

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

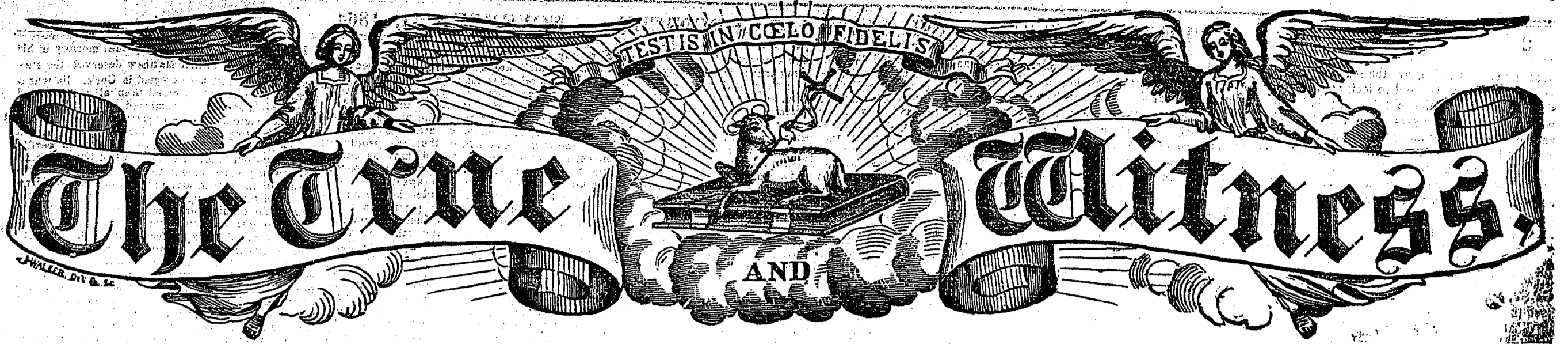
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1864.

No. 14.

AILEY MOORE;

A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER XVIII.—SHOWING HOW AILEY MOORE GOT ANOTHER 'OFFER,' AND DID NOT ACCEPT IT.

Old Daddy Boran's house was on a gentle rising ground, and looked very cheerful and lonely. It was not a small house, on the contrary, it was very large, or at least very tall. Its high-pitched roof cut the air long and sharply; two square windows showed how the high pitched roof had been economized, and useless 'garrets' excluded there were four windows in the front, tall and narrow like the house itself; and there was a very large hall-door, thick enough for a jail, and painted some color which was neither black nor brown, but which was the color employed to paint the gates of penitentiaries. Before the door was a large semicircular space covered with finely broken limestone, and from the semicircular space to the public road there ran a way coated with the same material. The field in front of the establishment bore, at this period, a very plentiful crop of 'late potatoes,' and the remotest corner of the demesne presented the agreeable view of a lime-kiln; add that the house was whitewashed, and that there was a pump and stone-trough near the door, and you have a fair idea of the residence of Mr. Boran.

There were no houses near Mr. Boran's—all of them seemed to have moved off, as if Mr. Boran's house was a martinet, and the others were not ambitious of near-neighborship. And Mr. Boran's house looked, top, as if it had the authority which would make a martinetship rather more than a name. The lodges were admirably kept; the stone fences were capped by thick perpendicular slates, from which not a single slate nor an ounce of mortar was absent; Mr. Boran's cows were the fattest and most sleek, and his sheep and lambs, and all his live stock, were of the best breeds and most 'generous natures'; in fact, words are wanting in power to convey our idea of the perfection of all the appointments of Mr. Boran's farm—only it wanted trees; for Mr. Boran declared trees near the sea to be a nuisance, that kept away the sun and never could be sold.

The reader will understand why we suppose Mr. Boran's house to be a house 'in authority,' because it had the appearance of needing nothing. We hold that to be the crowning line—the signature to a man's charter for local influence—to need nothing.

Ye patriots of the nineteenth century!—Ye patrons of progress and loyal lovers of an 'emancipated humanity,' behold I give the people courses, with something in them—give them commerce, and land, and letters, and religion to teach them the employment of wealth, and governments will be ruled by reason, because reason will hold the capital. Wrong will never yield to the hand which trembles with hunger; and right in these degenerate times will not associate with rage.—We do not mean that right disdain weakness, but that strength will keep it in bondage, until weakness holds the purse-strings and becomes 'respectable.' Do not cry 'heresy' against the power of ideas—insensibility to the force of strong will. There is no power in 'ideas,' when the 'ideas' are not there, and people have no 'strong will' until they have a 'cash-box' to guard, and see a fair way to increase it. Give us, O you philosophers, a few sovereigns in every man's pocket, and teach us the 'Christian brother's course of education,' and we shall have made the opinion of legislation before the Speaker puts on his wig and gown! Give us time—give us 'industry' and 'order,' and the hope which springs from success, and we can spare you infinite speculation, diplomacy, and humbug.

On the left-hand side of that passage, called by old Daddy Boran 'the entry,' and called by aspiring gentility 'the hall,' there was and is in Daddy Boran's house a room—a room like Daddy Boran; and like the house, and like the farm. It is sufficiently commodious, and very neat, tho' coldish. The boards are fairly sanded; the grate and fire-irons are so polished, that they seem never to have been used; a red deal table is in the middle of the floor—a broad strong table, with 'falling leaves'; fourteen red deal chairs, stationed like places for immovable things, are around the room; there is a 'low-boy,' a glass case of books, and various prints of varying merits are hanging on the wall. At this table are sitting Mr. Boran, sen., on the right side, and Mr. Boran, jun., on the left.

As the reader already knows, one seems merely a reflection of the other—the wig and the stick excepted.

We may also remind the reader of two most interesting qualities of young Nicholas Boran—he never looked any one in the face, when he could help it; and when he did look, it cost him so awful an effort to be civil, that he 'grinned horrible and ghastly smiles,' all the time he spoke.

'So Forde has escaped to America, you say, eh? and Snapper's gone to the—?' remarked old Drddy Boran.

'Yes, I heered he escaped; an' Shaun a dherk said Snapper was turned out o' the drawin' room be the lord,' answered young Nick, looking over towards the glass case.

'The Moores can't be well off now?' asked the old man, a little thoughtfully.

'They were allowed a trifle for the house,' was the reply, 'but the stock went for nothing.'

'How much did they get out and out?'

'Four hundred.'

'Ould Forde is in the jug?'

'He is.' And young Nick grinned, and grinned, while his eyes shot from side to side, wonderfully.

'Safe in this world!' exclaimed the old man.

'You must marry her,' he continued.

'Without nothing?' demanded young Nick.

'Pshaw! pshaw! pshaw! pshaw!' was the polite but half-indignant reply. 'Can't you do as you are desired?'

'Be course I can; but I suppose there's no threasion in asking a question.'

'Well, hold your tongue, now.'

And old Mr. Boran commenced to fill the table in tan-ta-ra-ras, gentle but sharp, with the very points of his bony knuckles, because his mind was very much engaged, although the twinkle of his grey eye showed that the engagement was resolute success, and not painful anxiety.

'You must marry her!' he again added, stopping suddenly, and looking his son in the face.—Mr. Boran's wig did not stop though, by any means; on the contrary, it went up and down, like a boat pitching in a sea.

'Well, where is the use in saying id, a hundred times over?' very properly asked the doctile and gentle Nick, junior. 'I suppose if I must, I must,' he most philosophically continued.

'Augh!' was the beautiful rejoinder.

Gerald Moore, as the reader is aware, was proved to be innocent; but innocence was no protection against ruin. His enemy was proved to be a villain; but Mr. Snapper's malignity lived longer than his character. We don't mean to aver that Mr. Snapper, J.P., continued, after his detection, to exercise his revengeful influence, but only that the effects of his villainy were allowed to take their course; and, therefore, when Gerald Moore came from prison, he found himself nameless and a beggar. This is the comfort of justice under the reign of Hibernian landlordism.

The simple fact was, that the Moores, by a legal fiction and legalized robbery, were supposed to have deserted their home, and besides losing the land which they had enriched by money and labor, they lost the mansion which had absorbed a thousand for every hundred which they received as 'compensation.' Such are the 'land benefits' of our 'incomparable constitution.' May justice be added to the other qualities of our 'noble laws!'

The little ready money which the family now possessed should be carefully economized, for it was the only support of a sick old man and an unprotected girl. Apparently, Gerald's father would not long need sympathy for his suffering or outlay for his necessities—mind and body had bent under the stroke of injustice; but his many infirmities required more attention, and his imbecility rendered him quite insensible to expenditure. The poor man often called for indulgences, which he never enjoyed in the days of his competency; and he would complain even at necessary delay in obtaining all he desired. But gentle Ailey was his nurse, and she loved with a real, real love, the bedside of infirmity; even had it been a stranger's she would have loved it, because she thought of His words—'I was sick, and you visited me.'

Something should be done, and soon, by Gerald Moore, and Gerald Moore was just the young man to see it should, and not to hesitate in the presence of duty. In the shadows of the night he came from the goal to his father's humble lodging, and he kissed the old man's brow; and he almost thanked God, through his tears, when he found that the sick man welcomed him 'home,'—hoped he had a good day's hunting, and expressed some anxiety about the 'stock.'—The poor man added, 'that he was not able to rise for a few days, because there was something the matter with his heart.' but he said, 'Ailey was a very kind and obedient darling, and he prayed that Gerald would not allow any one to take her from him.' And then old Mr. Moore desired Gerald to kneel down beside the bed, because he thought it was 'long since he had blessed him,' he said. Then the sick man was 'sorry that Ailey was not there; and he besought Gerald to love Ailey, because she was 'an angel, and he felt a kind of reverence when she sat by his head, so beautiful and so innocent.' He was afraid he sometimes allowed her to sit too long there, for 'poor Ailey had got pale of late,' he

said; and he was 'quite sure,' he added, 'that Ailey grieved when Gerald remained out too long.' Ailey stood, during this conversation, on the opposite side of the bed, and looked at her father through her tears, dear child—but Ailey bowed under 'the Cross'—for she remembered the Cross was the truest portion of innocence, and the surest. She always lived in the presence of God—and, as we said long ago, that measures the reality of things. How large things lessen when viewed with God in our company, and how small things vanish. 'Whoever wants to give true joy a new life,' old Father Mick used to say, 'and to give sorrow a death-blow, let him live in the presence of God, and love the poor.'

Never was there time, apparently, more propitious for wooing, the lady was poor and helpless, and the 'gentleman' had more wealth than he could count. Moreover, he came with sweet Moorfield in his hand, and opened the door of 'home' to a failing father. 'He cannot be refused,' thought the old gentleman, Mr. Nick Boran, senior.

Why on earth he had been so beleaguered by his father, and so wantonly taken from a 'hoith' of things at home, to go seek a wife who had no money, was, on this occasion, the puzzle of Mr. Nick Boran, junior. Besides, Mr. Nick, jun., never met Ailey Moore that he did not wish himself a thousand miles away. He would go to the opposite side of the road to avoid meeting her. She was not like any of the people he had known, and 'she spoke so,' and 'gliding along so,' and 'one felt ashamed so,' near her, were the comfortable reflection of the son and heir of the old miser.

At all events, both of them, father and son, ascended a huge yellow gig, something like a travelling tub, and each looking in a different direction, they commenced their journey to Clonmel, where they knew the family still resided.

Nery little conversation took place between the Borans in their journey to town, and as the way was sufficiently long, there was plenty of time for meditation. In the earlier part of the afternoon, old Daddy Boran's reflections were frequently quickened by the wayside commentaries of the younger portion of the population.—Whether he would 'sell his wig,' and whether his 'gold was in good health,' were favorite interrogations: while a few of the bolder and older wanted to know whether he was going to sell young Nick to the museum. But old Daddy Boran looked at the poll of his hopeful son, thought on his chunking bags in his own 'back office,' and in the banker's chest, and said, so substantially as Horace's miser, 'Let the rag-muffian shout—I have the rhino!' And let it be said to his credit, that on this day he gave a beggar fourpence 'for luck,' he said, because, though Daddy was no niggard in giving food, he rarely gave money, and even the food was given with so bad a grace, that poverty felt in the soul more than the body was relieved by his benevolence.

Why is this? God knows the poor are our brothers and sisters, are they not? They suffer enough in being refused, or in being obliged to beg; why should we add biting words and bitter bearing to our refusal? or why destroy our little alms by them? Ah, how happy a smile or a kind word would often make an old breaking-down spirit, that carries its bag to the open grave. Let us make up our minds to be gentle to the poor—God's poor.

'The hotel—at Clonmel—I know well,' was a favorite piece of rhyme with travellers who looked for a blazing fire of a cold winter's evening, or hot buns and strong tea after a night outside or inside the Dublin mail coach. Daddy Nick could say the same, though he never had been guilty of the imprudence of sitting outside or inside the mail coach, or ever had travelled very much further than he did on the day of these presents. For Daddy Nick always saw his 'room,' and felt the sheets (by no means a foolish thing) to ascertain it they were damp; and saw his horse fed, 'the master's eye' having a most 'fattening' effect on horse-flesh, as he declared; and saw his clothes brushed and folded, and laid by; and went to the bar to speak particularly about the time of breakfast, and what he would have for dinner, and so forth. So that he knew the hotel very well.

The candles were lighting when he came; and having entered, he found in the coffee-room a gentleman with green spectacles reading the newspapers. The face of the gentleman was turned from him, but his hair was gray, and Mr. Boran thought he knew the look of him, when turning round he at once revealed Father Mick Quinivan.

The old clergyman started up at once. Some of the old light in his eyes, and the hand stretched forth in love. Why don't the world give way a little more to the heart?

'Nick, Nick—Old friend,' cried Father Mick—and your son, too, I declare—well, well, I am glad to see you.'

'You're here too, Father Mick,' answered old Boran, giving his hand as warmly as old Boran could. 'Come here, you,' Mr. Boran, sen., said, addressing his son. 'Why don't you come and speak to the priest, you keolan you?'

'You will both eat a bit with me,' said Father Mick.

'Throth, tis'at the first time,' answered the old man, who saw a saving in the matter.

'We'll have Gerald Moore—an old friend.'

'Gerald Moore.'

'Yes.'

'Fortune is in my favor, anyhow,' answered the old man.

'You wished to see him.'

'Came, in throth, all the way, for no other purpose.'

'You're just in the nick of time then; the family are going by easy stages to Limerick tomorrow; going for the present to a sister of the old man—a widow pretty well to do.'

'And has the sister children?'

'No.'

'Then I suppose she will leave her share to Ailey?'

Father Mick looked at the old miser, for Father Mick saw something in the question.

'Oh, her mony is not much, but 'tis steady, and she can give Ailey a home.'

'Ailey can have a home, if she please,' said the miser—'Moorfield.'

Mr. Nick Boran, senior, was interrupted by the arrival of Gerald, who just entered the room. He was grave as usual, and held the evening paper in his hand. He was startled by the presence of old Mr. Boran and his son; for so many strange events had recently occurred, that every strange face looked like an indication of a new trial. However, he welcomed old Mr. Boran cordially, and shook hands with young Mr. Boran, and asked and answered all the questions which such an occasion is sure to produce. Although a few sentences sufficed to show the object of Mr. Boran's visit to the town, Gerald did not openly advert to it.

Gerald opened the newspaper.

'Justice has seized upon wrong,' he said, addressing Father Quinivan.

'How?'

'Snapper has been discovered in something which gravely compromises him.'

'Eh?' cried the Borans together.

'He has been seized in Dublin, and is now in prison.'

'Who told you?' cried Father Quinivan.

'Tis here,' said Gerald, pointing to the newspaper.

'And who accuses him?' continued Father Mick.

'John Murtough.'

'Shauna a Dherk!' exclaimed all, with one voice.

'And Ford has made full confession,' Gerald continued.

'Eternal praise to the God of Justice!' cried the priest.

Gerald took the old man's hand.

'Father,' said Gerald, 'you told me on the day I went to goal, that I was among the arrangements of Eternal love and justice. You were right.'

The priest flung his arms around Gerald and embraced him.

'Tisn't our country at all, agra, this had world—we are going home every hour—'

'Quando fiet illud quod tam sitio Ut, to revalata carnis facie, Visu sim beatus tue glorie!'

'When will my heart-wish be given, That, beholding thy beauty unveiled, I may shine mid thy glory in Heaven!'

There, at all events, will be found even-handed justice, agra, won't it?'

'I have more news,' continued Gerald, 'we have had letters from the Tyrrells.'

'The young lady that gave Ailey the Madonna?'

'And her brother?'

'Oh, yes, of course; Frank, they called him.'

'And the strange handsome man that shook hands with us in the police-office—'

'Well?'

'Is the uncle of Cecily and Frank?'

'Ah! Now, Gerald—is it so?' cried Father Mick.

'He has brought them all the news; they even know that you got back your library.'

'They?'

Father Mick looked steadily into Gerald's face—but it was a look of dreamy thought.—And then his reflections began to have consistency, and then he looked like a man that had made a discovery; and the good old gentleman then, in a low voice and with moistening eye, said,

'I know—I know how it is.'

A popular French writer says the poor don't know the rich. Quite true. Many a good heart

and a fresh, free soul, too, are under silks and laces; but the objects they would adore are separated from them. Oh, if they knew what treasure of transcending joy they would find in the love of the humble, and if the humble only knew how honest and fond may frequently be the occupant of a coach! Alas! why will not the rich and poor know one another!

