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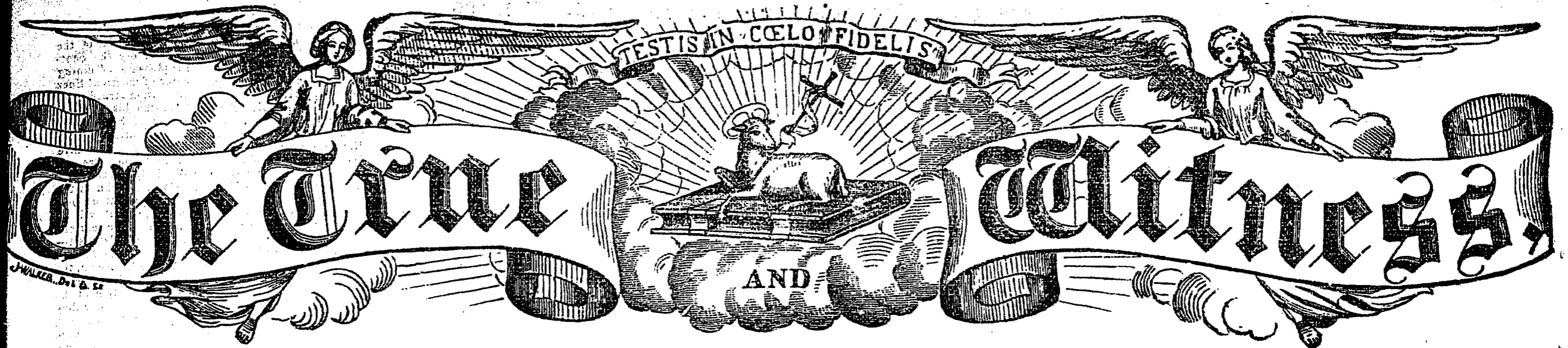
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE CATHOLIC COUSINS: A TALE.

CHAPTER I.

It was a lovely evening in the month of July. The sun was just setting behind the gilded clouds of the west, and the dew-bespangled flowers were just closing their petals. The air was calm and serene; Cynthia's timid rays waxed stronger as the shades of night gathered around her, and countless stars peeped from beneath the fantastically shaped clouds, as they lightly winged their course through the wide expanse of heaven. Never did the village of — look more picturesque—the dark frowning forest of Cambre—the smooth sheet of water, whose crystal surface seemed to slumber beneath the thick foliage of venerable trees—the straw-floated cottages scattered round about, some in the depth of the valley, others on the summit of the hill—the simple and unadorned steeple of the parish church—the hawthorn lanes and gently sloping corn fields, all formed one vast picture of indescribable beauty; and as the moon careered through the azure vault of heaven, she varied the enchanting scene, by throwing a broader, deeper shade over one part of the smiling landscape, while she lighted up with her silvery beams some dark cavern, whose moss-clad roof glistened with dew.

In the depths of the valley, surrounded by the most bewitching charms of nature, stood Captain Melville's summer residence. The gallant officer, however, preferred town to country, and had had it not been for his daughter's entreaties to spend at least a few months at Dryad Lodge, he in all probability would have passed the summer as well as winter, in Brussels.

Isabella, to whom we have already alluded as Captain Melville's daughter, was an extremely beautiful girl, and like most girls of her age, exceedingly romantic; she would sit for hours at the open window, gazing forth into the moonlit scene, while at intervals she would strike the cords of her guitar, and sing some wild ditty, and then pause, as if to listen to the lingering echoes of her own sweet voice. It was thus that she was amusing herself when a young cavalier rode slowly by beneath the ivy-mantled casement. He stopped, dismounted, and attaching the bridle of his steed to the bough of a tree, he seated himself on the grass, apparently to listen to her melodious strain, for no sooner had she ceased that he hastily remounted, and urging his charger on with bit and spur, galloped off at full speed in the direction of town. Next evening as Isabella was seated, according to her usual custom, at the open window, she was somewhat startled by hearing a rich counter-tenor voice singing; she bent forward to try if she could recognise the air, but both the air and the words seemed foreign to her; she hurriedly rose, and looking out, beheld a handsome young man reclining at the foot of an old tree. The full moon shone on his fine features, which were partly shrouded by a large slouched hat; and over his shoulders hung a loose Spanish cloak. Could anything be more fortunate for a child of romance? Isabella had read in novels of young cavaliers breaking lances for their lady-loves, and singing beneath their windows on moonlight nights, and in the enthusiasm of the moment often would she picture to herself a young cavalier breaking a lance for her sake, and singing a love ditty, mainly intended to meet her ear; now all her sanguine hopes and dreams of romance seemed accomplished. There was no other residence near, and therefore she at once naturally came to the conclusion that the handsome young stranger who had seated himself beneath her window had sung solely with a view to attract her attention, and her bosom throbbled with a secret joy as she leaned forward to catch another glimpse of him whose melodious voice seemed to fan into existence ideal visions of blissful happiness. At that moment the stranger's dark flashing eyes met hers, and the crimson tide of maiden bashfulness rushed to her cheeks, and she hastily closed the lattice window. The young stranger, who seemed attentively to watch her movements, instantly rose, and wrapping his mantle closely round him, hurried away, and was soon lost from sight beneath the thick foliage of the overshadowing trees. Isabella, on seeing him depart, had stealthily re-opened the window, and looked after him; but he never once turned his head, and she was somewhat mortified to think he cared so little about her. Still she was of too romantic a turn of mind to banish him altogether from her thoughts. She had read in works of fiction of similar things occurring, and she fancied it not at all improbable that she would be destined to play as conspicuous a part as the heroines of many tales. Next evening she anxiously looked forth from her latticed window, vainly hoping the handsome young stranger would make his appearance; but, poor girl, she was doomed to be disappointed for once at least, for no one save an old woman even passed the Cambre-road that night. Not so, however, on the following evening; for as she was leaning

back in her chair, romantically watching the clouds as they danced around the queen of night, she was suddenly aroused from her reverie by hearing a rich voice singing to the music of a guitar.

Isabella, instantly starting up, looked tenderly out into the clear moonlight night, and at once recognised the slouched hat and loose Spanish cloak of the handsome young stranger, whose name since the eve of his first appearance she would have given her richest jewels to know.— At that instant her father entered, and carelessly remarked—

'Isabella, whence proceeds that music?' and he mechanically advanced towards her.

'I scarcely know, pa,' she replied, placing herself before the window in order to prevent him from looking out. 'I imagine it is some peasant returning from his work.'

'Ha! perhaps so,' he rejoined; 'but peasants, now-a-days, seldom, methinks, accompany themselves on stringed instruments.' And then, as if his thoughts were suddenly wrenched by force of circumstances from one subject to another, he added, as he handed Isabella an old torn parchment, 'I wish you to mount this on some of your drawing paper, your fingers are more accustomed to that sort of work than mine.' And with a father's tenderness, mingled with parental pride, he glanced round the room, whose satin-papered walls were hung with massy-framed pictures—the cherished productions of his uncle's beloved child.

The moment her father had left, she once more eagerly turned her gaze in the direction where the stranger had seated himself. Great, however, was her disappointment to find that in that short interval he had disappeared.

'I scarce know what to make of him,' she musingly said to herself, when suddenly her eye rested on a blue silk ribbon which was tied to one of the ivy-leaves. She gently undid the knot, when, to her surprise, she found a note addressed to herself attached to it.

'This is more than strange,' she exclaimed, as she examined it by the moonlight. 'I wonder if it would be right for me to open it. I really cannot imagine there could be any harm, especially as it is addressed to myself.' And then she conjured up every similar occurrence bearing directly or indirectly towards solving this difficult question, replete, indeed, with the most extravagant ideas, which her favorite romance writers had instilled, from almost the dawn of reason, into her soul; for Isabella, ere she had learned how to appreciate a tender mother's solicitous care and judicious instruction, had been deprived of her by the cruel, snatching hand of death. After turning the note over and over again in her hand, she at length came to the conclusion that it certainly could not be wrong, at least, to open it, as she was not bound to take any further notice if it would be imprudent to do so. In a minute her slender fingers broke the seal, and she read as follows:—

'Madam—Hitherto I have wandered through the world as one without a home, and destitute of friends, for whom no cheering words and welcome salutations are poured forth from loving, tender heart, but now mine eyes have gazed upon thine, and searched deep into the very depths of thy soul, and I love thee because of thy beauty and the mildness of thy disposition, which I have seen mirrored upon thy countenance, and the world begins to brighten before me, for, sleeping and waking, thine image is ever presented to my view. Dare I, then, venture to hope that you will at some future period grant me a conference, and that you will deign to smile upon me with at least the affection of a loving sister.'

'SILVESTER ALPHONSE,
Medical Student.'

Isabella blushed and sighed alternately, as she perused these few lines; and throwing the note on the table, she began to pace up and down the room.

'O, how stupid! I quite forgot to look at the name,' she musingly exclaimed, as she again glanced over the note.

'Silvester Alphonse, Medical Student.'

'The name, &c., sound well,' she added, mechanically going to the mantelpiece mirror, and arranging the silky locks of her auburn hair.— 'I wonder whether I ought to tell pa? Oh! no; because he might make fun of it, and he'd be sure to say I was a silly girl, always ready to fall in love with every handsome young fellow; besides, he might be angry.' And then, as if a bright idea suddenly flashed across her mind, she added, 'I know what I'll do; I will write a line to Emma, and ask her to spend a day with me, and then I can make her my confidante.' In a few minutes the letter was written, sealed, and handed over to the tender mercies of the servant for delivery.

CHAPTER II.

On the following evening Isabella was agreeably surprised by her cousin Emma, unannounced, entering her apartment.

'Oh! how do you do, dear,' said Isabella, starting up. 'I am so delighted to see you; did you get my note?'

'To be sure I did, and that's what brings me here,' replied her cousin, gaily.

'But why did you not come and spend the day; I've been expecting you all the morning, and then when I began to think no more about you, lo, and behold, you suddenly make your appearance. It's always so, isn't it,' said Isabella laughing.

'I believe it has on one or two occasions happened so before,' replied her cousin. 'But really Isabella, you must excuse me this time; indeed, I'm sure you will when I tell you that I'm going out of town to-morrow with my brother, to spend a few weeks in a small village near Antwerp.'

'And you had so much to do in the line of packing that you had no time to lose; isn't that it?' said Isabella, with a smiling inquisitive look.

'You have guessed right; but you see, Isabella, that notwithstanding I have managed to find time to come and see you,' replied her cousin.

'You are a good creature,' said Isabella, with evident satisfaction. 'You cannot think how pleased I am to see you,' and she tenderly embraced her cousin.

'Our delight is mutual, I can assure you,' returned her cousin.

'Have you seen that work, Emma?' asked Isabella, as she pointed to a book which lay on the table.

'No,' replied her cousin, having taken up the book and glanced at the title-page; 'indeed, I never recollect having seen the work before.'

'You surprise me,' said Isabella, 'for it is the last new novel that's come out, and everybody is talking about it.'

'That may be,' returned her cousin, 'but I very seldom read any novel; indeed, I have not time.'

'Ah! now Emma, how can you talk in that manner? one would really think you were a lawyer's clerk.'

'Well, I don't exactly mean to say that I can never find time to read a romance; but what I mean to say is—one can be so much better employed,' replied her cousin.

'I don't at all agree with you,' said Isabella, laughing. 'I think one learns so much from a novel.'

'How do you mean,' asked her cousin.

'Oh! you silly girl,' replied Isabella, laughing still more, 'I declare one would really think you had just come out of a convent, to hear you talk thus. I mean, one learns so much of the world.'

'Well, perhaps so,' said her cousin, sighing, 'and sometimes perhaps too much.'

'What made you say that in such a melancholy tone,' exclaimed Isabella, bursting into a merry laugh. 'It is just what one might expect from a person crossed in love, but not from you.' And she looked into her cousin's face. 'Oh! blushing?' she continued, 'Well, I declare, that tells a tale.'

'You were never so mistaken in your life,' replied her cousin, blushing still more, 'for I assure you I scarcely know what it is to be in love—at least in the sense you mean.'

'Whoever said you did?' merrily exclaimed Isabella; and *scarcely too*, she added, clapping her hands. 'So you are a little in love—very little, perhaps—but never mind, you will be head and ears in love some of these fine days; and she again peeped into the beautiful face of her cousin in the most provoking manner.

'Well, upon my word, Isabella, this is really too bad of you,' replied her cousin; 'you always tease me so. Supposing I were to torment you about Charles?'

'Oh, Charles! I don't care two straws about him,' said Isabella, tossing up her head.

'What makes him pay you such compliments, then?' replied her cousin, evidently disappointed to find that she had hit on a person whom Isabella seemed to care very little about.

'In the first place,' rejoined Isabella, 'gentlemen may always pay compliments to ladies without entangling themselves in the meshes of a lady's love; and in the second place, supposing even a gentleman did care about a lady, it does not follow that she should care about him.'

'Certainly not,' said her cousin, gravely; and then suddenly raising her finger to her mouth, she exclaimed, 'Whist! Who's that singing?' And she was just in the act of looking out of the window, when Isabella caught hold of her by the skirt of her dress, and drew her back, saying, 'Let us hear what the song is about.' And they both standing opposite to one another, listened silently for some time, until her cousin bursting into a merry laugh, peeped her head out of the window.

'Don't Emma; he'll see you,' exclaimed Isabella, as she gently laid her hand on her cousin's arm.

'What do I care,' returned her cousin; and

she instantly stretched out her hand and made a snatch at something.

'What's that?' said Isabella, in a whisper.

'Oh! don't you talk of not being in love!' exclaimed her cousin in high glee, as she gracefully waltzed round the room; and extending her right hand she waved gently above her head a triangular note.

'Hush, dear, he may hear you,' interposed Isabella.

'Oh! for that matter,' replied her cousin, 'he is gone; but what do you say to this?' she added pointing to the note.

'What?' exclaimed her cousin, turning pale, and then blushing, and then turning pale again.

'Where did I get it? Why, I stole it from beneath one of the wicked little ivy-leaves that mischievously tried to conceal it. There's where I got it, and it's addressed to you, too. What do you say to that?'

'I scarcely know what to think or what to say,' replied Isabella; 'but I suppose, if it's addressed to me, I'm privileged to open it.'

'Certainly,' said her cousin, 'but you must remember that possession is nine-tenths of the law, and that—'

'And that, consequently, I must quietly await your ladyship's pleasure,' interrupted Isabella, with an air of mock dignity.

'Just so,' replied her cousin, laughing; and then she added, in more serious tone, 'but really Isabella, dear, joking apart, I would not advise you to read that note (and she laid the little love messenger on the table), unless, indeed, you have some previous knowledge of the strolling minstrel whose fine voice and sweet toned guitar seem to have captivated your wayward little heart, for I have no hesitation in saying that he it was who dexterously fixed it to the ivy-leaf from which I took it.'

Isabella hastily snatched up the note, while a burning blush of mortification and confusion swept over her beautiful countenance, as she coldly replied—

'Emma, your advice, I have no doubt, is very good, and might, perhaps, be followed with advantage; but I must thank you not to volunteer to counsel me for the future; your happening to be about a fortnight older than I, cannot surely make you my superior in everything; and she laid marked emphasis on the last word.

Emma was grieved that she unintentionally should have offended her cousin, and therefore throwing her arms round her neck, she said—

'Isabella, dear, do not misunderstand me; I am sure I had not the slightest idea of dictating to you, but I only meant to remind you of the deceitfulness of the world.'

'Oh, of course, you are so wise,' said Isabella with a toss of the head; 'perhaps you'll tell me I should show this note to papa?'

'Were I similarly circumstanced I would,' carelessly remarked Emma.

'It is well we can each have separate opinions,' replied Isabella; 'for my part, I cannot see any wrong in having a little bit of harmless fun; for, after all, it's nothing else.'

'At present it is nothing else, no doubt,' observed her cousin, 'but you do not know what it might lead to?'

'Why, Emma,' replied Isabella, with a forced laugh, 'upon my word you are getting old-fashioned in your notions, I'm sure they would do credit to an elderly maiden aunt; but come, let us change the subject; I'll not read the note at present, at all events, and perhaps not at all, if I become to-morrow as wise as you; and with a good-humored smile, and an arch look, she placed the billet in her writing desk.

Her cousin returned the smile, but made no reply.

'It is a glorious evening,' said Isabella, advancing to the side of Emma, and placing her arm round her waist.

'It is, indeed,' rejoined her cousin, with an impressive manner. 'There is something so calm and balmy; it seems to elevate the very soul. I never can contemplate the beauties of nature,' she added, 'without meditating on the immeasurable greatness and goodness of God.'

'It is no doubt a vast subject for thought,' said Isabella, 'but you know I hate everything that is serious; so pray, Emma, let us have some music; and, ringing for candles, she was about to seat herself at the piano, when her father entered.

While Captain Melville and his niece are agreeably engaged in saluting one another, I will avail myself of the opportunity to withdraw my reader's attention to another scene in another chapter.

CHAPTER III.

The grey dusk of morning was just emerging from the deeper shades of night, and gradually brightening into a rich yellow tint of purple, lightened by a flood of golden light radiating from the eastern heavens, as two gentlemen rode slowly along the Kensington Road. One was an elderly man, apparently about fifty, the other,

judging from his juvenile appearance, could not have numbered more than twenty summers. As there is no mystery, however, respecting these two individuals, I will introduce them without further ceremony to my readers by their proper names.

The first horseman, to whom I have alluded, was Sir Thomas Cranston, a worthy merchant of considerable wealth and influence; not a baronet, however, but a knight, a title which he enjoyed as a marked pledge of friendship from one of Ireland's lord lieutenants, who had conferred on him that honor some ten or twelve years before the period of which I now write.— The second horseman was his son, a youth gifted with no small share of ability as a scholar; his features were not such as might be termed handsome, but at the same time there was a peculiar, I might almost say an indescribable sweetness, in their expression, which lightened as he conversed, and which even critics on personal endowments could not resist admiring.

'James,' said Sir Thomas, addressing his son, 'have you thought over what we were talking about the other evening?'

'Yes, sir,' replied the young man, thoughtfully, 'and I am really at a loss to know what to say. As far as my own wishes go, I am desirous of entering the church, at the same time I have no wish to act otherwise than in accordance with your views. You have already mentioned to me the circumstances which induced you to send me to Oxford, and consequently I feel satisfied that were I to act on the impulse of inclination alone, I would be deviating from the path which you, from my infancy, had marked out in your own mind for me to pursue, and this is what makes me so reluctant even to suggest anything which might influence you to further my wishes contrary to your own in a matter so important to my future career.'

