

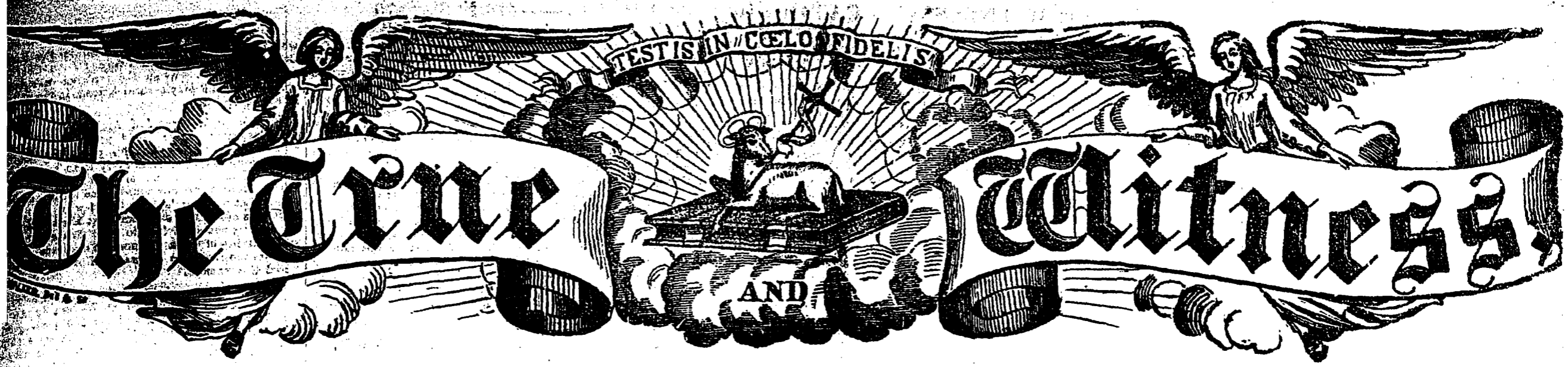
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XX.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1870.

No. 38.

## THE DOUBLE SACRIFICE OR THE PONTIFICAL ZOUAVES.

A TALE OF CASTELFIDARDO.

Translated from the Flemish of the Rev. S. Dasmis Canon Regular of the Order of Premonstratensians, (Abbey of Tongerlo, Belgium.)

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Far from it," answered Lorenzo, "and my blood boils in my veins when I think of it. Did not General Cialdini boast after the battle that he had a considerable number of dead on his hands? The cruel monster! he refused the Pontificals the mournful privilege of burying their dead comrades. He cast the bodies into a common hole, and thus refused the fathers and mothers, who soon hastened from every side of the hill, the consolation of weeping over their children's graves. Ah! he may boast of it, but let his day once come, and his punishment will be fearful. The Chaplains of the Pontifical army were forbidden to exercise their sacred ministry beside the dying. 'Let them die, the canaille,' said he roughly; 'if they want priests let them have our chaplains.' But, general, the French, the Belgians, the Irish, the Germans, understand no Italian, they want Priests of their own country." "Come, come," growled the commander, in answer; "that scum which fights for the Priests is not worth so much trouble. They are prisoners of war. Soldiers, watch them well."

"Good heavens, what cruelty!" said Fra Paolo, shuddering. "And these are the men, who would free Italy from the tyranny of the Priests."

"In the midst of all their sufferings, and amid the cruelty of their enemies, the Pontifical soldiers remained firm, and even playful. I went with my friend, Antonio, into the church of Castelfidardo. The wounded were laid on the cold stones. There were nine-and-forty Zouaves, and among them the captain of the second company."

"Guelton, a Belgian. Lorenzo, was he wounded?"

"Ah, yes, poor fellow," was the answer. "He had received no less than three balls in his body, and cannot possibly recover. Besides several other Belgians, whose names I either did not hear, or have forgotten, there was one named Jaiguel, a boy of eighteen. I exchanged a few words with him; he had received a bullet in his arm. 'Then,' said he, 'my weapon fell out of my hand.'"

"Brave boy," said Victor; "he had left his studies to fly to the defence of the Holy Father."

"Who would have believed it, Fra Paolo?" continued Lorenzo; "they found plenty of matter for laughing and joking. A Zouave, for instance, who had been shot right through the body, was carrying on a lively dispute with a Piedmontese. I could not very well make out what he said, but it must have been something very amusing, for the other Zouaves also laughed heartily."