'They want Ailey to go to France, sir,' remarked Gerald.

'To France?'

'To France, sir.'

'And Ailey, what did the Flower o' the Valley say?'

'Ailey said her father was sick.'

'Mille benedictio air ma colleen!—a thousand blessings on my little girl!' said Father Mick.

'And Eddy Browne goes with Ailey.'

'Poor Eddy!'

'The shopman loves him, and offered a handful of guineas, but he would not be moved.'

'Och! but he wouldn't.'

'No. He looked at the man, and he told him he liked him, and said he would come to see him; but that if he left Miss Ailey he'd die; and then he went on his little knees.'

'At what hour do we leave?'

'Early; for, father, you know I must part from poor Ireland before a week; and we must settle my poor father and Ailey in the first place.'

'So you have your journey for nothing,' said young Nick to his father, at half-past seven o'clock next morning, as they turned the horse's head towards the Carrick road.

'Hold your tongue, yo' madhawn,' answered Mr. Boran, senior.

And Messrs Borans' offer failed, as we said at the beginning of the chapter.

CHAPTER XIX.—HOW CECILY TYRRELL MET GERALD MOORE, AND THE AWFUL STORY CECILY HAD TO TELL.

Old Mr. Moore became sensibly better after his arrival in Limerick. The air of Limerick is balmy, and there is a cheery, cleanly look about the streets, houses, and quays, that operates favorably upon all hearts and heads. The city is not so large, that one feels himself lost as soon as he passes the barriers, and it is not so small as to contract the feelings of the inhabitants into those of mere villagers; in fact, Limerick is altogether a pretty place, and many tasteful folk prefer it—men, women, lace, glories, bacon, tobacco, and all—to any city in the sister kingdom.

Here Mr. Moore's, (senior) only sister lived.

Many beautiful villas crown the sweet slopes by the Shannon's banks, on the Clare side of the river. They are—that is the villas—are of every possible shape and size, and they are in every direction. The Doric stands in sober gravity on one spot, and the Corinthian shines in its gracefulness upon another: the Gothic, or 'Elizabethan,' like an old lady in ruffles and spectacles, vindicates the claims of the sixteenth century; and the plain convenient dwelling of modern times, shows that the utilitarian spirit of the age can find in place even among abodes of relaxation and indulgence. In a word, everything is as it should be—and looking along the circling and serpentine ways—and walking amid sweet-briery fences and flower-gardens, and looking down upon the lordly river, rolling onward to the sunset, and viewing the homes and seekers of pleasure all around—a dreamer might imagine that the ages by the Shannon side shared its immortality, and still retained even their fashions.

Mrs. Benn had one of the cottages on the banks of the Shannon, and Mr. Moore, senior, had a charming look-out therefrom. And then Mrs. Benn had so many old recollections to indulge, and they being, every one of them, of the spring-time of existence, fresher and fonder as years wither up all things besides; and as Mr. Moore had a kind human heart, and all things soft and homely were there treasured, it came to happen that the old gentleman lived in his boyhood and young manhood again, and enjoyed the scenes which memory haply preserved. And thus Mr. Moore, although of the present, he could be made to comprehend little, and would enjoy nothing, was vivid and accurate in the tune of the 'Volunteers.'

Mrs. Benn's cottage is a Gothic one, and Mr. Moore has an easy chair in the 'oriel window,' and Ailey is already sitting at a round table in the middle of the apartment, Mrs. Benn being vis-a-vis. The aunt and niece really like one another, and, in truth, there is no merit in the affection of either, for Mrs. Benn is an admirable woman, and the reader need not be informed of the claims of the gentle Ailey.

Eddy has finished whatever small work has been allotted to him, and he is looking out from the skylight, and viewing the ships borne onward to the sea. 'Poor Eddy is thinking of 'Gran'—the bronzed old beggarwoman—and thinking

that she once lived near the sea also; and she remembered how she used to look at him when she sat knitting by the old hearth; and often, when she said her prayers upon her old beads; and she thinks of how many a time she kissed him in his little bed of straw; when she thought he was asleep, and the tears would down the poor boys cheeks, and he thinks he should not have left her. But then 'Gran' begged him to go, and she laid her two hands on his head, and she blessed him; and she said she would go 'lve among the neighbors, that never refused a bit to any one; and she would pray for Eddy and for Miss Ailey, and she, poor Biddy Browne, would see them all again, she knew.'

'What a noble character! the one that lives in love! Love the old dearth! love the old parents! love the young little brood of brothers and sisters! Let the heart flow with delicious ardour when you see those around you smile in homes, dear, dear joy! Every look of light and word of kindness will enrich you with flowers of home's holy affection, and around you will flourish a garden of love! Riches—there you have what riches can never buy, and what money is gathered to purchase. Power—you have in home-love what power can never command, and what ambition vainly laments after slaying it.'

Love is power and riches and dignity altogether; and we may have it at the expense of only opening our hearts, for it knocks at the door, and it is the child of innocence:—

— que t'importe, Le riche et le puissant, Un souffle les emporte, La force la plus forte, C'est un cœur innocent!

'What are riches to thee? Why care you for power? A breath may destroy them, They are things of an hour! A might like to God's But to one thing is given: A heart that is pure Is the right hand of heaven!'

'What a wrong road many a wise man travels in his search for happiness. 'The kingdom of heaven is within you.'

'A servant coming up the walk,' said Mrs. Benn, 'and bearing a letter, I declare.'

Immediately a knock is heard at the front door.

'Very well,' said Eddy Browne, in reply to some remark from the messenger.

The people in the parlor heard no more; but in a few minutes Gerald Moore came down stairs. Gerald was in his room when the messenger came with the letter. He looked (we mean Gerald) a little puzzled, though not excited, and he held the letter in his hand. Ailey Moore raised her eyes from her work, and Aunt Benn raised her spectacles up among her nose, shining, crisp brown curls, and looked out from very mild blue eyes.

'News, Gerald?' asked Mrs. Benn.

'Why, yes,' replied the young man, smiling.

'I think Ailey has another suitor.'

Aunt Benn looked knowingly at Ailey, and Ailey slightly blushed—very slightly, however, for Ailey knew her brother too well to believe that anything serious would be so lightly introduced.

'And my beau?' Ailey asked with a smile.

'Old Mr. Boran has come to town to see—and only to see me; I do not think he cares to see me unless for Ailey's sake,' answered Gerald laughing.

'Ailey can't go,' cried old Mr. Moore, who, very unusually with him, caught some notion of the import of Gerald's words.

'Where, papa?' Ailey asked, rising rapidly, and approaching him with hands outstretched; the poor child was delighted to see an appearance of improvement in her father. The tears came down old Mr. Moore's cheeks, and the gentle daughter throwing her arms around his neck kissed him. Again she asked—

'Where, papa, shan't I go.'

'You, Ailey,' replied the old gentleman,—

'You?' he said, laughing through the tears,—

'Oh, no fear of you going—no fear of that—no fear,' he repeated, 'no fear you'll go.'

'Where, sir?'

He put his mouth to her ear.

'To Vinegar-hill,' he whispered. 'Ailey, agra, there is no far play. We've lost the land, only those that sold their souls for it; and we are all turned into herds and ploughmen, and they beat us; and—Mary,' calling out to Aunt Benn, 'Mary take this wild girl away from me! Ailey is pale,' he said, 'and there is Gerald—that's the 'buschill!' he said proudly, and the old father's eyes sparkled.

'I am going out, father; good-bye, for a little while.'

'Have a look at Moorfield, Gerald,' said the old man.

'Yes, sir.'

'And look at Ailey's own little room.'

'Yes, sir.'

'And tell Jim and Bid, and Jim and—oh; tell all the servants and neighbors we are going home immediately.'

'Yes, sir.'

'And see, Gerald—Mary, what was I saying?—

—Oh, yes!—Gerald, agra—be good to the poor servants. They work, poor souls, and they keep us up. Don't they, Gerald?'

Without waiting for an answer, old Mr. Moore went on—

'Tis a great wonder entirely that God makes them work for us, isn't it, son? and they often so much better than ourselves. But I was always fond of the servants, wasn't I, Mary, when I was a boy; and I recollect you, Mary, you were like Ailey—your little Ailey there—and . . . ochone where was I, Mary? Ah, I sometimes thing my memory is failing me; but—'

Gerald waited to hear no more. There was the mind-wreck of a rude storm of injustice.—

With many sons as full of feeling as Gerald Moore, and not so full of religion, it is wonderful that we have so little vengeance in Ireland.

Gerald walked rapidly, and in spite of his pre-occupation, conjectured from time to time what

could be old Nick Boran's business. He did not believe it to be a re-opening of the marriage scheme, and hardly any other affair could be supposed to bring the old miser from home. He had scarcely ever dreamed of travelling so far, and independently of the trouble, the expense, to old Mr. Boran, would appear a greater mountain than one of the Alps or of the Pyrenees.

'Good morning, Mr. Gerald Moore,' said a voice just behind our friend Gerald.

Gerald turned round, and saw Mr. Boran himself.

'We are bound for the same place, I believe, Mr. Gerald; you are up to time, as you always have been; you are so—' he continued; and he gave Gerald his hand.

'How do you do, Mr. Boran?'

'Oh, yah; how would I do, an old codger like me? Come along, Mr. Gerald. I made a long journey—I mean a long journey for me—to see you.'

Few words passed between them till they arrived at the hotel.

They were shown into a neat apartment, comfortable, and of moderate dimensions. Old Mr. Boran laid his hat and his stick on the table, and wiped his forehead with his pocket handkerchief.

Gerald held his hat in his hand and stood.

'Let us sit down, Mr. Gerald; I'm old.—

There.'

After a pause, old Boran said—

'You had some fine pictures at Moorfield, Mr. Gerald?'

'Yes.'

'I bought them,' said the old man, looking furtively at young Moore.

'Well, sir, I hope they'll prove worth your money.'

'I paid one hundred and fifty pounds for a small picture of the Blessed Virgin Mary.'

'Why, I heard an Englishman bought it for fifty pounds.'

'So he did; just so; and he had one hundred pounds profit off old Nick Boran—what very few men ever heard before.'

'You must have liked it very much.'

'So I did. I liked it very much. I bought it for one I liked, because he liked it.'

Gerald looked at Mr. Nick Boran, senior, rather doubtfully, we suppose.

'Oh, yes, by course—by course that's it. I'm Nick Boran, the miser!'

The character of the old man's face changed for a moment. The features relaxed, and the eyes softened.

'Mr. Gerald Moore—and the old man went over and shut the door closely to. 'Mr. Moore,' he said; 'what are you going to do now?—

tell me.'

Gerald looked a little surprised, as well he might, considering the question and the questioner. However, he was too well bred to manifest any temper.

'Why, Mr. Boran, all my plans have not yet been matured. I cannot exactly inform you.'

'Oh no, of course—'tis none of my business—just so. I'm curious and inquisitive, and I'm an old good-for-nothing grub—and I'm not to be—'

'Really, Mr. Boran, I do not, and did not mean—'

'Gerald!' said old Mr. Boran. 'Gerald!' he said; and this time he looked the young man full, quite full, into the face. 'Gerald, I was at your christening—and at Ailey's; and see, young man, your mother knew me well—better than any one has known me, since she went into the coffin!'

(To be Continued.)

THE STATE OF ROME.

(From the Weekly Register.)

We commend to the particular attention of all impartial Englishmen the statements in the following letter of a Roman citizen, which is a reply to leading articles which appeared in the Standard of the 28th ult. and 5th inst., but which was denied insertion by the editor of that journal, for reasons best known to himself:—

(To the Editor of the Standard.)

Dear Sir,—It is with all confidence in the spirit of fairness which your nation claims, with some degree of justice, that I beg leave to address myself to you, as the Editor of the most Conservative journal of the London press, to answer the remarks which even such a journal has thought fit to make on my Patrie, my Sovereign, and my country, in leading articles published on the 28th ult. and to-day.

It is at present the order of the day for the British press to speak against Rome, and it takes a great interest in crying it down in the present circumstances. To so many accusations it is hardly worth while to answer, for all the world now knows and judges that such things are written for a purpose, and takes no account of the exaggerated assertions and calumnies reproduced. For they cannot be considered otherwise by persons of good sense, whether from the nature of the accusations themselves, which are mostly air-drawn attacks and vain declamations, or from the present political position of Rome, which is now more than ever placed in evidence, because there reside the official eye-witnesses of such a nation as France, which keeps there, in addition to its army, a real and truly active police, who watch still more than the private individuals, the daily acts of the Papal Government; secondly, because Rome has neighbors who are intent, with lynx-like vision, on seizing on every fact of any kind, even of human frailty; so that any fact, however strange but true, which happens in Rome, serves, but to set off the general character of that city; for, as it is sure to find reporters, it shows that general assertions against Rome are both useless and incredible. If, then, what takes place of evil in Rome excites so much wonder, it must be something which, philosophically speaking, forms an exception, and not the general rule; for be sure that you know but too well all that actually takes place in my native city.

This ought to suffice to answer all accusations, and even those contained in your article of the 28th ult., the reading of which by any one really acquainted with Rome, would tend to prejudice the reader more against the writer than give him a bad impression of Rome. When I read such accusations in a Conservative journal, which I have good reason to esteem in so many respects, my first feeling was one of pain for your journal itself, and I felt sure that you would not be displeased to insert the answer thereto, which, as a Roman, I may be better able to make, so as to give you better information than you have received from others.

The first accusation is that 'the abuse of police espionage to enforce spiritual duties suffices to make his in those States (of the Pope) an intolerable bondage.' That 'it is the duty of servants to denounce masters who eat meat in Lent, and the police enforce

the fast by fine and imprisonment.' The sole answer to this would be to say that it is a calumny, as I could prove it to be by merely asking you—How can a police enforce fasting, which is an ecclesiastical prescription of a limitation of the quantity of food at the morning and evening refectory, and who can ascertain what any person does in that respect? But I think I can guess what your writer means to speak, and whoever was his informant must have known Rome at least half a century ago. It is not fasting he means at all, but abstinence from flesh meat on the days on which the Catholic Church forbids its use to persons in good health. The law of England orders the Sunday's rest to be observed, and the police here watch that on that day all the public-houses be shut during service time and that no gambling with dice or cards be carried on in public during so holy a day. The law of the Catholic Church, on the other hand, enacts the observance of rest from labor on Sundays and Feasts of Obligation, and the abstinence from meat on certain days. In former times, and as recently as the Pontificate of Leo XII., who died in 1829 (the very year of the legal emancipation of the Catholic natives of Great Britain), it was forbidden to eat meat in public, and those who chose to eat it in restaurants or cafes, had to go into a room set apart, so that no scandal should arise from their departure from the rules of the religion of the whole city. The police enforced this arrangement certainly, but in no way interfered with the individuals themselves as to what they chose to eat. The Catholic Church, which has abolished public penance long ago, has now thought fit to relax the enactments as to the eating of meat in public on abstinence days in her temporal dominions. The ecclesiastical law remains unchanged for Lent and other fast days; but now it is more the custom of the city than anything else which still maintains in many eating-houses the system of separate rooms for the serving of meat on Fridays, &c., as the authorities do not enforce it with any rigor. After all, the Pontiff, who makes such laws for the whole of Christendom, may well consider it his duty to enforce its public observance in his capital. As for the present it is hard enough to obtain in Rome that even shops should be shut on Sundays, when the soldiers of the French army fancy they want to buy anything, even during service time.

2nd. Your journal states that 'Bishops forbid young men to make presents to maidens and the police are called to compel obedience, &c.' I do not very well understand this accusation, which seems to me ridiculous, and I do not know anything like it existing in my country, unless it be that presents are made by young men to maidens, when they are betrothed, and these presents are kept with great care and respected by all as a sign of the marriage to be contracted, and a proof of its being promised. Whenever such a promised intention of marriage is given up, such presents are immediately returned, and as long as they are in the hands of the maiden, it is a pledge of marriage, and the restitution of which testifies to its being freely given up. The Parish Priest may be and is often concerned in such transactions, because, amongst us, he is truly like a father. He has not external power, and yet every one desires him to be his judge; he is truly a justice of the peace, and all questions are decided in presence of the Parish Priest, not from force but willingly; selected as he is for that office by the people. Naturally in some cases the judgment of the Parish Priest, as to the terms of a marriage contract, may bring about the restitution of the gifts of betrothal. This is about all that can be said to account for your writer's assertion.

3rd. 'Justice,' says the said writer, pretending to speak not of Italy, but of Rome, 'incorruptly in its lower grades, is intolerably unscrupulous in the higher.' He then gives us the instance of 'one of the highest Ministers,' (he does not say who) 'failing to convict a person accused of some crime, ordered that on his first transgression, whatever that might be, he should undergo five years' imprisonment in enhancement of the proper penalty of the offence.' The tribunals of Rome are held in the sight of all, and it is hardly necessary to answer your writer's accusation as long as this publicity is kept up, as it is, with the most scrupulous care. These courts of law consist always of many judges, and the counsel selected by the defendants are at liberty to search and investigate all the documents belonging to them. Ministers have nothing to do with the courts of law, and it is but lately that in Rome itself a tribunal ordered the incarceration of a personage intimately connected with the Prime Minister and condemned him without any regard for that Minister's constant protection. Whether a Minister in England would be able to impose on any court of law the duty of condemning, for his own private views, any private individuals to five years' imprisonment more than their due, I leave you to judge; in like manner allow me to say that in Rome the Tribunals do not content themselves with the accusation of a single person even on oath, which is only considered in so far as the person sworn is corroborated by proofs in the shape of facts, and the whole of the proceedings are printed, while the sessions of the Tribunal are public.