'James,' said Sir Thomas, with a countenance beaming with parental affection, 'such sentiments are worthy of yourself. They are noble, they are generous, and I appreciate them as they ought to be appreciated. My views, however, with regard to your education, shall always tend towards one main object, namely, your happiness in future life. If, therefore, you seriously desire to enter the church, I will rather anticipate your wishes on this head, than put any obstacle in the way. I have every reason to be satisfied with the progress you have made in your studies, and, therefore, after you have taken your degrees as a bachelor of arts, you shall read for holy orders, and I think I will be able to obtain you a curacy almost immediately after your ordination, just to start with, and after that I'll see what can be done. I have many influential friends, you know.'

Their conversation was interrupted by a travelling carriage dashing by them at a furious pace.

'That's a mad-cap way to economize time,' observed Sir Thomas. Scarcely, however, had half a second elapsed, ere they heard a terrible crash, followed by several piercing shrieks.

Both put spurs to their steeds, and soon came up to the travelling carriage which had passed them so rapidly, and to their surprise, all lay a heap in the centre of the road, coach, horses and rider. James observing two ladies were in the carriage, vainly endeavoring to extricate themselves from their perilous position, immediately dismounted, and desiring some of the bystanders to hold the horses' heads down, opened the carriage door, and with some little difficulty managed to lift the ladies out of the capsized vehicle who were more frightened than really hurt. One was very tall, thin, and severe looking, somewhat advanced in years, and anything but prepossessing. The other was quite the reverse, as far as height in stature went, but in every other respect she resembled so much her companion, that to arrive at the conclusion that they were sisters could scarcely be considered as a hazardous guess.

Sir Thomas Cranston, who had also dismounted, expressed a hope that neither of the ladies had sustained any personal injury, and particularly addressed himself to the taller—perhaps the elder—but as a lady's age should never be supposed to be known, I will forbear to comment upon this subject; besides, 'comparisons are odious,' said, 'Madam, if I, or my son, and he slightly turned towards James, 'can be of any further assistance to you, you have only to say so, and we shall be quite at your service.'

'You are really very good, sir,' replied the tall lady, endeavoring to compose the agitated expression of her features into a pleasant smile; 'if, then, it would not be too much trouble, sir, and she slowly articulated each word, 'perhaps you will kindly accompany us to our hotel, for I really feel so nervous, and—'

'But, Mary,' interrupted the short lady, 'they say the postilion is all but killed, and Jenkins has fractured his leg, and our carriage, you see, is a perfect wreck, so how, pray, can we possibly reach Ford's hotel in the plight we are in?'

'I don't know, sir,' replied the tall lady, 'but I will do my best to assist you in any way I can, and I will be glad to accompany you to the hotel, if that will be any service to you.'

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'What! the postilion nearly killed? eagerly exclaimed her companion, with a look of horror; and Jenkins, poor fellow, has he fractured his leg? Good heavens!'

'It is very sad, indeed,' said Sir Thomas; 'but we cannot mend matters by remaining here; I think the best course we can pursue now is to call one of these cabs off the rank, and drive direct to your hotel. My son,' he added, again turning towards James, who was assisting others to restore the almost lifeless postilion to a state of consciousness, 'will remain here to see after your property, and look after those poor fellows; and be pointed to the postilion and footman, who lay on the opposite pavement bleeding almost to death from the wounds they had received.'

'Will you be good enough then, sir, to procure us a cab,' interposed the short lady.

'Oh, by all means,' exclaimed Sir Thomas, as he advanced a few steps towards the cab rank, and flourishing the butt-end of his riding-whip in the air, hailed one of those slow-going, but convenient vehicles, into which he assisted both ladies, and then turning to his son, he said, 'James, you'll see after these ladies' travelling carriage and horses, won't you? I am going to accompany them to their hotel, after which I'll go to the Bull and Mouth.'

'Very well, sir. Then I'll meet you there,' returned his son, who was endeavoring to persuade the crowd that had collected to stand a little back, and thus let the fresh air more freely circulate round the poor sufferers, who were just beginning to revive.

Sir Thomas then informing the cabman where to drive, seated himself opposite to the ladies, and remained silent for upwards of five minutes, but was aroused out of his reverie by the tall lady, observing to her companion, 'I thought, Jane, some accident would occur when first we entered the carriage.'

'Why so?' asked her companion, inquisitively.

'Merely because the horses seemed so restless.'

'To tell you the truth, Mary,' said her companion, with an important, confiding air, 'I have my suspicions about the postilion; I rather imagine he was not quite sober. Did not you observe the reckless manner in which he urged the horses?'

'I think you have not judged amiss, madam,' said Sir Thomas, addressing the last speaker; 'it is my opinion that the carriage came in contact with the lamp-post, which occasioned a collision, and which entirely resulted from the careless manner in which the postilion drove. May I be permitted to ask,' he added, with an apologetic inclination of the head, 'if you have traveled from any considerable distance?'

'Only from Richmond,' replied the tall body, with a cold reserve, which prevented Sir Thomas from pursuing the subject further.

When they had arrived at the hotel, Sir Thomas, alighting, handed the ladies out of the cab, observing, as he did so, 'I will, with your permission, do myself the pleasure of calling on you this afternoon, or to-morrow morning, and I trust by that time you will have entirely recovered from your fright; and I hope I shall be able to give you a favorable account of your servants and horses,—the latter, I am inclined to believe, have sustained no serious injury; and then politely raising his hat, he gracefully bowed and turned to re-enter the cab, when the waiter of the hotel handed a card, saying that he had been desired to give to him by one of the ladies who said, that she, in her agitation, had forgotten to thank him for his great kindness.

Sir Thomas mechanically took the card, and, without even looking at it, placed it in his pocket-book, desiring at the same time the cabman to drive to the Bull and Mouth, and to 'look sharp.'

Sir Thomas was sitting in the coffee-room, writing a letter, when James entered. 'Well,' exclaimed he, as he saw his son approaching, 'how are the poor fellows?—and the horses, are they all right?—and the carriage, what have you done with it? All of which questions he asked, without raising his eyes from the paper, or yet stopping the motion of his pen.

'As to the postilion, sir,' replied James, 'I can entertain but very little hopes of his recovery. The footman, however, is not so badly hurt, as was at first supposed. I sent them both to the hospital.'

'You acted most judiciously,' said his father. 'And now tell me, what have you done with the carriage and horses?'

'I have caused them to be brought here, together with our own, sir.'

'Tis well,' and Sir Thomas seeing a waiter pass, ordered breakfast, which will leave him and his son quietly to discuss, while we return to our friends in Belgium.

CHAPTER IV.

My readers are already slightly acquainted with Emma Nugent, the fair young cousin of the romantic Miss Melville, and therefore, under ordinary circumstances, I might have scarcely deemed it necessary to draw their attention more particularly to her than I have already done in some of the foregoing pages; but as she is destined to act a conspicuous part in this narrative, I shall avail myself of the present opportunity to introduce them in this chapter to the family circle of 'The Catholic Cousins.'

Brussels, at all times, is a pleasant place to reside in; it seems to be the happy medium between two extremes, namely—English reserve and French vivacity. It has a beautiful miniature park, good streets, nicely-planted boulevards, and well-constructed comfortable dwelling-houses; in fact, it possesses every convenience which a bachelor or a married man can desire,—whether in receipt of a large or small income. It cannot be wondered at, therefore, that Mr. Nugent and his sisters should have preferred residing in that agreeable city, to residing in smoky, foggy London, where they had experienced much affliction in the loss of their beloved parents, and a younger sister, besides several reverses in fortune.

There is, as a large house, which stands on the boulevards, almost facing the Porte de Namur,

it was well known to the poor as the residence of Monsieur Nugent et ses belles sœurs—

'Where want had never vainly sighed, Where porters stationed at their lord's command, Gave to the poor with unrestricted hand.'

'By the bye, Emma,' said a young man apparently about twenty-seven, who was thoughtfully looking out of the window at the numerous equestrians who passed to and fro on the boulevards opposite the Porte de Namur, and who occasionally applied the whip or spur to their high-mettled steeds, evidently with the view to show off their superior horsemanship, 'this morning, as I was coming home from Mass, a poor woman solicited alms of me, and her tale was so pitiful that I gave her a franc to relieve her immediate wants, and I told her she might call here this evening, and that if you, on inquiry, found her statement to be true, we would endeavor to do something which would enable her to gain an honest livelihood for the future.'

'Is she a widow?' asked a young girl about seventeen, to whom he had addressed himself, and who was sitting at a work-table near the window, embroidering some costly work.

'Well, to tell you the truth, Emma,' replied the young man, still looking abstractedly out of the window, 'I never asked her that question; but this I know for certain, that she told me that she had some half-dozen half-starved children.'

'What time did you tell her to call, Frank?' inquired the young girl, laying down her work and looking towards her brother, with as much interest and anxiety as another girl of her age would have done, were she anticipating the pleasure of an approaching ball.

'Between six and seven.'

Their conversation was interrupted by two sprightly young girls, whose respective ages averaged from nine to twelve, who rushed breathlessly into the room, exclaiming—

'Oh, sister dear, such a wretched looking woman is down stairs in the kitchen; she's got five or six children with her, and she says Frank told her to call. Do come, sister dear, and see her; I'm sure she and her children seem half starved; she told us, indeed, that she and her children had not tasted anything for upwards of two days until she met Frank this morning, who gave her some money, with which she purchased some brown bread and cheese; but for all that,' said the eldest girl, 'she's dressed so neatly, and her children seem so clean, that I am sure I should never have taken her for a beggar.'

'Frank without turning round, merely observed—

'I suppose that's the same woman I was just speaking to you about, Emma; had you not better go and see?'

Emma, immediately gathering up her work, left the room, amid the merry prattle of her two younger sisters, Mary and Kate, who triumphantly led the way to the kitchen. A quarter of an hour elapsed, and they all made their appearance in the drawing-room again.

'Well, Emma,' said Frank, when she had seated herself at her work-table, and resumed her former occupation, 'have I judged amiss?—is it not a case which really claims our immediate attention?'

'Most certainly it is,' replied his sister, emphatically; 'for never in the whole course of my existence have I ever witnessed such complete destitution, and what I particularly admire in the poor creature is her perfect resignation to the will of God, and her great zeal for the honor of our holy faith in her hours of trial and temptation.'

'Your course of existence as yet,' said Frank, laughing, 'has not been very long. But, joking apart, Emma, what measures would you advise us to take, in order to better the condition of this poor creature? Have you ascertained if she is a widow or not?'

'Yes, brother dear,' eagerly exclaimed Mary; and Kate chimed in almost simultaneously, 'how are the poor fellows?—and the horses, are they all right?—and the carriage, what have you done with it? All of which questions he asked, without raising his eyes from the paper, or yet stopping the motion of his pen.'

'As to the postilion, sir,' replied James, 'I can entertain but very little hopes of his recovery. The footman, however, is not so badly hurt, as was at first supposed. I sent them both to the hospital.'

'You acted most judiciously,' said his father. 'And now tell me, what have you done with the carriage and horses?'

'I have caused them to be brought here, together with our own, sir.'

'Tis well,' and Sir Thomas seeing a waiter pass, ordered breakfast, which will leave him and his son quietly to discuss, while we return to our friends in Belgium.'

CHAPTER IV.

Frank Nugent was a man of few words, but his very soul abounded with charity, and this excellent quality was shared by his sisters, who, like him, had learned 'the luxury of doing good.' He was a little above the middle size, and somewhat inclined to be stout. His countenance, which was deadly pale, was rendered to the beholder even more so than it really was in consequence of his being obliged to wear blue spectacles in order to preserve his sight, which he had materially injured by too much application to study. By profession Frank was a barrister-at-law, and had he practised at the English Courts, there is little doubt but that he would have distinguished himself. Having, however, four years after his majority, lost his parents, who left him in possession of a moderate fortune, he preferred leading the life of a private gentleman; and therefore, after having passed some months in the gay capital of France, he withdrew with his three sisters to Brussels, where he enjoyed the esteem and friendship of a limited number of acquaintances, and the well-wishes and earnest prayers of every child of poverty and misfortune. His eldest sister Emma, whose soul seemed also cast in the mould of charity, was truly a pretty girl, possessing a natural grace and dignity which showed off to much advantage her elegant figure. She was of a lively disposition, and always ready

to participate in any harmless amusement and girlish frolic; but she was discreet in all her actions, and never overstepped the bounds of propriety. Even her good works and pious devotions were subject to its jurisdiction. Persons, however, meeting her in society, and not acquainted with her real character and sentiments, might naturally be led to conclude that she was a giddy, light-hearted, thoughtless girl, and, indeed, they would scarcely be persuaded into the belief that, hidden, as it were, beneath that fashionable and fascinating manner, and at times that girlish propensity for fun, was treasured the secret wish to fly from the false allurements of the world, and harbor herself within the sanctified precincts of the walls of the cloister; but yet, however ardently she fostered this wish, she knew that she had a duty to perform towards her young sisters, who looked upon her in the light of a mother, and she felt that no matter how high her calling might be to enter a religious order, still it would not be acting in accordance with the spirit of the Catholic religion to desert her two orphan sisters at a time when they most needed her watchful care and prudent judgment to 'teach the young idea how to shoot.' Though she had not yet entered upon her eighteenth year, as my readers are already aware, she was highly accomplished, having received an education superior to most girls of her age, and therefore she was enabled to instruct her sisters at home without the assistance of a governess, and this, I might add, was one of her greatest pleasures next to providing for the wants of the poor; but I have already said enough on this subject to enable my readers to judge for themselves.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THEORY OF RACE.—The theory of race, in which alone the English mind, or more properly, perhaps, the English conscience, seems willing to discover an explanation of the social anomalies, so called, of Ireland, is one which might or might not be applicable to the Irish people under political conditions different from any they have known; but it is one which can have no relation whatever to the state of Ireland, as described by Mr. Heron, in his address to the Statistical Society, last night; for the reason, and a very simple one it is, that, assuming the Irish race to be the worst upon the planet, the best would have fared no better under the Anglo-Irish institutions. 'La nuit,' says the French proverb, 'tous les chats sont gris; and it is not too much to say that to the British system all races would have been alike, for no system could be devised more wicked or more clever for purposes of ruin. Such, at least, is the judgment of every philosophic politician, from Edmund Burke to Goldwin Smith; nor is it, even now uncommon for those who have nothing better to suggest, to admit that nothing can be worse. It does not touch the question, therefore, of Irish destitution and decline; it will not account for acres running waste, diminishing stock, degenerating horses, and disappearing men; to find affinities of character between the Celt and the Red Indian, or, according to the last discovery of the *Spectator*, between the Celt and the Bengalee; unless it can be said that the Celt has at any time been placed under conditions favorable to improvement, whether he be Caucasian, Mongolian, or Mlesian—why measure his facial angle, or gauge the capacity of his brain pan—why catechise his moral sense, or speculate upon his mental powers, if no power of body or mind could have availed to save him from a system of degradation and impoverishment, than which it has not been given to man to invent anything more excellent. If all the great thinkers of modern times in England, without exception, be right—and it is difficult to suppose them all wrong—the condition of things to which Mr. Heron has invited the attention of the Statistical Society, so far from being anomalous, is regular in the highest degree, and would disappoint the most settled principles of social science, if it were other than it is. Until within the memory of living men, the government of Ireland by the neighboring country had the first, as well as the oldest place, in immorality and cruelty amongst the Governments of the earth; for no one government on earth has been known to afflict a subject nationality, as successive English Governments have afflicted Ireland, throughout so lengthened a period of connexion, without an hour's respite, but, on the contrary, improving its methods by the hour until they reached perfection. Some certain relaxations of the system, a little scientific pruning and weeding, calculated to develop rather than to check its rankness, have occurred from time to time; and in 1829 a rather notable portion was trimmed off to keep the rest; the Penal Laws have been, to a considerable extent, repealed, not by any means to save its most destructive principle, the Church Establishment. It is a melancholy but triumphant proof of the fitness of the institutions for their purpose, that what is now acknowledged as a simple act of justice and morality—the Catholic Relief Bill of 1829—has been made more fatal in its consequences to the mass of the Irish people than the Cromwellian or Williamite wars; because, while the power which the Penal Laws of the country had no other object than to foster was scrupulously preserved, the holders of that power, sustained by the whole material force of England, were inflamed more than ever by the popular victory against the tenant farmers of Ireland, who scrupled not to incur all that befel them at the time, and all that has overtaken their children since, in obedience to a purely sentimental patriotism. The tenant farmers of Ireland derived no more practical benefit from the Emancipation Act, which opened Parliament and office to the higher order of Catholics, than from the remission of the duty upon French wine; but they lost the market value which they formerly possessed, in the estimation of their landlords, as elements of political strength, and opened, by their support of Emancipation, that war of classes which still desolates both them and their adversaries. The case stands, therefore, thus upon admitted facts: Had the Irish been the descendants of the Hæroclidæ rather than of the more or less debatable Phœnician; had they united in their character all the virtues that have been claimed for them or are denied them—the result of seven hundred years of British rule, as it has prevailed in Ireland—ought to be what it is, and what Mr. Heron's essay brings before us now. Finding them heroic, as it did, it ought to break them, as it has done; finding them thrifty, it ought to make them spendthrift; finding them improvident, it ought to keep them so; finding them forgiving, it ought to make them cruel; finding them vindictive, it was made to eternalize their vengeance; finding them degraded, it could not but debase them farther; finding them docile, it ought to make them intractable; finding them virtuous, it ought to make them corrupt; finding them vicious, it should have made them irreclaimable. That it has not done so to the full extent of its means and of its plans is the merit of the Irish race, which has preserved its morals and its existence by twin miracles against the rule, we do not say of England but of English Governments. In any event the rule itself, that was well contrived to work all this evil, ought, with liberal thinkers at least, to be the object of denunciation, and not the race, which was subject to it. We find, nevertheless, in the same organ of liberal opinion, which could spell good social philosophy out of the lam-

poons of Mr. Allingham, a theory of Irish morals and a plan of Irish Government, built upon a comparison between the Irishman and the Hindu, and founded upon the death of a poor old butler, who is said to have taken fright at the threats of a drunken master. Assuredly, the opinion which grows out of writing like this is bastard and misshapen. It looks like the very dotage of the English press, withering, as Swift said, at the top; for they are the Quarterlies, the critical journals, and the once noble organs of publicity that now drive most upon Ireland. The organs of the Irish landlord quote the drivellings with silence or approval. To degeneracy of the heart they seem to have added softening of the brain, when they fail to see in the flight of the people their own disappearance. The correspondent of a morning contemporary informs us that the scarcity of labor has not produced increase of wages. The Irish landlord is not more mortal; he cannot give what he has not; he cannot pay a swollen labor bill from a diminished income; but there is something that he can do, it he follow 'he advice in fashion. He can go to the wall—he can be sold out—he can take his leave—he can follow the crops, and the stock, and the poultry, and the tenants, and leave no trace of himself or of his order, save in the ruin—incomplete, we still believe—of the old race of Ireland, which it will be his misfortune, almost as much as his fault, to have wrought under bad nurture and pernicious teaching.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

