in danger of capital punishment I would have appealed to Government and the public, though not knowing all facts which by persistent search have been discovered since, relative to the prisoner's business in making a journey to Canada from Indiana in May. Sir John A. Macdonald's absence in England from November 1866 to June 1867; then the elections—I being requested not to publish the subject until that conflict was over—then demands from United States, more Fenian Threats, murder D'Arcy McGee, ten months of excitement about the assassin's trial, and expectation that the memorial I presented in July 1867, would take effect, and Government would call on me to give evidence in support of its statements; all these caused me to be silent. Some of the circumstances known to me, are known to no other living person. I and the New-Bigging (Thomas N., junior), should be questioned. He in my presence.

ALEXANDER SCHUBERTS
The Whistler at the Plough, Montreal.

To the Editor of The True Witness.

Had my efforts in this case met with approval and aid among persons who might be expected friendly to the object, instead of all work and weight of expense being left to one, not wealthy, only fervent in any work he undertakes, the unfortunate Father McMahon would have been out of prison two years ago.

A. S.

It is rumored that an indignation meeting is about to be held in Griffintown to express the disapproval felt in that quarter to the By-law passed by the City Council laying down that four-paths of a certain material, according to Ward, be henceforth made at the cost of the proprietors, according to frontage.

LOSS OF A MONTREAL STEAMER.—We regret to announce that the Montreal Company steamer St. George struck on the Blanche rock coast of Shelburne County last night, and it is feared she will prove a total loss. She was from Portland for Glasgow, Great Britain, with a cargo of grain. The crew and passengers are believed to be saved.—Herald.

THE INTERIOR.—The only navigation on the inland streams, such as the Rideau, has been, thus far, that of the floating fence rails by the thousands, rafts of runaway timber, and dead sheep from the late freshets. Navigation on Lake Ouebec has been expected to open on the 3rd inst. The first crib of timber passed down the Trent on the 20th ult.

Letters patent of invention have been granted to Thos. Sterry Hunt, of Montreal, and James Douglas, jr., of Quebec, for a new and useful improvement in the art of extracting copper from the ores, to be called the "Hunt & Douglas Copper Process."

EARLY OMISSION.—We are much pleased to see the advertisement, signed by seven first class dry goods firms, agreeing to close early for the summer months and we are sure that mothers, who have the right feeling for their own and other people's sons, will be induced to give those establishments a preference; and at all events, till other houses come into the same excellent arrangement.—[Witness]

The debate in the Commons on Mr. Gall's motion showed a strong feeling of resentment on the part of that House against the tone assumed by members of the United States Congress and a large portion of the United States press, with reference to the disposition of Canada quite apart from the will of its people, and the same feeling, with very little exception has been exhibited by the entire press of the country.—foremost among which is the leading Grit organ of Ontario. These expressions may be fairly taken to represent the feeling of the country.

Mr. Gall himself is not generally understood to be a man likely to go to any insane length in favour of the sentiment of loyalty; but on the contrary one who would take a philosophic view of situations, from the stand point of a political economist. The movement that he has made and the words he has so well spoken are, therefore, all the more worthy of consideration.

The country will look with interest for the promised correspondence. It will show that Canada went to the extreme verge of its duty; and, in cases, even beyond it, in paying the St. Alban's claims, for instance, in order to give the United States no possible cause of offence during the late war. And what was the reward? An open permission to the Fenians to organize an attack on Canada with United States territory for a base of operations! There never was a grosser outrage offered by one friendly country to another. There is nothing in the Alabama question that will bear comparison with it. We have always contended that if the Alabama claims are paid by England, ours, for Fenian damages, must be by the United States.—[Mont. Gazette.]

QUEBEC, April 29. The Grand Jury have been engaged since yesterday upon the bill presented by John O'Farrell against Mr. Foot, proprietor of the Morning Chronicle. The bill charged is for having reproduced the article of the Toronto *Telegraph*, respecting the movements of an attorney on the night of the McGee murder. The name of the attorney was not named in the article, and O'Farrell assumes that it is intended for, and has reference to, him. He applied to the Court yesterday for leave to appear in person before the Grand Jury to marshal witnesses. The jury protested and said they could conduct the investigation without his assistance. Messrs. Dunbar and W. J. McAdam advocates, appeared for the defendant, Mr. Foote and argued that, to allow a private prosecutor the right to appear before a grand jury and conduct the case, was unprecedented and contrary to the spirit of the jurors oath. The court ruled against O'Farrell and said that it rested entirely with the grand jury whether he should be admitted to their room or not. The jury came in and returned "No Bill" against Foote for libel.

The proposed introduction of flying for certain crimes has raised the indignation of M. Dorion, but we must acknowledge very unnecessarily. What is proposed is very different from the irresponsible flying practices sometimes in prisons. It is to be, by a *voluntar* award of law, to be in a certain *taberna*, and the expertise of Britain is favourable to its efficiency in certain kinds of crimes. It has annihilated garrotting, and some other kind of offences have felt its effective influence. The heartless bullet-headed brute has a tender skin of which he is careful enough. Imprisonment to such as he is nothing. A good hearty appeal to his feelings, in the only possible way, is quite a different thing.—[Globe]

QUEBEC, May 3.—The case of Oballosser, charged with the murder of Whitaker, was opened this morning. The Court was densely crowded, and the prosecution was proceeded with, occupying the most of the day. Nothing new was elicited; and most of the defence, which was commenced, will be resumed to-morrow. Considerable excitement prevails, and much sympathy with the prisoner and his family is manifested.