"That, no doubt," remarked Joseph, "was Trevaux de Fraval. He is an excellent young man, always lively; without a care. Talking, laughing, talking, forever, and always full of fun."

moved us most was, that all these young men should have spirit enough to laugh in the midst of their sufferings, as if they had been at some joyful festival."

"They have good reason," said Victor smiling, "their conscience is clear and peaceful, and death to them cannot but be an invitation to the great festival of Heaven."

Lorenzo remained for some time, taking of all the remarkable occurrences which he had seen and heard of at Loretto and Castelfidardo, and at nightfall he took Joseph and Martin with him to his father's house, where they were received with the warmest tokens of affection.

The family consisted of the parents and two children. The father, Luigi, was a peasant of middle age, and his wife, Bettina, was a little woman whose goodness of heart was expressed on her countenance, as was that of her husband upon his.

The two Zouaves were soon installed in their new home, as if they had belonged to it. They were greeted by the good news that the Piedmontese had already been spying about the Cascina and had now left the neighborhood for Ancona, so that there was little fear of discovery or pursuit.

When the fugitives lay down to rest, they thought over all which Lorenzo had told them of the fate of their comrades, and fervently thanked God Who had so signally preserved them.

Marietta's brother, however, had been unable to inform them of all the unworthy treatment inflicted by the Piedmontese upon the unfortunate prisoners at Osimo, Alessandria, Genoa, and elsewhere.

Four of our countrymen, Verechen, Herbaert, Callebaut and Lecroix (four of the five hundred and fifty men who, under the command of the gallant O'Reilly, had defended Spoleto for twenty hours against an army of fifteen thousand men), were carried prisoners on Octo ber fourth to Genoa.

"Hurried from place to place," wrote one of them, "we are now at Genoa, not knowing what is to become of us, shut up without linen, with torn clothes covered with vermin, without money or hope to return to our country."

This was the fate of but too many among their companions.

CHAPTER XVI.—PRISONERS AND FUGITIVES.

Happier than the greater number of their companions, who were rising in imprisonment, and victims to every kind of oppression on the part of their barbarous conquerors, Victor and his two comrades dwelt in rest and peace, one under the shelter of the Hermitage, the others in the Cascina of Luigi.

One day, towards evening, shortly after the battle of Castelfidardo, Joseph and Martin had gone to the Hermitage to see their wounded friend, when a knock was heard at the door.— Fra Paolo went hastily to answer it. "Who is there?" asked he.

"Poor strangers who have lost their way, and ask shelter for a few moments, and some information as to the country."

The Hermit opened the door.

"Zouaves," cried he joyfully, at the sight of three soldiers who stood at the threshold.

"They were three fugitives of the Papal army. 'Welcome,' said he, 'Fra Paolo bids you welcome.'"

He who had been the spokesman, followed the old man, who led him at once to Victor's room.

"My friends, I bring you new comrades."

The three Zouaves had hardly cast their eyes on the first who entered the room when they exclaimed with one voice—

"Van Gameren! Welcome, welcome!"

And Martin and Joseph rushed forward to shake hands heartily with their companion-in-arms. But the brave son of Antwerp quickly extricated himself from their hearty welcome to hasten to the bedside of the wounded man.

but am already better, and I have left my bed for a little while to-day."

Fra Paolo brought in a bench for them.

"Now tell the news to one another, while I go and prepare something for our new guests."

"But Leo," inquired Victor, "tell me first how has it been with you? Have you not been wounded?"

"Thank God, no, my friend; I have not received the slightest hurt, only I am deaf in my right ear. It is the fault of a bullet which shaved off a bit of my ear, and killed the man who stood at my side. What a scene! I saw almost all my companions fall, one after another. Our battalion is utterly destroyed. The poor Pope, he has lost his Dominions; the Piedmontese are everywhere victorious."

"Yes," answered Joseph, "but Ancona holds out yet, under the command of our glorious general. Lorenzo told us to-day that the Piedmontese have not hitherto succeeded on the land side in winning a foot's breadth from the wall."

"But, alas! it can but be the noble but hopeless defence of rights which must at last be overpowered by oppression, unless speedy help be afforded by those whose duty it is to defend the Holy Father's possessions."

"But tell us," said Victor, "by what means you and your companions escaped the hands of the conquerors?"