IRISH SURNAMES.—Most of them express personal qualities or physical peculiarities. We have already referred to the name Kinsella, which is nearly equivalent to the Italian Malatesta. The Highland name Oafmore simply means 'big head.' Many Irish names have reference to complexion—as Duffy, which means 'black'—Dunn, which has, in more than one instance been translated into 'Brown'—and Finn, which means 'fair,' and has been frequently transformed into White. One of the oddest transformations we know of, is that of the Kerry name, Gaolte (or as it has been pronounced, Quilty); numbers of persons bearing this name, have changed it into Woods because of its resemblance in sound to another but utterly different word, which means 'a word or grove.' The name really signifies 'Swift,' and that would be the proper equivalent for those to adopt who were ashamed of their ancient Irish origin. In point of fact the Irish, unlike the feudal nations, never called a man from the place in which he dwelt; but they invariably called the place after the man. In England you hear such surnames as Milton—that is Mill-town—Thorbury, Mayfield, Middleto(w)n, and such like; but nothing of this kind was found in Ireland. The case was quite the reverse. Thus a vast tract of Ulster was called Tyrone (*Aodie Tyrone*)—that is the *terre* or land of Owen O'Neill. Then there was Tyrconnel, the land of Conal, or Connell (the head of the O'Donnells); and Innishowen, or the island (or peninsula) of Owen. Kiaran was a famous Irish saint; out the word 'kiaran' signifies 'a grey man.' Let us give one pregnant example of this peculiarity of the Irish. Finn, the commander of the famous Irish Militia, was the son of Comhal (pronounced Copal). Now, Comhal signifies 'bold, daring,' and the whole name and surname of Finn M'Comhal may be translated 'the fair-haired son of the daring warrior.' Feargal (pronounced Farrell) was a distinguished Irish scholar and saint, and is reputed to have been the first who guessed at the rotundity of the globe; and Latin writers put down his name Virgilius, merely from similarity of sound; but Feargal simply means 'the handsome, or fair man.' What the root *g* (always pronounced hard, remember) meant to the Romans we cannot tell; but undoubtedly *vir* [Latin for man] and *far* [Irish for man] are slightly different forms of the same word; it would be amusing to discover that the Irish surname, now pronounced Farrell, and the surname of the great Latin Poet were one and the same. Undoubtedly Virgil came from a very Celtic part of Northern Italy. Poor, pitiable, recreant Irishmen, make sore shifts sometimes to hide their nationality. We once knew a man whose name was M'Teague (for Teige), and he changed it to the aristocratic name of Montague! A Catholic clergyman of some distinction was born to the good, honest old name of Canavan; he literally translated it into English, and made himself known to the world, to the end of his life (if he be not yet living), as the Reverend Dr. Whitehead. In the county Down in the barony of Saul, there was, and is, and old clan of the O'Neills, formerly known as the M'Shaues, having adopted the name of their ancestor Shane, to distinguish themselves from the other O'Neills. Of this clan the majority changed their name to Jackson and Johnson, a literal translation of M'Shaue, and it is an undoubted fact that the celebrated Gen. Jackson of the United States, whose father emigrated from the county Down, was a scion of this stock of the great O'Neills. In the northwest of Donegal, and in Torry Island, there dwelt the clan of the M'Rorys; the majority have changed their name into Crory [dropping the M.], or more strangely still into Rogers! A still more curious transformation is that which has occurred in the case of the Graysies, of the same district; the name signifies 'grey bone,' or 'fairy bone' cramb-sidhe; and has been changed into Boner and Bonner! But, oddest change of all, Donegal people of the good old name of M'Gonigle, have transformed it into Cunningham! But what would you have, when a respectable Munster priest of the name of Diloachry, got disgusted with the Celtic sound and suddenly changed it into Dillworth? In the same way, certain O'Donnells have puzzled strangers to know whether they are Jews or not, for they have converted their name into Daniels. Every body has heard of 'Dod's Parliamentary Companion.' When the industrious compiler of that very lively volume first left his native bog he bore the ancient and historic name of O'Dowd. In London he dropped the Celtic prefix and became plain Mr. Dowd. This was not enough however; by and by he struck out the *w* and put in an extra *d*; and then he was Dodd. But even that did not content him; for after some time he knocked away that superfluous *d* again, and finally settled down into simple Dod! Surely no unfortunate name was ever before submitted to such torture. A thriving lawyer in Dublin, named O'Muldoon, became discontented with his ancient patronymic, and altered it to the more pleasing sound of Meldon. He went to the office of the Ulster King of Arms to get a 'coat of arms' for his newly purchased carriage. The clerk after carrying the message to his superior, said Sir Bernard Burke was searching for the name. Presently old Sir Bernard shouts out from within at the top of his voice, so that the lawyer could distinctly hear him, 'Tell the gentleman that there is no such name to be found anywhere as Meldon, but if he will be contented with the name of O'Muldoon, the name of an ancient and distinguished Irish family in Wexford, I can furnish him with a beautiful coat-of-arms. We apprehend the 'gentle' lawyer did not feel comfortable at so brusque an announcement. Holland, Houlahan and O'Houlahan are one and the same name; the change to Holland began this way: the English authorities in Ireland seemed to have a peculiar antipathy to terminations in *n*; as early as the time of Elizabeth, they wrote the name in deeds and charters and other documents indifferently 'O'Hollahan, and finally settled down into Holland. The name is not uncommon in London; but doubtless, every man who bears it is of Irish descent more or less remote. The word signifies 'a proud little man,' *Superbiatus*; and the origin is said to be this: In a campaign against Thomond, the army of Desmond ran short of provisions that they were forced to kill and eat their horses. The hereditary physician had a dancier stomach than his companions; he refused to eat the horse-flesh, and his friends laughed at him and called him *hulachan* [pro. Houlahan] 'the proud little fellow.' He accepted the title as a patronymic of the family.' But these changes of names are not confined to 'Ireland; Malcolmson is only the Highland name for M'Mal-

colm; Farquharson is M'Farquhar [the son of the dark man]; and Neilson and Neilson are the Scottish M'Neil. We once had the pleasure of dining with Baron Leesepe, the originator of the great Suez scheme; and, after dinner, conversation turned upon family names. He told us, that like his relative, the Empress of the French, he was of Scottish descent; and that his family name was originally the Highland name of Glossop. Similar changes have been going on in Wales. Johns and Jones are the same name as Apjohn. The Welsh *Ap* has the same meaning as the Irish Mac; therefore, Apjohn is the same as M'Shane or Johnson. Price, not an uncommon name is a corruption of Ap-Rice, and Powell of Ap-Howell, both very ancient Welsh Celtic names. The Lord Chancellor of England is a Welsh Celt—Lord Chancellor Bethell; but, if he wrote his fine old name properly it would be Ap Ithel. Again, the Thompsons of the Glasgow district are the descendants of an old Highland clan, who formerly held the territory—the M'Tavishes, or M'Thomas—for they had adopted that name after the great St. Thomas, the 'Angel of the Schools.' Yet one unacquainted with the real facts would fancy these were all genuine 'Anglo-Saxons.'

IRISHMEN IN AFRICA.—A countryman, upon whose truthfulness, in more than one respect, we (*Monster News*) have reason to place entire dependence, informs us that there are from thirty to forty young Irishmen at Petermaritzburg, Cape of Good Hope, who emigrated to that country from Tipperary and Clare, and all are employed at wages of five shillings British a day, with 1 lb of beef each in addition. The wages in the Government and Corporation works amount to £30 a year, with diet. Carpenters are paid nine shillings a day, bricklayers and masons the like amount, and blacksmiths and wheelwrights ten shillings each, although the class of tradesmen in general may not be accounted of the first order. The country, in the district in which our correspondent resides, is open land, and the soil fertile, but very little of it is cultivated. It yields a luxuriant growth of grass, and can be had, not far from Petermaritzburg, at from ten to twenty shillings the acre, one's own freehold forever. House rent is high in the town, so are provisions, in consequence of the limited breadths of land under tillage, but beef is cheap, and of this, a principal article of workmen's diet, plenty can be had by ordinary earners. The foregoing are nearly the terms in which our correspondent writes, and as we have implicit confidence in him, and know him to be well informed, we have no hesitation in saying that his words may be accepted as facts by those who, proposing to emigrate, are looking for more eligible destinations than America, which is a pandemonium, or Australia, which is not the El Dorado it was found at first.

FREEDOM IN VOTING.—A poor law investigation has been had at Clifden, in Conemara, into the conduct of Dr. Sufield, medical officer of the Clifden Union Workhouse Hospital and Clifden District Dispensary, charged with undue influence of the Irish, O'Flaherty, in reference to the election of Mr. Shea as guardian. As it appeared, Dr. Sufield, who has discharged his dispensary duties correctly, erred in ignorance of the commissioners' rules regarding the interference of paid officers, and was not even reprimanded by them; but an extraordinary letter turned up in course of the investigation—a 'ukase,' as it was called—which it is beneficial for the public to know of. The descendants of the Anglo-Normans, the settlers of James I., the Cromwellians and the Williamites, who have become possessed of the greater part of the lands of Ireland, have been charged with all sorts of oppression and injustice. But here is the 'ukase' of a Milesian:—

Lydieuan, Clare, Galway, March 16, 1864.
'To J. Donnellan, Bailiff on the Kylesmore Estate.
'I hereby require you on receipt of this, to go to every tenant on the Kylesmore estate, in the Renyule electoral division, who has a vote, and to caution him against voting for any party as proposed guardian except Mr. Shea. You will tell them that any party refusing to obey this order will get no kind of encouragement from me, and that I will take no possible excuse, no matter what influence may be brought to act on them from any other party.
'M. F. O'FLAHERTY.'

THE GALWAY LINES.—In the mail packet services estimate for the current year, £50,000 is set out for the postal service between Galway and ports in America. Under such circumstances, it is probable that the line will again commence. We (*Wexford Independent*) have seen a splendid sample of new potatoes in the seed shop of Mr. Harpur—grown in the gardens of Miss Boyd, at Roslaria House. They are strong and healthy, abundant in the ground, and give earne of a full crop. They are the product of seed taken from a foreign vessel wrecked on the coast.

The family of Michael Hanley, of Claregalway, were recently on the point of death, from the effects of arsenic taken as soda in newly home-made bread. The arsenic had been bought for poisoning rats; and but for Mr. Wm. Clancy, who procured the services of Dr. Duggan, would have been fatal. A dog died after eating a bit of the bread.

RELIGION IN PRISONS.—By a return issued on Saturday it appears that on the first day of the present year there were in the prisons throughout Ireland 2,513 Roman Catholics, 364 persons of the Established Church, 122 Presbyterians, 3 Quakers, and 1 Methodist. It is also shown in the same return that the salaries of the prison clergyman and religious instructors of the different denominations were as follows, in the year 1863:—Roman Catholic, £1,727 17s 4d, Established Church, £1,607 17s 4d, and Presbyterian, £508 4s 4d. Similar figures are given with respect to the prisoners in Scotland, but the religious denominations are much more numerous, including ten sects of Protestantism, Mormons, Jews, and a considerable number of persons belonging to no religious denomination. The salaries paid to the visiting clergymen or religious instructors amounted to £2,739 13s.—*London Paper.*

EMIGRATION.—There has been no diminution in the number of emigrants this week. The two steamers which have already sailed from Queenstown have carried full complements of passengers, and an immense number are still remaining on the agents' books. The Virginia, belonging to the National Steam Navigation Company, which sailed on Wednesday, took out about three hundred; the Etna, of the Inman line, filled all her spare berths, amounting to between three and four hundred, here on Thursday; and there yet remain in Queenstown many more than the extra steamer of the same line—the Edinburgh—can take on board on Saturday. We were informed that as many as three thousand names stand on the books of the different shipping agents in Queenstown at present, and that such is the pressure on accommodation that directions have been given to the country agents to cease booking passengers until the middle of June at least. It is also stated, as an illustration of the extraordinary rush of emigrants from this port, that during last week several persons applied to every agent in Queenstown, successively, without being able to secure a single berth in the steamers for this or next week.—*Corik Examiner.*

EMIGRATION.—The National Steam Navigation Company's steamer Virginia, arrived at Queenstown from Liverpool, at half-past twelve o'clock yesterday having on board 550 passengers. She embarked 420 here, and proceeded to New York at four p.m. There are upwards of six hundred persons awaiting embarkation by the Inman steamer Etna, sailing to-day. *Corik Herald.*
The total number of effective, non-commissioned officers and men serving in the army in Ireland during the present month is 20,963. There are also 4,000 cavalry and artillery horses, including officers' chargers; and fifty-four field guns.—*United Service Gazette.*

The Spectator falls into the vulgar error that what it calls 'the savage old law' with regard to the burial of suicides was intended as a punishment. He says:—"The burial by the highway, with no religious ceremony over the grave, and a stake driven through the body, has been discarded as useless and brutal."

ORANGE RIOT AT BALLYMORRIS.—We are indebted to the kindness of a correspondent for the following:—"On the 19th of May, being the fair night of Ballymorris, about seven P. M., a number of Catholics were returning from the fair, when, about a mile from the town, an arranged mob, as subsequent events proved, was in waiting, armed with heavy clubs or sticks, many of whom were sitting on the wall of Mr. Ker's demesne. Without the least provocation, they commenced a murderous attack upon the few unoffending Catholics; they singled out a man named Bernard Burns, in particular, for their fury, and beat him with sticks in a merciless manner, and would, in fact have murdered him but that his assailants were determined to sacrifice more than one victim. They therefore left them to wreak their fury on others of the party. A man named Hugh McCagherty was also very badly beaten, and a man named Russell, being hit on the head whilst he was conveying Burns, begged him to try and run, as the howling and cheering of the Orangemen were heard coming up; but McCagherty was unable to do more, owing to the loss of blood, than creep along. The poor fellow, however, implored Russell to ride back and dissuade the murderer from finishing their work upon them, which Russell humbly did. Thus McCagherty's life has been saved for the present—Many others were also ill-treated and beaten. The police have arrested seven notorious Orangemen. I should mention that this Russell, is not a Catholic, but, as far as I could learn, is himself an Orangeman.—Ulster Observer.

Our (Tralee Chronicle) Ardfer correspondent writes to say that in his neighborhood there is about to occur a saddening scene of eviction as ever characterized landlordism in Kerry or any other part of Ireland. We ought to add, perhaps, that the lands our correspondent writes of are the property not of a resident of Kerry, and that they belong to one whose high rank is illustrated by higher qualities than title, and whose estates have always been held to be managed with judgment and forbearance. On the 30th ult., as some men were cutting turf in the bog of Oughtagh, they turned up the skeleton of a man without the head. An inquest was held by the coroner, when a verdict was returned that the skeleton was that of a man, but that there was no evidence to show how he came by his death, or was placed where found. A medical gentleman who was examined at the inquest gave it as his opinion that the skeleton must have been in the bog for about 30 years.

Mr. Maguire, M.P., has made an application to the British government, with the view of obtaining for the Munster Flax Society, through the influence of the government a fair portion of the grant of £2,000 for the county Cork, in aid of the fund raised in it by voluntary subscription. Sir Thomas Larcom expressed himself in favor of the application, understanding from the deputation that the organization for Cork was perfect.

IRISH CHURCH.—A thick return has been presented to Parliament giving particulars of every parish in Ireland. The general result is that there were at the last census 693,357 members of the Established Church in Ireland—men, women, and children—and 506,820 Protestant Dissenters; and that the gross income of the bishoprics, dignities, and livings of the Established Church in Ireland amounts to £586,428, and the net income to £448,942.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW CATHOLIC CHAPEL, ANGEL MEADOW.—The foundation-stone of a new Catholic chapel, dedicated to St. William, was laid on Saturday afternoon, in Simpson street, Angel Meadow, by the Rev. W. J. Sheehan, who was assisted by the Revs. S. H. Clarkson and J. Hayes. The ceremony commenced by the reading of prayers and the Litany, and afterwards the Rector of St. Chad's (the Rev. W. J. Sheehan) laid the stone with a silver trowel. In the cavity of the stone was placed a bottle containing newspapers, coins, &c. Some of the gentlemen present delivered addresses after the ceremony, which terminated with singing. The chapel will be built entirely of brick, and will cost £1,000, and is intended as a chapel-of-ease for St. Chad's. It will be 109 feet long and 33 feet wide, and will have a bell turret. The design is simple and plain, with no pretension to effect in the architecture, which is distinguished only by one or two features of Gothic.—The nave is to be 90 feet long by 34 wide; there will be a chancel, and at the west end a large gallery. The chapel will seat about 800 people, and is expected to be completed in October. The architect is Mr. H. E. Tigon, of Manchester, and the builder Mr. T. Tully, Lower Broughton Lane.—Manchester Examiner.

CATHOLICITY IN ENGLAND.—We take the following passages from an essay on 'Romanism in London,' which appeared in the last number of 'Christian Work,' an essentially Protestant publication, devoted to the advancement of the Protestant religion. Coming from such a source, the testimony they contain is valuable indeed:—"Few who have not paid much attention to the subject can form any idea of the rapid spread of Romanism in London at the present time; so astonishing, in fact, is it, that many Roman Catholics, ignoring the working of their admirably organized system of proselytizing, attribute it not to the agency of man, but to the work of a miracle coming directly from God. It is exceedingly probable that many of our readers, deceived by the apparent quietude existing around them, may consider the danger to be far less than it is. They perhaps hear indirectly from Catholic sources that all the Roman Church in England requires is security from 'soupers' and others converting by means of bribes, poor Catholics to the Protestant faith; that it is simply the integrity of their status quo they ask for, in workhouses and prisons, and they will then be contented. They are perhaps deceived by the indifference shown by a large proportion of the Protestant clergy to a danger that close their eyes to, denying its existence, treating, at the worst the erection of Catholic places of worship and conventual institutions around them as a mere spurt of 'spurious exertion which will die out all the sooner from the ultra energy it has called forth for the occasion.' Never was a more terrible error. The Roman Catholic Church quietly, almost stealthily, moves along, but its pace and power seem to become greater as it advances—not the slightest symptom of abatement or feebleness can be detected in its movements. After all, assertion is not proof; but unfortunately, the proof of our statement is easy of production. Mr. Gladstone has published his speech on Parliamentary Reform in a pamphlet form, and with a preface qualifying, modifying, retracting, or disclaiming, any sense Revolutionary, Chartist, or Radical that may have been ascribed to it. The language in which this is done, however, is so exquisitely ambiguous that it will only have the effect of controversy and leaving Mr. Gladstone in the position which he

probably most desires, of being cited on each and every party who pleases. The Times declares itself delighted to build a golden bridge to secure so matter a retreat, but the Star and Telegraph by no means consider the outposts on their bank of the river as abandoned. There is a very strange statement, however, in the course of the 'advertisement,' which we are surprised that Mr. Gladstone permitted himself to make. "If, indeed," he says, "I am asked whether it was a deliberate and studied announcement, I reply that it was not; it was drawn forth on the moment by a course of argument from the opponents of the measure, which appeared to assume that the present limitations of the franchise, disavowed as they have been by such an accumulation of authority, required no defence from their newly-risen advocates, and were to be accepted, without inquiry, as in themselves at least presumptively good and normal. But I am aware that this circumstance, if the opinion be blameable will afford no apology." Certainly no excuse of the haste of debate or of want of premeditation would have much force or of so perfectly self-possessed a speaker as Mr. Gladstone. But as he has put it forward, we may recall attention to the notorious fact that on the night before the debate, it was already known in the Whig Clubs that Mr. Gladstone intended on the following day to declare himself in favour of universal suffrage and make a bold bid for the lead of the democracy, and that in the House itself the same announcement was generally circulated long before he rose to speak.—Tablet.