The Ottawa Times speaks thus of the speech of the able and popular member for Sherbrooke, in the House of Commons which has been looked forward to with so much interest.—The Hon. Mr. Gall's speech was an able and statesmanlike effort. Without allowing himself to be carried away by rhetorical flourishes, he clearly traversed the ground covered by the correspondence for the production of which he had moved, and while firmly holding to the rights of Canada and England in all matters of dispute, did not allow a word to escape him that could be taken as an offence by our neighbors. His speech was, in fact, a manly assertion of the dignity of Canada, against the "preposterous" proposition of Senator Chandler; a vindication of this country's good faith towards the United States and its devotion to Eng-

land; a firm protest against the American design of annexation, and a correct exposition of the determination of the people of this Dominion to adhere to the old flag so long as that is compatible with the interests of the British Empire, and then, if need be, to strike out an independent course for ourselves, and in ceasing, by necessity, though not in choice to be British, that we should wholly become Canadian. This is a strong protest against the "manifest destiny" idea as generally understood among our neighbors; and a frank assertion that we have a "manifest destiny" of our own. Mr. Gall in his "Confederation" as an earnest of a stronger and firmer union with England, and as the stepping-stone, if need be, to national independence; but he cannot discover in anything to tempt our neighbors into the foolish notion that England has resorted to it as a gentle way of shaking us off. In this view, we are sure the public feeling and patriotic instincts of our people will heartily sustain him. The closing remarks of the Premier were evidently calculated to heighten the public interest in the forthcoming return, and we should judge that when made public it will attract no small degree of attention in England and the United States, as well as here. If, as was so positively affirmed and as we confidently believe, this correspondence will prove that Canada on the one side was scrupulously faithful of the peace of England and on the other exact in the fulfilment of every duty that was claimed of her by the United States, it will furnish some proof that the too current notion of our being a weakness to the former, and a menace to the latter, is not well founded. Should it tend to convince both that it is to their interests, as well as ours, to leave us un molested in our political, and bind more closely together in our commercial relations, we shall be all the better pleased. But in any case we trust to the gratification of being assured that as towards both countries Canada has honorably fulfilled its duty.

SOME MORE REASONS WHY BRITISH CANADIANS ARE OPPOSED TO ANNEXATION.—To the Editor of the New York Tribune.—Although our Canadian correspondent, B. in his communication which appeared in the last issue but one of your esteemed paper, makes out a good case against the annexationists, still it has occurred to me that he might have made out a much stronger one than he really does. He omitted to state the all important fact that British Canadians are proud of the privilege of being the subjects of the best and most illustrious of Sovereigns and of Canada being a very important portion of that great and glorious Empire on whose dominions the Sun never sets. Such being the case it is reasonable to suppose that the Canadians would be willing to renounce their allegiance to the Great Empire which has created, fostered and protected them, and to transfer it to a foreign nation which has ever since the Revolutionary War never ceased for one moment to abuse and vilify everything British or Canadian, which has never at any time sympathized with England or Canada; which encouraged and sympathized with the Brigands who invaded Canada and murdered her people during the Canadian Rebellion in 1837 and 1838 and in June 1866, which sympathized with Russia during the Crimean War, and even applauded the blood-thirsty Sepoys during the Indian mutiny. Your correspondent also omitted to state that supposing annexation did take place and that at some future time the United States should go to war with England, could any one describe the fearful position the unfortunate Canadians would be placed in. Would they not be compelled to fight against their dearest relatives and oldest friends or else undergo a persecution which no language can describe. Besides this would not the scum of the United States overrun Canada and through the medium of universal suffrage absorb all the best offices in the country. Would not the Hall of Justice be polluted by judges elected by the mob, and would not the present bappy political and social system of Canada be swept away to make room for a different system which a rude and ignorant rabble would be sure to impose upon the Canadian people. Would not the Canadians be compelled year after year to undergo the indignities of Fourth of July celebrations orations, and bear their old and fondly cherished friends and institutions held up to scorn from one end of Canada to the other. Would not Fenian meetings for the so-called liberation of Ireland be continually held in every city, town, and village from Quebec to Sandwich. Just fancy such a state of things in Canada and I brought home by annexation. The Americans are about the last people in the world who should encourage disloyalty and rebellion in others after the fearful experience they have recently undergone in the way of rebellion. Yet notwithstanding all this they never lose an opportunity to encourage rebellion and disloyalty in Canada by constantly preaching the doctrines of annexation. For the information of that portion of the American people who do not know any better I avail myself of this opportunity of intimating that with the exception of some Americans, a few doomed politicians and disappointed office-seekers and an insignificant portion of the French Canadians called the "Rouge" party, there is no such thing as annexationist in Canada. It is generally believed by Americans that the French Canadians in Lower Canada are all anxious to sever their connection with England and annex themselves to the United States; this is all a fallacy, for strange to say the great mass of French Canadians are the most conservative people in Canada, and with few exceptions are most bitterly opposed to annexation. This feeling arises from the fact that by the Treaty of Paris at the conquest of Canada by the British, their religion, laws, language, and customs were guaranteed to them by England, and this Treaty has been strictly and religiously kept and observed ever since. In the event of annexation this Treaty, not being binding on the United States, would necessarily come to an end, and the French Canadians, as in the case of Louisiana would soon lose the nationality and privileges they now enjoy, and in a short time be lost and disappear as a distinct people—a state of things which they will do everything in their power to prevent. A great deal more might be said on this subject, in fact the objections against annexation are inexhaustible.—but time and space impose limits. Suffice it to say that annexation would prove a calamity, not to be wishing to Canada, and that annexationists may fairly be classed among the worst enemies of Canada.

THE FLOODS.—FRONTIER ACCIDENT ON THE NICOLET RIVER.—A Nicolet correspondent sends me the following graphic account of a great disaster in that vicinity: "A very bad accident happened on the evening of Thursday about 8 o'clock. Five miles up Nicolet river the bank is about 100 feet high. There was a dreadful breaking down of the bank, say 4 acres long by 3 acres deep. The crash was heard at a great distance. The landslip blocked up the river its full width, and forced away the water so as to cover over the easy slope on the opposite side of the river. On that easy slope a small house was built, with four persons in it. At about half past seven o'clock, P.M., a young man, a neighbour, left the house and his friends therein, not suspecting what would happen within half an hour. Just as he was entering his house, that young man heard the tremendous crash, and cried out 'la fin de Mondy!' Ours were heard! People ran to the river side, but finding 20 feet of water on the spot where the small house was built, they hastened back for a light. Light displayed a new bank, the house broken down, and the waters running at a fearful rate in the new channel. No more cried! In the morning, Friday, the river broke open another channel through the landslip, and left uncovered the spot where the house once stood. It was first supposed the inmates of the house, hearing the noise, had tried to run away and had been buried beneath the sliding bank, but it is more likely they have been washed away with the surge. The man's name is Teremir Boisvert, aged about 40, his wife, his son, 6 years old, and his sister-in-law, about 50 years old. Bodies not yet found.