4th. Your writer further tells your readers that 'Laymen are excluded from all the higher posts in the government service, and thereby prevented from attaching themselves to the powers that be.' Whoever wrote this must be terribly behind the age in any knowledge of the subject. This is an accusation which has been discussed, answered, refuted ever so many years ago; and France herself as well as the other Powers represented in Rome, have fully recognized it, while the very Italian revolution of 1848-49, in Rome, perceived the falsity of the accusation in general and the necessity of the few cases to which it applies. A volume of the statistics of the officials was published by the lawyer Petri, in which you can see with your hands, as we say in Rome, that no Priest is employed in the civil government in Rome; and, that, on the contrary, many laymen are employed in the ecclesiastical branches of administration, as for instance in the Dataria, which is an ecclesiastical department, where all the officials are laymen. The Ministers are sometimes laymen, with the exception of the Secretary of State, who, having in his department to treat of ecclesiastical matters with foreign Powers, it stands to reason (for us at least) that he should be an ecclesiastic, more particularly as he is the Secretary of a Sovereign Pontiff. Even now, the Minister of Public Works is a layman to all intents and purposes, while the Minister of the Interior, the Director of the Police, Governor of Rome, the Minister of Finance, the President of the Consults or highest court of law, are not Priests, although they rank as Prelates. As for me, I do not see, if a Priest is capable of assisting any branch of public administration, why he should be excluded from it, and that the public welfare would be in any way promoted in any nation by such a system of exclusion. Even now, in England, I believe there are Anglican Clergymen in sufficient proportion amongst the magistrates to deter their public writers from reproving any other country in this respect.

5th. 'The mismanagement of ecclesiastics, intent rather on the salvation of souls than on the creation of wealth, has impoverished the richest country in Europe,' says your writer; to which I answer, that the States of the Church are anything but impoverished, as the work of the Comte de Tournon proved at the beginning of this century, and as the state of the Roman funds—at present about ten per cent. higher than those of the Kingdom of Victor Emmanuel—can testify. The Government of the Popes has ever been most economical, and its public debts have been chiefly created by revolutions and revolutionists. As for the salvation of souls absorbing all the time of the Clergy in Rome, I can state that certainly this is the case for the parochial Clergy and the Religious Orders; but, in addition to these, there are also in Rome Prelates who while they attend to the public affairs, are not in any way ham-

pered by any care of souls, or other duties of spiritual charity, which are attended to by the secular Clergy, and the religious communities.

6th. Your writer ends by saying that 'Life and property are scarcely safer in Rome than in Kentucky or Tennessee,' and that 'the people of the Pope are wiser than those of other Sovereigns.' Really if the writer had added that the people of Rome eat each other up, he would have as much ground to make the assertion as to write the above. Where are his facts to prove such sweeping assertions. Are the statistics of murder in the Papal States higher, in proportion to the population, than in England? Are there more suicides, infanticides, or deaths by starvation than in any other country? If, however the reverse is the case, and if the English resident in Rome only becomes the more enamored of that dear old city, and hear there daily of less crimes of violence than in the rest of Italy and in England; if they never hear of a suicide or a death by starvation and hardly ever of an infanticide; if they find taxes there infinitely lower than in Victor Emmanuel's dominions, or England; if they find in Rome, also a much lower proportion of lunatics, than in either of these countries; and if thousands can testify to this—what are we to think of any assertions of life being less safe in Rome than in America, or even in England, and that its people are worse than any other.

Finally, your article of the 28th ultimo decrees solemnly that 'idleness has debauched the rich, and almsgiving has demoralized the poor.' The first part of that sentence might as well apply to England, at least, as to Rome; while the second part is rather a hasty way of deciding a question which puzzles the first sociable economists of Europe. It is, in fact, an attack on Christian charity, and not against Rome. If Rome, by its charity, demoralizes the poor and makes them idle, here official relief leaves them to die of starvation. In Rome there are certain poor people who turn charity into an abuse, and it would be a wonder if there were not; but there are never found in Rome whole families without decent clothing, or bread to eat; while in London there are certainly idlers, vicious poor, &c., without any one to care for them; in Rome there are also poor, even vicious poor, but Christian charity ever watches over them.

Your article of to-day reckons on a general rising in the Papal States, as soon as the French troops leave them, and I believe you are not mistaken in your presumption in the present state of Italy. But I beg that you will not attribute such a rising to the people of Rome or its provinces, when the trial of the conspirators recently condemned by the Consulta shows that their project was, in the event of the Pope's death, to introduce from 8,000 to 9,000 armed men from the rest of Italy to play in the various parts of the Papal provinces the part of the native population. Such is an old trick throughout Italy, which five year's use ought to have made familiar to your readers.

In conclusion, allow me to express my admiration for your national character, which gives me new pleasure as often as I return to visit England and sojourn in it. There is a love of truth in the English, a straightforwardness which, with regard to the temporal dominion of the Roman Pontiff, makes most of those I have met here, tell me at once: 'If things are as you say, I can understand that you like them, but I do not think so, and so conclude differently.' So be it. But, instead of this, the writer of your article of the 28th ult. sets about accusing the Pope's Government to come at once to the destruction of the Temporal dominion of a rightful Sovereign. This seems to be hardly the act of a good Englishman, but rather that of a bad Italian.

However, after all, Providence cares but little for non-intervention; and this is, in the midst of present events, the one consoling thought of Mr. Editor, your most obedient servant,

A ROMAN.

London, Oct. 5, 1864.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The academical session of the Catholic University was solemnly opened on Sunday at the University Church, Stephen's-green—High Mass, at which the Very Rev. Monsignor Woodlock, Rector, officiated as priest celebrant, commenced at twelve o'clock. The Very Rev. Dean M'Devitt and the Very Rev. Dr. Quinn officiated as deacons. The Very Rev. Dean O'Loghin acted as master of the ceremonies. The professors and a large number of students occupied seats in the upper part of the church. There was a very large and respectable congregation. After the first Gospel of the High Mass the Very Rev. Dr. Anderson ascended the pulpit, and, taking for his text, 'You are the building of God,' preached an able and eloquent sermon, which both in its literary and religious character, commanded throughout the profound attention of the audience. The fine choir of the church, under the direction of Signor Cellini, sang in splendid style the beautiful music of the Mass, which we understand, was expressly written for the occasion by Signor Cellini. The Signor presided at the organ with that ability which distinguishes him as an eminent musician.—Dublin Morning News.

Since the mission opened in Cushtown, says the *Wexford People*, there was no ceremony so joyful to the fathers of the parochial clergy as that of the general communion of the children on Saturday last in the chapel, when all the little boys and girls, each wearing a wide blue ribbon, from which was suspended a large medal of the immaculate Conception, with the *Agnus Dei*, advanced two and two from the parochial house to the chapel, the fathers and priests accompanying them, and all singing the Litany of the Blessed Virgin. The confessional are thronged since the mission began, and all this week the chapel of Rathgarogue is literally full from six in the morning to nine o'clock at night. On Sunday the 16th ult., the mission closed, on the evening of which day there was a sermon preached in each of the three chapels, concluding with the renewal of the baptismal vows and benediction of the most Holy Sacrament.

The mission lately given by the clergymen of the Jesuit Order, in the Catholic church of Ballybricken, was on Sunday, Oct. 2, brought to a close. The final sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Kelly, S. J. The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien attended, and after the ceremonies administered confirmation to a large number of children.

ROMAN LOAN IRISH COMMITTEE.—At a preliminary meeting of the Irish and promoters of the Roman Loan in Ireland, held on Tuesday, 4th inst., the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor presiding, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

'Resolved—That we deem it the imperative duty of all Catholics to support, by every means in their power, His Holiness Pope Pius IX., as Supreme Head of the Church, and the great barrier against infidelity; and, therefore, that we gladly respond to the appeal of the Sovereign Pontiff to take part in promoting contributions from Ireland to the Loan of Two Millions Sterling, now being raised for the Roman States throughout Christendom.

'Resolved—That, with a view to carry out this object, the gentlemen here present, with power to add to their number, do form a Committee, to be called 'The Roman Loan Committee in Ireland,' the Right Hon. Peter Paul M'Sweeney, Lord Mayor of Dublin, Chairman, James W. Kavanagh, Esq., Secretary, and that the Committee shall meet, at three o'clock, every Tuesday.

'Resolved—That an address, or statement, explanatory of the terms and commercial advantages of the Roman Loan, apart altogether from the religious sentiment involved in the question, be drawn up and circulated amongst the Catholic Hierarchy; Clergy and laity of Ireland, with a view to the furtherance of this great measure.'

If any man ever earned a perpetual memory in his city and country, Father Matthew deserved the statue which has just been erected in Cork. He was a greater benefactor to Ireland than all its so-called Liberator and Patriots combined, and Cork was at once the origin and the headquarters of his work and his final resting place. If he had never been known as the Apostle of Temperance, Cork could hardly have forgotten him. He had worked for something like twenty years among the poorest and most degraded of the population, and his influence was firmly established throughout the city long before the memorable evening on which he signed the pledge with the characteristic words, 'Here goes in the name of God.' His perfect charity, his free and open earnestness; his simplicity and truth as a preacher, had won him affection and obedience, and when he joined the temperance movement he carried to it an influence which had been hardly and laboriously earned. Of the immense benefits which he conferred on his country when he threw himself into that cause it is sufficient to say that in three years the consumption of spirits in Ireland had diminished by one-half. From being over twelve million gallons in 1839 it had sunk in 1842 to less than six millions and a half. Of this benefit Cork must have received a larger share than any other city or neighborhood. There the new work began, and there it continued even to Father Matthew's death; for, on his deathbed, when he was barely sensible, men knelt at his bedside to repeat the pledge, and received from his hands the sign of the Cross on their foreheads. His memory appears from our Correspondent's description last week to have not lost its charm over the population of his city. Fifty thousand people crowded into the streets to witness the procession which preceded the inauguration of the statue; yet there was not a single policeman to be seen on duty through the town, and there was not a single instance of disorderly conduct. Many women even with children in their arms, and mothers with infants at the breast, were to be seen in the crowd. The Corporation, all the trades of the city, and the Friendly Societies joined in the procession. In short the whole city seems to have gone out to celebrate the memory of their friend and see his features once more. Nothing could be a more appropriate tribute to his memory or a more fitting inauguration of his statue than this universal yet temperate enthusiasm, this spectacle of the whole population of his adopted city forming one united and orderly multitude, animated by one generous impulse. What other memory or what other principle or object would unite the population of any Irish town in a similar demonstration? Father Matthew stands far above the vulgar crowd of teetotalers or total abstinents. He had nothing but the name in common with the fanatics or simulators who would treat all the vices and diseases of humanity by the water-cure. The enthusiasm of the movement may have carried him somewhat beyond the goal which would be fixed by a cooler reason, but there was no folly, nor fanaticism, nor ignorance, nor want of consideration in the course he adopted. He weighed the subject long and carefully, he estimated it in all its bearings, and he supported it upon his deliberate judgment. His life grows out of the circumstances of his time, and derives all its harmony from them. At the time when he commenced the movement Ireland had reached the highest point in its consumption of spirituous drinks. In the course of many years' constant work among the poor of Cork, Father Matthew had witnessed the vicious and debasing effects which followed this intemperance. He came to the conclusion that if he could put a stop to the drinking he would strike at the root of an immense amount of the evil and misery around him. He found that he could not do this effectually by the usual religious and moral motives for moderation, and he saw no effectual means open to him but to get rid of drinking altogether, if possible. For this purpose he signed the pledge, and became the apostle of total abstinence. He did not maintain, as fanatics do know, that there is anything wrong in itself in drinking stimulating liquors, but he simply believed that there was no other way of shaking off the vast incubus of drink which was dragging his countrymen down but to throw it off resolutely at once. His object was to rescue the people from the vices which made their country miserable. He convinced himself that drunkenness was a principal cause of these, and he set himself to remove the very possibility of drunkenness. It was by means of the nobleness, simplicity, and truth of this object that his extraordinary powers were able to attain such a success. He did not attack any isolated vice, nor did he rest his appeals upon any mere theory, nor touch upon any partial or subordinate emotion, but he worked upon the most fundamental principles of religion and morality. It was this nobleness and loftiness in his purpose which raised him so high and commanded such universal sympathy. Abstinence was not an object with him, but a means, and men saw in the very enthusiasm with which he threw himself into the generally despised movement, the evidence of the profound religion and love of virtue which absorbed his whole nature. His labors, in short, as the Apostle of Temperance were undertaken only in the discharge of his duties as a priest. There never was a greater misconception than when men imagined that he had some political purpose in view. He wanted to make his countrymen religious and moral and he pursued that object with a sincerity and enthusiasm, and at the same time a collected thoughtfulness, which it is safe to say has never been surpassed. Considering his life in this way, and seeing the harmony of his great undertaking with the still nobler and greater tenor of his whole nature, our love and admiration become wholly independent of our general opinion of the so-called temperance movement. As a general rule, that name is an obvious misuse of words. Temperance consists in doing things temperately, and is actually made impossible by refusing to use them at all. Father Matthew may claim the name of the Apostle of Temperance, for it was only in the interests of temperance that he preached total abstinence, but teetotalers in general have no right to the use of the word. Their virtue is but an intertemperate avoidance of intemperance. In ordinary circumstances, therefore, the movement will receive the support of no man of common sense.

We should soon go back to primitive barbarism if we abandoned every product of civilization which is liable to abuse. Moreover, if the total abstinents could carry the day, they would simply annihilate a virtue. The question from this point of view is not worth wasting an argument upon. But experience seems to show that in such circumstances as those in which Father Matthew commenced his work the pledge offers the only chance of recovery. The fascination of drink to habitual drunkards is something quite incomprehensible. Let them but touch it, and all their resolutions of moderation are drowned. On the other hand, it seems also proved by experience that, except in unusual cases, they can leave off drinking entirely without any bad results. It must be added that it seems undeniable that, as a rule, all the ordinary demands of physical labor may be met without any recourse to stimulants. In exceptional cases, therefore, the pledge becomes a valuable moral instrument, and there can be no doubt that it has done an immense amount of good. Only do not let it be urged as a universal obligation, and its preachers may be wished good speed. No doubt, too, considering that, as we have said, alcoholic stimulant seems generally unnecessary for the support of healthy physical labor, it would be often but wise economy in a laborer to deny himself what can be little more than a luxury. Our working classes would be in a very different position if but half the money were saved which is unnecessarily spent in drink. To enforce all these considerations it is only necessary to remember the life of Father Matthew. The actual observance of the pledge is, no doubt, decaying even among the populations which were most immediately under his influence. It is inevitable that it should do so. But the effect of his preaching

and his example will support temperance long after his followers have broken through the tyranny of total abstinence.

UNVEILING OF THE MATHEW STATUE IN CORK.—The unveiling of the statue recently erected in Cork in honor of Theobald Mathew the apostle of temperance, took place on Monday, and was the most imposing, ceremonial which ever took place in the city.

TALK AND WORK.—Are the Irish people thinking seriously about the coming General Election? If not the Whigs are.

him from his engagement, he said, by a dispatch in which he insisted that the Romagnolo should choose their rule through vote by ballot.

THE CHURCH AND THE STATE.—Every Catholic knows himself to be a member of two bodies politic; a subject of two distinct Governments, each supreme in its own order, the Church and the State.

A correspondent of the Northern Whig writes.—The Baptist denomination at Portadown has held a weekly prayer meeting in the house of one of the tenants of the Rev. Archdeacon Saurin.

THE HOWTH HEARING FISHERY.—The autumn herring fishery of the Howth fleet is unprecedentedly productive. Nearly two hundred regularly appointed fishing vessels are engaged, and the appearance of the fleet by moonlight, moored to their nets, or on setting out or returning to harbor, is one of the most interesting and beautiful sights it is possible to conceive.

DUBLIN, 18.—Very little additional information has been obtained by the magistrates with reference to the recent agrarian outrage in the country Donegal. Mr. Wilson, who so narrowly escaped with his life, was able to pull up his horse at the house of a man named Boyce, whose wife urged him to raise the neighborhood and pursue the assassins, whom Mr. Wilson pointed out.

IRISH ADVENTURES.—Cesar Otway tells a story of a courageous little dapper exciseman, who entered Connemara, single-headed, to seize a fat lady who did a good business in silks and laces.

THE LIMERICK REPORTER SAYS.—There is a greater dearth of water in Nough at present than has been experienced for a number of years past.

THE DERRY JOURNAL SAYS.—Two skulls and other bones of a couple of human skeletons were discovered recently by the workmen employed in leveling the embankment between the new roads leading from Ferryquaygate and Bridge st. to the new bridge.

GREAT BRITAIN.—THE POPE, THE PRETENDED BENEVOLENCE AND THE 'UNITY OF CHRISTENDOM.'—On last Sunday the Rev. Father Rooke, Kentish Town, in his sermon stated that a communication had been received from His Holiness directing the Bishops in this country to point out to the Clergy the duty of impressing on their flocks the danger of giving any countenance to those who, though remaining Protestants, have presumed to adopt the name and the habit of members of Religious Orders in the Church.