Garibaldi is a man who less than two years ago, in October, 1862, with the greatest conceivable amount of publicity and notoriety did address the English people, praising France for having given to the world the Goddess Reason, and blaming France for her efforts to steady the Papacy on the ruins of the Temple of Reason. We say, the greatest conceivable amount of publicity and notoriety, for the address was conspicuously printed in the Times and the Times on the same day devoted to it its first leading article, warning Garibaldi 'that the real feelings of the British nation are very far from those which he attributes to her.' And to exclude all pretence that Garibaldi's address, or the Times leading article, did not attract much notice at the same time, we need only remind our readers that the Times published the address and the leading article on October the 3rd, just at that time when England was full of Garibaldi; for it was the week of the Garibaldi riots in Hyde Park—and the first riot took place on Sunday, September the 30th, five days before the address was published; and the second riot took place on Sunday, October the 5th, two days after the address was published in the Times. Way more, within the next week another address from Garibaldi was published, in which he told the 'blond Scandinavian people,' when church bells and cannon shall have been turned into productive machinery, force disarmed will return to the shades which it quitted for man's despair, and the dawn of felicity will whiten the horizon to flood the whole world with its rays.' Nothing, we repeat again, was and is more notorious than these, the avowed and proclaimed principles of Garibaldi, which are identical with those of the Sansculottes of the great French Revolution. To hasten 'the dawn of felicity,' to get rid of Priests and Kings—to 'begin the great era of the human compact,'—to melt down church bells and cannon into productive machinery—to struggle the last King with the bowels of the last Priest—to change the Church of God into the Temple of Reason, and to set up the Goddess Reason to be worshipped on the altar of Christ—to level tyranny to the dust and consecrate free brotherhood among nations—these are all the stock phrases and common-places of the Sansculottes of 1793, and with greater amount of ignorance it may suit the Press just now to credit the leaders of the Anglican Hierarchy who came forward to greet Garibaldi, it is impossible to suppose that there is one of them so steeped in ignorance of the most notorious facts of history as not to have recognized at a glance the identity between the principles of Garibaldi and the principles of the Sansculottes. The 'dawn of felicity,' the 'great era of the human compact,' the universal millennium or reign of freedom, equality and fraternity, the conversion of 'church bells and cannon into productive machinery' are common to Garibaldi and to Robespierre; but in the worship of the Goddess Reason Garibaldi leaves Robespierre and Danton behind him and goes on in Company with Chamette and Hebert of the *Pepe Duchene*, the real Sansculottes, red night capped 'in Carmagnole complete.' This is the Garibaldi whom the leaders of the Anglican Hierarchy, the Prime Ministers of England, Palmerston and Derby, Dukes and Duchesses, Earls and Countesses, and the Prince of Wales, the heir apparent to the throne of England, have all conspired to honour. And thanks to the Cardinal Archbishop's pastoral, and thanks to the publicity given to it by the accusations of the *Daily News* and *Globe*, and *Times*, and by their retraction, all England knows it and has got well hold of the knowledge.—Tablet.

The London Times thinks that, if the neutrals press their scheme for a frontier settlement, such a settlement may be made.

The Morning Post says that great hope lies in the prospect that England will take up a decided position and let Austria and Prussia understand it needs but a little more to urge her on a course which, however repugnant to her, will be dictated to her by a strong sense of honor and interest.

The Morning Herald sees no chance of agreement unless England adopts a decisive attitude, and thinks that Parliament should prompt the Government to it.

In the House of Lords on the 9th ult., the Marquis of Clanricarde moved for the papers relative to the proceedings at Washington upon the subject of immigration; also, for the papers respecting the enlistment of Irish emigrants at Portland and Boston in March last; and also those respecting the enlistment of Canadian subjects in the Federal Army.

The Marquis of Clanricarde charged the Federal Government with being parties to the systematic recruiting of British subjects, and urged a vigorous remonstrance against such proceedings, and declared that non-attention to such a remonstrance would be a cause for war. He hoped that circumstances would soon enable European Powers to interpose and stop the dreadful carnage now going on in America.

Lord Brougham seconded the motion, and said the Federals were invading poor Irishmen into a breach of law, and pointed to the complaints of the Americans when England employed Prussians and Germans. He deeply deplored that his old friends in America in whose cause he sustained so much abuse in bygone years, had allowed themselves to be drawn into a so sanguinary and unchristian like war. He sincerely and earnestly hoped that peace would soon be restored.

Earl Russell assented to the production of the papers, and reiterated his defence of the conduct of Lord Lyons and himself. He asserted that they had done all they could in the way of remonstrance, and thought it highly discreditable to the American authorities at Washington, that they had not fully investigated the representations made by Lord Lyons. He could not go so far as to say that the non-attention to the remonstrance was a cause for war, but must admit that the case was one of a class that frequently leads to war. He believed that England had just as much reason to complain of the Confederates as of the Federals. He assured the House that the representations already made would be continued and he hoped with success, but the war in America was being conducted with such fury and recklessness that all remonstrances appeared to be unavailing.

The Marquis of Clanricarde said that it was not known that the Federal recruiting was going on in Ireland.

Earl Russell replied that, if he would furnish proof, the parties engaged in such business would be forthwith prosecuted.

The motion of the Marquis of Clanricarde was then agreed to.

Lord Palmerston, in reply to Mr. De Israel, said that a further suspension of hostilities in Denmark had been agreed to without conditions. It was the largest extension to which Denmark would agree. The Conference was in session three hours and a half on the 9th inst. The armistice has been extended a fortnight and will terminate on the twenty-sixth of June.

POLICE REPORT EXTRAORDINARY.—Two ruffianly-looking personages of foreign appearance, and speaking broken English, who gave their names as Frederick William Louis Hobenzollern, and Francis Joseph Hapsburg, were charged before Mr. Hall, the sitting magistrate, with an aggravated assault and highway robbery accompanied by brutal and unnecessary violence, on a poor little Dane, Christian Glucksbourg.

The complainant presented a frightful spectacle. His head was enveloped in surgical bandages, one of his arms in a sling, the hand of the other strapped with adhesive plaster, and he seemed unable to crawl except with the support of two sticks. When offered a seat on the bench by the worthy magistrate he seemed so effected by the brutal treatment he had so evidently received as at first to distrust even the worthy magistrate's kindness, declaring in broken English, with a strong North German accent and much angry vehemence, that England was a verdammer deceiving place—that he had suffered from trusting Englishmen; how did he know the officers might not pull away the chair from under him, and let him down suddenly; he had been let down once too often already; how did he know they weren't all in league with those wretches, pointing to the prisoners; and a great deal more to the same effect; showing great obstinacy in his asseverations, and resisting every attempt of the worthy magistrate to stop him, or to obtain explanation of the particulars of the assault. The worthy magistrate at last interposed, and begged the complainant to compose himself. He was a young friend there, and need not be afraid either of being taken in or made the subject of practical jokes or ill-treatment. He [Mr. B.] sat there in the Court of Public Opinion to administer the law and inflict summary punishment, and he would take care the complainant had full justice.

The complainant on this became calmer, and, as well as his fearful inquiries and imperfect knowledge of the English language would allow him, went on to state that he had recently succeeded to a considerable, though rather embarrassed, estate in Copenhagen, including some outlying land in Jutland, Schleswig, and Holstein, as to the ownership of some parcels of which, more particularly the last, there had been long disputes and much litigation in the time of the former owner. The prisoners at the bar appear in the first instance to have gone to this land, of which the complainant had just taken possession, under cover of a regular writ of ejection, which they insisted on serving, as agents of certain claimants. But whether this claim rested on an alleged title as heirs-at-law, or as mortgagors, by virtue of a failure of covenant, or what its exact character was, we found it impossible to make out, from the very confused account of the complainant, the constant interruption of the prisoners, and the extremely imperfect efforts of several volunteer interpreters, who intruded their services with rather suspicious eagerness. At last the worthy magistrate got a little impatient, and said he was not sitting there to try a nice question of title; a brutal assault had evidently been committed. You had only to look at the unfortunate object in the witness box to see that.

Here the older and more plausible prisoner, Hobenzollern interrupted with great vehemence—Glucksbourg was a bully and a tyrant; he had behaved shamefully to his [prisoner's] relations, and all his [prisoner's] had done was to protect his relations from the complainant's violence. This gentleman [pointing to the other prisoner] had gone with him to help him.

The worthy magistrate said, surely, it did not require two great hulking fellows, like the prisoners, to deal with one small and weakly person like the complainant, even if they had any legal right or good ground of grievance against him.

The complainant protested he had never ill-used prisoners' relations; he only wanted his rights, of which the prisoners and their relations had ousted him. He then stated that, on going down to take possession of his property, prisoners, who had collected an armed posse of followers just outside the gate, declared, with very bad language, that they would be the death of him if he dared to set foot on the land. Complainant remonstrated, and offered to go into the papers with them, and to make an appointment for the earliest day possible with his men of business for the purpose. The prisoners said 'that was all stuff and nonsense; that they'd been humbugged long enough; they'd be—if they'd stand any more palaver; they meant to have the land then and there; they were 20 to his one; if he resisted, it would be the worse for him.' Complainant told them he wasn't to be bullied, and warned them off at their peril. If he was weak, he'd friends who wouldn't see him ill-treated and robbed. [Here the complainant became much affected.] He thought he might say that; had had friends who had promised to stand by him and see him through it—they hadn't kept their word; he would rather not say who those friends were. The prisoners replied that 'he and his friends might be—' Was it necessary to repeat the exact language?

The worthy magistrate said it was not necessary. Prisoners then advanced threateningly to the gate. He tried to hold it, with the help of two farm servants and a woman who was weeding, and a small boy who had been fetched from crowd keeping in the neighbouring fields, but the prisoners and their followers, who carried firearms, had forced the gate, nearly—if not quite—murdered the complainant's servants—he saw the men on the ground, a huge fellow running after the boy with a jack knife, and several men kicking the woman before he lost his own senses—then knocked down complainant, beat and cut him fearfully, firing several shots into him as he lay on the ground, jumped on him with heavy boots, tied his hands and feet, tore the clothes off his back, took all his money and papers, and would no doubt have finished him outright, but for the arrival of a strong body of the European police-force, who had been drawn to the spot by the disturbance.

The worthy magistrate said it was very extraordinary there never seemed to be any lack of policemen after an outrage. He only wished they were as active in preventing rows and assaults as they were ready to make their appearance in that court, and talk about them after they were over.

Inspector Russell hoped the worthy magistrate didn't mean the police neglected their duty; because if such a statement was published by the reports with the worthy magistrate's name to give it weight—Mr. B. could only say that he wished the police would now and then try the plan of locking the stable-door before the steed was stolen. [Laughter in court which was instantly suppressed by the worthy magistrate.] He would clear the court if that was repeated. This was a very serious case; a poor man had been brutally ill-treated, robbed, and beaten within an inch of his life—if he ever got over it. [Here the complainant became very faint, and was supplied by the usher with a glass of water, which revived him.]

The prisoners, on being called upon for their defence, made a rambling and contradictory statement, to the effect that they had only been acting for their relatives; the real owners of the property, who had been kept out of their rights by the complainant and the owner he claimed under; his legal title was bad. Didn't remember that they had once recognized his title and signed a paper to that effect.

[On being shown the paper.] Had no doubt they did; but that was in consideration of promises that had been kept. Always kept their own promises. The complainant, though he looked small and weakly, was really a very violent, harsh, tyrannical, and bullying person. Prisoners were hard-working men, who paid their way, respected other people's rights, and only wished to do as they'd be done by. They had been called in by their relations, who required protection from complainant. They were very fond of their relations,—quite a happy family. Their relations were not now in possession,—quite the reverse. They [prisoners] were and meant to remain so—in trust for their relations. Their feelings were outraged; they might have used a little more violence than was necessary, but it was all the complainant's fault. Hoped the magistrate wouldn't be hard on them. They were willing to own the complainant's title now, and to make it square with him if they had a chance.

The worthy magistrate said he would remand the case for a month, and the prisoners had better try to settle matters with the complainant in the meantime. It was one of the most brutal outrages he ever remembered; and if a satisfactory arrangement were not made, with ample compensation to the complainant for his sufferings and losses, he [the magistrate] would promote the prisoners the heaviest punishment he was empowered to inflict.

These observations were followed by applause from the bystanders, which was instantly suppressed by the magistrate. It was stated in the court that the complainant is a most quiet and inoffensive person, and that he has a daughter very respectably married in this country. We condole with her sincerely on the abominable usage which her father has experienced.—Punch.

CARDINAL WISEMAN, THE "DAILY NEWS," THE "GLOBE," AND THE "TIMES."—The Daily News, of Monday morning says:—"In discussing last Tuesday the Trinity Sunday Pastoral Letter of Cardinal Wiseman we called attention to the singular treatment which General Garibaldi received at his hands, quoting that part of the Pastoral in which reference was made to a letter addressed by the General to the English nation in September, 1862. The Cardinal quoted a letter of the General's in which mention was made of France having given to the world the 'Goddess Reason' at the period of the great revolution, whereas she is now directing her efforts to maintain the Papacy on the ruins of the Temple of Reason." On this we observed that having referred to the translation of the General's address, as it appeared in the English newspapers, we had been unable to find the words quoted therein. Of course, as every one who read our remarks must have reflected our objection to the genuineness of the Cardinal's quotation was limited and conditional, inasmuch as the question was one that could only be finally decided by a comparison of the quotation with the original. We have received a communication, written under instructions from the Cardinal, and supplying us with the means of making this comparison; and having done so we hasten to state that the Cardinal's accuracy of quotation is fully vindicated. The expressions which attracted our notice appear to have been omitted from the translation to which we had access; but the Cardinal has correctly represented the words of Garibaldi:—"We quoted a paragraph from the Daily News on Tuesday last, throwing doubt upon Cardinal Wiseman's citation of the terms of a letter addressed by General Garibaldi to the English people in 1862. The Daily News this morning contains a retraction, founded on information furnished by Cardinal Wiseman himself. We also have received a communication written under instructions from Cardinal Wiseman, and as avowedly our only ground for questioning the accuracy of his citation from Garibaldi's letter was the doubt thrown upon part of that citation by our morning contemporary, we feel it incumbent upon us to follow the example of the Daily News by entirely retracting all question of the accuracy of that citation."

The Times of Tuesday morning says:—"We have great pleasure in correcting an error which occurred in our comments on Cardinal Wiseman's recent Pastoral. Doubts were then expressed as to the genuineness of a passage quoted by his Eminence from Garibaldi's letter to the English nation. A reference to the translation of the letter which appeared in our columns proves that Garibaldi's words were accurately copied by the Cardinal, whose literary fidelity remains therefore unimpeached. The explanation of the mistake, which we much regret is simple enough. Two versions of the address in question found their way into the English newspapers. That which we inserted was avowedly taken from the Morning Post of the previous day, and contained the foolish expressions about the 'Goddess' and 'Temple' of Reason. In that which was published by another of our contemporaries these expressions are wanting, and it was upon this last that we inadvertently relied in reviewing the Cardinal's denunciation of Garibaldi. We can hardly doubt that the General himself, if he could now revise this strange rhapsody, would withdraw the offensive contrast between the idolatry of Reason and the Papacy as freely as we do the imputation on the Cardinal's good faith."

ENGLISH POLICY.—All our late policy has led to this. Ever ready to join with France, we always leave her in the lurch. We went with her to Mexico and left her when she landed. We did our utmost to launch her into a war for Poland, in which we never had the slightest intention of joining. Ever prompt for the initiative, we stop short immediately after. I have a friend who says, "I am very fond of going to church, but I don't like going in. Now, I am fully persuaded it would have been a mistake to have joined in the Mexican campaign. I cannot imagine such a congeries of blunders as a war for the Poles. But why entertain these questions? Why discuss them in cabinets, and debate them in councils? Why convey the false impression that you are indignant when you are indifferent, or feel sympathy for sufferings of which you will do nothing but talk? 'Mastery inactivity' was as unlucky a phrase as ever was coined. It has led small statesmanship into innumerable blunders, and made second rate politicians fancy that whenever they folded their arms they were dignified. To obtain all essential you should show that you could do something very great if you would. There would be no credit in a man born deaf and dumb, having observed a discreet silence. To give England, therefore, the prestige for this high quality, it was necessary that she should seem to beat herself. The British lion must have got up rolled his eyes fearfully, and even lashed his tail, before he resolved on the mastery inactivity of lying down again. In Kaickerbocker's 'History of New York,' we have a very graphic description of the ship in which the first Dutch explorers sailed for the shores of North America. The vessel was called the Godde Vrouw, (Good Woman) a compliment to the wife of the President of the West India Company, who was allowed by every one, except her husband, to be a sweet-tempered lady—when not in liquor. It was, in truth, a gallant vessel of the most approved Dutch construction—made by the ablest ship-carpenters of Amsterdam, who as is well known, always model their ships after the fair forms of their countrymen. Accordingly, it had one hundred feet in the keel, one hundred feet in beam, and one hundred feet from the bottom of her stern-post to the taffrel. Like the beautiful model, who was declared to be the greatest belle of Amsterdam, it was full in the bows, with a pair of enormous cat-heads, a copper bottom, and with a prodigious poop. It is, however, with her sailing qualities we are more interested than with her build. Thus she made as much lee-way as head-way—could get along nearly as fast with the wind ahead as at a poop, and was particularly great in calm."