In addition to the foregoing we further learn that 20,000 saw logs have been carried away.

ANOTHER DISASTER.—Mr. Hyacinthe Dissault's saw mill at St. Hyacinthe has been carried away with a large quantity of saw logs.

Some of the steamers of the Richelieu company were slightly damaged when the river ice took its departure, and as accidents of this kind occur every spring the company will eventually suffer serious loss unless it constructs docks or puts up other safe guards for the protection of the large and valuable fleet which now winters at Sorel.

The north bastion of the old Chambly fort was undermined a few days ago by the waters of the Richelieu and fell into the river.

ANOTHER YANKEE SWINDLER.—There is a certain class of men amongst our American cousins who, when hard up, raise the wind by what they call lottery speculation, and knowing that there exists in Canada a large amount of gullibility, this little garden is selected as the principal base of their operations. Two years ago the game was most successfully played, and to the tune of over a million dollars, a large portion of which was raised in this province, and the holders of lucky numbers were presented with a bond on a bogus Oil and Pitch Pipe Company as a prize. The swindlers are at work again and have distributed their circulars through out the city, this time under the name of the "New York Jewellers' Co-operative Union," and propose to distribute \$5,000,000 worth of diamonds, watches jewelry and silver ware—tickets, \$5 each, with the usual amount of both invariably published in similar documents. There can be little doubt about the parties to the present cheat being the same as those who figured in the pitch pipe transaction, for a circular was addressed to a gentleman who was unfortunately enough to risk an 'X' in the speculation at the residence occupied by him at that period. We take this opportunity to warn our citizens against this gignic swindle, or perhaps, robbery would be a more appropriate term, and hope that all our newspapers in Canada will assist in passing it around. The circular, on its face, proves deception, for it states that the Union comprises all the leading jewelers in the city of New York, without publishing one of their names. The subject is well worthy the attention of the New York police authorities. Quebec Chronicle.

MENSAURE DEATH OF AN 'UNFORTUNATE.'—Yesterday about 10 a.m., the attention of Acting Sgt. Donnelly was called to a dead body lying on the canal bank, near McDougall's saw mills where he found the corpse of a young woman miserably clad and drenched with rain, prostrated under some crates of lumber and an empty gin flask laid by her side. With the assistance of constable O'Donnell, the body was removed to the Chaboullier Square police station and Mr. Oroner Jones being notified, an inquest was held that afternoon. The police testified to the body being that of a well known prostitute, who had been seen only the day previous, in company with a gang of rowdies in the above locality. The jury returned a verdict of 'Death from intemperance and the inclemency of the weather.' It was subsequently ascertained that the deceased's name was Ellen Gray, 26 years of age. It would appear that this poor unfortunate, after carousing with her rowdy associates on the Sunday night, in a state of intoxication had wandered to the canal bank, and to save herself from the storm of sleet and rain which was then raging, she had crept under the friendly shelter of the lumber, and draining the contents of the gin flask, she had sunk insensibly into sleep, and there died; leaving the empty flask by her side—the silent but terrible evidence of the cause of her untimely fate.—[Witness 4 inst.

The frightful death by hydrophobia in Dundas of the man Wyatt, and the numerous instances of mad dogs in the country, are causing the municipal authorities to take steps against roaming dogs.

The recent discovery of a lot of thieves in the County of York led the people to believe in the revival of a 'Markham gang,' and hints of summary punishment are thrown out if the law is not sufficient. Ship of Markham has already two societies for the detection of thieves.

ST. JOHN, N.B., 1st May.—The Hon. J. McAdam chief commissioner of public works resigned; Mr. Kelly of the North Shore appointed.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Weqwerer, Wis. C.S., Rev E Deems, \$5; Ssexps Yels' N.B., Rev J Verrier 4; Ile de Jersey, S. Miller, 2; Bathsmist, Rev Ferns Oblata, 2 40; St. Stanislaus, Rev T Bernard, 12 75; Sherrington, J Hughes, 3; Kingston, Co, Kent N.B., Rev J O Murray, 4; Oute St. Andrew M Dargueh, 2; Templeton, J O'Hagan, 1.50; Lewis, J Martin, 2; Manonick, R Tighe, 2.—Papers mailed regularly, Gra-s Pond, Rev A Desnoyers, 1; Juliette, Rev J O Groux, 2; St Mathias Rev M B-auregard, 2
P R F Brady, Alwick, Salf, 2; T McManus, 2
Per A B McAtotah, Chatham, Self, 4; D Fordham, 4; J Finn, Merlin 2
Per L Lamping, H Laughlin, North Mountain 4; M. Derrick, Spaceville, 2
Per Wm Kennedy, P Breltin, Franklin Centre, 2.

Died.

In this city on the morning of the 30th ult., Bridget Phelar, widow of the late Arthur Nicholson, Eq.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, May 3 1868.
Flour—Pollards, \$3 80 to \$0 00; Middlings \$5 60 to \$3 80; Fine \$3 90 to \$4 00; Super. No. 2 \$4 20 to \$4 25; Superfine \$4 52 \$4 55; Fancy \$4 65 to \$4 70; Extra, \$4 85 to \$4 90; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0 00; Bag Flour, \$2 20 to \$2 30 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs.—\$6 00 to 6 20.
Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1 06 to \$1 09.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5 45 to \$5 47 Seconds, \$4 80 to \$4 85; Thirds, \$4 25 to 4 30.—First Peals, 5 55 to 6 00.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, 27 75 to 28 25;—Prime Mess \$0 00; Prime, \$0 00 to 0 00.
Butter, per lb.—More inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 18c to 20c,—good per choice Western bringing 21c. to 23c.
Cheese, per lb.—14 to 15c.
Lard, per lb.—17c.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1 00 to \$1 05.
Peas, per 60 lbs.—85c to 90c.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