FATHER IGNATIUS, PASSIONIST.—The London (Protestant) Daily News speaks thus of this eminent man: The Hon. and Rev. George Spencer—Father Ignatius, Passionist—who was buried last week at the Retreat, near Sutton, was not a man to astonish the world by eminent talents or native force of character.

bit of making personal and individual appeals where it was possible with that object, necessarily made him widely known. Mr. Spencer was a son of that sumptuous nobleman, the Second Earl Spencer. His own tastes, however, like those of his brother, Charles John, Viscount Althorpe, Earl Grey's Chancellor of the Exchequer, were exceedingly simple.

ALLOWED ESTABLISHMENT OF A CATHOLIC COLLEGE AT OXFORD.—We are authorized to contradict the report which has been given currency in several London daily papers, that a Catholic College or any other educational establishment is about to be formed at Oxford, under the presidency of the Very Rev. Dr. Newman.

Now what we desire to maintain is this,—that at the close of the second year of the American war, the moment had arrived, as France perceived, when policy and humanity pointed to the same course of action.

THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.—On reference to the Septennial Act of 1715 it will be found that the duration of a Parliament is for seven years, reckoned from the day on which it may be appointed to meet.

ALARM PREVAILS IN SEVERAL DISTRICTS OF LINCOLNSHIRE AND YORKSHIRE AMONGST THE FARMERS, AND OTHER OWNERS OF PROPERTY, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE RENEVAL OF THE INCENDIARY FIRES BY WHICH SUCH A VAST DEAL OF PROPERTY WAS LAST YEAR DESTROYED.

CAPTAIN SEMMES OF WHOM WE HAVE HEARD SO LITTLE SINCE THE SINKING OF THE ALABAMA, HAS AGAIN LEFT LIVERPOOL ON A CRUISING EXPEDITION. ON SUNDAY LAST THE BARQUE LAUREL, 295 TONS, LEFT THE MERSEY OSTENSIVELY FOR MATAMORAS, BUT IN REALITY BOUND FOR HAVANA VIA NASSAU.

sees this, and profits by it; but what do we? Why just this. To arm our ships with the irresistible gun, would be to stultify our grand discovery of impregnable iron-plates; and so not only do we take no measures to do so, but we actually leave our ships unprotected with the only kind of shot which could render in any way available against the vessels which we have taught other nations to construct.

THE DUKES OF NEWCASTLE.—Another of the galaxy of able men whom Sir Robert Peel introduced into official life has disappeared. Within a few years the country has had to lament the early loss of Dalhousie, Canning, Herbert, and Elgin, and now we have to add the honored name of the Duke of Newcastle to the heavy list of prematurely departed British Statesmen.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE PHOTOGRAPHER.—A project, suggested by Mr. McLachlan, for the formation of a photographic gallery or museum in which negatives should be preserved of the portraits of great men has been before the public on several occasions, and has been mentioned in the Manchester City Council more than once.

MULLER'S TRIAL.—There is every probability that Muller will take his trial at the October sessions of the Central Criminal Court, to open on the 24th inst., as in reply to a communication from the Solicitor to the Treasury, the solicitor for the prisoner has stated that he will be quite ready for his defence by that time.

ALARM PREVAILS IN SEVERAL DISTRICTS OF LINCOLNSHIRE AND YORKSHIRE AMONGST THE FARMERS, AND OTHER OWNERS OF PROPERTY, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE RENEVAL OF THE INCENDIARY FIRES BY WHICH SUCH A VAST DEAL OF PROPERTY WAS LAST YEAR DESTROYED.

CAPTAIN SEMMES OF WHOM WE HAVE HEARD SO LITTLE SINCE THE SINKING OF THE ALABAMA, HAS AGAIN LEFT LIVERPOOL ON A CRUISING EXPEDITION. ON SUNDAY LAST THE BARQUE LAUREL, 295 TONS, LEFT THE MERSEY OSTENSIVELY FOR MATAMORAS, BUT IN REALITY BOUND FOR HAVANA VIA NASSAU.

BIROTS ON BUANS.—At a soiree given in Glasgow, on Friday evening to Richard Weaver, the pugilistic preacher, who has just completed a 'revival' engagement in that city, the Rev. Mr. Howie, of Wynd Free Church, in the course of his remarks referred to the speech which Lord Ardmillan had made in proposing the memory of Burns at the Ayrshire Society banquet on Thursday evening, and said he should like to know what good the productions of that poet could possibly effect among those living in the wryds and aileys of Glasgow.

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. OLIER, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.
The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.
We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.
NOVEMBER—1864.

Friday, 11—St. Martin B. C.
Saturday, 12—St. Martin, P. M.
Sunday, 13—TWENTY-SIXTH after Pentecost. St. Stanislaus.
Monday, 14—St. Didacus, Conr.
Tuesday, 15—St. Gertrude, V.
Wednesday, 16—Of the Feria.
Thursday, 17—St. Gregory, Th. B. L.
The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
Friday, 11—St. Martin.
Sunday, 13—The Epiphany.
Tuesday, 15—St. Liguori.
Thursday, 17—St. Joachim, Chateauguay.

NOTICE.

We request all our subscribers in Quebec and vicinity, who are in arrears, to hand in the amounts due to our agent, MR. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN, 18 BUADE STREET, Quebec.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The latest mails have not brought any very interesting news from Europe. From France the news is altogether unimportant. The Emperor had left Paris to visit the Czar at Nice. The latest advices inform us, however, that in Italy the proposition of the Convention will be carried out by a large majority. The position of Victor Emmanuel is not very enviable at this moment. The Turin correspondent of the London Times gives a very gloomy picture of the situation at present. He states that, owing to the unpopularity of the King, he cannot go into the city without a strong body guard of armed men; in our opinion Victor Emmanuel is only about to commence his troubles. The number of persons killed at the late riots in Turin is about 180. It appears to be definitely arranged that Parliament will be transferred to Florence. Our neighbors on the other side of the Lines do not appear to be making great progress towards a solution of their difficulties; in fact the state of the money market would indicate that the North has been losing ground for some time past. On Tuesday the election for the Presidency took place between Lincoln and McClellan; it is generally believed, although the final result is not yet known, that Lincoln has been elected by a heavy majority.

In our own Province, the Delegates from the Lower Provinces, have returned home; the only excitement now going on, is that in connection with the investigation of the officers of the raiders on St. Albans. This affair is moving on slowly, and evidently will not be completed for a very great length of time.

SECTIONAL DELICACY, AND SECTIONAL MORALITY.—Much disappointment was felt and expressed in Lower Canada and by the Lower Canadian press, in that at the Montreal Banquet no declaration was made as to the results arrived at by the Conference lately held at Quebec to determine the conditions of a Union of the British North American Provinces. This declaration we were assured by the Lower Canadian Ministry and their friends could not be made, because delicacy required, that the proceedings of the delegates should be laid before the Imperial Government, before they were given to the Canadian public; and because every member was in honor bound not to divulge what had taken place in the secret sittings of the Conference, and of which secrets he had cognisance only through his official position. This explanation of the reticence of the French Canadian Ministers present at the Montreal Banquet, was accepted; their decision to keep the results of their deliberations secret was acquiesced in; and their motives were no doubt duly appreciated.

Other laws of delicacy, quite another code of morality, however obtain as we go West; and the reasons assigned above for keeping the decisions of the Conference a secret at Montreal, and from the people of Lower Canada, are without weight in Toronto and in the case of Upper Canadians. No feelings of delicacy, or sentiment of honor such as closed the lips of M. Cartier in Montreal, deterred the President of the Council from speaking out in the capital of the West, and from divulging all the secrets of the Council chamber of the Quebec Conference to

the expectant ears of an Upper Canadian audience. The depths of this mystery the *Minerve* of Saturday last vainly attempts to fathom. If—thus does the *Minerve* state the case—if M. Cartier was bound in duty and in honor not to divulge the secrets of the Conference to a Montreal audience on the 29th of October, how is it that neither duty nor honor operated to prevent Mr. George Brown from divulging the same secrets to a Toronto audience, on the 3rd of November?

The explanation of the mystery is we think to be found in the fact that the divulging of the secret in Montreal implied the confession of a humiliating and crushing defeat to Lower Canada; whilst its divulgence in Toronto implied the proclamation of a full and glorious triumph to Upper Canada. Now no man likes to be the herald of his own discomfiture, and every soldier is well pleased to be the bearer of dispatches announcing a splendid victory. The results of the Conference are no doubt humiliating, most disastrous to Lower Canada; but for the same reason most satisfactory to the other section of the Province, whose political ascendancy over her hated Romish rival thereby seems to be effectually secured. We can therefore easily understand why M. Cartier, himself a French Canadian, and a leader amongst French Canadians, should have shrunk from declaring the results arrived at by the Quebec Conference to a Lower Canadian assemblage; and we find it equally easy to understand why Mr. George Brown, an Upper Canadian, and the chief of the Clear Grits should gladly avail himself of the first opportunity that presented itself for proclaiming the triumph of Clear-Grit principles, and the defeat of Conservatism to an Upper Canadian audience. As Samuel Weller would say "tis human natur."

The *Minerve* may deal with our explanation of the mystery as it pleases, but we think that it will be unable to suggest one more plausible, or which more naturally suggests itself to the looker on at the great game of politics now playing. There is also another little suggestion that we would take the liberty of offering to our contemporary. The *Minerve*, referring to the Toronto Banquet, and Mr. George Brown's discourse, naively asks:—

"If Mr. Brown has taken it upon him to divulge the secrets of the Conference, whilst M. Cartier deemed it his duty to abstain from so doing in Montreal, it must be admitted that Mr. Brown is a terrible man, and that he was quite capable of violating the discretion solemnly promised by the members of the Conference at the beginning of their labors.
"But if Mr. Brown was authorized to act as he has done, we should like to know why the tongue of M. Cartier was not in like manner untied at Montreal."
—*Minerve*, Saturday, 5th inst.

A very pretty dilemma indeed: or it might be thus stated:—

If the reasons assigned by M. Cartier for not divulging the plan of Union agreed to by the Conference at the Montreal Banquet on Saturday the 29th ult., were valid, then Mr. George Brown has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a statesman and a gentleman in that he divulged that same plan in Toronto on the 3rd of November; and he is therefore one whom no true statesman or gentleman would associate with, or accept as his colleague in office.

But:—
If Mr. Brown was justified in divulging the plans of the Conference to a Toronto audience on the 3rd instant—then the reasons assigned by M. Cartier for not divulging that same plan to a Montreal audience on the 29th ult. were not valid; then M. Cartier was humbugging—to use a cant phrase—the people of Lower Canada, concealing from them a matter in which they were deeply interested, and on which they had the right to demand full information; and therefore M. Cartier who without valid reason kept that information from them, and assigned false reasons for his silence is not

We leave the *Minerve* to fill up the hiatus as the wisdom and long experience of our contemporary shall dictate.

The *Montreal Herald* having been for many years a zealous champion of Upper Canada, and an advocate of its claims for representation by population, is well entitled to a hearing from Lower Canadians, upon the merits of the proposed "constitutional changes" as revealed to us through the columns of the *Toronto Globe*, the *Montreal Gazette*, and by the President of the Council himself at the banquet given to the delegates in Toronto on Thursday the 3rd inst. The *Herald* then accepts these changes as a payment in full of all Upper Canada's demands, and even as something more—as concessions so liberal as to leave nothing more for Upper Canada to clamor for, or for Lower Canada to give up. Here is what the *Herald*, in this case a competent because impartial judge, says upon the matter:—

"Taking this constitution in reference to past controversies, it manifestly involves very liberal concessions by those who have hitherto refused to admit a readjustment of the representation in the sense now adopted. Hitherto from a fear which we have thought exaggerated, in what we may call both its branches—fear that the French element would be swamped numerically in United Canada, and fear that being so swamped it would be treated unjustly—a resolute stand has been made against every concession of increased representation to Upper Canada. In the present scheme however, instead of sixty-five

members from Lower Canada, that is, chiefly from French Canada, being confronted with eighty-two members from Upper Canada, which would have placed them in a minority of forty-one, reckoning twelve English speaking members from Lower Canada, they will now, if we still assume twelve English speaking members to be sent from Lower Canada, be in a minority of one hundred and thirty seven; or if we consider the sixty-five Lower Canadians as all French Canadians as all French members, in a minority of one hundred and twenty-five. Taking either of these proportions it places the French element in the joint Legislature in a position of very inferior importance to that which it would have held in the Legislature of United Canada, under any equitable scheme of representation, and this fact becomes of still more importance when it is coupled with a consideration of the numbers agreed upon for the Legislative Council. Equally there would have been at any time cheerfully accepted by the Upper Canadians, and Lower Canada would then only have been tied as to numbers with Upper Canada, whereas, taking Lower Canada to represent the French element, it will now, even supposing every Lower Canadian Councillor be a French Canadian, find itself in a minority of one to two. We acknowledge very readily that this scheme of Confederation is not ours,—is perhaps the last one we should have tried in order to get rid of existing difficulties; but it having been adopted as the remedy, we are bound to say that the necessary concessions have not been made in any niggardly spirit. If again the form adopted be not so directly a legislative union as we should have desired it to be, it cannot be doubted that the nomination of the Lieutenant Governors by the Central Government, will confer upon the latter very large powers of influencing the local legislatures—perhaps it will be found in practice,—we do not say too large, for we do not think that possible—but too direct. What we mean is this—that the Lieutenant-Governors are almost certain to be political officers, and that their change with changes of Ministry, or for other purposes, may be found an inconvenient interference with legislatures, which, while acting within their own sphere, ought to be as perfectly independent of the general government as our Municipal Councils are at present.

Yes! "which ought to be as perfectly independent of the general government as our Municipal Councils are at present;" but which, as the *Montreal Herald* by implication admits, will not be so independent. This it is that in the eyes of the Clear Grits and of Mr. George Brown constitutes the chief merit of the scheme just elaborated by the delegates at Quebec; but this also, if there be aught of manhood, of intelligence, and of honesty amongst the Lower Canadians should ensure its rejection in this Province.

And that it will be so rejected we have every reason to believe, if any credit can be given to the pledges, if any reliance can be placed on the promises, of the Ministerial section of the Lower Canadian press. Over and over again these journals have assured their readers and the public of their firm resolve to oppose such a scheme of union as that upon which it now is certain that the delegates at the late Conference have agreed; a scheme which if carried out would not only give to the central government supreme authority over the local legislatures, but which would not even leave to the latter the independence actually enjoyed by our Municipal Councils. That which some few weeks ago the *Journal de Quebec*, for instance, dealt with as an hypothesis, has now become a certainty: or rather it is now certain, not only from the quasi official utterances of the *Globe* and the *Gazette*, but from the formal statements of the President of the Council himself, that the scheme actually agreed upon by the Conference contains provisions more fatal to the autonomy of Lower Canada than those which our Lower Canadian contemporary above indicated denounced in the following strain:—

"If we are to understand by the article in the *Gazette* that the central parliament will have supreme authority and that the local legislatures will be delegations from this authority—the guarantees given in local legislatures would be but idle words; and those things that the Province seek to defend would be subjected helplessly to the will of the majority.
"Were we compelled to select we would prefer a single legislature, to a central parliament and local parliaments in case the former should have sovereign control over the others; we should be spared at least the inconvenience of an expensive tyranny. It might be despotism, but at all events it would be cheap despotism, whilst the other whilst oppressing would beggar us."—*Journal de Quebec*, 6th September, 1864.

We cannot, we will not until compelled to do so by the clearest of evidence, believe that the French Canadian section of the Ministry approve of, or in any manner intend to countenance the policy now fully made known to the public by their colleague Mr. George Brown.—We have been by their organs asked to have confidence in them, in the honesty of their intentions, and in their ability and determination to protect the rights of Lower Canada committed to their care by a generous and confiding people; and we reply that that confidence we are prepared to give, but on one condition—to wit, that they now speak out and act as becomes honest men, patriotic French Canadians, and loyal Catholics, worthy of the trust that has been reposed in them. No man, however blinded by prejudices, can now fail to see that a scheme of Union which if carried out would leave the local governments more dependent upon the central or general government, than are our actual Municipal Councils, would be the ruin of State autonomy, and that to accept such a scheme would be basely to sacrifice the interests of Lower Canada in particular; that it would in the words of the *Journal de Quebec*, impose on us a tyranny which whilst oppressing, would beggar us. Assuming then the honesty and good intentions of the French Canadian section of the Ministry, and their right to demand our confidence, we must necessarily assume that they are heart and soul opposed to the scheme as divulged

by the President of the Council, that they are determined at all hazards to oppose that scheme, and thus to maintain the State rights and autonomy of Lower Canada. If our assumptions be correct then, we should waive our paltry party disputes, and rally round our Ministers to a man, and we should seek to strengthen their hands to resist our enemies and their enemies. Yes, if they would but boldly and frankly appeal to their fellow countrymen in this crisis of our fate: if they would throw themselves confidently on the people of Lower Canada for support—pleading that though fully prepared to accede to any reasonable terms for settling the long outstanding differences betwixt Upper and Lower Canada—that though ready and willing to consider the question of a league betwixt all the British North American Provinces—they were determined never—no matter what the consequences of their refusal—to accept such monstrous terms as those which Mr. George Brown tells us have been agreed upon; never to give their assent to a Union such as that of which their President of the Council in his official speech at the Toronto banquet, and through the columns of the *Globe*, has divulged the conditions.—Yes, we say, if our French Canadian Ministers would but do this, they would merit and they would receive the confidence and support of their countrymen, and of all lovers of constitutional liberty throughout the Province.