Would not one say, in reading this description, that the humorist was giving prophetically a picture of the England of the present day, making as much lee-way as head way, none the better, wherever the winds came from, and only great in calm! The very last touch he gives is exquisite. "Thus gallantly furnished, she floated out of harbour sideways, like a majestic goose." Can anything be more perfect; can anything more neatly typify the course the vessel of the State is taking, "floating out sideways like a majestic goose" amidst the jeers and mockeries of a beholding Europe. Our whole policy consists in putting forward some hypothetical case, in which, if certain other states were to do something which would cause another country to do something else, then England would be found in that case—God forgive me! I was going to quote some of that balderdash which reminds me of 'The Rivals,' where Acres says:—"If you had called me a potroon, Sir Lucas!" "Well, sir, and if I had?" "In that case I should have thought you a very ill-bred man."—Cornelius O'Dowd upon Men and Women, and other Things in General, in Blackwood's Magazine.

The Iron-clad El Tousson is now being completed for sea, and presents a much more ship-shape appearance than she did when under seizure.

The London papers agree that no progress had been made in settling the matters in dispute. The Danish plenipotentiaries are said to have placed themselves in complete accord with the neutral powers, they accepting, in its integrity, their proposal for a compromise with the line of the Schles for a frontier. The Germans insist on the lines proposed by them, and will bear of no modification. The Danes show a determination to recommence the war rather than make further concessions. It is therefore, regarded as very possible that the campaign will re-open on the 26th inst.

THE RAMS IN THE MERSEY.—The stoppage of these Rams, fired by mere force, then by quiet purchase, is all that we have been able to do in the enforcement of neutrality. It is a strange comment on neutrality laws that all we can do, whether by stretch of authority or by good management, reaches only the least offensive and most purely defensive manœuvres of war. We cannot prevent the emigration and practical enlistment of men, or the sale of instruments of destruction of all kinds, great and small, or of the sale of fast ships easily convertible into cruisers. All that we can prevent is the sale of ships meant to act only on the defensive for the protection of ports. The Federals, it appears, may have procured from us every ship, every man, every gun, every shot and shell, every ounce of powder, every cutlass employed in blockading a Confederate port; but if the Confederates want the means of sailing forth and sinking the foe at their gates they must not come to this country. The Ram is only a floating fortification. It is incapable of a long voyage, or even of blockade duty. It can only just do, as it were, militia work, and make an occasional bully against a beleaguering host. Yet this comparatively harmless engine, which cannot take the initiative, and which meets the active operations of war with a simple negative, is the only thing that we succeed in withholding from the belligerents. With the state of the law we quarrel not. We can only submit. But it is, to say the least, paradoxical, and we look to time to readjust the law to common sense.—Times.

ATTEMPTED SHIPMENT OF HUMAN BONES.—Captain Christie, of the ship Fairy, which has just arrived at Hull, from Genoa, laden with bones, reports that the cargo was brought to the vessel from the town in covered vans, and on examining the bones, he discovered that a very large quantity of them were unquestionably human remains. He informed the authorities of the circumstances, and convinced them of the truth of his statement by showing them bones which positively had portions of human flesh still adhering to them. The merchant on whose account the shipment was taking place had warned the captain not to take any such bones on board if they were offered to him, thus manifesting that like attempts had been made. They had been bought by the merchant from a dealer who resides some distance up the country. There is every reason to believe that an extensive trade has been carried on in human bones. Doubtless this discovery will check it.—Manchester Examiner.

UNITED STATES.

VALLANDIGHAM.—Vallandigham has returned to his home in Ohio. He made a speech at a Democratic District Convention in Hamilton, in which he said that the assertion of the President that he was arrested because he had labored with some success to prevent the raising of troops and encouraged desertions from the army, and had disobeyed or failed to counsel obedience to lawful authority, was absolutely false. The sole offence, he said, laid to his charge was criticism of the public policy of the administration, addressed to open political meetings of his fellow citizens. He added: "I do not mean any longer to be the only one who is to be a victim to arbitrary power. If Abraham Lincoln seeks my life let him so declare, but he shall not again restrain me of my liberty, except upon due process of law." The Convention elected Vallandigham a delegate to the Chicago Convention.—Boston Pilot.

Richmond is not the heart of the Confederacy. The capture of the town would not inflict a mortal wound on the South. As a capital, it has only been extemporized for the early purposes of the war, and there are many who think that the selection was injudicious. The last letter of our correspondent in the South showed that the Confederates were quietly considering the expediency of transferring the Government business from Richmond to another town, so that the utmost conceivable success on the part of the Federals might bring them little more than empty glory. A triumphal entry of the Federals into the rebel capital would inspire the North, and confirm the war party in their ascendancy, but it might do little towards the restoration of the Union or the subjection of the South. There lies the great difficulty in the way of the North. It is hard enough as the Federals have found, to get to Richmond, but it will be still harder to discover, when they get there, what they have gained by the enterprise which has cost them such enormous sacrifices.—London Times.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT!—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment which happened to be at hand saved his life. That man will never be without it again; if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of any similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well today and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a great Pain Killer. Price 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. B. Jan 20.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 1.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

So little progress has been made hitherto by the Conference for the settlement of the Danish question, so slight are the hopes entertained that it will be able to accomplish more in the future, that the *London Times* in an editorial of the 10th ult., admits with a sigh, "that it is very possible that on the 26th the campaign will once more open, and the possession of the debated territory be left to the decision of the sword." What, in such a contingency, will be the action of the British Government we are not informed, but we do not think that it will draw the sword for Denmark.

The state of the Pope's health continues to be the subject of lively discussion in the European journals; but our readers will be glad to learn that a great improvement therein has taken place, as is admitted by the *Times* correspondent; who however seeks to console himself, and the Protestant public whom he addresses, by the reflection that the "lamp of life will one of these days go out unexpectedly." By this hopeful prospect he is buoyed up, and he and the Liberals of Europe comfort one another with these words.

In the Kingdom of Naples the work of pacification or subjugation goes on but slowly, and fresh Piedmontese troops have been sent south to subdue the refractory Neapolitans. Deportations and fustillations are the order of the day, and the Kingdom of Naples is in short a second La Vendee, in which in the name of Italian Unity, the worst horrors of the French Revolution are being repeated by the mercenary ruffians of Victor Emmanuel. One good thing however, one encouraging symptom presents itself. Garibaldi and the King are daily assuming more hostile attitudes towards one another, and as the proverb says, when rogues or *Rouges* fall out, honest men have a chance of coming by their own.

We have nothing definite from the seat of war near Richmond. Grant still menaces Petersburg, and in a series of conflicts does not seem to have gained any advantage. Gold throughout the week has ranged from 210 to 220; this also is encouraging.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.—The most superficial observer must be struck with the close, we may say the perfect analogy subsisting betwixt the state of affairs in these two countries. In the former, thank God, we have not as yet had recourse to material arms; and if there be aught of honesty or wisdom—ought of capacity to profit by the example of our Southern neighbors—we may entertain the hope that, in time, even the wordy warfare now waged may be stilled; and that peace and harmony betwixt the two Provinces, and the two distinct races by whom they are severally inhabited may be restored.

This however cannot be expected from the proposed Federation, or from any probable modification thereof: and be indeed must be exceedingly deficient in political foresight who does not perceive that the scheme lately announced in the Legislature for allaying "sectional differences" can but have the effect of intensifying and perpetuating them. As rationally might the sick man expect a quiet night's rest from the application of a blister, or a dose of salts, as the Canadian publicist anticipate a cessation of "sectional differences" from a Federation, either of the two Canadas, or of all the British North American Provinces.

The cessation of "sectional differences," forsooth, from a Federal Union! Are men mad, or do they believe their listeners to be fools, that they assail our ears with such trash. Let us but turn our eyes for a moment to the southward, to the battle-fields of the Army of the Potomac; and then ask ourselves how far has a Federal Union tended to allay, or prevent the growth of "sectional differences" betwixt the members of that Federation? Never was a Federal Union inaugurated, never can a Federal Union again be inaugurated, under such favorable auspices, and such fortunate conditions, as those under which was inaugurated the Federal Union of the North American Republic. Betwixt its component parts, there were no essential differences of race or creed. Heirs to the same social system, inheritors of the same "common law" of England, of the same traditions, the same literature, the same mother tongue, and the same religion, with no bitter memories of the past to look back upon, flushed with recent triumph over a common enemy, and newly conquered independence, comrades on many a hard fought field—of one blood, of one lineage, and of one faith—the people of the young American Republic might well believe their political fabric to be destined

to an immortality and a prosperity not accorded to the systems under which other men lived.— If ever, we say, there was a form of Government devised by the wit of man calculated to ensure its own stability, the designs of its originators, to maintain peace amongst its members, and to do away with all possibility of future discord, or "sectional differences," that form of Government was that of whose birth our grandfathers were the witnesses, and of which we have beheld the overthrow in the storm of civil war. And yet there are men mad enough, or, shall we say impudent enough, to prate to us of a Federal Union of these Provinces as a specific against "sectional differences!"

Why! already the two Canadas stand to one another in the hostile relations of South to North. What the Yankees are to the people of Virginia, Georgia and the Carolinas, that are the great mass of the Upper Canadians to us of Lower Canada. They are our Yankees; and for the last quarter of a century, the history of this portion of North America is but the record of the gallant struggles of the French Canadian race against that Yankee dominion. Alien to one another, as we have often said, in blood, in language, and religion, with no community of interests or traditions, of literature, or of social usages, with no bond to unite them, except their common allegiance to Queen Victoria—the people of the two Canadas present in their respective positions a contrast the most striking to the people of the thirteen Colonies when the latter inaugurated that Federal Union of whose bloody consequences we are the spectators. And with this example before our eyes, with this instance of the inefficiency of any form of Federal Union to prevent the growth of "sectional differences" and their development into internecine war, we prate about a Federal Union as a means to allay already existing, and deep seated differences; differences having their roots deep down in the soil of our social being, and springing from the ineradicable differences of race and creed which distinguish the people of one Province from those of the other! Is this simply folly? or must it be set down to the account of something worse than madness, and more disgraceful than folly? We allude, of course, to the language of the *Evening Telegraph* and other journals favorable to the scheme of Federation.

We are told that the Federal system in the United States has failed, not from its intrinsic defects, but because of the disturbing influence of slavery; because of the antagonism betwixt Slave States and Free States. This we do not admit; for though the existence of the slavery element may have slightly precipitated the rupture, it is in no sense its cause. But let this pass. For the sake of argument let us grant all that can be attributed to slavery as the cause of the civil war; and what then? Here we not Popery in Canada? and are not Popery and Protestantism as mutually antagonistic as slave labor and free labor? Have we not ethnological differences, as well as religious differences? and are not these fully equivalent to those differences betwixt North and South which, according to one set of theorists, have caused the break up of the Federal Union?

Because we say these things, we are not insensible to, not willing to prolong, the evils which spring from "sectional differences," betwixt subjects of one Sovereign, and to whom we of the Lower Province are profoundly attached, and sincerely loyal. We are for union, but for moral, not political union; and we know that the more closely the people of Upper and Lower Canada are politically united, the less will they be morally united. We aim at union, we say, but a moral union, by the means, and as the consequence, of a political severance. Politically separated, each Province under its own legislature in the enjoyment of full autonomy, Upper and Lower Canada would be the closest and the most steadfast of friends. Politically united, they are, and ever must be, mutually provoking one another to wrath, and inspiring one another with fears and jealousies. Upper Canada will still be to the Lower Province what Massachusetts is to Virginia, and Mr. George Brown must stand towards the French Canadians as the hated Butler. The only chance for a thorough cordial union betwixt the two Provinces lies in their political separation.

To those who labor under the delusion that in mere political union there is strength, and that a political separation of the two Canadas would leave the Provinces weak, and unable, if attacked, to cope with an enemy in time of war—we would respectfully offer one suggestion. Were the thirteen colonies, because each was governed according to its own form of Constitution, Patent or Charter, the less able, because of their political severance, to make head against the formidable military power of France on this Continent? Were they, because of their political difference, the less morally united in the hour of danger, or less formidable to their foes, than they would have been had all their peculiar forms of government been merged into one, and a complete political unity established betwixt them? Certainly not. For all purposes of offence or defence, the thirteen colonies were one;

and they were one as towards the enemy, because as towards one another they were several and distinct; because in short, they were morally and not politically united. So too would it be with us, and all the British North American Provinces, were our relations towards one another as were those of the thirteen colonies; were each Province left free to govern itself without interference of any kind from its neighbors.

But this moral union, of which the basis must be the perfect autonomy of the several Provinces, and of which the results would be peace and good will at all times, and in the hour of danger a combined front against the common foe—is not at all the kind of union after which Protestant Reformers, Clear Grits, *Rouges* and Liberals do hanker. It is only as a means to an end, the triumph of democracy, of the principles of '89, and the spoliation of the Catholic Church in Lower Canada, that our political opponents value Union. Look at their writings: search the columns of the *Witness*—or of its twin brother the *Toronto Globe*, the organ of Mr. George Brown—and what shall we find? Always the most extravagant laudations of Italian Unity; and because thereby the great and good work of secularising the property of the Church, of putting down Monks, and subjecting all ranks and conditions of the clergy—and ultimately it is hoped the Pope himself—to the civil power has been signally promoted. This is the great work, the crowning mercy of Italian Unification: and this is the work which Protestant Reformers and the friends of Mr. George Brown hope to carry through in Canada by the same agencies. We do our enemies no wrong in this, for they make no secret of their ultimate designs. In that they approve of the robbery and persecution of the Church in Italy, how can it be believed that they would shrink from the carrying out in a United Canada, of measures of which they approve in a United Italy?

But without entering at the present into any details, or urging to day the innumerable objections, moral and material, that naturally present themselves to the scheme of a Federation of all, or any of the British North American Provinces, let us content ourselves with the consideration how far such an arrangement would be likely to smooth down asperities, and allay "sectional differences." Here we quit the domain of theory, for the domain of facts. In letters, indelible letters of blood, is the solution of this problem written, so that to all ages it is given to know how vain it is to expect that a Federal Union shall prevent the growth of mutual jealousies and hatred.

The several States of the American Republic were united in Federal Union, and under the most favorable circumstances conceivable. Circumstances, so favorable, that never can we expect them to be repeated.

The several States of the Union are now engaged in the most deadly, the most cruel war recorded in history. On the one side the North lavishes its blood and treasure to enforce its hated yoke upon the seceded South: on the other side the Southerners with a heroism and devotion without parallel, submit cheerfully to the bitterest of privations, to have their homes devastated, and their fields laid waste, in the hopes of thereby being able to escape from the odious connexion with their Yankee neighbors.

Therefore a Federal Union does not afford any guarantee whatever against the development to the most dangerous proportions, of what are euphuistically termed "sectional differences."

In short, to dispose of the whole question as to the efficacy of a Federal Union to promote concord, we have but to ask ourselves—what are the Southerners fighting for? For what cause are they shedding their heart's blood on the field of battle? We reply—to throw off a yoke which long years of bitter experience has proved to be too grievous to be borne; a yoke alas! which some amongst us it seems are intent upon imposing on Canada. We are, and we are not ashamed to own it, Secessionists at heart, sympathisers with the South: not because we do not detest slavery—but because heart and soul we would uphold the principle of State-Rights against Federal Sovereignty, or in other words Centralisation. Sympathising therefore as we do with the South in its efforts to throw off the yoke of Federal Centralisation—we cannot, in common consistency, but be heart and soul opposed to the Federal Union of such heterogeneous elements as the Provinces of British North America.

A SAFE FLAG TO FIGHT UNDER.—In reply to a short paragraph in our last, the *Montreal Witness* of Saturday writes:—

"Our best authority" was the ladies in the carriage belonging to one of the most respectable families in Montreal.

With these words the *Witness* shuts us up, because, but only because, neither directly nor indirectly will we be guilty of dragging the names of ladies before the public in a newspaper controversy. The *Witness* is sheltered from our batteries, when he hides behind his intrenchment of crinoline, and covered by the petticoat flag which he hoists, he may sleep in peace and perfect security. We have not a word to say when a lady speaks.

MINISTERIAL EXPLANATIONS.—These have been made at last, and we will give them to our readers as they appear in an editorial of the *Globe*, and in a speech by Sir E. Tache, reported in the *Montreal Herald*. It may be premised that the material consideration, or price paid to Mr. George Brown for his share in this great work, is three seats in the Cabinet, to be placed at his disposal after the prorogation. In this respect his friends think that he has somewhat neglected their interests, in not securing for them a larger share of the public plunder.

The following is the *Globe's* version of this transaction, or compromise, for we care not to assign to the transaction an epithet that would offend any one:—

According to the policy adopted, the remedy for existing constitutional difficulties is to be found in the adoption of the federal principle. A measure applying that principle to the Canadas is to be introduced at the next session of Parliament, with provisions for the admission of the Lower Provinces, and of the North-west territory into the federation, whenever that becomes practicable upon equitable terms. The application of the federal principle to the Canadas involves a legislature and a government for the whole Province, having charge of matters common to the whole; and the division of the Province into two or more sections, with legislatures and governments having charge of matters of a local character. In the upper branch of the federal legislature the equality of representation is to be preserved, while in the lower branch, Representation by Population is to prevail. Efforts are to be made to induce the Lower Provinces to join the confederation, but the success of the scheme, as far as Canada is concerned, is not to be contingent upon their assent. In any event, Parliament will, at its next session, be asked to carry out the principle as regards this Province, while those who are beyond the control of the Canadian Parliament, will be taken in whenever they are willing to come.—*Toronto Globe*.

The annexed is the explanation of the business given in the Legislative Council by Sir E. Tache:—

Sir Etienne Tache read the following document: "Last night in the other House the Attorney General of U. C. in answer to some remarks of the Hon Mr. Brown, stated that he was aware an attempt had been made for political purposes to spread the rumor that a discrepancy existed between the Ministerial explanations in the two branches of the Legislature, but that no such discrepancy existed; in fact it was agreed between the Government and Mr. Brown that the mem. read to both Houses should be considered as the explanations which ought to be made to Parliament and the country. That Sir Etienne Tache and Mr. Campbell had therefore refused to go beyond this, and Sir Etienne had stated that any statements beyond the written paper were only the individual opinion of members. That in consequence of the rumors of a discrepancy as to the statement and to put an end to attempts to produce discord, the members of the Government had conferred together and authorized him (Attorney General U. C.) to state that in introducing the federal principle in the proposed federation either of all the British North American Provinces or of the Canadas as the case might be, it was understood that, to the local Governments and Legislatures would be entrusted the protection of all local laws, interests and institutions and that no agreement had been or could be made as the constitution or powers of such local Governments. These details must hereafter be carefully and fully considered. That in the General or Federal Government which would have the sovereign power and deal with all subjects of Government and Legislation common to all the sections composing the federation, one branch of the Legislature must be composed on the principle of equality represented therein, and that the other or popular branch must be constituted on a popular basis, and that representation based on numbers prevail; but in stating so it must be distinctly understood that representation according to numbers did not involve any sanction of the principles of universal suffrage, but that all classes, all interests and property should be represented in the Lower House where they were in England. Sir Etienne added—I now beg to say that this statement of the Attorney General West is the opinion of the Government, and that I desire to announce it once for all as such, and further that I decline entering into any further discussion on the subject.—*Herald*.