May 2, 1869.
Flour, country, per quints 1.... 5. d. s. c.
Oatmeal, do 12 6 to 13 0
Indian Meal, do 15 6 to 15 0
Rye-Flour, do 10 0 to 10 6
do 00 0 to 00 0
GRAIN
Wheat, per quintal 00 0 to 00 6
Barley, do (any) 5 0 to 5 6
Peas, do 5 6 to 6 0
Oats, do 3 0 to 3 6
Buckwheat, do 3 9 to 4 0
Indian Corn, do 4 0 to 4 6
Rye, do 0 0 to 0 0
Flax Seed, do 8 0 to 8 6
Timothy, do 10 0 to 10 6
FOWLS AND GAME
Turkeys (all), per couple 8
Do (young), do 0 8 to 1 0
Geese, do 5 0 to 7 6
Ducks, do 3 9 to 3 9
Do (wild), do 6 0 to 3 9
Fowls, do 3 0 to 3 9
Chickens, do 0 0 to 0 0

Pigeons (tame), do	1 0 to 1 5
Partridges, do	4 6 to 5 3
Hares, do	2 0 to 0 0
Rabbits (live), do	0 6 to 0 0
Woodcock, do	0 0 to 0 0
Snipe, do	0 0 to 0 0
Plover, do	0 0 to 0 0

MEATS.		
Beef, per lb	0 5 to 6 9
Pork, do	0 7 to 0 8
Mutton, do	0 6 to 0 7
Lamb, do	0 6 to 6 7
Veal, per lb	0 7 to 0 9
Beef, per 100 lbs	\$6 00 to 9 00
Pork, fresh do	\$9 50 to 12 50

DAIRY PRODUCTS.		
Butter, fresh, per l	1 8 to 2 0
Lo, salt do (inferior)	1 2 to 1 3
Cheese, do	0 9 to 0 0

MISCELLANEOUS.		
Potatoes per bag	2 6 to 3 0
Turnips do	0 0 to 0 0
Onions, per minot	0 0 to 0 0
Maple Syrup per gallon	0 0 to 0 0
Maple Sugar, per lb	0 5 to 6 0
Honey	0 8 to 0 9
Lard, per lb	0 0 to 1 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	1 3 to 2 0
Haddock	0 3 to 0 0
Apples, per barrel	\$4 00 to \$5 00
Hay, per 100 bundles,	\$13 00 to \$16 00
Straw	\$6 00 to \$10 00

RICHELIEU COM-ANY.

DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL.

ON and after MONDAY, the 3rd May, the new and magnificent Iron Steamer, QUEBEC and MONTREAL, will leave the Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier Place) as follows:—
The Steamer QUEBEC, Captain J. B. Labelle, will leave every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P.M.
The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robert Nelson, will leave every MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P.M.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
Cabin (Supper and State-Room Berth included).....\$3.00
Steerage.....1 00
Passage Tickets will be sold at the office on the Wharf. State Rooms can be secured on taking tickets at this office only.

This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
L. B. LAMERE,
General Manager.

Office of the Richelieu Co.,
201 Commission Street,
Montreal, 1st May, 1869.

J. G. PARKS,
PEJTOGRAPHER,
NEW ROOMS, 84 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,
FIRST PRIZE 1868.

Albums, Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic and Card Views, Frames, &c., at low prices.
NO CHARGE FOR SITTING OVER.

Photographs taken six days in the week, rain or shine; but remember to bring the Babies early in the day.
Don't forget the place, 84 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Toussaint Doctrore Mecier Trader of Montreal.
An Insolvent.
A first and final dividend sheet has been prepared, subject to objection until the twenty-fifth day of May next, inclusively.

T. SAUVAGEAU,
Official Assignee.
Montreal, April 30th 1869. 2w3d

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Dame H. O. Heroux wife of T. Poirier of St. Isidore.
An Insolvent.
A first and final dividend sheet on Real Estate has been prepared, subject to objection until the twenty-fifth day of May next inclusively.

T. SAUVAGEAU,
Official Assignee.
Montreal, April 30th 1869. 2w3d

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Damien Henualt, Trader of the City of Montreal.
An Insolvent.
The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18 St. Sacrement Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday the Eighteenth day of May next at four o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

T. SAUVAGEAU,
Official Assignee.
Montreal April 18th 1869. 2w3d

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE CLERGY AND TO THE RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES.

The Testamentary Executors of the late JOSEPH BEAUDRY, desiring to close the business of the Estate on the first of May, 1870, take the liberty to inform the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and the Religious Communities, that they have still on hand, a large assortment of ARTICLES for the CHURCHES and of the CLERGY, on which a great reduction has been made
They invite the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and Reverend Sisters in general, to avail themselves of this rare opportunity of procuring such articles as they may require in that line
Montreal, 2nd April, 1868. 2m3d

F. M. CASSIDY

(LATE WITH F. W. HENSHAW ESQ)
COMMISSION AGENT
19 ST. SACRAMENT STREET.
Montreal.

Consignments of Aabes, Grain, Flour, Butter &c &c will receive careful personal attention
Returns made promptly. Charges moderate.
F. W. Henshaw Esq., Thos. Macdonald Esq. (Messrs. Gilmour & Co) Messrs. Rimner Gunn & Co, Hon. Thos. Ryan; Messrs. Havilland Roth & Co, M. P. Ryan Esq M. P.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!!

50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH.
J. LANE & CO.,
St. Rochs, Quebec.
Nov. 9, 1868.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

PARIS, April 12.—The Etandard of this evening maintains its assertion that a large loan has been contracted by the Duke de Montpensier, several members of the Orleans party having decided to advance to his Royal Highness seven millions of francs by means of a private subscription. This financial operation was concluded on the express condition of the Duke d'Angule rendering himself responsible for the amount. The sum subscribed was taken to Madrid five days ago by a confidential agent.