But if they will not act thus: if they will not follow the path of honor and of prudence; if they will not speak out and detach themselves from Mr. George Brown and his schemes for our degradation—how, and with what show of reason can they ask us to place confidence in them? or to look upon them in a different light from that in which we look upon Mr. George Brown and the Clear Grits of Upper Canada?

New LIGHT.—We congratulate the *Montreal Witness* upon the new light that has lately dawned upon his brain. Some of the effects are very extraordinary indeed, and deserve to be recorded.

It will be remembered no doubt that, since the commencement of the war betwixt North and South, the *Witness* has always insisted that it was a war having its origin in the slave question; and for its objects, on the one hand the abolition, on the other hand the perpetuation and extension of negro slavery. The *True Witness* on the contrary has always insisted that not slavery but the question of "States Rights" was the cause of the war, and the question at issue: and that slavery though it may have precipitated the inevitable rupture betwixt the States, and the Federal government, was but an accident of the quarrel, not the great interest at stake.

This we urged to justify our sympathy for the Southerners, and as against the plea of the *Witness*—a virulent Yankee organ—to the effect that the Northerners were fighting for the freedom of the blacks. Remembering that it was by these same Northerners that the trade in human chattels has long been carried on; and that it was Yankee capital that furnished the Cuban slave market with its quota of black flesh, we could not but admire the impudence and the hypocrisy of the Abolition organs, and the stupidity of those who could accept their ardent professions of love of freedom, as the genuine article. On this point the *Witness* has however done us justice. He has come completely round to our side of the question; and aided by we know not what glimmer of celestial light, he now recognises that not to slavery but to the collision betwixt Federal pretensions and "States Rights" is to be attributed the great American war. In a late issue of our contemporary, he thus recants his errors:—

"This great question of State rights in opposition to Federal power, is the one upon which the United States have split and gone to war."—*Witness*.

Our contemporary continues:—

"We little thought then, that the very same question would soon be agitated amongst us, as a vital one to the destinies of Canada."

This shows how blind, or at all events short-sighted our contemporary must have been; for as the *True Witness* has never failed to insist, no one with any pretension to clear sightedness can have failed to notice the striking analogy betwixt the relative positions of Upper and Lower Canada, and these of the Northern and Southern States. Often have we insisted upon this perfect analogy, endeavoring to deduce thence a rule for our future guidance, and for so doing we have been taken severely to task by many of our contemporaries. The Upper Canadians are, as we have for years insisted, "our Yankees;" to us of Lower Canada they hold the same position as that which the Yankees hold as towards the Southerners: the latter are fighting the battle of State rights or of local self government: the Yankees, that of Centralisation, or of a sovereign Central government: the cause of which in the Northern States *Beast Butler* may be taken as the champion and fitting representative, is the cause of the Clear-Grits of Upper Canada, of whom Mr. George Brown is the national type and spokesman. On all these points we have long insisted as conveying a most valuable

lesson to Canadians, and Catholics; and we are well pleased to see that we have at last convinced the *Witness* of the perfect accuracy of our views on these points.

Whilst congratulating our contemporary upon his newly acquired faculty of vision upon some points, we will take the liberty of pointing out to him how very feeble are his eyes as to some other important points. The *Witness* asks—Why French Canadian Catholics should express so much fear of Anglo-Saxon and Protestant ascendancy, and at the same time expect that the British and Protestant minority of Lower Canada should not be equally afraid of French Canadian and Catholic ascendancy? The reply is very obvious. We dread the intentions of the party of whom Mr. George Brown is the chief, and at whose mercy our religious, our charitable, and educational institutions would be placed by the accomplishment of the proposed "constitutional changes," because they have constantly and openly avowed their hostile designs against these institutions: because, as a body they have never failed to applaud every act of violence, and theft perpetrated by the revolutionary governments of Italy and of South America against "nunneries" and "monasteries" because they have always approved themselves the enemies of "Freedom of Education," and the supporters of "State-Schoolism." We judge them out of their own mouths. If it be right and a good work—as they pretend—to suppress convents in Italy, and to secularise the property of the Church, it must be right and a good work to do likewise in Canada: and we cannot believe that Mr. George Brown and his friends would hesitate to employ—were it in their power so to do—the same weapons against the Church in Canada, her Clergy and her Religious Orders, as those which, with their unqualified approbation, the Liberals of Italy, of South America—and indeed of every country in the world where Liberal principles prevail—employ against the same Church, the same Religious Orders, and institutions abroad. In that the Liberals of Upper Canada approve of the policy pursued towards convents and nunneries in Italy by Victor Emmanuel, have we not the best of reasons for believing that they would, were it in their power to do so, pursue a similar policy towards our religious, charitable, and educational institutions in Canada?

We have therefore the best of reasons for dreading the ascendancy of Liberal principles; but the British Protestant population of Lower Canada have no such reasons for dreading unfair treatment from the hands of a Catholic majority—because they cannot assign a single instance in which that majority has ever yet attempted, or expressed even a wish, to deal unfairly with them. On the contrary, the Catholic majority of Lower Canada—even when a Liberal Protestant majority in Upper Canada was enforcing a tyrannical system of State-Schoolism upon the reluctant Catholic minority of that Province—recognised the right of the Protestant minority in Lower Canada to educate their children as they pleased; and if Protestants here have still ought to complain of in the matter of schools, they have but to make formal application to Parliament for redress, and we are sure that neither from the Catholic press, nor from the Catholic members of the Legislature, will they encounter any opposition. If Protestants in Upper Canada would but deal with their Catholic minority, as the Catholic majority in Lower Canada have always, and spontaneously dealt with the Protestant minority of their section; never would there have been heard a note of those "sectarian" discords which Protestant intolerance alone evoked.

This is our answer to the query of the *Montreal Witness*; and if he deem it not conclusive, we challenge him to cite one single instance, in which, by word or deed, through the press, or through the Legislature, the Catholics of Lower Canada have given their Protestant fellow-subjects reason to dread unjust treatment from a Catholic majority.

MACEVY'S HIBERNICON.—A view of Old Ireland once more.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that MacEvoy's *Hibernicon* is being exhibited in this city. The crowded houses that witnessed this interesting panorama of Ireland on former occasions will no doubt, draw still larger ones now, as the performance offered is a good one. As it will not remain long in the city, it is to be hoped that the lovers of Irish scenery, almost unsurpassed for beauty, will not fail to go and see it.

The collections taken up on last Sunday, for the poor, in St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, and St. Bridget Churches amounted to \$300.

PROCURING A SOLDIER TO DESERT.—Richard Baker, a tavern-keeper in St. Lewis Suburbs, was to-day convicted by the Judge of the Sessions, of procuring one Hickey, a private soldier of the 25th Regiment, to desert from the service, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of £40 sterling and costs. Baker not only got the soldier out of Quebec in disguise, but managed to take him safely across the lines, where he is now, no doubt, serving in the American army. The evidence upon which the case rested, was that of a seaman, who accompanied Baker and the soldier in the journey, and who made a full confession of the whole affair, having quarrelled with Baker on account of his leaving him to find his way back from Island Pond without money.—*Quebec Mercury*.

TO THE CATHOLICS OF MONTREAL.

FELLOW-CATHOLICS.—The documents which accompany this humble appeal, as already announced from the pulpit of St. Patrick's Church, speak for themselves. My mission has the sanction of the most sacred authority—of the Holy See, of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, and your own venerated and beloved Bishop, whose words of eloquence are before you, which every Catholic must have read with emotion, especially the Irish Catholic.

My mission has also the sanction of the most distinguished of your fellow-citizens, without distinction of nationality, whose respected names will be found upon my Committee. Nothing could be more gratifying than the cordiality with which I have been received by these gentlemen; and I avail myself of this public opportunity of tendering to them my most respectful thanks in the name of the Catholic University of Ireland. Such is the patronage under which I now address you, and claim your respectful consideration.

The object of my mission is to aid in the construction of the Catholic University of Ireland—a noble undertaking, and worthy of Ireland. The circumstances under which this institution has been called forth impart to it a thrilling interest. A few details, therefore, as to the claims of Ireland to such a seat of learning, its present condition and effectiveness, cannot be unacceptable to you, and hence I supply them with pleasure.

On the landing of St. Patrick in Ireland, he showed great moderation, and proceeded at once to the conversion of the nobility. He appears before the National Estates at Tara, and overthrew the Druids with Apostolic courage. He is denounced to King Loagare, in a condition not unlike that of a well-known Pagan monarch on the plains of Dura. He converts numbers of the nobility, as well as the King's Consort; and so great became their zeal for Religion that they not only devoted the tenth part of their riches to the Church, but also their tenth son! And thus explains how our ancient Bishops represented the first blood of the nation.

Having established his Primatial See at Armagh, he founded there a University which he made the head of all the Universities and Academies of the country; and it is well known that the school of Armagh contained 7,000 scholars!

Camden informs us "that in the sixth century the Irish scholars of St. Patrick were perfected so notably in Christianity that in the succeeding age Ireland was termed 'Sanctorum et Doctorum Patria,' and her Monks so greatly excelled in learning and piety, that she sent whole flocks of the most holy men to all parts of Europe, who were the founders of Leuxen Abbey in Burgundy, of Bobbio in Italy, of Wertzburry in Franconia, of St. Gale in Switzerland, and Malmsbury in Londesfarn, with many other monasteries in Britain." In fact every Religious foundation in those days included an Academy such as St. Friedens, and St. Fachnanus of my own Ross, which Ware informs us, "was one of the principal academies of the age, and grew into a large city."

The University of Clonard, next to that of Benchoir, was the most famous, and contained three thousand scholars. "In no country was history, civil and national, better cultivated; and as to chronology, it surpassed that of any nation." Even Cambrensis, the greatest enemy of Ireland, writing of the four Gospels illuminated for St. Bridget, says: "That neither the pencil of Apelles, nor the chisel of Lysippus ever formed the like. In a word, that they seem to have been executed by some thing more than mortal hand." Indeed so great was the fame of Ireland for learning in those days, that when a man of learning disappeared from view, the phrase was: "Amandatus est ad disciplinam in Hibernia."

In the Seventh and Ninth centuries, Ireland was styled the "Athens of Europe." Our schools were opened to all the world, and from all parts of Europe they resorted to them. "They supplied these strangers," says the venerable Bede, "not only with meat, drink, and clothing, but even with books gratis."—Such a noble old country, therefore, has a right to arrogate to itself the honor of establishing a Catholic University.

PRESENT CONDITION OF OUR UNIVERSITY—ITS AIMS.

It is now twelve years since the Catholic University of Ireland was founded on the express recommendation of the Holy See. Its aim is to supply a thorough Catholic education to the youth of Ireland—as a bulwark against the unprincipled incroachments of proselytism. *Illeberitatis* has made this undertaking imperative upon Ireland—our Holy Faith is attacked in its most vital parts—the education of the young, and Catholic Ireland is resolved not to withdraw from a field, which she has made immortal by her suffering and endurance. What the sword, the gibbet and the penal code, could not effect is now sought to be accomplished under the specious pretence of a sectarian education. When they could not *pervert* the *old*, it is now the *policy* to *seduce* the *young* by a *treacherous* education. Rome has condemned this immoral system "as dangerous to the faith and morals of the youth of Ireland;" and declared that there is no alternative but in a rebutting system of sound Catholic Education. Our Bishops have thrown themselves into the struggle applauded by the Holy See, and all good Catholics. Nothing can be more glorious than the attitude of Ireland at the present moment. After having successfully grappled with her giant enemy for the last three hundred years, she is now called upon to gird her loins for a new and more dangerous conflict. The gold, the patronage, the bigotry—the evil spirit of modern infidelity, are arrayed against her single-handed; her only reliance is upon the mercy of God, the prayers of his Blessed Mother, and the good St. Patrick who has never abandoned the good old Church—and the sympathies and generous support of the Catholic body, to nerve her arm and fortify her heart against the foe. With outstretched hands she asks you for your assistance—you

will not—you cannot refuse her. With all the affection of a fond parent, she is gathering her little ones around her whom the enemy is dragging from her maternal embrace! You will not allow that. The Infidel and Heretic will never have Ireland for their own—God forbid!

For her sake, I have torn myself away from my peaceful avocations—given up friends, country, all—life if necessary—to guard the ancient landmarks! Our Holy Nuns are praying for me—won't you pray and assist me. I know you will; I know you will not allow the good old inheritance to be given to the dogs!

Montreal has nobly done its duty through her Saintly and Apostolic Bishop, who has received me, and encouraged me with all the affection of a Father and those of her generous citizens that I have been able to appeal to, all have pledged themselves that Ireland will not be alone in this vital struggle.

"We trust," says His Lordship, "that the City of Montreal, always zealous in the great works of Religion will honor herself by taking her proper position amongst the other large cities which have already hastened to testify their sympathy for the great Institution in question with a view to maintain the faith in Ireland. Already have we seen the flowing of the stream of charity from all parts of the world to aid Ireland in this great work. It cannot be doubted therefore that Montreal will follow so noble an example, as we are led to believe that the Rev. Mr. Beausang will find here, as he has found elsewhere abundant contributions for the Catholic University of Ireland which by so many and so strong titles deserves our warmest sympathy."

I dare not add a word to this magnificent utterance.

EFFECTIVENESS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Her first effort was to bring to light the noble monuments of our long lost Celtic literature, by the hands of the learned, and patriotic O'Curry. This work alone is enough to give a character to a much older Institution; and Professor Robinson only the other day, in a work of masterly erudition, has vindicated the honor of Catholic Spain from the slander of the proselytiser, which has received the applause of the Catholic world. And as a nursery of science and art the Atlantis published within the walls of the University, is paramount evidence to the *literati* of Europe, which was proudly put into the hands of the Premier as proof of the genius of the ancient Institution.

The Catholic University of Ireland counts upon the role of her Students five hundred and fifty Alumni, and is the Alma Mater of twenty-four Colleges and Schools in which the Rector holds annual examinations, and distributes to the most worthy the burses established by the Bishops and illustrious lay Catholics for their use and benefit. Even the other day we got possession of one of those endowed Schools of Elizabeth in the City of Waterford under circumstances of peculiar triumph to the Catholics, and corresponding humiliation to our opponents.

And this is the University that the Liberal Government of England has refused to *Charter*! The English Liberals charge the Catholic Religion "with contracting the intellect and enslaving the soul." We undertake to refute the charge—we ask their permission on equal grounds, and they refuse it!! O England, how worthy this is of your boasted Liberty! She treats us as Dissenters, and compels us to avail of their privileges through the London University.

Catholic mothers—you who know so well how to sympathise with a mother in affliction—you who appreciate so well the value of a sound Catholic education, and the waste of the youthful heart without it, and the sting that it leaves in the broken mother's heart,—I appeal to you in the name of our Catholic mothers in aid of this good work, to save "the seamless garment of Christ" from desecration and insult. And you, my fellow-countrymen, whom the torrent of persecution, not unlike the spars of a noble ship beleaguered by the storm, has flung upon the coasts of this vast Continent. But you have only grown into numbers, intelligence, and wealth.—Everywhere I see the faith of Patrick germinating with a marvellous fecundity, and the lily so characteristic of home, more luxuriant if possible abroad. I see magnificent temples raised by Irish hands to Ireland's Saint. I ask about you, and I listen with pride. They tell me that in this city alone you are Twenty thousand strong. I appeal to you in the name of those holy Altars around which your knees first bent in adoration of the God of your fathers. Once more the fine old Church is buckling on her armour to meet her ancient enemy face to face upon the old battle ground! Won't you fly to her standard, and grasp her battle flag, and side by side fight the good fight unto glorious victory! We did it before, and we will do it again; our power is the same, our armour the same, our courage the same. It is the cause of God, and He will know how to defend His own.

I have the honor to be, fellow-Catholics, your faithful servant in Christ,

R. BEAUSANG.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

MR. EDITOR,—I ask the indulgence of your readers to make a few remarks on a controversy now pending in the Montreal *Herald*, and carried on by Mr. William Bothwell, Secretary to the dissentient Trustees of Wickham, and Mr. P. Fitzsimon. Both these gentlemen make mistakes, but those made by Mr. Fitzsimon are so trifling that it would not be worth while correcting them. But the other gentleman whose office ought to enable him to know better not only adds to facts, but in one instance increases in fourfold ratio. He makes it appear that there are 47 Protestant pupils in Wickham, and that in district No. 5 the Protestant pupils are the majority.