Upon the merits of the scheme which we lay before our readers, we need to-day offer no other remarks than these—"That it comprises all the disadvantages of a Legislative Union with "Representation by Population," and that to these evils it adds other evils peculiarly its own. It behoves the Lower Canadians then, and indeed the Catholics of the entire Province, to be on the alert, for their liberties were never seriously in jeopardy before to-day. The supreme moment of their fate has however now arrived, and God grant that amongst them there be sufficient honesty and pluck to meet it.

THE "GLOBE" ON ROMANISM.—Mr. George Brown's organ is terribly exercised on the subject of Convents, and Nunnery Schools. Not having, as yet, the power to put these institutions down, to confiscate their property, and to treat their inmates as the Liberal Italian Government which it so much admires and so constantly propounds to us as a model, treats the inmates of Nunneries in Italy—the writer contents himself with denouncing the abominations of conventual education, and warning his readers against the wicked artifices of the Nuns. Here is the style in which the organ of our new ally—Mr. George Brown—speaks of conventual education, and the sin of those who countenance it:—

"The trifling with the truth of God in supporting Romanism is so serious, and the danger to the whole community so great, that we must not shut our eyes and be silent: for the peace and good of our country we must not."

Courage Messrs. Protestant Reformers! courage George Brown! The ball is at your feet, and the game is your own. No more "trifling with Romanism" will be tolerated, now that your day of power has arrived; no more encouragement shall be given to these accursed nunneries and monkeries which you so much abhor. "Te Consule," oh George Brown, Rome will no longer have cause to boast of her good fortune: and henceforward a new reading of the

Ciceronian verse will have to be adopted.

But perhaps you reckon without your host: perhaps there are in Lower Canada more honesty, more patriotism, more disinterestedness and more energy than you give these Lower Canadian Papists—*moutons* you sometimes call them—credit for. Perhaps we Romanists are not yet given over to you for a prey: and perchance, please God, we shall yet be enabled to defeat your dangerous Federation scheme, and all your other clever plots for our humiliation and subjection. At all events we will try; and if you do succeed in your heart's desire of putting down these accursed nunnery schools that trouble you so, it shall not be, please God, without a last desperate struggle on the part of Canadians and Catholics for their "laws, their language, and their religion."

FEDERATION, AND ADULTERY MADE EASY.

In one respect, Mr. George Brown is entitled to praise, and he shall have it. Even at this moment, when it is his object to disgust Lower Canadian Catholics as little as possible, he makes no secret of his ultimate designs; he seeks not to conceal the ruinous consequences to morality and to religion which would necessarily flow from the adoption of the policy which he advocates, and of whose triumph he now deems himself certain. All he wants is power—power, through a majority in the Legislature, to enforce his views upon the country, and we shall be blessed with a Divorce Court upon the English model, whence Government "Licences to commit Adultery" will be issued on cheap and reasonable terms to applicants, and the arbitrary restrictions of the Christian law upon the lusts of the flesh shall be dispensed with. Already has such a Court been established in the Colony of Victoria; already is the Protestant press of that Colony crying out at its demoralising effects; and such a Court, and such effects upon the morals of Canada, will be, we may be sure, amongst the first fruits of the Federal Union. Here is what the *Globe* says upon the subject. Seriously do we commend it to the notice of all our readers, who believe that a political alliance with George Brown may be contracted without detriment to the interests of religion or morality—or, in other words, that it is possible to touch pitch, and not be defiled:—

"Already the Parliament of the country, by previous legislation, has acknowledged that there are cases in which divorce should be allowed. But as matters now stand, it is impossible for any but men or women who have a handsome sum of money at command to procure justice. It is a very expensive thing to get a Bill passed into law. A poor man may have as good cause for divorce from his wife as a rich man, but there is not the slightest chance that he will be able to get rid of her, and resume the status he enjoyed before his marriage, simply because the dollars are wanting. Surely this is not a desirable state of things. If it be right that the wealthy husband should, under given circumstances, be able to procure relief, it must be wrong that the poor husband, under precisely similar circumstances, should be denied all. Yet, as the law now is, the injustice and anomaly exists. The evil can only be removed in one way—by the passage of a measure which shall allow of divorce in certain specified cases. We would not say that the English law should be copied in every particular, but it would serve as an excellent guide by which to walk. Despite the efforts of those who are opposed to it upon religious grounds, it has rapidly come to be generally recognised in England as a great public good. Than to imitate the course adopted in the mother country, in this respect at least, Canadians cannot do better."—*Globe*, 13th ult.

Give us a Federal Legislature, with "Representation by Population," and Mr. George Brown will not have long to wait for his Divorce Court.

In reply to many queries as to what the *True Witness* thinks of a political alliance betwixt French Canadian Catholic Conservatives and George Brown, we reply that we entertain the same opinion of such an alliance, as that which some years ago we entertained and expressed in these columns of an alliance betwixt the Irish Catholics of Upper Canada, and the same Mr. George Brown. The *True Witness* is to-day what it was yesterday, what it will be to the last hour of its existence; and as it can see nothing in Mr. George Brown but what it has seen all along; a heart black with malice against every thing Catholic, full of hatred and all uncharitable things to French Canadians—though to promote his particular objects he may for the moment deem it prudent to moderate the rancor of his tongue,—we can see no reason for changing or modifying our opinion of an alliance of Catholics with such a man, and the party of which he is the reputed head.

* And of the Brown-Dorion Alliance.

FIRE AT CORNWALL.—A most disastrous fire occurred at the Railway Station yesterday, by which over 1,500 cords of wood were burned, and a dwelling house belonging to Brian Mahon, together with some outhouses. The fire originated as is supposed, from sparks from a locomotive in passing. When it was first discovered it had made such progress that it was impossible to stop it until the entire pile of wood was consumed. As soon as it was found that the fire could not be stayed by the means at command here, a telegram was sent to Montreal for help, and Mr. Spicer, with engines and about fifty men, came, reaching here in 2 hours and fifty minutes. The citizens assisted as much as possible, and the wind being favorable the fire was prevented from extending. Several other large piles of wood that were near by were in great danger of being consumed. The unfortunate man whose house was consumed was assured by Mr. Spicer that the Grand Trunk would speedily build him a new one in its place.—*Cor. Montreal Gazette*.

THE ST. JEAN BAPTISTE.—Our French Canadian fellow-citizens held their national religious Festival on Friday the 24th ult., and a noble spectacle they presented.

As we gazed on the long procession as it wended its way to the House of the Living God, to offer up the Adorable Sacrifice, the prayer rose to our lips that the gallant race might be perpetuated, that the evils with which it is now so seriously menaced might be averted, and that the insidious designs of its enemies might be confounded.

And how can it be otherwise? Where has the Queen such constant, influential, and eloquent preachers of true loyalty as in the Bishops, as in the Catholic Clergy of Canada? Not by word of mouth alone, or by precept, do these our spiritual guides inculcate loyalty, but by their lives and in the example which they daily set us.

And hence it is that in the Upper Province the suspicion of disloyalty attach to any members of our Church, it is to those who set at naught her admonitions against "Secret Societies," accused of God and man, the enemies of social order, as well as of religion.

And hence too another noteworthy moral phenomenon—to wit, the hatred of Upper Canada Clear Grits to French Canadian Catholics; hence too the sympathy betwixt the Rouges of Lower Canada, and the enemies of Lower Canadian nationality in the Upper Province.

Mr. George Brown indeed, as becomes that fabled slanderer of our Hierarchy, does from time to time, attempt to raise, through the columns of the Globe, and against the amiable Bishop of Toronto notably, the charge of disloyalty, to which he and his Yankee followers are so justly and notoriously obnoxious; but this is only to divert attention from his own nefarious designs, and to throw dust in the eyes of the Protestant public.

STATISTICS OF DRUNKENNESS.—From the London Economist, the very highest authority on all statistical questions connected with the United Kingdom—we gather the following facts as to the consumption of ardent spirits in England, Ireland, and Scotland, respectively.

The smaller consumption of spirits in England, is explained by the fact that in England and Wales the value of the beer annually consumed is put down at sixty millions; whilst in Ireland, as yet, beer is not generally used by the people. But what must we think of the drinking habits of puritanical Scotland whose people drink at the rate of about five dollars per head per annum!

A working man in London went out on Sunday for a few hours' recreation, and then these four gentlemen turned round on him, and said, "You ought to be at church." (Hear.) That was their creed, — that if they kept a man out of the public-house they sent him to church. If a man were religiously inclined he went to church before he took his walk into the country, and was it not a way of worshipping the great Creator to walk among his works and admire their beauty? (Hear, hear.) The Bill would not put an end to drinking; it would force men to break the law. There would be just as much drunkenness as ever and a great increase of hypocrisy.

GARIBALDI AND EXETER HALL.—The hearts of the saints in London have been gladdened by the "signs of grace" exhibited by the Italian filibuster, nor can there be any reason to grudge them such a valuable accession to their ranks.—Before boasting about it, however, too loudly before making too great an outcry or cackling over this precious convert to the Holy Protestant Faith, our evangelical friends should bear in mind, that they have only got Garibaldi, because the Mahometans refused him, he having already tendered his sword to the service of their cause, and professed himself ready to embrace the faith of the prophet Islam.

THE PASTORAL VISITATION IN BUCKINGHAM.—To the Editor of the True Witness. June 21st, 1864. The term of the Pastoral visit of His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa in this township, shall long be remembered by the pious Catholics of Buckingham, with a joyful heart, and be chastened by the solemn religious recollections with which it was associated.

God bless, defend, and perpetuate the French Canadian race on this Continent! Long may they be preserved from Yankee institutions, and the pernicious "principles of '89" May their enemies, and the enemies of their religion, in what ever garb they present themselves, be scattered by the right hand of the Lord Our God! Amen.

appears to be that which death only can destroy. His Lordship and Rev. Mr. Dubamel gave instructions, alternately, in French and English, which were calculated to lead the mind towards that heavenly kingdom, where day is without end, and the shades of night unknown; where the blest are clothed with a pure and lambent light; where they have a fullness of joy which sets them above all that mortals seek; where their felicity springs up within, and derives perfect, derives nothing from without; where their countenances shine with a divine glory, with the bloom of un fading youth, with the brightness of everlasting joy; where the same stream of divine felicity circulates through every breast; and where God places on their heads diadems of everlasting splendour—the symbols of happiness and immortality.

REPORT ON IMMIGRATION.—The committee on Immigration have reported through their chairman the Hon. Mr. Alexander that they recommend that the local agents of the Crown Lands be authorized, to collect, annually, full information of the lands still offered for sale in their respective districts, so that when intending settlers make application, they might be directed at once to the best lands without loss of time.

Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 90c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.63 to \$5.65; Inferior Pots, \$5.95 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.17 to \$6.22.

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REMITTANCES RECEIVED. St Therese, P King, \$2; Eganville, Rev Mr Byran, \$2; Deschambault, Z Boulliez, \$1; Cherry Valley, G Delaney, \$2; Althridge, W Murphy, \$2; St Sophia T Hayde, \$2; Jarvis, G E Foster, \$2; St Bridget, O Donnelly, \$5; Hillier, J Vincent, \$2; Barthier, H Meek, \$2; Belleisle, M L Donover, \$5; St Phillip, N L Eucuyer, \$2; St Benoit, Rev Mr Aubey, \$2; Isle Verus, Rev A Aulet, \$2; Muskoka Falls, F O Boyle, \$2.50; Industry, Rev J O Giroux, \$2; Sandusky, Ohio, U S, Captain Nugent, \$2.50; St Johns, F Maguire, \$2; Asphodel, J Ryan, \$4; Springtown, P Kennedy, \$2; Tyndings, T Deasy, \$2; Pointe Claire, L M Nabb, \$2; Lancaster, 34, 9th Con, John M'Donald, \$1; Fort Erie, Reverend A J Voisard, \$3; Pictou, D O Shea, \$2; Granby, Rev Mr McAulley, \$2; Boston, U S, Miss R A Brady, \$2; Brockville, J H Kelly, \$1; Sherbrooke, D M Dillon, \$2; St Hyacinthe, A Nolin, \$2; Brockville, J Le-nihan, \$2; Brudenell, John Cull, \$2; Charlottetown, Alex McDonald, J P, \$1; Kingston, E Byrne, \$3; Ottawa, J Ford, \$2; Beauport, P O Beau-chene, \$1; Pembroke, T Martin, \$2.50; Erinville, P McLaughlin, \$2; Lyndhurst, D O'Connor, \$3.00; Strathglass, C McEneaney, \$2; Moore, Mrs M B Masse, \$2.

Birth. In this city, on the 27th ult, Mrs. Thomas Moore, of a son. Died. At Hrehelaga, on the 22nd instant, Mary Maud, infant daughter of Mr. William Wallace O'Brien, aged 1 year and 10 months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, June 26, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$2.80 to \$3.00; Middlings, \$3.10 \$3.22; Fine, \$3.40 to \$3.55; Super, No. 2 \$3.75 to \$3.75; Superfine \$3.80 to \$4.00; Fancy \$4.20; Extra, \$4.30 to \$4.50; Superior Extra \$4.75 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$2.20 to \$2.20.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) June 25. Flour, country, per qt. 12 6 to 13 0 Oatmeal, do 13 0 to 13 6 Indian meal 11 3 to 11 6 Peas per min 3 9 to 4 0 Beans, small white per min, 5 0 to 5 6 Honey, per lb 7 0 to 8 0 Potatoes, per bag 3 9 to 4 0 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$10.00 to \$10.00 Hay, per 100 bundles \$10.00 to \$13.00 Straw \$3.50 to \$ 5.50 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 6 0 to 7 0 Butter, fresh per lb, 11 0 to 11 1/2 Do salt, do 7 0 to 8 0 Lard, do 2 6 to 3 0 Barley, do, for seed per 50 lbs. 2 6 to 3 0 Buckwheat 2 6 to 3 0 Flax Seed, do 6 0 to 6 0 Timothy, do 0 0 to 0 0 Oats, do, 2 6 to 2 9 Turkeys, per couple, (old) 8 0 to 10 0

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—June 25. First Quality Cattle, \$7.50 to \$8.00; Second and third, \$6.50 to \$7.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15 to \$20; extra, \$30 to \$35 — Sheep, \$5.00 to \$6.00; Lambs, \$2.50 to \$4.00. Hogs, \$5.75 to \$6.00, live-weight Hides \$3 to \$5.50 Pelts, \$1.75 to \$2 each. Tallow, rough bc to 5kc.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—June 25. The market was slightly supplied with grain to-day and little business was transacted. Price are flatter owing to the news received by the "City of Baltimore" yesterday, but as yet there is no reduction. Fall wheat 80c to 85c for common to extra. Spring Wheat 75c to 80c for common to good; 81c to 83 for good to choice. Barley, dull at 75c to 82c. Oats 43c to 60c per bushel. Peas, 50c to 55c per bush.

THE "LONDON TABLET." THE SUBSCRIBER will send the London Tablet, to any Address, the day after receipt, clean, and in perfect order, for half price, any DOLLARS per Year, in advance. Address, O. Box 55, P. O., Hamilton, C.W. June 29, 1864.

THE DIRECTOR and TRUSTEES of the SAINT PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM respectfully invite the OFFICERS and COMMITTEES of the following Bodies, viz.:—The St. Patrick's Society, The Temperance Society, The St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, and The Catholic Young Men's Society, to meet them in SAINT PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, on SUNDAY NEXT, immediately after Grand Mass, to make arrangements for the ORPHANS' ANNUAL PICNIC, which is to take place on WEDNESDAY, the 27th July. By Order, EDWARD MURPHY, Secretary.

ATTENTION. THE undersigned having learned that some persons have rumored that he no longer keeps Horses, takes this opportunity to contradict the false report; and that, instead of abandoning this kind of business, he has the pleasure to announce to the Public that besides his old and superb BARRAGES, he has some very magnificent and absolutely new ones, which are much superior to the first in finish and richness. A fine little WHITE HORSE, managed by a conductor, and richly clothed, will be attached to the small Hears, which every person regards as the most elegant which has been seen in this City. The Subscriber has also opened a COFFEE STORE, where will constantly be found all kinds of IRON and WOODEN COFFINS, Gloves, Grapes, &c., Marble Tombs, and Inscriptions on Boards. Price of fine Hears, with two horses, \$3.

X. CUSSON, 69 St. Joseph Street. Montreal, June 23, 1864. 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.,

WANTED. A PERSON, holding an Elementary School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec, wishes to obtain a Situation as Tutor or Schoolmaster. Can furnish good references, if required. Address, A B C, True Witness Office, Montreal. April 28, 1864. A SITUATION WANTED. A PERSON of middle age, who has had great experience with children, is anxious to obtain a situation as Nursery Governess, or to take the management of a Widower's Family. She can teach MUSIC, ENGLISH in all its branches, and the rudiments of LATIN. Respectable references in the City can be given. Address, M. A. C. True Witness Office. June 16, 1864.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include 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, 1861.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON & CO.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzer's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

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



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMERS HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 4th inst. A full attendance is requested, as business of the utmost importance is to be transacted. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, F. M. CASSIDY, Sec. Secretary. July 1, 1864. M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skills always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

I hear that two delegates—the civil, the other military—have been sent by the French Government to America, for the purpose of ascertaining by personal inspection the real state and prospects of the belligerents, and to report thereon to the Emperor. It is also stated that overtures have been made on the part of France to the English Government with a view to devise some means of putting a stop to the frightful and useless carnage of the Confederates. I do not say that these overtures have been made through the usual official channels, but I have some reason to believe that the main fact is correct. What reception they have met with I cannot say.