Though the assiduous reader of French newspapers will frequently meet warlike leaders against the black designs of the Council, and urgent appeals to protective measures against it, those intemperate effusions come most usually from the ancient followers of the St. Simonian creed, who wage such a continuous and bitter war against Rome that they are reasonably suspected of nourishing against it that peculiar rancour which a luckless and defeated competitor too often leaves at the bottom of the human heart. There is no end to the professional jealousy of those would-be substitutes and successors of the Catholic Church. These affected fears of the Council are inspired in some candidates for the next elections by the dishonest hope of winning back, by anti-religious controversy, the favor of the revolutionary party, when they feel they have otherwise incurred its displeasure and forfeited its support.

At the last sitting of the Senate the Bill for calling out 100,000 men from the class of 1869 was adopted unanimously by 101 votes, after some observations from Vice-Admiral Bouet-Willamez, M. Chevalier, M. Rouland, M. Labrit, and Marshal Niel, Minister of War. The Marshal terminated his observations with these words:—

"In laying before you this view of the present state of the army, I have to observe that you must admit the Emperor has skillfully combined matters, and those who have the honor of administering military affairs under his direction employ all their efforts to attain the object proposed. We have, in fact, arrived at this result—that the safety of the country is better secured than it has ever been, and that the population is less burdened than in any other country, or at any period in France. M. Michel Chevalier says to us:—'You are carrying off 1,000,000 men every year from the rural districts.' What an exaggeration of language! Let us look at the reality. Out of the 100,000 men of the contingent of 1867, how many have been taken? Only 40,000, who are about to serve their time in the army—namely, four or five years or rather four years and two months: while the most zealous, ardent, or clever spend only three years and two months in the regiment. The others that is to say, the second portion of the contingent—only pass five months in the depot of instruction. With these figures before him, can any one say that 100,000 men are taken away from the population? You confound the state of war with a time of peace and the triumph of the organization which the Emperor has established in the country, after discussions both in the Senate and Legislative Body, which led to a conviction that the new regime both mitigates the service during peace and gives additional security in case of war. (Adhesion.) I hope, therefore, gentlemen, that to voting this Bill you will have the twofold persuasion that the charge which it imposes is lighter than in past times, and that it insures the safety of the country at a time when guarantees are required, not for the moment only, but for an extended period, because the armaments of Europe will not disappear as rapidly as some persons suppose. The sacrifices which we have to make, not so great in themselves, must be considered not as a transitory, but a normal condition; and we shall make every effort on our part to prevent them from weighing too heavily either on the population or on the Budget. (Applause.)

The *Monteur de la Flotte* contradicts, on authority, the rumours spread about unwonted activity in the ports, and of the ships of war being put in a complete condition for attack and defence. The works in the ports are going on only in their ordinary course, and within the limits of the resources allowed by the Budget. No orders for extraordinary armament have been given. At Cherbourg and Toulon several ironclad frigates are undergoing certain internal modifications required by the change in their armament. At Brest and Lorient two ironclad corvettes, recently finished, are proceeding to their trial pursuant to the regulations. The journal adds:—

It will be seen, then, that the situation of our ports does not indicate that there are any preparations for war, as the statements published by some journals would lead the public to understand. The churches of Paris were crowded on the occasion of the jubilee celebrating the 50th anniversary of the Pope entering the priesthood. The *Univers* appeared with its first page encircled with a figured border, and with the Papal arms at the top. For several weeks past it has published lists of subscriptions from all parts of France, to be offered to the Pope on this occasion; not less than 15 columns were yesterday filled with the names of subscribers; and it apologizes for not being able at present to include all the offerings it has received. The same sent in it in one day amount, in round numbers, to 160,000 francs. The first series from the Pontifical army, produced up to the moment it closed the list 956,000 francs, making a total of 1,116,000 since the opening of the subscriptions received by the *Univers*, exclusive of the donations sent in to the other clerical papers.

It is announced that a new history of the trial of the Duke d'Angule will soon be published. It is stated that a manuscript of Napoleon has been discovered, ordering a payment of 30,000 francs each to the judges who sentenced the unhappy Duke. The Paris correspondent of the *London Register* says of our missionaries:—

The late debate in the Lords about the protection of missionaries has created a great deal of surprise here. The French cannot understand a missionary who sets his life higher than a pig's fee. If any of your non-Catholic readers should come to Paris, I recommend them to visit the Seminary of the Missions *Etrangères*, near the top of the Rue du Bac. They will leave the establishment with a very correct notion of what the Catholic missionary—the only real missionary—is. As the visitor goes along the lobbies he will see the doors of the cells in which the pupils prepare themselves for the heroic races they mean to run. One of these cells, considerably larger than the others, is called a Martyr's Hall. The door is open; let us enter. What a sight meets our eyes! Vestments still covered with blood; bones secretly snatched by nophytes from the fury of the executioner; instruments of death brought home by those who escaped from them; rudely drawn pictures of horrid sights, where you see men tortured, quartered, and beheaded, without ever having asked for "protection."—This sight is too overpowering for weak men. We seek relief in the garden. On leaving the Salle des Martyrs a rusty old sword catches our eye, and we are told that it has shed as much Christians' blood