"It would be too long a tale to tell," answered Van Gameren, "were I to attempt to describe to you all that we suffered in that fearful flight. Enough to say that we were separated from our comrades in the retreat to Loretto, and having no hope to escape the enemy's pursuit, in any other way, we took to the mountains, where we concealed ourselves in caves and clefts of the rocks, living upon the remains of our provisions and on the wild herbs that we gathered. It was only in the night time that we ventured to proceed, and being unfortunately ignorant of the ignorant of the country, we lost our way, and when we thought that we were far on in the direction of Rome, we found that we had returned to the neighborhood of Loretto. We dared not venture to inquire our way, lest we should fall into hands that would betray us to our enemies. It was only the cross that marked the entrance to this Hermitage which gave us courage to ask a shelter here for a few hours."

"God has guided you well. Our good Hermit, who has taken care of us like a real father, will doubtless give you the best information as to the surest way of proceeding."

"I hope so," was the reply, "for our great desire is to get to Rome as soon as possible."

At this moment Fra Paolo came in to call them to the evening meal.

He gave his three new guests, whom he vainly endeavored to persuade to remain with him—at least, for that night—all possible information as to the best course to follow in order to reach Rome with the least exposure to danger.

"But why will you depart so quickly?" said he. "Stay, at least, till the morning, that you may have a good night's rest."

"Rome, Rome!" was the answer of the Zouaves.

Joseph and Martin joined their entreaties to those of Fra Paolo to persuade them to stay, but to no purpose; after a few hours' rest, Van Gameren and his companions bade farewell to Victor and to the rest of the occupants of the Hermitage.

"We shall join you in Rome as soon as possible," said Victor.

"Till we meet again, then—"

"Till we meet again, farewell, and a good journey!"

"Poor fellows!" said Victor, when they were gone; "I fear that without a guide they will never succeed in avoiding the hands of the enemy."

He was mistaken. Van Gameren and his two companions, though with great difficulty, made their way to Rome. For six consecutive days they wandered through the hills without food, without rest. The voice of nature called loudly for repose! the fugitives were nearly sinking under the fearful conflict with fatigue and hunger. Yet forward! forward! for the

Piedmontese were chasing them like wild beasts.

At the distance of two miles from Rome they were compelled to defend themselves against a party of the enemy's lancers, who were following them.

They reached Rome at last in a miserable condition. "You should have seen in what a state I arrived," wrote Van Gameren, on Sept. 26, in a letter to his brother, giving him a short account of the dangers which he had passed through; "my clothes torn to pieces—my beautiful Zouave uniform, which I received but a month ago, is utterly spoiled; happily they have given me another. I am too tired to write any more."

Your attached brother,  
LEO VAN GAMEREN,  
Sergeant."

Victor, meanwhile, seemed on the high road to recovery.

Thanks to the Hermit's skilful treatment, his wound was healed, and but for the weakness consequent on the loss of blood, he would already have attempted to reach Rome with his comrades.

But Fra Paolo would not hear of their departure.

"Later on," said he, "when Victor is stronger and the country is quieter, you shall go. The Piedmontese are still on the watch."

Their friends of the Luigi's Cascina were of the same opinion. The three Zouaves were compelled, therefore, sore against their will, to delay their departure.

One of their greatest troubles was the thought of the anxiety which their friends in Belgium were enduring as to their fate. They dared not venture to write them a line, lest their place of concealment should become known to the watchful eye of the enemy.

In other respects their lives were peaceful and happy amid the kind-hearted people with whom they lodged.

Lorenzo and Marietta, above all, delighted in their company.

The brother was full of admiration for Martin. The two new friends were inseparable, and however difficult it might be to understand each other, they talked together with a satisfaction which was pleasant to see. Lorenzo was never tired of admiring the giant strength of the Pontifical Volunteer.

"What a fine soldier," said he. "Martino, I should like to see you at work upon Garibaldi; you would teach him a lesson, I think."

Marietta, on her part, had no greater pleasure than to get Joseph to tell her about his dear fatherland, his tender mother, and his beloved sister.

"My sister is called Mary, like you," he said to her: "and she is about your age too."

"Oh, how I should like to know her."

"That will be rather difficult," said Joseph, laughing, "but when I go back to Belgium I will send you her portrait. I will tell her what good care Marietta and her family took of the Pope's poor volunteers, and then she will pray for you, for she is as pious and good as Luigi's children."

Marietta blushed at the unexpected praise.

"Is Belgium a beautiful country?" asked she smiling, in order to turn the conversation.

Then Joseph had to tell her about the Campine, and its peculiar customs.

Very often in the evening, when the day's work was over, they sat at the door of the Cascina for a little while to breathe the fresh air; and then Marietta sang with her brother, accompanying herself on the harp, one or other of these touching songs so often heard from the lips of the peasantry under the blue sky of Italy.