The trial of a criminal in the Bas Rhin the other day, and whose life was saved by the jury finding "extenuating circumstances," the execution at Versailles a day or two ago for murder, and the appeal of La Pommerais still pending in the Court of Cassation have revived the question of the abolition of capital punishment. I hear that a petition, signed by 30,000 of the working-classes, in favor of abolition, is to be presented to the Emperor. The remark of Alphonse Karr some years ago is as appropriate as ever. Karr did not at all object to doing away with the infliction of death, but he said that, in his humble opinion the assassin ought to begin first (Que messieurs les assassins commencent les premiers). Madame La Pommerais had an audience of the Emperor yesterday. The hopes of saving his life if the Court of Cassation decide against him are very faint particularly after the execution at Versailles—Times Cor.

Paris, June 3.—A letter has been published from Professor Renan declining the post of Assistant Curator of the Imperial Library. M. Renan declares that it is his wish to retain the title of Professor of the Hebrew and Syriac languages, which he holds upon the double presentation of the College of France and as a member of the Institute. He says that he will continue to fulfill without salary the duties which this title confers upon him by lectures at his own house, and labor for the development of studies intrusted to his charge.

M. Renan may or may not be profoundly versed in the ancient literature he professes, but the suspension of his lectures at the College de France does not necessarily deprive him of the means of imparting to those who want them the treasures of his erudition. His romance La Vie de Jesus, has had wonderful success; success not so much owing to the skillful reproduction of the arguments of German metaphysicians as to the grace of its diction. It has gone through 11 or 12 editions, if not more, and so anxious is he that his doctrines should be propagated among the uneducated masses that an abridgement, containing their pith and essence, has been put forth at a price which, while it increases the publisher's profits, makes it accessible to the meanest. Probably M. Renan sincerely believes in the doctrines which he is so zealous in propagating; and the writer who rejects all supernatural agency in the creation and economy of the universe, and denies the miracles of the Saviour, may not be without the hope of bringing about what is perhaps as great a miracle as any—permanent and universal infidelity. The decree which virtually removes him from his Chair at the College de France does not impose upon him the obligation of belief or of silence, nor does it deprive him of the pleasure of trying to convert others to his dreary dogmas.

ALARMING ACCIDENT.—As the fete of the first Communion was being celebrated in the church at Argentan (Orne) a few days since, a spark from a taper fell on a child's dress, and set it on fire. About eighty young girls wearing white dresses and long veils were present, standing close together, and the panic among them was fearful. The dresses of several became ignited, and three of the young girls were slightly burnt before the flames could be extinguished. A number of persons were also thrown down and trampled on in the confusion. The trouble was, however, not yet at an end, for a child in its terror let fall a lighted taper it was carrying, and set fire to an erection before the great altar, bearing a statue of the Virgin in honor of the month of Mary, and which was covered with paper ornaments and drapery. This second disaster was also overcome by the flames being extinguished before they had spread far, and the Clergy by their calmness and presence of mind, soon restored order among the congregation.

NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL.—The works for the restoration of the Cathedral of Notre Dame being nearly finished, the consecration of the building has been fixed for the 31st inst. It may appear singular that the venerable building should have existed for so many centuries without having witnessed this solemn ceremony. Such is the fact, nevertheless.—Galignani.

A curious plea was set up, but overruled this week at the "Exhibition of Living Artists." An old soldier demanded to be let in for half price, as he had only one eye. In spite of the palpable justice of this request, the one-eyed amateur was charged a franc; he will probably appeal to a court of cassation, and get the decision reversed.—Paris Letter.

BELGIUM.

Brussels, May 31.—In the provincial elections the Catholic Conservative party have carried the day gloriously and gained thirty-five votes by their majorities in five out of the nine provinces, viz. in the two Flanders, East and West, Antwerp, Limbourg and Namur. This success will exercise great influence in Parliament at the meeting of the Chambers which takes place this afternoon at two o'clock. The battle in the House will be severe and obstinate. The Droite seems determined to master the crisis and oblige the Gauche with its Royal patron to cease from temporising any longer, to listen to reason at the eleventh hour and return to the constitution, which has been grossly violated by their unjust and oppressive measures.

Since the King by his late proceedings in particular has openly avowed himself the partisan of Freemasonry he has increased his unpopularity tenfold with nine-tenths of the population, who begin to regard him as an imbecile dotting old man without vigor or judgment, whose hobby in his second childhood is to play at soldiers and build fortifications which cost millions of money, which are of no possible utility whatever, and his hardworking, peaceably inclined industrious subjects must pay by the sweat of their brows for such Royal expensive puerilities. From the sublime to the ridiculous small is the distance. From the most popular and appreciated of monarchs H. B. M. is become a byword and a reproach. His vacillation and want of judgment and principle in the present ministerial crisis have changed the esteem and affections of a free and independent people into antipathy and contempt. Since the conclusion of the last and the commencement of the present century, experience amply shows what crowned heads have to expect, if they run counter to and come in collision with the vested rights and liberties of the nation. Experience makes even fools wise, if the proverb be true, but it seems entirely lost upon Royal indiscretions, as we learn from both ancient and more modern history. Our present ruler here, with his Masonic tendencies, is sowing the wind, and according to the infallible inspired word he must reap the whirlwind. The storm is brewing, the tempest is gathering, the horizon is blackened with ominous clouds, the volcano threatens, the beasts seek shelter, the birds are mute, all is quiet, all is still in silence deep, profound, awaiting nature's coming burst of awful wrath, of indignant ire; the distant thunder rumbles, rolls in mood of menace and in hoarse accents impending woe. A new spirit has been unchained, a new race of people now inhabiteth the surface of the globe who will shiver the sceptre into pieces and crumble the mitre into dust, ere their liberties be invaded,

their rights imposed upon, or their sacred and cherished religious feelings and practices ridiculed and trampled under foot.

ITALY.

Turin, June 3.—In the Chamber of Deputies today the Minister of the Interior, in reply to a question of Signor Bazzio, assured the Chamber that he had no information whatever of any enrolments or concentrations of Italian emigrants. The Government was, however, still resolved to prevent every movement in contravention of the laws.

With regard to the meeting which it is supposed will shortly be held at Palermo, under the presidency of Garibaldi, the Government will act in accordance with the principles it has repeatedly enunciated in Parliament.

The Europe, of Frankfurt, states that Garibaldi has contracted in England for large provisions of arms and ammunition for the month of September. The manufacturers are named by our informant, who also states that the visit of Garibaldi will cost the Duke of Sutherland no less a sum than twenty thousand pounds.

The news in the Europe sounds much too good to be true, but that some movement is in preparation under the auspices of Lord Russell and the long vacation [when inconvenient questions are impossible] there seems little doubt. As for its result that is another affair; we at least have but one watchword, one war-cry—"God defend the right!"—a cry the Church need never fear to raise.—Cor. of Tablet.

A letter from Venice of the 27th ult. states that General Benedek had just reviewed 22,000 troops on the Campo Marzio. The population looked on in mournful silence. General Benedek arrived at Mantua on the 21st, and thence he proceeded to Legnano, and Peschiera, and inspected the entire line of the Po. Great activity is displayed in completing the fortifications. The General examined all that is doing with great attention, for although Italy is perfectly tranquil the Austrian Government does not trust to appearances. It is feared that the death of Pope Pius IX. will be the signal for great events. The grand square of St. Mark at Venice is constantly filled with strangers, but the Venetians remain at home.

There was a time, as I have said, when Order was the basis of England's greatness. Now, however, Liberalism seeks to destroy that order; and create among the people the false idea of the philosophers. If it succeed it will be England's ruin. Its advocates, the Liberal party, the Party of Progress, lately invited a notorious devotee of the Goddess of Reason to this country, hoping, no doubt, to propagate these doctrines. But hardly had he landed, when the experiment was found to be a petard which would hoist its own engineer. He was sent off. The English apostle of science then made a speech in the House for the extension of the franchise. This again was too rapid, too much against good order, so much so, that even Punch had a caricature of the Chancellor of the Exchequer as a race-rider making a false-start. Mr. Bright is a philosopher of this school. He wants all to have free-holds however small, and vote accordingly. Mr. Cobden, whose political capital (if I am correctly informed) has been the doctrine of free trade, which did not originate with him, but is due solely to the brain and talent of an eminent timber broker in Liverpool, long before Mr. Cobden enunciated it—sustains Mr. Bright's views. And now political power seems to be a prize to be won by a popular vote. For this Liberalism is bidding high. It is to be hoped, and it is believed, it will be frowned down.

Would that the English people could see the horrible abuses attending the free extension of the franchise of voting, and the use of the ballot, until it had to be checked by law in the manner I have mentioned. I have but to refer your readers to the money article of the Times of Monday, 30th May, to show the practical workings of Liberalism—yes! English Liberalism in Italy at this time:

The International Financial Society, in conjunction with the Anglo-Italian Bank, has issued a prospectus of the Italian Land Company, with a capital of £1,500,000, in shares of £50, with a view to the purchase of lands, and their subdivision by resale, and also to assist landowners by loans for the development of their estates. The chief operation contemplated is to make arrangements for buying large tracts from the domains of the Government, upon terms which, even at the rentals they at present yield in their unimproved condition, will return from 5 to 6 per cent. upon the outlay. The Baron Ricca-soli and Sir James Hudson are members of the board of direction.

The meaning of this is plain enough, especially from the endorsement in the last sentence. What Royal domain has Victor Emmanuel to sell? None, except the monasteries, the convents, the ornaments, and furniture of the Basilicas, and the villas, the homes, the vineyards of those who, true to their faith, would never submit to Piedmontese rule, and whose estates were therefore confiscated. Englishmen are invited to finish the speculations their Government initiated.

Is this order or disorder? There is a commandment, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods." This is an appropriation by force and sale thereof perhaps—I hope not—to willing purchasers. Will your readers simply ask their own consciences, what would be the state of things in England if Liberalism produces its own legitimate result at home?

Rome.—The Pope has received M. de Sartiges, the French Ambassador, who offered his congratulations upon His Holiness's restoration to health. The Prefect of the Congregation of the Propaganda has expressed to M. de Sartiges his satisfaction and gratitude for the constant marks of solicitude given by the Emperor's Government for the interests of the Catholic Church in the East.

Baron de Meyendorff, the Russian Charge d'Affaires at Rome, has been instructed to deliver to Cardinal Antonelli M. de Kisseleff's letters of recall, by which the mission of the latter, as Russian Minister at Rome, will be terminated. Le Nord says that Russia will not send a new Minister to Rome, and that the connection between the two courts will be confined simply to the despatch of business, having no political character. The Monteur announces that the Pope has resumed his recitations; that his health is, to all appearances, quite re-established; that on the 30th he convalesced for some time standing, with the persons admitted to his presence, and his features bore no trace of his recent illness. The papers of to-morrow or next day will probably bring us different news, to be followed in turn by the same assurances that the Pope has never been better. On no question of the day, not excepting the Danish, does more uncertainty prevail than on this. If the Holy Father were in the state described by some he should have died many months ago. Were his health as robust as maintained by others there would be nothing to prevent him from attaining an extreme patriarchal age. Ores zealous friends are those who endow him with undecaying health and uncommon vigour; adversaries are they who have killed him on paper often than who still speak as if he were completely broken in health and spirit, and indeed not likely to live many weeks. The same discrepancy is observed in the testimony of eyewitnesses. I have conversed with persons, ecclesiastics and laymen, who have spent the winter and spring in Rome, with frequent opportunities of judging for themselves, and, strange to say, their accounts can be no more reconciled than those you find in the Parisian or the Italian press.—Archbishop Whately's historical doubts as to the existence of Napoleon Bonaparte were not more plausible than the reasons which might be alleged to prove that Pio Nono is, after all, but a myth. The truth seems to be that His Holiness is certainly afflicted with a malady which, in spite of robust health or otherwise, may carry him off when least

expected; and the constant recurrence to the subject, with all the contradictory circumstances, shows how general is the belief that serious complications would follow from his death.

In the present condition of the Papal States it is supposed that the choice of the Sacred College will be proclaimed instantly on the death of Pius IX. without any meeting in Conclave or the usual forms of election. This would be contrary to all previous usage; but were Rome at once invaded by the troops of Victor Emmanuel, with or without the permission of France, or were an insurrection to occur, the Cardinals would not be bound to assemble in the Vatican; for wherever they assemble there is the Conclave.

There can be no doubt that the Governments of Austria, France, Spain, and the other Catholic States would cheerfully allow the Pope a sum equivalent to the revenues of the Holy See before the Piedmontese robbery and usurpation if His Holiness would accept it. But as became the Head of the Church upon earth, Pius IX. declined the offers which were pressed upon him, being determined to keep his sublime office free from all human restraint and clear of all entanglement in the influences and actions of the Princes of this world, and to depend upon the flock of Christ for the pecuniary aid which he may require until it shall please God to convert or smite the robber and restore its Estates to the Church. Though plundered, as we have said, of nearly nine-tenths of his revenues by the King of Sardinia, the demands upon the Papal Treasury have not been in the least diminished. There is still to be paid the interest upon the debt which the Pontifical Government, both before and since the accession of His Holiness, was obliged to contract, and it is paid punctually. There is still the never-ceasing call for aid to foreign Missions, which must be promptly responded to if the first object and duty of the Holy See—the propagation of the Faith—are to be accomplished and discharged. For the supply of these wants there is at present but one fund—the charity of the Faithful. From no other source will the Pope accept the pecuniary assistance of which the Holy See stands in need, through the sacrilegious crimes and impiety of the Piedmontese Government. Nor will that source fail him. Gratitude and duty make the payment of Peter's Pence an obligation upon every Catholic on earth; and that obligation they will cheerfully discharge. It is a tribute to the Holy Father the payment of which would never have been discontinued if the public feeling had been in a sound state; and now that it has been resumed, will not, we trust, be ever again neglected. The sum is so small that it cannot be an inconvenience to individuals, and yet its aggregate—if all who have the means do their duty—will be so large that the means thus placed at the disposal of the Holy See for the discharge of his primary duty will amply suffice for the great end in view. Besides, the regular payment of Peter's Pence is the recognition of a great Catholic obligation, and will be a bulwark to the Sovereign Pontiff as evidencing the unity of the Church, the reverence of the great mass of the Christian world for the Chair of St. Peter, the fidelity of the flock to the Supreme Pastor, and the devotion of all Catholics to the Holy See as the mother and mistress of all Churches. Even the Piedmontese have retained grace enough to crush the attempt of the recalcitrant Passaglia and other revolutionary agents in the Turin Parliament to prevent the collection of Peter's Pence in the territories subjected to the sceptre of Victor Emmanuel. Of course the bitter enemy of the Church on the occasion was the Apostate Priest. While soldiers and laymen without any special respect for religion were content with a mere prohibition, Passaglia demanded pains and penalties upon all contumacious Bishops and Priests, and showed himself in every respect a worthy confrere of Achilli and Gavazzi. But while the wretched renegade was proving himself worthy of the esteem of the Shaftesburys and Whalleys and of the praise of the Protestant Alliance, he made himself odious even in the latitudinarian Parliament of Piedmont, and quailed before the eloquent censure of the deputy, Signor Cantu, whose speech in support of the national collection of Peter's Pence was so effective that the Government well aware that there is a large preponderance of true Catholic feeling in Italy, and that the orator was but the exponent of this feeling, shrank from a vote in favor of the Passaglia's views and induced the House to pass to the order of the day.—Weekly Register.

KINOPOLY OF NAPLES.—The debates in the French and Italian Chambers have caused little sensation here, though the absurd assertions of M. Jules Favre and the Italian Deputies on the protection afforded by the Pontifical Court to the Neapolitan Reaction have excited the contempt of every one cognizant of the facts. The accusation has been so often refuted that it is now scarcely worth replying to, the strict neutrality of the Government being carried to the point of offending many of its own adherents rather than give ground for the baseless calumnies of the Revolution. The truth is, that the Piedmontese army, finding its task of grinding down the Neapolitan population utterly beyond its capacity, acts like the wolf in the fable, who accused the lamb of troubling the water, and is too ready to seize any excuse for aggression on the Holy See. With regard to M. Favre's epithet of brigands, the term has lost its force by too frequent misapplication, and it far better fits the borders of Revolutionists who swarm the territories of a friendly sovereign without previous declaration of war, than men who, Neapolitans and Royalists, are fighting on Neapolitan soil for the independence of their country and the restoration of their King.—Cor. of Tablet.

GERMANY AND DENMARK. The Augsburg Gazette publishes the text of the proposal made by England. It concludes by suggesting that, if Denmark consents to the sacrifice demanded, justice requires that the independence of the kingdom shall be granted by the great powers. England has also proposed that South Schleswig should not be annexed to Holstein, without the consent of the inhabitants.

UNITED STATES. Philadelphia, June 17, 1864. To the Editors of the Irish American: Gentlemen—Our great 'Central Sanitary Fair' was inaugurated on the 7th inst. Since then, General Grant's great 'flank' movements created but little excitement compared to that growing out of the 'Great Fair.' There are many worthy citizens among the Committee of Arrangements; but I regret to say, more than a majority of them are 'steady' politicians and proselyting fanatics, whose connection with any cause, no matter how worthy, would ensure for it misfortune and ruin. A few weeks ago I called the attention of your readers to the proselyting purposes of the Philadelphia branch of the Sanitary Commission, and re-published a copy of the following advertisement for men to nurse our hospitals, which appeared in the Public Ledger of January 29, 1864:—

WANTED—SEVERAL AMERICAN MEN, as Nurses in a Hospital. Pay, \$25.00 a month and board. Must be members in good standing of some Protestant church. Inquire back of No. 154 North Fourth street, between 9 and 10 o'clock.

Among those who applied for such situations was an Irish-American citizen, honorably discharged from the army on account of wounds received while defending the flag he had sworn to protect—a flag which protected him when driven an outcast and an exile from his native land. Entering the office at 154 North Fourth Street, the disabled soldier inquired, 'If the situation was yet filled.'

'Not yet,' answered a long-necked sprig of evangelical piety, scraping the nails of his fingers as he spoke.

'I've served two years in the army, five months of which I spent in hospital before I received my discharge; and during that time I've had considerable experience in nursing the sick and wounded. I'm not yet able to work at my trade, and have no means whatever to support my wife and three small children, except what my wife can earn washing clothes. I feel myself fully able, and I believe I'm competent, to nurse the sick and wounded. The amount of wages you pay per month, added to that which my wife can earn, would be sufficient to support my family comfortably until such time as I may be able to work at my trade. If you would be pleased to give me employment, you would confer a great favor upon me, and at the same time protect my family from hunger.'

'Are you an American?' asked the snob. 'Yes, sir,' replied the soldier. 'I would take you to be a foreigner,' continued the snob. 'By birth I'm an Irishman; but an American citizen by adoption,' said the soldier. He added, 'Your advertisement does not say Americans by birth. No, not exactly by birth; but, then, it is the rule of our Board to employ none but Americans: that is, men born here.'