as would suffice to redder the waters of the largest river in Asia. Hardly are we in the garden before we stumble over a cage, whose weight many a Catholic martyr has felt. Such are the objects brought home; such are the spoils of Catholic warriors. In another part of the establishment we find the armory with which they won a footing in the enemy's territory—telescopes, maps, quadrant, bits of gaudy glass to tempt the eye of the savage, rosaries, medals, &c. And now let us consider for a moment the warriors themselves, the *Zonaves* of the Catholic army. Does the sight of the instruments of torture and death discourage or deter them from their future career? On the contrary. What they see and hear inflames their souls the more. It is in vain that their superiors exaggerate, if possible, the horrors of a missionary's life; in vain that they tell them that out of ten missionaries sent abroad not two returned; their ambition is to be of those who never return. These are not men to ask their country for 'protection.' On the contrary, it is they who are useful to their country. The French Admiralty documents bear witness that not a martyr has failed without doing his country service.—And let it not be thought that the number of those who aspire to martyrdom is small. Every year numbers of candidates are refused at the Missions *Etrangères* for want of room. Here is a young hero of athletic proportions (for the superiors require strength of body as well as force of soul) who has been fortunate enough to get himself accepted; as soon as he has been ordained priest he is taught the use of arms to defend himself against wild beasts. The elements of a few foreign languages, music, natural philosophy, botany, geography, and astronomy, complete his education. And now he is in all impatience for the day of departure. These departures take place four times a year, and several mission-ries travel together till the orders received separate them. At length he is told to be ready to start in a week. From that joyful hour he becomes an object of respect and envy to his less fortunate comrades. The chapel of the Missions is crowded with his friends and relatives on the morning of the great day. Tears are flowing from every eye. He alone transported with happiness. The ceremony is presided over by some veteran missionary, who after years of suffering, has come home broken down to repose from his apostolic labors. He exhorts his young comrade to be prudent and not expose himself to needless perils. He tells him what obstacles he will meet with and how to overcome them. Above all he exhorts him to be patient, and not to wish to reap before he has well begun to sow. The young priest then mounts the altar. In his hand he bears a staff. His feet are bare. Those present approach and kiss them, singing the hymn of departure. The hero then bows for the last time, retires, and in a few minutes, is on his way.

A French company makes an agreement with a Belgian one for the purchase of a particular line of railroad that runs through Belgian territory. The agreement is signed, when the Belgian Legislature passes a law which makes any cession of a Belgian line of railway to a foreign country subject to the consent of the Belgian Government.

At the meeting of the French Legislative Body, Marshal Niel, Minister of War, in reply to a question from Mr. Garnier Page, said that the effective strength of the French army would never exceed 400,000 men.

PARIS, April 27.—The Corps Legislatif has adjourned sine die. At the last session the shouts of the Government members 'Vive l'Empereur' were answered by counter cries of 'Vive la Liberté.'

SPAIN

Don Carlos.—The *Univers* says:—'After having defended against unjust attacks the Government of Isabella, which, though doubtless not without faults, was a hundred times better than that which has succeeded to it, we have constantly affirmed that Catholic opinion pronounces itself more and more in favour of Don Carlos. The three principal Catholic journals of Madrid, the *Pensamiento*, the *Esperanza*, the *Regeneracion*, and a great number of provincial Catholic papers are unanimous on this point; but, we must add, the Catholic journals, agreeing as they do in fundamental principles, are not all Carlist; some continue to defend the cause of Isabella, and notably among these the *Voz de Espana*, published at Barcelona.'

MADRID

MADRID, April 29.—The president of the Cortes called a member to order for advocating atheism when upon the republicans left the chamber. They afterwards returned and made an attempt to censure the President.

ITALY

PIEDMONT.—Letters from Florence record a most perilous increase of agitation in the kingdom of Italy. The writer says: 'The movement organized by the republican sect is not a light or insignificant one, as the Government would have us believe. Its organization is widely extended, and it will proceed to action on the first occasion. If the sect had considered the meal-tax capable of moving the country populations, it would have taken advantage of the opportunity. It never, however, reposed any confidence in it, and thus the peasants of Emilia were left without chiefs or direction. It is now resolved on pushing matters to a point at any cost, and October next seems to be decided on as the moment of action. Enrolments are making by the Committees of Genoa, Naples, and Palermo. The Government imagines it knows all, but in fact it knows nothing, and is completely isolated. Moreover, the discontent, as regards both financial and administrative affairs, is so great that it is impossible that an energetic protest should not be very shortly made. The Cabinet has not the shadow of a party left, and exists by fictitious means.—Cor. Tablet.'

PLOTTINGS AND PLOTTERS.—The dark affair of Faenza, as all know, resolves itself into a plot to murder the highest personage in the realm. By a mere chance it was discovered, but it remains very doubtful whether as yet the police have been successful in laying their hands on all the conspirators. And even if all the Faenza conspirators have been arrested, who can assure us that other bands, affiliated to them, and united in the same black design, are not plotting in other cities? It is asserted that there is one certainly at Ancona, and that the angust personage himself, against whom they are conspiring, has been long apprised of this. It would be well for both Government and police to leave bishops, priests, and monks in peace for awhile, that they might give their individual attention to this fearful state of things. It is said that Menabrea and Guaiterio had a very sharp discussion upon this very subject, and that possibly this may have been one out of many causes leading the Intendente of the Civil List to proffer his resignation. One reason it may have been, but the chief was certainly that which we alleged last week, the financial difficulty. It would appear that things have been patched for the present but we know pretty well what these patchings and ingenious devices in financial matters come to. They never heal the wound, but generally tend to irritate it and make it more incurable in the end. However, Guaiterio, it would seem, has resigned himself for the present to continue in office.

The *Misericordia* at Rome.—A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* gives the following description of the *Misericordia* in the Sistine Chapel. In the afternoon we went to the *Misericordia* in the Sistine Chapel, and by favour of a kind cameriere segreto we were admitted, just before the lamentation began, to a dim arched place where many people were waiting, and some lights burning, and daylight streaming through the windows upon Michael Angelo's great prophets and sibyls, and upon the magnificent Creation of Man a fresco high up in the roof with a mountain height feeling about it, that takes one away out of the chapel and beyond the angels and devils painted on the walls. We listened, as we looked, all in row

to the chanting, which at first disappointed me. The Pope did not come that afternoon, and his throne stood empty, but the service went on and on and presently some of the lights were put out and the chanting seemed to thrill a little and then to go on and on once more and then some more lights went out, and with the least chanting stopped short, and now began a melody so strange so sad, so carefully sweet, so utterly unlike anything I had ever in my life listened to before that I do not know how to write of it; sad, still, strange, and shrill, it deepened and died away, and seemed soaring to those very mountain heights which are dimly reflected in the fresco overhead; the secret of life seemed to be in its voice if one could only understand. It did not sound so much like singing as like the playing of one violinist, whose name is familiar to us all, sadder and more sad in the grey of the sunset, from which all the gold had died away. At last came one note of hope, only one, and as we all listened for more the music stopped and the *Misericordia* was over. We came out into the Sala Regia of the Vatican, dark figures crowding, awestricken, and reached by this wonderful service.