Then it came to Joseph's turn to sing the song of the Belgian Zouaves, in which Lorenzo and Marietta, as well as Martin, joined.

At last, when night began to fall, Joseph and Martin went in company with Lorenzo to visit Victor, at the Hermitage; and after his recovery he would sometimes return with them to the Cascina to spend the following day with his comrades.

Good Fra Paolo liked not that Victor's absence should be long. He had taken to him as

kindly as if he had been his own father.

Victor had opened his whole heart to him—his love for his parents, his father's errors, his sorrow over the old philosopher's blindness.

"Be of good courage, my son," said the Hermit; "your father will be converted."

"Oh, father!" answered young Morren, "may your words come true. I offer my life gladly to obtain it. But, alas! God seems not to accept my sacrifice."

"Be of good heart; perhaps the Lord has already heard you. At all events I venture to prophecy that sooner or later he will grant you your father's conversion."

After such conversations Victor would climb the hill against which the Hermitage was built, and direct his prayer to the Madonna of Loretto from its summit.

So strong a friendship had grown up between the three Zouaves and their host, that when the day in November had arrived which was fixed for their departure, every one in the Cascina was sorrowful.

Fra Paolo had left his Hermitage with Victor the evening before, and passed the night under Luigi's roof.

The young men had provided themselves as well as they could with weapons, for it was to be feared they would have to deal with some of the enemy's soldiers on their way.

Lorenzo was not to be dissuaded from his determination to accompany them to the boundary of the Papal States.

"I will not have you," said he laughing, "falling into the hands of the Piedmontese, after we, as you say have had so much trouble with you. It would not be worth while to take care of you for that. Now I know the whole country; I know the roads, the woods, the hills, the caves; I can guide you without difficulty."

He was not to be denied. Early the following morning, the four companions were ready for the journey, all in peasant's attire.

The parting was sorrowful. It was like that of children leaving their father's home for ever. Bettina and Marietta cried bitterly.

Luigi seemed exceedingly out of temper, he knew not with whom or why. It was his way of showing sorrow.

"The Piedmontese?" muttered he.

Fra Paolo stood leaning on his staff, and cast a glance of sorrowful affection upon Victor.

"Child," whispered he in his ear, "pray for the old Hermit, as he will pray for you."

The travellers fell upon their knees before the venerable old man.

"Your blessing," said they.

Fra Paolo raised his eyes to Heaven, and made the sign of the cross over their bowed heads.

A last pressure of the hands was exchanged.

"Farewell!"

"Addio."

And they were on their way to Rome.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE END OF THE FREE-THINKER.

The names of Castelfidardo and the Crocette had echoed throughout Europe. The lips of all men were full of the fame of the Pontifical Martyrs, and of the shame of the godless conquerors.

The lion-like courage of the Volunteers, and the prudence of their brave leaders, the crushing superiority of the enemy's numbers, and the barbarity of their commanders, were the theme of every tongue.

Nevertheless, by what sorrows, what tears, what sighs was that glory accompanied?

Here, parents wept a son, snatched from them by the murderous bullet; there, sisters mourned a brother, of whom no tidings had been received; there, a husband or a bridegroom had fallen in the service of God, or a friend's heart was wrung by the loss of a friend.

Painful beyond expression was the uncertainty of those who had received no intelligence of their beloved ones. Were they dead, or dying, or perhaps severely wounded? Were they imprisoned? Had they escaped? Who could tell?

When at last the list of the wounded appeared, every one grasped the paper convulsively, to have his hope confirmed or destroyed.

But alas! for many the torture of uncertainty still continued; and the list of the wounded they



found not their children, their brothers, or their friends; these then, were surely dead—they were buried in that common grave, dug by the cruel hand of the barbarous Cialdini. How, otherwise, had it come to pass that not the slightest intelligence concerning them had been received.

In this terrible and poignant uncertainty did the friends of our three Zouaves at Schrambeek remain.

Since the newspapers had made known the massacre of Castelfidardo several weeks had already elapsed, and nothing had been heard of the three Pontifical Volunteers. The days went by in long and painful expectation of the fatal tidings, which would, perhaps, extinguish the last spark of hope; or perhaps they would never know what had been the fate of those darlings of their affection.

The anguish of the women, great as it was, was calm—the voice of Faith spoke in their hearts; to them the Providence of God was no idle word—their sorrow was hushed before the adorable Will of the Lord. But the old philosopher, leaning only on the feeble reed of his own reason, who threatened to break under the force of the blow, had fallen into a dark, hopeless sadness.