There are really only 11 Protestant pupils in Wickham belonging to the Municipality; while in district No. 5 alone there are 24 Catholic pupils. He also states that the property of resident Protestants in Wickham is valued at \$24,315 whereas the true sum would be \$7,994. Could these have been mistakes? The Protestant Population of Wickham at present is only

75. The *Daily Witness* says that the census of 1861 gives 145 Protestant. I knew all the Protestants that left since, and all that still remain, and altogether they would not make that number. But if the census was taken in Winter, there would be quite a number of lumberers from Maine. But I do not think they ought to be enumerated, not being residents, possessing no property, and not being British subjects. But apart from all this; complaints from Wickham are quite unfounded, as the School Commissioners do not deny the dissentients to have a School even without a sufficient number of pupils. They allow them to collect their own rates, and to draw their portion of the Grant. But the dissentients seem to think they ought to have the rates on all the properties owned by non-residents. Why they should not, I will show in another communication if you be good enough to publish it. I do not wish any portion of my fellow creatures to suffer injustice, and certainly I must say that if the statements made at a meeting sometime since held in Montreal and published in the *Herald* of the first of October be true, that the Protestant population of Lower Canada suffer very much from their neighbors. In order to find out whether they are Wickham fables, or real facts I beg leave to propose to the Protestants who made statements at that meeting the following questions, viz:—

- 1. How much more school rates would a Protestant Clergyman have to pay than a Catholic Priest if they both held property valued to the same amount in the same Township?
2. What is the privilege enjoyed by Catholics in Upper Canada that is denied to Protestants in Lower Canada?
3. In what Municipality have Protestant Teachers and pupils been asked to conform to the rites of Romanism?
4. What School Teacher, holding a Model School Diploma, did the Commissioners hold three special meetings on to remove, because she opened school by having a chapter read in the Bible?
5. In what schools were Protestant children forced to cross themselves and recite Catholic Catechism?

I respectfully solicit answers to the foregoing, and if the facts be as stated I am certain the Catholics of Lower Canada will assist their fellow-Christians to put a stop to such proceedings—but I fear no answer can be given.

I remain your humble servant, PATRICIUS.

Leonards Hill, November 5, 1864.

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. CAHILL.

Once more the hand of death has snatched away its victim—a great man, a good man, a true Christian has been taken from this earth, to enjoy, we trust, the reward of his long career of usefulness—Dr. Cahill is no more.

Who can measure the grief that these last words will cause to the entire Catholic Church, of which he was one of the foremost champions. To the children of old Ireland, whose cause he so nobly advocated for so many years; to his many friends who had been gathered around him, and who esteemed and venerated him for his great abilities and his Christian virtues. Possessed of a powerful mind, and talented in an eminent degree, a profound scholar, a brilliant orator, Dr. Cahill devoted all the energies of his mind to the service of the Church, of which he was so distinguished a champion, and to pleading the cause of his native land, which he loved with the pure affection of a patriot priest. His career is too well known to require recapitulation in our columns; his great labors in Ireland have won for him the unmitigated respect of his fellow-countrymen; and during his sojourn on this Continent he has necessarily exerted himself on behalf of every work of charity which appealed to him for assistance. Dr. Cahill is gone from amongst us, but his memory will ever be cherished, and the record of his noble deeds preserved.

OBITUARY.

It is our painful duty to have to record the death of Patrick Kelly Branigan M. D., an estimable young man, who was cut down in the prime of life on the 4th inst. at Newbern N.C. while battling with that fearful epidemic, the scourge of the South, Yellow fever.

Young Doctor Branigan was born in Castleblaney, Co. Monaghan, Ireland, on the 5th Nov. 1839, and consequently was in his 25th year at the time of his death. He emigrated to this country, together with his family, when very young; he graduated at Queen's College, Kingston, and received his diploma in the spring of 1863. His numerous colleagues bear ample testimony of his gentlemanly manner and bearing, always ready to relieve affliction and assuage pain. Few young men could be found in whom were concentrated the many qualities which constitute the gentleman and the Christian, as were combined in Dr. Branigan.

And although in the possession of a good practice, he felt as though he was called to a larger scope of action. He accordingly entered into negotiations with the Medical Department of the United States and was accepted, receiving his appointment as Assistant Surgeon to the 99th Regt. N.Y. Vols; and although having had the offer of Head Surgeonship on the James River, he declined the honor, being unwilling to sever from those of his regiment, to whom he was warmly attached. The following resolutions bear testimony of his general conduct:—

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in the mysterious providence of His ways to take from our midst our beloved and respected Assistant-Surgeon P. K. Branigan, be it
"1st. Resolved—That his Brother Officers feel deeply and deplore the death of one who by his innate nobleness of character, won the love and esteem of all, possessed a name, the synonym of truth, honesty and unblemished integrity, and whose unselfish patriotism for the cause we love, had endeared himself to us all.
"2nd. Resolved—That in his deep respect and veneration for his religion, we recognise a heart susceptible of the finer emotions of nature; in intellectual acquirements, all felt his superiority, while his modesty of character possessed all hearts with love, and most of all those who were thrown into daily communication with him; and that in the midst of his usefulness, in the endeavour to stay a raging pestilence, he fell a victim to the destroyer, and his spirit

passed into the keeping of that Being whom he so loved.

"3rd. Resolved—That we wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty days.

"4th. Resolved—That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his afflicted family."

(Signed)
John C. Lee, Captain Commanding 99th regiment N.Y. Volunteers; Chas. E. Cartwright, Captain Commanding Co. B, 99th N.Y. Volunteers; Geo. L. Elder, Captain Co. C, 99th N.Y. Volunteers; F. L. Harding, 1st Lieutenant, Co. E, 99th N.Y. Volunteers; Columbus Sampson, 1st Lieutenant, Commanding Co. A, 99th N.Y. Volunteers; E. A. Kenny 1st Lieutenant 99th N.Y. Volunteers; John N. Bingham, 2nd Lieutenant 99th N.Y. Volunteers; John S. Herbert, Lieutenant 99th N.Y. Volunteers, A. A. T. W.
Head Quarters 99th Regt. N.Y. Vols.
Bush Grove Outpost, near Newbern, N.C.
October 5th 1864.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The semi-Annual Meeting of the above Corporation was held in the St. Patrick's Hall, on Thursday the 3rd instant, when the following gentlemen were elected Office-Bearers for the ensuing six months:—

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.
President—Mr. Myles Murphy, re-elected.
1st Vice President—Mr. George Murphy.
2nd do do —Mr. John Rogers.
Secretary—Mr. John Walsh.
Assistant Secretary—Mr. John Kelly.
Treasurer—Mr. Thomas Jones.
Col. Treasurer—Mr. Michael Wilkinson.
Assistant Col. Treasurer—Mr. Wm Cunningham.
Grand Marshal—Mr. Thomas Jones, re-elected.
Asst. Marshalls—Mr. J. McCarthy, Mr. J. Roach.

COMMITTEE OF ENQUIRY:
St. Anne's Ward—Messrs John Enwright, John Duffley.
St. Antoine Ward—Messrs J. Carroll, M. Gorman.
do do do —Mr. Patrick Burke.
St. Lawrence Ward—Messrs Peter Coffey, Patrick Dillon.
St. James Ward—Messrs Michael Clune, Matthew King.
St. Mary's Ward—Messrs Denis Murney, Martin Nolan.
East Ward—Mr. Bernard Emerson.
West Ward—Mr. William Russell.
Centre Ward—Mr. Felix McIver.

After which the Treasurer submitted the following Report of the Society's finances:—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount.
To Balance in Bank... \$505 37
In Treasurer's possession... 9 30
Receipts for six months... 522 08
Total... \$1036 75

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount.
EXPENSES
Benefit to sick members... \$ 84 00
" widows and orphans 242 00
Funeral expenses... 27 25
Physicians' fees, Hail Rent, Printing, &c... 105 13
Total expenses for six months... 458 38

Amount to credit of Society By Order JOHN WALSH, Sec.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St Raphaels, D McPherson, \$2; Dundee, W McPherson, \$2; Quebec, J C Nolan, \$2; West Osgoode, M McEvoy, \$1; Trenton, F J Maguire, \$2; Blenheim, P Maguire, \$4; Portsmouth, A Grant, \$1; Alexandria, J P Kennedy, \$3; St Andrews, D McDonell, \$1; St Jude, Rev C B Fortin, \$2; Quebec, Rev Mr Harkin, \$2; Picton, M Shannon, \$1; St Edouard, Rev N Girardin, \$3; Alexandria, Angus McDonell, \$2,50; Herschel, P Moran, \$4,50; Perth, W O'Brien, \$2; St Lambert, J McVey, \$1; St Johns, P Brennan, \$2; Madawaska, N B, Elias Tighe, \$1; Quebec, Rev Mr Durocher, \$2; Clonarf, Patrick O'Shaughnessy, \$3; Yamachiche, Rev Mr Dorion, \$2; Woodstock, M Shiner, \$3; St John, M Cron, \$2; Pakenham, D Smith, \$4; Beauharnois, J Bisillon, \$2; St Andrews, D McDonell, \$2; Rev G A Hay, \$2; Williamstown, Rev Mr McCarthy, \$2; St. Martin, Rev Mr Blythe, \$2,50; Beauharnois, Rev Mr Charland, \$2,50; Leeds, F Scallion, \$1; St Gregoire, Dr G A Bourgeois, \$2; Hemmingford, J Kennedy, \$7,50; St Regis, Rev Mr Marcou, \$2; Alexandria, D McDonell, \$1; Quebec, Rev L'Abbe Maingui, \$2; Peneau, Sgt R O'Donnell, \$1; Cote St Paul, E Casey, \$4; Russellton, E McGill, \$2; J Campion, \$2; St Johns, T Sheridan, \$2,50; Beausville, J McLoughlin, \$2; Windsor, J O'Scally, \$4,50; Oshawa, J O'Regan, \$2; Pembroke, J Davidson, \$3; Westwood, J S Driscoll, \$2; Simcoe, Rev J R Wagner, \$2; Centreville, B Igoldsby, \$5; Vroomantou, Rev L Braiz, \$4; Naperville, W Moran, \$2; Hastings, D Ryan, \$2; Eganville, D McGrath, \$2; Whitby, G Power, \$4; North Stukely, Rev E Gauthier, \$2; Berwick, T Kennedy, \$2; Hastings, D Kavanagh, \$2; Joliette, Rev D Lajoie, \$2; Conway, E Hickey, \$2; Hemmingford, P Lyons, \$2,50; Longueuil, Madame Hicks, \$2; West Shelburne, Rev P Gendreau, \$2; Alexandria, L W McKinnon, \$2; Merrickville, P Kyle, \$2; St Osaire, P Giguat, \$5; Georgetown, T Rowan, \$3; Dickinson's Landing, E Ryan, \$2,50; Sillery, M H O'Ryan, \$2; Grand River, T Carberry, \$2; Ottawa, M E Chambers, \$1,87; St. Bridget, Capt Maguire, \$2; St. Angeline, G J Horan, \$2,50; Guelph, F S Clarke, \$5; Kincairdine, P Kehoe, \$7; Silver Hill, P Murphy, \$1; Hungerford, D Byrne, \$4; St. Monique, Rev O Z Rousseau, \$2; St. Francis, Rev J Paradis, \$2,50; St Sylvester, John Oarr, \$2; Lancaster, Donald McGilivray, \$2; Worcester, Mass, Rev J C Moore, \$2; Newmarket, O Delaney, \$2,50; Waterloo, Chas Moran, \$2; Warden, P Mahony, \$2; Carleton Place, N B Very Rev J Paquet, \$2; St Perrot, Rev F McDonell, \$2; Rockburn, Rev F Woods, \$2; Wheatland, P Fitzsimmons, \$2; Lancaster, 30, 8 con, D A McDonell, \$4; Port Daniel, Rev Mr Beauville, \$2; Maskinonge, Rev L E Bois, \$3,10; Smithville, P P Curran, \$2; Cherry Valley, Jas Goodin, \$2,50; St Hilaire, Rev F X I Soly, \$2; Sherrington, H Blake, \$2; Tweed, P Casey, \$2; East Hawkesbury, T Hoisted, \$2; Starnesboro, Jas Wright, \$6,25; St Columban, John Burke, \$2; Three Rivers, Rt Rev Dr Cooke, \$5; St Valler, Rev L A Proulx, \$1,87; Alexandria, T Chisholm, \$3; Malbois, Rev N Doucet, \$2; L'Orignal, Rev A Brunet, \$2; Little Rideau, J Brennan, 2 dolls; Richmond, Jas Murphy, 2 dollars.

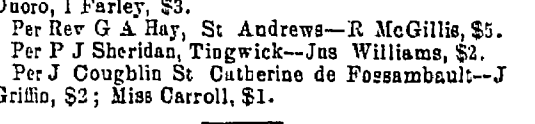
Per F Ford, Prescott—J McCarthy, \$2; F Culbome, 50c; D Crowley, \$2,50; M Kiely, \$2. Per P Kelly Renfrew—B Gillies, \$2. Per J Kennedy—W D Stacy, Downeyville, \$2; P Molloy, \$1. Per Low's Hotel, Montreal—T J Bishop, Inkerman, \$3. Per J Walsh, Railton—P Casey, \$2; Elginburg, T Donovan, \$2. Per J Quinn, Ottawa—Patrick Davey, Watertown Wis, U.S.S. \$2,50. Per J Doran Perth—R McDonald Franktown \$4 50, T Downey Clayton \$2 50. Per Geo Murphy, Ottawa—W Mackay, \$2 50; B Gaffney, \$1; Jas Murphy, \$1; New Edinburgh, J Johnston, \$2,50. Per J O'Brien Quebec—R W Behan \$2,50; G M Muir \$2; B Bennett, \$2; Chief Justice Duval, \$5; J P O'Meara, \$2,50; T Murphy, \$2 50; M O'Brien,

\$2; D McElheran, \$2,50; P Grogan \$2 50; J Johnson \$2; Jas Kelly \$2 50; Rev B McGauran, \$2 50; M O'Connell \$12 50; M J Nolan \$5 50; Jas Langan \$2 50; John Enright \$2. Per J Mullin, Montreal—J Healy, Kingston, \$4. Per L J McLachlan, River Beaudette—D McDonald \$2. Per P Purcell, Kingston—M Quinn, \$2; A Johnson, \$2,50; H Gammis, \$2; Portsmouth, B McGeehan \$1; Wolfe Island, M Baker, \$2. Per F O'Neil, Fitzroy—E Lunny \$2. Per Rev J S O'Connor, Coornwall—J S McDougall, \$2. Per Hon J Davidson, Alawick, N B—Self, \$2; W Davidson, \$2; Rev R Vereker, St Andrews, \$2. Per J Scallan, Oshawa—Self, \$2; C Allen, \$2. Per J Killoran, Seafort—J O'Sullivan, \$5. Per B Hind, Barrie—W Daley, \$2. Per Rev Mr McCarthy, Williamstown—A McLellan \$5. Per C F Fraser, Brockville—W Hervey, \$6; A O'Neil, \$3. Per Rev J J Chisholm, Alexandria—Self, \$2; Mrs Col Chisholm \$2; W Donovan, \$1. Per P Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills—Self, \$2; J Carr, \$1. Per J McIver, Dewittville—A Murphy, Huntingdon \$4. Per E McCormack, Peterboro—A McGarrity, \$4; A McDonald, \$1; Ennismore, L Doran, \$1; South Duoro, I Farley, \$3. Per Rev G A Hay, St Andrews—R McGillis, \$5. Per P J Sheridan, Tingwick—Jus Williams, \$2. Per J Coughlin St Catherine de Fossambault—J Griffin, \$2; Miss Carroll, \$1.

Died. In this city, on the 1st instant, of inflammation of the brain, Patrick Arthur, eldest son of Mr. J. J. Nicholson, aged 5 years and 2 months.

In this city, on the 1st instant, Elizabeth Toward Cunningham, aged 67 years, mother of David Cunningham, Metre Inspector, New City Gas Co.

On the 29th ult., at Granby, C.W., after a severe illness, Donald Rose, late of Tomintoul, Banffshire, Scotland. May his soul rest in peace



MEVOY'S HIBERNICON; OR, A TOUR IN IRELAND.

HAS OPENED again in this City, for a few nights, at the MECHANIC'S HALL.

The following Artists will appear in connection with the Hibernicon:— MR. JOHN HERON, the celebrated Irish Comic Singer, who will appear as BARNEY the GUIDE.

MISS ANNA GOODALL, the gifted Contralto. MISS S. TAYLOR, the favorite Soprano. Prof. MACVOY, Musical Director and Lecturer.

Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents. No second price. Doors open at Seven; to commence at half-past Seven.

Matinee Saturday at Three o'clock, when children will be admitted for 10 cents.

JUST RECEIVED and for SALE by the undersigned:— APOLOGIA PRO VITA SUA, by the Rev. Dr. Newman, being his reply to the Rev. Mr. Kingsley. 8vo., 557 pages. Price \$1.

D. & J. SADLER, & CO., Montreal.

WANTED.

A TEACHER, having a Diploma, to Teach in No. 1 School, St. Columban. Apply to MICHAEL TRACY, Sec-Treasurer; or to Mr. JOHN POWRA, Commissioner. Nov. 9, 1864.

BAZAAR.

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

MONDAY, THE 2nd OF JANUARY, 1865, and the four following days of the week. The proceeds of the Bazaar will go to liquidate the debt upon the Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following Ladies, and also by the Rev. the Parish Priest:—

- Mrs. JOHN M'GILLIS, Williamstown.
Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, "
Mrs. A. FRASER, Fraserfield.
Mrs. DUNCAN McDONALD, Martintown.
Mrs. JAMES McPHERSON, Lancaster.
Oct 3, 1864. 6w.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1864.

FARM TO LET.