Rome.—The *Observatore Romano* says that Pius IX is now engaged in negotiations with General Grant, with a view to sending a Nuncio to Washington. This prelate would not only represent the Court of Rome in the capital of the United States, but would also exercise an influence upon Catholicism in that country which in the opinion of the *Observatore* is destined to supersede all other religions and to control the conscience of nine tenths of the American people.

Starboard it was; Starboard it is.—Most of the Black Republican papers have already got on to the other tack. The *Chicago Post* now says:—'The man who is a private citizen or a member of Congress, who is in favour of urging this country into a war with England or Spain, says as a result of a dire necessity to which we must, after having exhausted all the arts of diplomacy and the resources of patience, yield obedience, is an enemy of this kind. A correspondent of the *New York Evening Post* carefully reviews the stand taken by Mr. Sumner on the Alabama claims and as a part of his argument against his position says, nearly every state in Europe was in *pari delicto* with England, for they all extended the privileges of belligerents to the Confederates almost simultaneously, and until the close of the war. The damages, therefore, consequent upon that step should be divided among them; a part should be paid by France, a part by Spain, a part by Russia, a part by Prussia, a part by Italy and so on. Upon what principle can we assess the whole upon England? Starboard again.—The *Detroit Post* says, 'certain hints from different quarters afford some reason to suppose that the speeches of Mr. Sumner step and Mr. Chandler are not so much the expression of their personal views, not so much the expression even of the Senate's feeling, as the settled policy of the administration, backed up by the Congress and sustained by the leading men of both parties. In other words, that the American government, with the support and co-operation of both parties, is determined to take Canada.' The Southern press is again beginning to fire the Southern heart with a cry of Southern Rights and the old stack arguments which eventually led to its secession. Water will wear away stone; justice is being done to Ireland, secession must yet prevail. Minister Motley is studying diplomacy, as well as international law, under our ex-Attorney General Evarts previous to his departure for London. The *Milwaukee Sentinel*, a Black Republican paper has this natural comment on Mr. Sumner's rather finely drawn distinction between ocean and land belligerency. 'This distinction may be just, but to our mind it does not appear to be sustained by Mr. Sumner's citations from authorities on international law. Upon most points his citations are ample, but upon this they do not seem at all satisfactory. England will doubtless concede that belligerency is a fact; that it can only be recognised upon satisfactory evidence that a state of war exists. But the fact once established or conceded, she will claim that no distinction could justly be made between land and ocean belligerency.' Just so. She will refuse to abide by the curious doctrine that a belligerent on land is a 'pirate' at sea. Many other Republican papers are with the *Scutinel* on this material point in the discussion.

The *Times* of April 6 says: 'The recall of Mr. Revere Johnson has long been looked upon as certain and his chief work—the convention with Great Britain on the Alabama Claims—is looked upon as definitively set aside. Mr. Motley will come to a country which he knows and where he is well known. Mr. Motley's reputation as a distinguished man of letters no less than his diplomatic position will insure him a hearty welcome, nor is there any type of Minister whom we would receive more gladly. Dr. Motley, however would be the first to admit that in him we must recognize one who has decided opinions on the matters in dispute between us and the Americas. Whatever may be his prepossessions he is a thorough representative of the Northern Republicans. We may expect to find in Mr. Motley an uncompromising supporter of the opinions dominant among his countrymen. In the matter of the Alabama claims his conduct is not likely to be allowed by any weakness for us. We have nothing to complain of in this, and are, indeed, disposed to prefer dealing with a nation through a Minister who represents its prevailing impulses. Such a man may be more exacting, but when the business is concluded there is the satisfaction that it is likely to prove a Minister of an order very unlike Mr. Revere Johnson. We shall lose an indefatigable speechmaker, but shall gain, in exchange, a gentleman who will be understood on both sides of the ocean to say only what the great mass of his countrymen really means.'

SPIRITUAL PHOTOGRAPHS.—A man is now on trial in New York for swindling by pretending to photograph spirits. Several photographers have examined his machinery without finding out any trick, but some of them can produce the same effects as are seen in the spiritual photos. Judge Edmonds appeared for the defence, and swore he had seen and heard spirits; but as to the photographs he gave no opinion saying whenever he had done so on subjects which he had not investigated he turned out to be an ass.—Herald.

HOW THE CRICKETS BROUGHT GOOD FORTUNE.

My friend Jacques went into a baker's shop one day to buy a little cake which he had fancied in passing. He intended it for a child whose appetite was gone and could be coaxed to eat only by amusing him. He thought that such a pretty loaf might tempt even the sick. While he waited for his change, a little boy, six or eight years old, in poor but perfectly clean clothes, entered the baker's shop.

'Ma'am,' said he to the baker's wife, 'mother sent me for a loaf of bread.' The woman climbed upon the counter, (this happened in a country town,) took from the shelf of four pounds the best one she could find, and put it into the arms of the little boy. My friend Jacques then first observed the thin and thoughtful face of the little fellow. It contrasted strongly with the round open countenance of the loaf, of which he was taking the greatest care. 'Have you any money?' said the baker's wife. The little boy's eyes grew sad. 'No, ma'am,' said he, 'I bought the loaf closer to his little blouse; but mother told me to say that I would come and speak to you about it to-morrow.' 'Run along,' said the good woman; 'carry your bread home, child.' 'Thank you, ma'am,' said the poor little fellow. My friend Jacques came forward for his money. He had put his purchase into his pocket, and was about to go, when he found the child with the big

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT.

Having passed sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the thing needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child; as she was strongly in favor of Homoeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, she continued to use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle.—Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.' Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PERKINS' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. February, 1868. 2m.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box by all Dealers in Medicine.

HAVE YOU A SICK CHILD?