While his wife, her sister, and niece, found comfort in prayer at the foot of the Tabernacle, or before the Chapel of the Mother Maid, he wandered frantically through the fields, or sat for hours in his room, lonely and silent, with his head resting on his hands.

Although autumn was now far advanced, Morren had not been able to make up his mind to leave his country-house.

His wife and her sister found comfort in remaining together in their present state of torturing anxiety, and the philosopher himself did not wish to part from the gentle Mary, who seemed to have the art at times of dispelling his dark melancholy.

Well, dear uncle," said she, controlling her own sorrow to lighten his, "always so sorrowful." "Alas, Mary," answered he, in an undertone, "how can I but be sorrowful? We shall never see our dear ones again."

"But all hope is not lost. Volunteers are daily returning to their families."

"Yes, poor child! but this is just what makes me despair; those who have returned are prisoners of war, and not one of them has seen our boys. They have not been seen either at Genoa, Alexandria, or any other prison. Mary, what hope can there be now? No, no; they have been killed on the field of battle."

"The despairing father could scarcely restrain the tears that sprang to his eyes. Wonderful to say, Mary, who had suffered so intensely on the first invasion of the Sardinians, and whose heart was even now wrung with sorrow, had strength enough to suppress every outward expression of it. She seemed to feel that the God of Mercy had left her as the only support of that father's tortured heart, which was shut against all heavenly consolation, and was thus in danger of breaking under the intensity of its anguish."

"But, good uncle," answered she, "no one saw them fall on the field of battle. Even those who were fighting at their side say that they did not lose sight of them till the retreat began. Victor and his companions may perhaps have happily escaped by flight."

"Flight! in a country full of victorious enemies? Impossible. Would they not, then have sent us tidings of their fate?"

"Who knows? perhaps they are concealed in the neighborhood of Loretto, whence, being surrounded by Sardinians, they could not write to us without betraying themselves."

"Poor child!" sighed Morren, "it is the voice of love which fools you by a delusion, which you would fain share with me, to comfort me with a shadow of hope."

"No, dear uncle, it is the voice of trust, which bids me not to despair till we know assuredly that there is no hope; it is the voice of Faith which teaches me: that there is a good Father who watches over His own, a Father to whom it is easy to deliver from the greatest dangers. It is this trust this faith, dear uncle, which I would fain impart to you, not to delude you by false appearances, but to fill and comfort your heart by a true hope."

"Mary, I admire your feeling and your courage, but it is too late for me. If the God in whom you trust really exists, and rules the fate of men, to me He can be no longer a good Father, but a severe Judge, for I have denied Him, I have defied His power and slighted His goodness."

"Oh, dearest uncle, speak not thus. What do you say? God needs is infinitely holy and infinitely powerful, and therefore He hates and punishes all injustice; but He is also infinitely good and infinitely merciful, and cannot withstand the voice of repentance, or refuse the cry for pardon. Oh, believe, at least, how earnestly His Heart longs to receive and pardon you."

"The philosopher made no answer, but seemed lost in thought. It would have cost his haughty reason too much to acknowledge himself to be in the wrong, and yet the prospect of forgiveness held out to him by Mary's words, the glimpse of peace which the return to God's service offered to him—a peace which he had not tasted for many a long year—the hope resting on the providential care of the All merciful, moved his heart—fell upon it like the gentle dew of grace, and showed him what blessedness he had lost by severing himself from the Fountain of Eternal Good."

"It was still the conflict of the spirit of good and the spirit of evil. When Victor's father conversed with his niece, the burden of sorrow which oppressed him seemed to be lightened, and a gleam of cheerfulness brightened his countenance, but he soon relapsed into his dark despondency, and wandered for hours together through the woods on the east of Schrambeek, or stood in silent, unconscious reverie before the ruins of the old castle."

One day, as he passed the Troostkapel, he found old Teresa, as usual, kneeling before it. He gave her a glance, and said gently: "Pray for our children," and added hastily as

he passed on, "and, good woman, do not forget me."

Martin's mother looked after him in astonishment. "Ah, Myheer Morren," muttered she to herself, "your day will certainly come." Others beside me are praying for the poor wanderer."

It was so indeed. Mary and her mother, to whom she had told what had passed between Morren and herself in the summer-house, were praying with renewed hope for his conversion. The wife of the free-thinker! What fervent prayers had she poured forth for her beloved husband, from the moment when Victor had entrusted her with his secret. The sufferings of that pious woman, the anguish which wrung her heart, arose as a prayer for mercy for the unhappy and sinful object of her love, together with the sacrifice of blood and life offered to God by the three volunteers.