'My place of birth was not asked for when I enlisted as a volunteer two years ago,' interrupted the soldier. 'I have no doubt but that our Board will give you employment when they hear how you are situated. What is your name?—where do you live, and who is your pastor?' inquired Lanky, evidently anxious to get rid of the soldier. 'My name is Patrick Sullivan; I live at No. 15 street, in St. Paul's Parish; and Rev. Father Sheridan is my pastor,' replied the wounded soldier. 'Oh! then you are a Papist,' sneeringly exclaimed the agent of our Sanitary Commission.

'Yes, you cowardly, sneaking Un-American; I am a Papist—an Irish Papist—a citizen who left all the comforts of a happy home, a wife and helpless family un cared for behind, to defend the glorious Star Spangled Banner which floats over such crawling creatures as now sit before me—creatures calling themselves Americans.'

Lanky, rising to his shanks, exclaimed, 'I will not allow any man, much less an Irish dog, to insult me in this office. Here, Sam, calling to an escaped contractor, 'put this man out.'

And so ended Mr. Sullivan's interview with the agent of the Sanitary Commission in this city. A statement containing the facts here related was sent to the Surgeon-General by Mr. Sullivan in February last, but received no attention from that officer. The Public Ledger, of May 26th, contained the following advertisement from the same source:—

WANTED—SEVERAL RESPECTABLE MEN, as Nurses in a Hospital. Must be members in good standing of some Christian church. Pay, \$30 a month and board. Inquire at the Pecora Lead Office, No. 154 North Fourth street, between 9 and 10 o'clock.

The above was published on the eve of the opening of 'The Great Central Sanitary Fair,' which accounts for the substitution of the words 'respectable for 'American,' and 'Christian church' for 'Protestant church.' And this is the Commission who are to distribute the funds which the Catholics of Philadelphia are so often and earnestly requested to subscribe. There is not a newspaper in this city independent enough to publish Mr. Sullivan's statement. He has requested me to send it to you, and I told him that ere two weeks are past one hundred thousand of his exiled countrymen would read it in the Irish-American.

BLISSFUL IGNORANCE.—According to the late Sir Astley Cooper, no man ought to know, from any physical sensation, that he has a stomach. Let those who are daily reminded of the existence of the organ, by pain, and all the concomitants of dyspepsia—whose stomachs digest slowly, imperfectly, and with sensations which pen cannot describe, whose whole system do penance under the inflictions of the rebellious member—try, merely try, BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. As surely as they do so, their living martyrdom will be speedily exchanged for ease. They will forget that they have stomachs, save when the appetite, created by this genial stomachic cathartic reminds them that the reinvigorated organ requires a supply of sustenance. There will be no more oppression after eating, pain in the right side, nightmare, or constipation. The cures effected by this pure and incomparable vegetable alternative are complete and radical. They are put in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from or aggravated blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 410 J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.—The greatest wonder of the age is that celebrated remedy for diseases arising from a debility of the digestive organs—HOOP-LAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. The power exercised over diseases of this class by the Bitters is indeed miraculous. They cure the worst cases of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Want of Appetite, with the greatest facility. For sale everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicines. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Besides its superiority as a perfume over its costlier foreign competitors, this delicious floral essence forms a delightful tooth-wash and a soothing application after shaving, when mixed with water. A handkerchief wetted with it and applied to the brow will relieve the severest nervous headache, and ladies, who value a clear complexion and a velvet skin, will find it extremely useful in removing blotches, pimples, cold sores, chaps, sunburns, and all those external eruptions and discolorations which militate against the purity, transparency and flexibility of the skin. 192 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

BE IT KNOWN WHAT IS SAID BY ONE WHO HAS TRIED BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. Messrs Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal.—Gentlemen,—It is with the most grateful feelings that I give you the particulars of the cure effected upon me by the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA bought from you. A severe and painful Rheumatism had troubled me for years, rendering my right arm almost useless, and, extending across my chest and down my back, made me unable to walk, and comparatively helpless, besides much pain in the side, from what my family doctor called liver disease. Mr. Kennedy, my neighbor, on whom the BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA produced almost a miraculous cure, advised me to try a bottle or two. I did so, taking, at the same time, as directed by you, a couple of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS occasionally.

I am now entirely recovered, free from pain of every kind, and feel as if I had taken a new lease of life. I can with confidence recommend the SARSAPARILLA and the PILLS to any one suffering with the same troubles. MRS. CROSEY, Dry Goods Store, St. Mary's St., Montreal, Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

How VERY ASTONISHING.—That so many people annually die with consumption. Do you know that a slight cold is often the foundation of this insidious disease, and that a single bottle of Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will cure a dozen slight colds. Delay is death! Procrastination is more than a thief, it is a murderer. The worst cases may be cured by the timely use of the Elixir. Keep a bottle on hand for family use. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. June 20. Im

THE POWER OF MEDICINES OVER DISEASE.—We know of no better illustration of this fact than the wonderful effects of the Oxygenated Bitters in eradicating from the system Dyspepsia, and all functional diseases of the stomach, as well as restoring impaired digestion.



THE Publisher respectfully invites the attention of the Catholic Clergy and Public to this magnificent Edition of Rev. BAYERLE'S great Work—

THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR, Its Festivals and Holy Seasons,

To which are added the LEGENDS, or the LIVES of the SAINTS, by REV. DR. ALBAN STOLZ,

Translated from the German, by Rev. THEODORE NOETHEN, Pastor of Holy Cross, Albany, N.Y.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR CONTAINS:

I. The Explanation of all the Sundays and Festivals, divided into three parts—Christmas-Cycle, Easter-Cycle, and Pentecost-Cycle.

II. The Legends, for every day during the Year. The public will easily understand that a work will be given to them, which contains more matter than any similar work that has yet been published.

The following extracts from letters received by the translator, Rev. Th. Noethen in Albany, prior to Feb. 1864, abundantly prove the high value of this work.

Cincinnati, O.—Most Rev. Archbishop J. B. PURCELL:—"It is a most timely and valuable addition to our library of Catholic instruction and literature. I beg to give the publication my hearty approval." Albany, N.Y.—Rev. Bishop J. M'CLOSKEY.

"I commend it warmly to the patronage of the Catholics of my Diocese." Alton, Ill.—Rev. Bishop H. D. JUNCKER.—"It is certainly a praiseworthy work. It will be to every family a source by which to obtain knowledge.

Burlington, Vt.—Rev. Bishop LOUIS de GOESBRIAND:—"Should the subsequent numbers be equal to this, I consider the work very useful." Chicago, Ill.—Rev. Bishop J. DUGGAN: "I wish we had many works of this kind in our language."

Cleveland, O.—Rev. Bishop A. RAPPE: "I have been much pleased with it." Dubuque, Iowa.—Rev. Bishop OL. SMYTH: "I desire to see it widely circulated throughout my Diocese."

Erie, Pa.—Rev. Bishop J. M. YOUNG: "It seems to combine in one, the excellencies of several other works in devout use." Hartford, Ct.—Rev. Bishop F. P. MFARLAND: "I am much pleased with it. The style is good, simple and earnest, and such as cannot fail to speak to the heart. You have my best wishes for the success of the publication."

Kingston, C.W.—Rev. Bishop E. HORAN: "I know of no work, recently published, calculated to produce so great an amount of good." Louisville, Ky.—Rev. Bishop M. J. SPALDING—"I wish you much success in the publication."

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Pittsburgh, Pa.—Rev. Bishop M. DOMENEC: "I have not the least doubt, that such a work is calculated to instruct the Catholics." Portland, Me.—Rev. Bishop D. W. BACON: "Please add my name to the appropriation given to you by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Albany."

St. Vincent's Abbey—Rev. Abbot B. WIMMER: "I would wish to see it in every family of the English speaking Catholics of this country."

The Ecclesiastical Year will appear in 30 numbers. The first number will be published on the 1st of April, 1864, and subsequently on the 1st and 15th of each month.

Price, per number of six sheets (three double sheets) only 20 cents. Each subscriber will receive two premiums (on the additional payment of 25 cents. each) viz.:

With No. 15, "SANCTISSIMA VIRGO," (The Holy Virgin.)

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These splendid engravings, on account of their excellent execution, and being copies of original oil-paintings by eminent masters, are of far greater value than the small steel engravings subscribers mostly receive with similar publications. Being 22 inches wide and 28 inches high, they will be an ornament to any parlor. The Holy Virgin as well as the Son of God are in full figure, elegantly colored upon a black ground with printed symbolical border. The retail price of each engraving is \$2, but premiums, therefore, almost equal the price of the whole work. Notwithstanding, we only demand an additional payment of 25 cents for each picture for the purpose of paying import-expenses.

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S. ZICKEL, Publisher, No. 113 Livingston Street, New York.

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The undersigned is appointed Agent for the above work in this vicinity. Nos. 1 and 2 may now be had at his News Depot, price 20 cents each. Orders from the country attended to on the receipt of 24 cent stamps.

W. DALTON, Cor. Craig and St. Lawrence streets.

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FRESH FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS just received at the
GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
268 Notre Dame Street.

CAMPHOR.
1000 lbs. finest ENGLISH CAMPHOR, for SALE at the
GLASGOW DRUG HALL.

HORSFORD'S
AMERICAN YEAST POWDER.
THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:—Messrs. M'Gibbon's, English's, Dufresne & M'Carthy's, M'Leod's, M'Laren's, Perry's, Blacklock's, Benallick's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Healy's, Flynn's, Bonaventure Building.
Finest KEROSENE OIL, 3s 6d per gallon.
COAL OIL, 2s and 2s 6d.
J. A. HARTE, Druggist.
Montreal, April 21.

NOTICE.
THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned as Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Wine and Spirit Merchants, under the Style and Firm of SHANNON & BROTHER, has been Dissolved by mutual consent.
All debts due to, or by the late Firm will be settled by NEIL SHANNON, 128 Commissioner Street.
NEIL SHANNON,
ALEXANDER SHANNON.

Referring to the above, the Subscriber will continue the Business of the late Firm, under the name and style of NEIL SHANNON, as Wholesale and Retail Grocer, WINE and SPIRIT Merchant, at the OLD STAND,
128 Commissioner Street;
and begs to inform his Customers and the public generally that as he has had upwards of Twenty Years' experience in the Business, he is prepared to supply those who may favor him with their orders with the best Goods that can be obtained in the markets, and at the lowest prices.
Returning his sincere thanks for the long patronage with which he has been favored, the Subscriber hopes that for the future by strict attention to business to merit a continuance.
NEIL SHANNON.
Montreal, May 25, 1864. 12m.

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.

RICHELIEU COMPANY
DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS,
RUNNING BETWEEN
MONTREAL & QUEBEC,
AND THE
Regular Line of Steamers,
BETWEEN
MONTREAL AND THE PORTS OF THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSUMPTION, AND OTHER INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—
STEAMER MONTREAL,
Capt. P. E. CORTEZ,
Will leave the Richelieu Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Baticacan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their passage on board the Steamer Montreal, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER EUROPE,
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Will leave for QUEBEC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Baticacan.

STEAMER THREE RIVERS,
Capt. JOS. DUVAL,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Berthier, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER NAPOLEON,
Capt. ROSE NELSON,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at Three o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA,
Capt. CHS. DAVELNY,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Repentigny, Lavallite, Lanoraie, and Berthier; and will leave Sorel for Montreal every Monday at half-past FOUR o'clock A.M., and Wednesday at SIX o'clock P.M.

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Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chamblay every Tuesday and Friday at TWO o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloit, St. Hilarie, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chamblay every Saturday at Three o'clock, P.M. for St. Denis, leaving St. Denis for Montreal on Monday, at Three o'clock, P.M., and Wednesday at TWELVE o'clock, Noon.

STEAMER TERREBONNE,
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Will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assumption, as follows:—On Monday and Saturday, at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Boncherville, Verences, St. Paul, L'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assumption for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN o'clock, A.M.; Tuesday, at FIVE o'clock, A.M.; Thursday, at EIGHT o'clock, A.M.; and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE,
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Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, for Terrebonne, as follows:—On Mondays and Saturdays at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout de L'Isle and Lachuaie; returning will leave Terrebonne for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN, Tuesday at FIVE, Thursday at EIGHT, and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office—
No. 29 Commissioners Street.
J. B. LAMBERE,
General Manager.

Richelieu Company's Office, }
Montreal, May 2nd, 1864. }

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.
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Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch.
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1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.
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6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTH,
Agent, Montreal.
February 1, 1864. 12m.

N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE
worth
A MILLION.
An Old Physician's
Testimony.
READ:
Waterbury, Vt.
Nov. 24, 1858.

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

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

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

J. E. WOODWARD,
M. D.,
(Now Brigade Surgeon
U. S. Army.)
Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle.
JOHN F. HENRY & Co.,
Proprietors.
303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

HENRY'S
VERMONT
LINIMENT.

READ
These Certificates:
Montreal,
April 8th, 1860
Messrs. Henry & Co.
Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

T. QUESNEL.
South Granby, C.W.
Mr. Henry R. Gray,
Chemist, Montreal.
Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.
Yours very respectfully,
W. GIBSON.

Montreal,
Dec. 12th, 1860.
Messrs. Henry & Co.
Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head.—I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.
W. BALDWIN.

Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith:
Montreal,
Feb. 6th, 1862.
I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, and have found great relief from it.
SMITH.

Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.
PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle.
JOHN F. HENRY & CO.,
Proprietors,
303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.
Jan. 22, 1864. 12m.

Much might be said of its remedial properties and magical effects, but the limited space of this Advertisement will only admit of a general summary.

It is prepared with care; great pains being taken to allot an exact proportion of each of its ingredients, in such a manner that the combination shall be, in every respect, at once more rapid in its operation, and more effectual than any other similar medicine.

A Single Teaspoonful taken in warm water or otherwise as the taste may dictate, checks Diarrhoea, Cholera and all Bowel Complaints, within a most incredible short space of time.

None genuine unless signed "I: BUTTS" on the wrapper.
SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston,
Proprietors.
Dec. 24, 1863. 12m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 10th inst, TRAINS will leave
BONAVENTURE STREET STATION
as follows:
EASTERN DISTRICT.
Accommodation Train for Island Pond, and Intermediate Stations. 8.40 A.M.
Mail Train for Portland, stopping over night at Island Pond, 3.45 P.M.
Mail Train for Quebec, with Sleeping Car attached, 10.15 P.M.

CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS.
Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 7.45 A.M.
Accommodation Train for Kingston & Intermediate Stations, at 10.00 A.M.
Accommodation Train for Brockville, and Intermediate Stations, at 4.30 P.M.
Night Express (with sleeping car attached) for Ogdensburg, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 8.20 P.M.

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

WISTAR'S BALSAM
—OF—
WILD CHERRY

Has been used for nearly
HALF A CENTURY,
With the most astonishing success in Curing

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of
THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,
Including even
CONSUMPTION.

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

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

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the
Minerac:
Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858.
S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy. For nine months I was most cruelly afflicted with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned. At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy *par excellence*.

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

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

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN
CITIZEN OF CORNWALL.
Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859.
Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy "par excellence" for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c.,
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I with pleasure assert that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints. Having tested the article with myself and family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, for years, with uniform and unexceptionable success, I unhesitatingly recommend it with full confidence in its merits.

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ing or Fluttering at the Pit of the
Stomach, Swing of the Head,
Hurried and Difficult
Breathing

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sion, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever
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COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or
Metal, at very Moderate Prices.
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THESE WATERS, as a Curative agent in a great
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A Lease for the exclusive right of keeping a Depot
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Application to be made on the spot to the Propri-
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SUGAR-COATED
PILLS.



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For all the Diseases of the
Liver, Stomach and Bowels,
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to
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These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in
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TOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from
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have heretofore been considered utterly incurable,
disappear quickly and permanently. In the follow-
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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 Bal-
sams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medi-
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long standing and difficult diseases, where other me-
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BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family
use have never been made. They are simple, dura-
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C. W. WILLIAMS & CO.
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GOVERNESS. She Teaches English, Piano and
Singing. Would have no objection to take charge
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OF JOHN, MARY and ELIZA KELLY, formerly of
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who emigrated to this country in the year 1845 or
'46. They sailed from Liverpool in the ship *Virginia*,
bound to Quebec. Any information respecting them
will be thankfully received by their brother, Patrick
Kelly, New Lexington, Perry County, Ohio U.S.—
Canada papers please copy.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT,
CARPENTER & JOINER,
54 St. Antoine Street.
Jobbing punctually attended to.
Oct. 9.

NOTICE.
J. FOURNIER & CO.,
242 St. Paul Street,
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BEG to inform their customers and the public in ge-
neral that, notwithstanding the damage sustained by
them in their Stock, on the 15th inst., they are
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to them for Wines of every description—Brandies,
Ornamental Glass, &c.

The whole of the Stock damaged by fire, smoke
or water will be disposed of in a SALE by public
AUCTION during the course of next week, and will
not form any part of the new Stock which Messrs.
Fournier & Co. possess, and which at present are de-
posited in the cellars of Messrs. Free & Boyd, No.
16 St. Sacrament Street, Montreal.

Messrs. Fournier & Co. also beg to inform the
public that a choice collection of Wines, Brandies,
Ornamental Glass, Zinc Ware, &c., is expected by
them from Europe.

The Sale of the damaged goods will be advertised
beforehand, so as to afford parties living in the coun-
try full time to repair to it.

The Stock about to be disposed of will consist of
Gin, Whiskey, Rye Whiskey, Scotch Whiskey,
Sherry, Cognac Brandy, French and Spanish Wines,
together with Port and Burgundy Port, which are
very little damaged by the late fire.

Parties desirous of tasting the Wines may do so
any day before the Sale, from 8 o'clock in the morn-
ing to 6 in the evening. Purchases may also be
made in Box, if required.

TERMS LIBERAL.
Orders, however extensive, promptly executed.
March 24. 12m

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF
LIME.

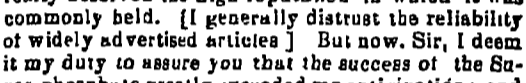
MR. COE has received the following letter from the
Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Mont-
real:—
Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

Sir—Having been appointed Superintendent, last
Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace
Montreal, I applied to your esteemed Seedsman, Mr.
Evans, for a few phials 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 Su-
per-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-Phos-
phate 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 ma-
nure, 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 fer-
tilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir,
Your very humble servant,
T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest.

For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lymans, Clars &
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 Ap-
petite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections
of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious
Fever, Obduracy and Fever, Dumb
Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most pow-
erful Preparation of
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,
and is the only true and reliable CURE for *SYPHI-
LIS*, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all dis-
eases 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 per-
sons 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 me-
dicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard
against counterfeits, see that the written signature
of **LANMAN & KEMP** is upon the blue label.

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

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