Does your little one become paler and more emaciated every day? Has it a bad breath? Does it start and grind its teeth during sleep? If so the cause is Worms, and the child will never be well till they are removed, but be careful, do not administer the dangerous vermifuges and worm compounds in ordinary use, they will produce disease worse than the worms. Use that safe and delicious remedy 'DEVIN'S VERMIFUGES AND WORM PASTILLES' they contain no mineral, they are as pleasant to the eye and palate as the most exquisite Confectionary, and they are certain beyond any doubt to remove every kind of worm. For sale wholesale and retail by Devins & Bolton, E. R. Gray and all respectable Druggists.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. In the matter of Isidie Ritchot. Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Thursday the twenty-sixth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. ISAIE RITCHOT, Dr. MOREAU, QUIMET, & LACOSTE, Attorneys ad litem. Montreal 15th March 1869. 2m32.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. In the matter of Stephen J. Lyman, Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will on the nineteenth day of June next, at ten of the clock, A. M. or as soon after as Counsel can be heard apply to the said Court for a discharge from his liabilities under the said Act and the amendments thereto. STEPHEN J. LYMAN. By his Attorneys ad litem, A. & W. ROBERTSON. Dated at Montreal this 13th day of April, 1869. 2m37.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. In the matter of William Patrick McGuirk as well individually as having been a co-partner in the late firm of McCulloch, Jack & Co., (composed of Daniel J. McCulloch, Andrew Jack and William Patrick McGuirk), an Insolvent. And JAMES COURT, Assignee. And the said William Patrick McGuirk, Petitioner for discharge. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and the creditors of said late firm, and that on Friday, the twenty fifth day of June next, at ten o'clock, forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a Confirmation of the discharge thereby effected in his favor, made under the said Act. WILLIAM PATRICK MCGUIRK. By his attorneys ad litem, PERKINS & RAMSAY. Montreal 14th April 1869. 2m37.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

In the matter of P. Jules Godin of St. Rostezbo District of Terrebonne An Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacramento Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 26 April 1869 2m38.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter THOMAS MCCREADY, Trader, of Montreal, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition within six judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said six days expiring on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 21st April, 1869. 2m38.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Timm Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street opposite St. Ann's Market. 12m June 14th, 1868.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT District of Montreal, } In the matter of Godfroi Lacas.

An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday the seventeenth day of May next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above act.

GODFROI LACAS. By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. 2m31 Montreal 3rd March 1869.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Floride Deslongchamps, both individually and as having been in partnership with Joseph Lambert and carrying on trade at Montreal, under the name and firm, of 'Lambert and Deslongchamps.'

Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said act.

FLORIDE DESLONGCHAMPS. By L. L. CORBELL, Attorney ad litem. 2m31 Montreal March 5th 1869.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Onezime Thibaudau, f's. Trader, of Montreal,

An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said act.

ONEZIME THIBAUDEAU, f's. By his Attorney ad litem, L. L. CORBELL, 2m33. Montreal, 15th March, 1869.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Ferdinand F. Perrin.

An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above Act.

FERDINAND F. PERRIN. By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. 2m31. Montreal 3rd March 1869.

OWEN M'GARVEY,

MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE. Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

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

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

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. — SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

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

COLLEGE OF REGI POLIS. KINGSTON, Ont. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

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

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City.

NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS! Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$3

NOT TO QUALLED FOR OUT, MAKE AND QUALITY. CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE BOLIPSE PATENTS AT \$4 RAUH, READY MADE or to MEASURE are only to be obtained at

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. Juvenile Department BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style

BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5 BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6 [the largest stock in the city] BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS, from \$4

J. G. KENNEDY'S, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

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

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m

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

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE, No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER. CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &c., &c., EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE. NO. 21 BONAVENTURE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL.

COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c. Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after Sale. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. Nov. 12. 4w14

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station), SHERBROOKE O.E. D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steam boats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin) hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR.

to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canadian, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y. June 5, 1868.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.

RAVENHORE—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq.,

HAMILTON'S HOTEL, W. J. HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR, AMHERST, N. S. ESTABLISHED 1869.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Fresh and Pure Drugs and Chemicals. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy and Dispatch. Physicians' Preparations scientifically dispensed and forwarded to all parts of the City. All the new remedies kept in Stock

HENRY GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. Country Physicians supplied cheap for CASH. Hospitals and Charitable Institutions supplied on favorable terms.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 NOTRE DAME STREET. Housekeepers Economise. Save your money and make your own Soap. Hart's celebrated Concentrated Lye is sold by all Druggists and Grocers throughout the Dominion. Beware of Counterfeits. Price, 25c. per tin

PARODIE'S EPILEPTIC CURE.—The extraordinary curative effects attending the use of this valuable medicine in every case, warrants the proprietor in recommending it strongly to sufferers from that distressing malady Epilepsy. To avoid disappointment ask for Parodie's Epileptic Cure, which is the only genuine article. Price, \$1 per bottle

PERFUME FOUNTAINS.—No Party is complete without one of Rimmel's Perfume Fountains. To be had only at the Glasgow Drug Hall.

HOMOEOPATHY.—This subscriber has a full stock of Books of Instruction and Medicines all on hand. Humphrey's Specifics—all numbers. J. A. HARTE, Druggist. Glasgow Drug Hall 35 Notre Dame Montreal, March 19th, 1869

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

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

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50c; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 75c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Japan, Good, 60c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay, 50c., 55c. 65.; Young Hyson, 50c., 60c., 65c., 70.; Fine do. 75. Very Fine 85c.; Superfine and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOHN BURNS,

(Successor to Kearney & Bro.), PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAMFITTER, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c., NO. 675 CRAIG STREET, 675; (Two Doors West of Henry), MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

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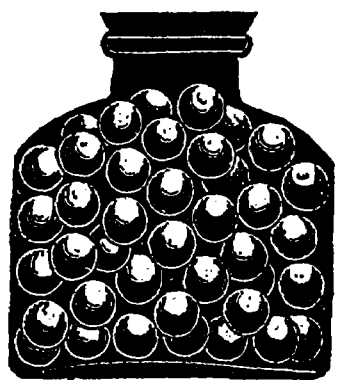
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