THAT well-known FARM, situated in the PARISH of St. LAURENT, containing 170 ACREMENTS, to be LEASED for a term of years, (the whole or a part with THREE STONE DWELLINGS, and all the other necessary Stables, Barns, and Out-Buildings. This Farm is well known to be one of the best in this island for its produce of Barley, Potatoes, Turnips and other Vegetables. For particulars, apply to P. CARROLL, Esq., Tannery West, St. Laurent. Or to the Proprietor, PETER KING, St. Laurent. August 11, 1864.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Tuesday, Oct. 18.—It is certain that the Vienna Government has accepted the Franco-Italian Convention in a conciliatory and seemingly unsuspecting spirit, and shows a disposition to make the best of an event which of course cannot be agreeable to it. Probably it does not feel a profound conviction that the Treaty is only what it seems; that no secret understanding exists; that the evacuation of Rome may not hereafter prove to be linked in the minds of the contracting parties with events of still greater gravity and more directly affecting Austrian interests. But Vienna justly thinks it wiser to leave it to time to bring hidden projects to light, if such there be, than to court hostility by assuming a distrustful and antagonistic attitude. Her communications with Paris have, therefore, been couched in terms which have given satisfaction here; she abstains from any hint of future protection to the Pope when France shall have withdrawn her arms; and, although she considers that she has little reason to put faith in Victor Emmanuel's Government, she replies to the Convention of the 15th of September by a measure of disarmament, which there is good reason to believe both *bona fide* and extensive. This measure seems to have given the signal for the spread of a host of pacific reports. The Italian army is also to be reduced, it is said, and truly Italian finance has great need of such reduction. There is a greatly improved understanding between France and Russia; between England and France it is well known the bonds of cordiality have been considerably tightened by the Emperor's decision with respect to Rome; and, under these more favourable circumstances, again the word 'Congress' is uttered by the Paris press, and affirmed to be heard with favor—or, at least without repugnance—by several who regarded the idea with dislike and suspicion when first put forward, now nearly a year ago.

The King of the Belgians is reported to be among those converts; his journey to Baden is said to be connected with the revived project, and a Paris Congress for this winter is talked of with considerable confidence, at least by some whose wish readily fathers the thought.

PARIS, Oct. 11.—The *France* and *Patrie* of this evening affirm that conciliatory ideas are beginning to prevail at Rome, and that an arrangement of the financial question was not considered impossible. The same journals declare that a formal contradiction has been given to the statement that the Pope will refuse to reorganise his army.

Three weeks of incessant discussion, and the publication in the *Moniteur* of the text of the Treaty, with its annexed protocols and despatches have not apparently brought the public opinion of Christendom any nearer to an exact comprehension of the object and possible operation of the Convention of the 15th of September. The French semi-official journals still desperately argue that it is full of benefits to the Holy Father, if he would only see it in that light; and the French Foreign Office is prodigal of similar assurances to all whom it may concern. M. Drouyn de Lhuys is reported, has even said that the Convention is constructed in exact accordance with the wishes often expressed by Cardinal Antonelli, speaking in the name of the Roman Government—that is to say, that all the Pope's Government ever asked the French Government to do was to give due notice of the time at which they intended to withdraw their troops, and to guarantee the Holy Father against an attack from the Government of Turin pending the re-organization of his army. But if this be the case, it is a very unfortunate blunder on the part of M. Drouyn de Lhuys, that among the other documents which he has published on the subject, he has not printed a despatch or memorandum of conversation with the Cardinal Secretary of State in this sense. It is unfortunate because, so far as the conduct of the French Government as a Catholic Power towards the Holy See is concerned, it is almost unnecessary to discuss the terms and provisions of the Treaty. It is an unwarrantable offence to the Holy Father, and to the Catholic world, in the mere fact that he has been negotiated and ratified without the previous knowledge and consent of His Holiness. To this objection the French official organs give no answer, because they have no answer to give that would bear to be printed. But the answer that is given by French official persons is, that the Pope's Government is an unreasonable Government, and only answers *Non possumus* to practicable proposals—that it was therefore necessary to make the best treaty that could be made in its interests, without reference to whether it would take a common-sense view of the document or not. This is a very good argument as expressed *sotto voce*; but the personage who employs it will be sure when they speak at the pitch of their voices in Senate or Legislative Corps next spring, to breathe nothing but devotion and reverence for the Holy Father, the College of Cardinals, the See of Rome and its Temporal Power. The position is simply a hypocrisy; and the whole policy of the French Government is only a flagrant and scandalous hypocrisy, sure in God's good time to end ill for that Government.—*Tablet*.

It is said that alarming accounts have reached Paris from Algiers of a vast uprising of the natives against French rule, in obedience to the call of some religious fanatic of paramount influence among the Arab tribes to take up arms for a holy war upon the Ghouas. Of the result there can of course be no moral doubt. French valor, discipline, and civilization, will crush all the efforts of wild barbarian enthusiasm to regain its savage independence, but, at what a cost of lives and treasure. The conquest of 1830 may have furnished France with trained troops for other wars, but the African drain upon the French Exchequer must have made itself severely felt.—*Weekly Register*.

EGYPTIAN KINGS ANTIQUE TO MOSES.—About three years ago, M. Auguste Mariette discovered at Sakhrab, in the necropolis of ancient Memphis, not far from the Great Pyramids, the funeral chapel of the tomb of two personages called Nekht and Tounari. These personages filled important offices in Egypt under the reign of Rhameses II.—that is, about the time when Moses lived. The fact of this synchronism, by the way asserted for the first time by the Vicomte E. de Rouge, is now confirmed by authentic testimonies of the existence of the Jews in Egypt under that reign, as M. Chabas has shown in his work on Egypt. To return to the chapel above alluded to, one of its walls is adorned with a bas-relief, which contains a hieroglyphic list of 85 medals containing the names of Kings, arranged in two lines. This list has been called the 'table of Sakhrab,' and is the most important feature of the monument. M. Mariette has now, by continuing his excavations, discovered some fragments which were wanting to render it complete.—*Galignani*.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 11, 1864. Since my last communication of last month, nothing of consequence of a political character has happened. The Parliament

meets in November. People here for the nonce seem to have set aside politics altogether, and think only of relaxation from their daily labors and avocations. The four glorious days of the latter end of September and the anniversary of the martyr's of liberty and independence, were this year celebrated with extraordinary solemnity, rejoicings, and *clat*.

The Franco-Italian Convention, as it is called, is quite an interesting windfall—an acceptable God-send for the Italian, French and Belgian papers. They turn it, and twist it, and roll it, and enrol it, and turn it again, and retwist and re-enroll it, till at last it becomes a complete *olla podrida*, an inexplicable unsavory potage. Their lucubrations, and explanations, and elucidations, and misinterpretations, and protean evolutions, and strange commentaries, and suppositions bewilder and annoy, until at last we throw aside in weariness and despair both papers and pamphlets, and begin to think for ourselves, and give our own common-sense version of the subject. That the Emperor Napoleon should just at this moment throw the apple of discord among the gods and goddesses of politics and diplomacy is certainly a masterly stroke of statecraft. He far surpasses in wiles and cunning the old fox Palmerston, and catches him in his nets as a spider does flies. As for the German Powers they have no chance with him. They only begin to open their eyes when his work is done, and his plans become *faits accomplis*. He left Russia and Germany to do as they liked with Poland, and Denmark forced England to cut a most humiliating figure in the eyes of the world, and lose her prestige on the Continent; and now it is his turn—and in his doings with Italy he is sure of non-intervention on their part. But happen what may, I am fully persuaded it will be all the better for the good cause at Rome. Intimately acquainted as I am with the affairs of the Eternal City from an eight year's residence therein, during the French occupation, I can vouch with safety that the Franco-Italian Convention will neither disturb its equanimity nor alarm its well-founded hopes and expectations.—*Weekly Register*.

King Leopold left here a few days ago for Darmstadt, where he had an interview with the Emperor of Russia. Conjecture is upon the wing to divine the meaning of His Majesty's recent visits to the French and Russian Emperors. Any intelligent politician may easily guess the reason. *Verbum sapienti sit*. I was thinking of sending you a short account of the Malines Exhibition and the treasures of art it contains, but my letter is already too long; I must, therefore, put it off till another time.—*Id.*

SPAIN.

The *Epoca* of Madrid affirms that the Grand Duke of Tuscany has prepared a protest against the project of making Florence the capital of Italy, as contrary to the rights reserved to him by the Treaty of Munich. The same journal says:—
M. Pacheco will leave for Rome about the end of the month. One of our contemporaries has declared its belief that the new ambassador had made it a condition to his acceptance of the post of Spanish representative to the Holy See that the Government of Madrid should neither approve nor accept the late Franco-Italian Treaty. We believe our contemporary to be perfectly correct in its formation.

The *Epoca* and the *Politica* urge the Government to keep the Chincha Islands as a pledge until Peru shall have given satisfaction.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Turin, Oct. 19.—The *Italia Militaire* of to-day denies the report of the disarmament and discharge of soldiers of various classes upon unlimited furlough, and says:—

It is possible that such a measure will be adopted for financial reasons, but the strength of the army will not be thereby diminished. The regimental lists will remain intact, and the men be capable of recall under arms in a few days upon any emergency.

Turin, Oct. 21.—By a Royal decree published today the squadron of evolution, hitherto composed of two divisions, is reduced to one. A declaration of Garibaldi, in which the General declares himself opposed to the Franco-Italian Convention, appears in the *Diritto* of to-day. The Italian journals continue to discuss the Convention, and several protests from political associations against the measure have been published.

The Marquis Pepoli has made a speech at Milan for which we feel greatly obliged to him. His post-prandial eloquence has done more service to the cause of order and morality than we are sure he ever intended. As one of signatories of the Franco-Piedmontese Convention he was invited to a banquet by the Milanese, who hate Piedmont, and in replying to a toast in honor of himself he made use of the following expressions:—

I am convinced that this noble people (the Turinese) when it has acquired the assurance that the Treaty does not in any degree affect the National programme, but that, on the contrary, it has broken the last link of the chain which bound France to our enemies, will be the first to submit to the sacrifices which will be asked of it in the name of Italy.

The object of the Marquis was to coax the Piedmontese to assent to their own degradation, and spread the delusion that the acceptance of Florence is not the renunciation of Rome as the future capital; and hence the assurance that the national programme is not at all affected by the Convention.

repeated outrages, have sufficient courage and Italian pride to tear up the compact, and say to those men who have signed it: 'If you have not the heart to achieve the conquest of what belongs to you, and if you are not capable of placing yourselves at the head of Italy and rising with her when her honour is at stake, at least keep silent and maintain by an endless protest the eternal rights of the nation; leave the open to the events which will arise from unforeseen eventualities, and reply to the foreigner as 15 years ago the Romans, then abandoned by you, replied to the invader with whom you are now bargaining: "We may fall, but Italy is a spark of honor; if there still remains in Italy a spark of honor; if the present Italian generation is not decrepit from its cradle, the country will one day remember that plebiscites violated by you, and that the popular sovereignty we swear to constitute Italy, with, without or in opposition to the present Government. If the Convention becomes an accomplished fact, the two first conditions are at an end. We will then try the third, no matter what may be the consequences."

ROMA.—We learn from the correspondences of the *Unita Cattolica*, the *Mondo*, and the *Union de l'Ouest*, dated on the 4th Oct., that the Holy Father is enjoying excellent health.

The Pontifical army amounts, at present, according to official returns, to 9,000 men, and although the Holy Father has issued no appeal to that effect, Catholic recruits, from his own States, as well as from other countries, are daily seeking admission into the ranks of the several corps in his service. This does not in any way result from the new-fledged Convention.

The recent famous Convention continues to occupy attention here, and is variously interpreted according to the bias and politico-religious leanings of individuals, some few whose judgment is altogether swayed by their feelings and sympathies, viewing it as the 'beginning of the end,' or rather as the penultimate act of a revolutionary drama whose *finale* was meant to be the destruction of the Pope's Temporal Power. The vast majority however, while distrusting the Emperor's policy in reference to the Holy See, recognise in the Treaty a definitive settlement of the question of Rome and the Temporal Power, basing their opinion on the clause which stipulates the transfer of the capital to Florence. The Pope is said to have received the notification with his accustomed equanimity, and to have undiminished confidence in the development of events.

"Within the next two years a good deal of water will have flowed through the bed of the Tiber," observed the Holy Father with a smile, alluding to the possible contingencies of that period. As to the embodiment of a Papal army, the treachery of Castelfidardo and the memorable despatch of the Emperor to Cialdini, 'I rappe fort et vite,' cannot fail to inspire His Holiness with mistrust in all Imperial suggestions, however seemingly friendly. "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes" would not be an unsuitable response to all proposals emanating from the Tuileries. The collision of national with the municipal interests of Turin, which has already occasioned the abrupt dismissal of one Ministry, is likely to be equally fatal to their successors and to lead to such complications as will render the presence of the French in Rome doubly necessary. That the Emperor is not sincere in his proposal to withdraw the troops is evident to any one who has lately visited Civita Vecchia, and examined the extensive and costly military defences, which evidently indicate a prolonged occupation.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The advocates of Italian unity have very little to reassure them in the accounts which arrive from the Southern extremity of the kingdom, where, according to the statement of an English gentleman, a resident of Naples, 20,000 Piedmontese and Lombardian gendarmes are required to keep down insurrection. This gentleman, who is by no means extreme in his views, assures me that the name of Victor Emmanuel has become a byword of execration, and the proleptic guest of Sutherland House is now the idol of the day at Naples.—*Id.*

AUSTRIA.

The *Wanderer* of Vienna publishes the following article, under date of the 14th October:—
"According to reliable information, Austria has taken up a decided part as regards the Convention of the 15th of September. Without deviating from the principles which have hitherto directed the policy of the Vienna Cabinet in all affairs relating to Italy, the Austrian Government has come to a decision, which is of the most reassuring nature. We believe we may state that the Vienna Cabinet will inaugurate a policy of conciliation towards France in this sense, that, without abandoning its passive policy in the affairs of Italy, it will imbue it with a certain character of benevolent abstention. We may add that this change in the attitude assumed by Austria will not entail any change in the Cabinet. Independently of the resolution taken by the Government not to oppose the Convention of the 15th of September, the Austrian Ambassador at the Roman Court will receive instructions to enlighten the Holy See, so as to prevent it entertaining wrong illusions as regards the mission of Austria."

I have been able to procure exact information as to the present state of the Austrian forces in Venetia. The army of Gen. Benedek still consists of three corps, each composed of 25,000 infantry, and 2,000 cavalry; and the total force including artillery, is 90,000. There are, moreover, two divisions of reserve in the Tyrol under General Castiglione and Hardig, and 20 battalions specially destined to guard the fortified towns. The total of the Austrian troops in Venetia, all included, is therefore 127,000 men and 15,000 horses. This force is sufficient to repel an aggression, but not for an offensive war.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 21.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will leave Copenhagen to-morrow. The *Flyveposten* of to-day says: 'The peace negotiations at Vienna are not yet terminated, instructions upon the financial questions having been sent as late as the day before yesterday to the Danish Plenipotentiaries at the Conference.'

The German journals, according to the *Siecle*, are at the present moment exercising their imagination in forming plans for the remodelling of the map of Europe. The following ingenious project for the foundation of German unity may be taken as a sample. The King of Prussia would take the title of Emperor of Northern Germany, and Francis Joseph that of Emperor of Southern Germany. The former empire would especially include the Protestant portion of the country, comprising the present territory of Prussia, as well as the kingdoms of Saxony, and Hanover, the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, Mecklenburg, Oldenburg, Brunswick, Nassau, Saxe-Coburg, and Saxe-Weimar, with the Electorate of Hesse. The second Empire would embrace Catholic Germany, and consists of Austria Proper, Bohemia, the kingdoms of Bavaria, and Wurtemberg, and the duchies of Baden and Hesse-Barmstadt. The two Emperors would each reside temporarily at Frankfurt, and a single Parliament, representing the whole of Germany, would be held in the city. If the male line of one of the Emperors should become extinct, the chief of the other Imperial house would become Emperor of the whole of Germany. It is of course understood that the consent of France to this project is to be obtained by the cession of the territory on the left bank of the Rhine; that of Italy by the cessation of Venetia; and that of Russia by the transfer of the Polish provinces which belong to Austria and Prussia. This plan is called in Germany Count de Bismarck's idea.

POLAND.

The *Correspondance de Rome* says:—
We have received accounts from Poland which confirm the complaints made by the Pope, and show

that the Russian Government persists with determination in its work of destroying the Roman Catholic Church. General Mouravieff has decreed the foundation of a Convent of schismatic Nuns at Wilna, and is preparing to form others in Lithuania. That measure excites the disgust of the population of that essentially Catholic province, which, since Jagellon, had never seen its soil dishonored by schismatic establishments. The rural schools in Lithuania have been entirely placed under the direction of the schismatic Clergy, and all the teachers who professed the true faith are now banished. The *Journal de St. Petersburg*, moreover, contains a clear explanation of that determination of Russia to schmatize Poland.—The material emancipation of the peasants, it says, must be followed by that of the Polish nation from the yoke of the Roman Priesthood and that cannot take place until the bases of public instruction shall have been radically altered. If the Government does not provide for this change, it will leave in the hands of its enemies the most terrible weapon. The Russian Archbishop Johannitus has been decorated by the Emperor for his zeal in propagating the orthodox faith in the Kingdom of Poland.

The news from Russian Poland is most melancholy. Both the kingdom and the provinces are in a state of indescribable disorganisation, and discontent prevails among all classes. Russia, it appears, wants money, and being unable to extort any more from the ruined nobles, is taxing the peasants so heavily that in many parts of Lithuania and Volhynia serious riots have taken place which it required the presence of the military to suppress. In the kingdom the committees for endowing the peasants with property display the most shameless venality, and, as they are composed exclusively of Russians, who are entirely ignorant of Polish law and custom, the blunders committed by them in the performance of their delicate functions are endless. As for the educational decrees, about which so much noise has been made by the Russian papers, they have created very little impression in the country, it being obvious that their object is chiefly a political one, like that of the late decrees regarding the peasants. By establishing schools for teaching the different dialects, &c., spoken by the people in various parts of Poland, it is hoped to weaken and disorganise that Polish spirit which has, notwithstanding a century of persecution and foreign dominion, shown such wonderful unity and strength in the last insurrection, and proved that it still extends to every district of ancient Poland.

RUSSIA.

A St Petersburg letter, in the *Botschafter* of Vienna, says:—

Events are assuming a more and more afflicting appearance in this country. The Poles incorporated among the Russian troops, cantoned in the provinces bordering on the Volga, are said to have formed a plot in conjunction with a secret society of Russians called Nihilists. The intention attributed to them is to burn all the villages and towns in the provinces. Accident and the energy of the authorities have saved Radan and Samara, but the town of Simbirsk and all the public edifices of the town. Regiments of Cossacks have been sent into the town. A commission of inquiry, presided over by an aide-de-camp of the Emperor of Russia, has also been opened. The burning of the town had reduced thirty thousand inhabitants to misery and deprived them of shelter. Those disorders are not to be wholly attributed to the Poles; the incendiaries are above all due to peasants, who are employing this means of avenging themselves on their masters. The social fermentation is extreme in Russia, and is extending. The reports sent to St. Petersburg are fearful, and mention considerable disaster at Moscow, Orel, Galuga, Kostroma, and Pskoff. The loss is immense. At Narva two of the guilty parties were seized in the act of lighting the fires. They were not Poles, but Russians, named Popoff and Kilkitoroff, and formed part of a secret revolutionary society. The crowd threw the men into the flames, which they had themselves lighted up. Secret societies are being everywhere organised in the Empire. The sect of Russian Knights formerly founded by Count Mamonoff, already includes a large number of adherents, and the 'Public Welfare Society, is still more revolutionary.'

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF VERY REV. DR. CAHILL.—The Very Rev. D. W. Cahill, D. D., is no more. This will astonish many of our readers; for very few of them knew his illness. He died at Boston on last Thursday, October 27, where he had been staying for some weeks. He went there to lecture for a charitable purpose, but took sick quite suddenly and never recovered. His disease was a softening of the brain, having been sun-struck in Brooklyn last summer, from the effects of which he never quite recovered.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

Within the next week, prodigious reports of victories will be telegraphed from Washington. Don't believe them! If Gold is knocked down again to 220, buy it! It is now 228! After the election it will mount like a kite.—*Id.*

THE INSULT TO NEW YORK.—The outrage of Lincoln's Administration in seizing the authorised agents of the State of New York in Washington and Baltimore, simply because the great majority of New York soldiers in the Federal army were in favor of Seymour and McClellan, requires from us no remark.—Let Gov. Seymour be firm and bold. Let the people—the militia of New York State—be ready to stand by the Governor and the laws!—*Id.*

Mr. Charles Windsor, for fourteen years teller of the Mercantile Bank, No. 191 Broadway has absconded. An examination of his cash account disclosed the fact that he was a defaulter to the amount of \$207,000 in currency and \$34,000 in gold.

IMPORTANT RESOLUTIONS OF CONFEDERATE GOVERNORS.—At a meeting of the Governors of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, held in Augusta, Georgia, on Monday, the 17th inst., Governor William Smith presiding, after a full, free and harmonious consultation and interchange of council, the following among other views were expressed:—

Resolved, That there is nothing in the present aspect of public affairs to cause any abatement of our zeal in the prosecution of the war to the accomplishment of a peace, based on the independence of the Confederate States. And to give encouragement to our brave soldiers in the field, and to strengthen the Confederate authorities in the pursuit of this desirable end, we will use our best exertions to increase the effective force of our armies.

Resolved, That the interests of each of our States are identical in the present struggle for self-government, and wisdom and true patriotism dictate that the military forces of each should aid the others against invasion and subjugation, and for this purpose we will recommend to our several Legislatures to repeal all such laws as prohibit the Executives from sending their forces beyond their respective limits, in order that they may render temporary service wherever most urgently required.

Resolved, That whilst it is our purpose to use every exertion to increase the strength and efficiency of our State and Confederate forces, we respectfully and earnestly request that the Confederate authorities will send to the field every able bodied man, without exception, in any of its various departments, whose places can be filled by either disabled officers and soldiers, senior reserves or negroes, and dispense with the use of all provost and post guard, except in important cities, or localities where the presence of large bodies of troops make them necessary, and with all passport agents upon railroads, not in the immediate vicinity of the armies, as we consider these agents an unnecessary annoyance to good citizens, and of no possible benefit to the country.

Resolved, That we recommend our respective Legislatures to pass stringent laws for the arrest and

return to their commands; of all deserters and stragglers from the Confederate armies or State troops; and that it be made the special duty, under appropriate penalties, of all civil and military officers to arrest and deliver to the proper authorities all such delinquents.

And whereas, the public enemy, having proclaimed the freedom of our slaves, are forcing into their armies the able bodied portion thereof, the more effectually to wage their cruel and bloody war against us; therefore, be it.

Resolved, That it is the true policy and obvious duty of all slaveowners timely to remove their slaves from the line of the enemy's approach, and especially those able to bear arms; and when they should fail to do so that it should be made the duty of the proper authorities to enforce the performance of this duty; and to give such owners all necessary assistance as far as practicable.

Resolved, That the course of the enemy in appropriating our slaves who happen to fall into their hands to purposes of war, seems to justify a change of policy on our part, and whilst owners of slaves under the circumstances should yield them to their country, we recommend to our authorities, under proper regulations, to appropriate such part of them to the public service as may be required.

Resolved, That the States have the right to export such productions and to import such supplies as may be necessary for State use, or for the comfort or support of their troops in service, upon any vessels owned or chartered by them; and that we request Congress at its next session to pass laws removing all restrictions which have been imposed by Confederate authority upon such exports or imports by the States.

And lastly, we deem it not inappropriate to declare our firm and unalterable purpose, as we believe it to be that of our fellow-citizens, to maintain our right of self-government, to establish our independence, and to uphold the rights and sovereignty of the States, or to perish in the attempt.

Resolved, That the chairman be requested to send a copy of these resolutions to his Excellency President Davis, and also one each to the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the Governors of the several States of the confederacy, to be laid before the respective bodies.—*Richmond Examiner*, Oct. 24.

Gold rose to 226 on Monday, in consequence of the news of Grant's failure in the general advance attempted to be made against the rebel works around Richmond. The certainty that these movements are ordered, not with a view to the requirements of the military situation, but to aid Mr. Lincoln's efforts for re-election, does more even than defeat to shake our national credit.

The *New York World* says:—"Another draft, it seems, is coming right along. It appears to be a fact that, notwithstanding its enormous cost to individuals and townships, the five hundred thousand call was a failure, and produced very few men, comparatively. We are not surprised to hear, in this connection, that the next Congress will be asked to amend the conscription law, so as to compel every person who is drawn to serve, no substitutes being allowed?"

The long-expected movement of the vast army under Gen. Grant commenced on the morning of the 26th. The right wing, on the North of the James river, commanded by General Butler, was pushed against the opposing forces, with orders to find the left flank of the enemy and, if possible, assault and turn it. The enemy was soon met with behind formidable entrenchments, and in every instance our troops from these works were bloodily repulsed.—*New York Paper*.

AFTER TEN YEARS' TRIAL.—I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend with perfect confidence. That medicine is Rev. "N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir." I have used it myself with the very best success, for coughs, colds, whooping cough and croup. I am satisfied it is a reliable article. J. B. Woodward, M.D. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. October 20.

REMARKABLE STATEMENT

OF AN Agent of the Grand Trunk Railroad, CANADA.

Read the following letter, received by Mr. James Hawkes, Druggist, Brockville:—

Lyn, C.W., June 13, 1864.
James Hawkes, Esq., Brockville:
Dear Sir,—Allow me to make a statement in favor of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which ought to be known by everybody far and wide.
In March, 1860, a Tumor appeared on the left side of my head, which had grown so large by December of that year that it affected my eating very much, and the Doctors thought it best to have it removed, which was done at that time. It partially healed up, and the rest remained a running sore for three years and a-half. I had tried several Physicians, who all came to the conclusion that it could not be healed, and I was told to square up my books for the last time. After using several kinds of SARSAPARILLA, I was induced to try BRISTOL'S, from your establishment. Before I had used five bottles, I felt it was doing me good, and, as you know, I have continued to use it for the past fourteen months, and the result, after using between thirty-five and forty bottles, (which has brought away several pieces of the skull-bone, one of them measuring two, by one and three-eighths inches,) I am a well man.
Yours truly,
Geo. Webster, Agent, G. T. R. Co.
Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray and Picault & Son.

SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, AND BILIOUS HEADACHE, all proceed from derangements of the stomach and liver, and no medicine yet discovered, so certainly, so speedily, and thoroughly, cleanses tones, and regulates these organs as BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. The warrant for this unqualified assertion is a mass of testimony, which any jurist in the land would pronounce conclusive. For example: Edward Warren, of Clinton street, Brooklyn, writes, under date January 14, 1861:—"After having suffered eight years from constantly recurring sick headache, two vials of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS cured me. This was five months ago, and I have had no relapse." Mrs. Mary Wilson, wife of Robert Wilson, of Great Jones street, New York, says: "Your Pills have restored my enjoyment of life. I had been in almost constant misery with bilious headache for many years. No medicine seemed to touch the complaint until I tried your Pills. They have not only banished the disease, but wonderfully improved my general health." They are put in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 430

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

THAT DISTRESSING MALADY, the Dyspepsia, is not a periodical, but a permanent complaint,—produces suffering at all times and under all circumstances.—The only real cure for this disease and its concomitant evils in the world renowned *Oxygenated Bitter*.

EX-HIBERNIAN & EAGLET.—Messrs. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. PAUL STREET, inform the Public that they have on hand a Fresh Assortment of Goods, just arrived from France:—
300 barrels Beaujolais, Macon, Bordeaux, Sancerre, Chablis, St. Emilion, and a choice of the best Wines of Burgundy.
150 cases of the celebrated Volnay Wine, 25 bottles each.
20 cases Salignac & Co's Extra Cognac, of the year 1825, in decanters.
350 cases Cognac of the first quality.
20,000 Cider, Brandy, and Claret Bottles.
20,000 Red, Green and White Capsules.
25 Capsuling Machines.
Sherries, Burgundy, and other Ports. DeKuyper's Gin, in pipes and half-pipes, in red and in green cases.
J. FOURNIER & CO.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF ZINC Ware and Kitchen Utensils, Pails, Sitz Baths, Basins, and Foot Baths, Chamber Sets, French Coffee Pots, Sprinkling Cans, at \$2 a pair; Kettles &c., &c.
J. FOURNIER & CO.

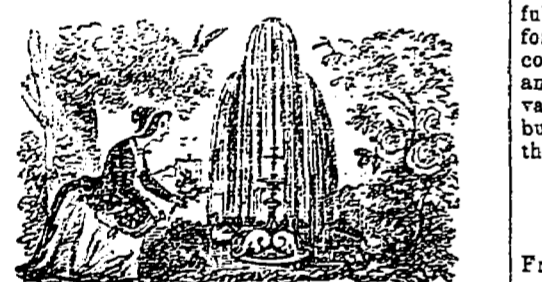
NEW DENTELLE, MOUSSELINE, and Colored GLASS of every pattern and price, sold by the foot. No ornamental Glass in the market can compete with it.
J. FOURNIER & CO.

MATERIALS FOR ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, Detached Flowers and Leaves, sold by the gross at moderate prices.
J. FOURNIER & CO.,
242 St. Paul Street.
March 24, 1864. 12m

CLEANSE THE BLOOD.

R With corrupt, disordered or vitiated Blood, you are sick all over. It may burst out in Pimples, or Sores, or in some active disease, or it may keep you listless, depressed and good for nothing. But you cannot have good health while your blood is impure. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA purges out these impurities and stimulates the organs of life into vigorous action, restoring the health and expelling disease. Hence it rapidly cures a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as Scrofula, or King's Evil, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, &c., Liver Complaints, and Heart Diseases. Try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures these disorders.
During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound 'Sarsaparilla,' and intend to supply such a remedy as shall restore the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. We think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. We can only assure the sick, that we offer them the best alternative which we know how to produce, and we have reason to believe, it is by far the most effectual purifier of the blood yet discovered by any body.
AYER'S GERRY PECTORAL is so universally known to surpass every other remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease, that it is useless here to recount the evidence of its virtues. The world knows them.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell Mass., and sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.
J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada East.
September 20, 1864. 2m

The Leading Perfume of the Age
FROM FRESH-CULLED FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S
CELEBRATED
FLORIDA WATER.

THIS exquisite Perfume is prepared direct from BLOOMING TROPICAL FLOWERS, of surpassing fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible;—while its influence on the SKIN is most refreshing, imparting a Delightful Buoyancy to the overtaxed Body and Mind, particularly when mixed with the water of the Bath. For
FADING TURNS,
NERVOUSNESS,
HEADACHE,
DEBILITY,
AND
HYSTERIA,

It is as delicious as the Otto of Roses, and lends richness and beautiful transparency to the complexion. Diluted with water, it makes the best dentrifice, imparting a pearly whiteness to the teeth; it also removes all smarting or pain after shaving.

COUNTERFEITS.
Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.
Prepared only by
LANMAN & KEMP,
Wholesale Druggists, New York.
Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

For Sale by—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.

DYSPEPSIA

AND
DISEASES RESULTING FROM
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
Are Cured by

HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,

THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.
These Bitters have performed more Cures,
HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION,
Have more Testimony,

Have more respectable people to Vouch for them,
Than any other article in the market.
We defy any One to contradict this Assertion,
And will Pay \$1000

To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

Will Cure every Case of
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swing of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing

Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flashes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh,
Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER
THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT
ALCOHOLIC,
CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,
And Can't make Drunkards,
But is the Best Tonic in the World.

➔ READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N.Y., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia:—

I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling in the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendations will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is 'not a rum drink.'—Yours truly,
LEVI G. BECK.

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church:—
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.

From Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn.
Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Personal experience enables me to say that I regard the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.—Yours truly,
WARREN RANDOLPH,
Germantown, Pa.

From Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philadelphia.
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge.—Yours, respectfully,
J. H. TURNER,
No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Milestown [Pa.] Baptist Churches.
New Rochelle, N.Y.
Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the German Bitters. Some years since being much afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed.
J. M. LYONS.
PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.
➔ Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 AROH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

JONES & EVANS,
Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,
PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, O. E.
JAN. 14, 1864. 12m.

M. BERGIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

AND
MASTER TAILOR
TO THE
Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers,
No. 79, M'GILL STREET.

S. MATTHEWS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS.,
WISHES most respectfully to intimate to his Customers and the Public generally, that his Buyer has just returned from the European Markets, having made large purchases of well-selected WOOLLENS suitable for FALL and WINTER wear. He is now in a position to execute Orders to any amount.
N.B.—NEWEST STYLES and sound material guaranteed, also, a perfect Fit.
S. MATTHEWS,
Merchant Tailor, Corner of St. Peter and Notre Dame Streets.
Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT OF TEAS, consisting in part of—
YOUNG HYSON,
GENPOWDER,
Colored and Uncolored JAPANS,
OO LONG & SOUCHONG.

With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK OF PROVISIONS,
FLOUR,
HAMS,
PORK,
SALT FISH, &c., &c.
Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at
128 Commissioner Street.
N. SHANNON.
Montreal, May 25, 1864. 12m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
ARCHITECT,
No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.

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

O. J. DEVLIN,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:
32 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
Has Removed his Office to No. 38, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN,
ADVOCATE
No. 40 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

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

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

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

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he dares himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

➔ I will hold **THREE SALES** weekly,
On **Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,**
FOR
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,
AND
THURSDAYS
FOR
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.

➔ Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.

L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27 1864.

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

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,

Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
DOLLARD STREET,
(One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)
MONTREAL,
Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand:

Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware (pans), Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipes, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes
➔ Jobbing punctually attended to. ➔

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

➔ An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. ➔
OARS MADE TO ORDER.
➔ SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

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

L. S. HEYDEN. D. H. DEFOE.
August 25, 1864. 12m.

M. J. HICKEY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c.
OFFICE—IN THOMPSON'S BUILDINGS,
(Corner of Sussex and York Streets)
OTTAWA, C. W.
August 3, 1864. 12m.

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

BRISTOL'S
(Vegetable)
SUGAR-COATED
PILLS.

THE GREAT CURE
For all the Diseases of the
Liver, Stomach and Bowels,
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to
KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

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

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
CONSTIPATION,
HEADACHE,
DROPSY,
PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for circular. Address
E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

A. & D. SHANNON,

GROCERS,
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET,
MONTREAL.

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

MATT. JANNARD'S
NEW CANADIAN
COFFIN STORE,
Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets,
MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.
April 1, 1864.

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

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:—
Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

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

For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clare & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA
IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood,
Is particularly recommended for use during
SPRING AND SUMMER,

when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as
A DIET DRINK,

by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for
THE PERMANENT CURE
OF THE
MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES
OF
Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils,
Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,
And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.
It is also a sure and reliable remedy for
SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,
and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co. J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.