Ah, Myheer Morren, your day will full surely come.

Notwithstanding the strength of mind which they evinced, Victor's mother, as well as her sister, suffered unspeakably from the long anxiety, and when one morning in November, after a sleepless night of anguish, she met her husband at breakfast, she looked so pale and exhausted that Morren exclaimed in alarm:

"Good heavens, Rosa, are you ill, or what ails you that you look so pale?"

"The poor mother tried hard to smile, but the very attempt to master her emotion forced the tears from her eyes. "Oh, my Victor," cried she, "what can have become of our poor child?"

They both remained for a while in sorrowful silence.

At last Morren stood up. "Wife," he said, "I will go to the town. I hear that a volunteer has just returned, and perhaps he may bring some tidings of Victor. Meanwhile, be of good courage, we may still hope so long as we have no certainty of our child's death. Keep up your heart then, who knows but I may bring you good news on my return?"

The poor father was speaking against his own conviction in order to keep up his wife's courage. He was soon on his way to the town, and no sooner had the train stopped than he sprang out hastily to make his inquiries. His hopes were bitterly disappointed. In vain did he call at a multitude of houses; he obtained much information concerning the heroism of the Zouaves, the number of the slain and the sufferings of the prisoners, but of Victor and his two comrades not a single word could be heard. The volunteer who had just returned had nothing to say on the subject, but that he had lost sight of Victor in the heat of the battle, and that the poor youth with both his companions had probably fallen on the field. None of the prisoners had met either of them after the defeat.

This was a terrible blow to the already sorrowful heart of the father. Morren roamed hopelessly through the streets and stopped at last before the door of Ernest Van Dorsael. He knocked mechanically, for he seemed wholly to have lost his presence of mind. The maid opened the door.

"Myheer Morren," cried she, terrified at the misery expressed in his face, "you here? and at what a moment?"

"What has happened?" cried Morren, surprised at this reception.

"Al, don't you know? Ernest is dying. This morning in such perfect health—and now, oh what a terrible thing!"

"Can I see him?"

"I have no doubt you can. His friends are with him. Will you wait a moment till I tell him you are here?"

She led the philosopher into a small room, and returning a few minutes afterwards, she had him follow her.

The sick man lay upon his bed, suffering from violent cramps, his face was blue and purple, his eyes were burning in his head. Around the bed stood three persons, besides the sick man's sister, the one was his elder brother, the master of the house; the second, dressed in black, was the physician; the third was a friend of the dying man, if friend he could be called; they were all members of the secret society of the "Solidaires."

They were keeping the devil's watch over him. Morren had scarcely set foot in the room when Ernest fixed a wild, despairing eye upon him.

"Ah, Morren," cried he, "a priest! a priest! They will let me die without a priest."

"But, Ernest, you will not die; it is only a passing illness from which you will soon recover. Our friend, the doctor, will soon cure you."

"No, no," screamed the sick man; "it is death. I feel it burning within me. A priest! Go, you will not call a priest, and I cannot die like a dog."

"Myheer," said Morren gravely to Ernest's brother, "you see what your brother wishes. I do not share his feeling, but I think you are bound to do what he requires; it would be barbarous to refuse his last request."

To be Continued.)

THE GREAT IRISH QUESTIONS.

We take some extracts from another letter of Mr. J. A. Mowatt to a Manchester contemporary on the land and other questions. It follows up the subject of the excellent communication by the same writer that appeared in our columns last week:—

I admit the difficulty which Englishmen have in dealing with Irish questions where the native born so greatly differ. But do we differ more than Englishmen do as to matters affecting their own country? I hold that we do not. Your English people cannot now agree on even an educational system for your own country. One class would usurp the whole school authority into their own hands, caring not for the interests or well being of the rest of the community; and on every point of the question you can find men who hold views as diametrically opposed to each other as any two classes of Irishmen can on Irish topics. Are English affairs not to be settled till you agree. When the Irish Church question was before Parliament, the Irish Episcopalian, the Orangemen at home and abroad, the Tories of England, all shouted out 'spoliation and robbery' at the full strength of their voices, and promised all sorts of disorder and commotion if the bill ever

passed. When it became law they forgot every threat. I am happy to say, and Irish Orangemen have actually been congratulating each other that their Church will be better than ever. Differences of opinion amongst Irishmen on public questions is debate is no more and no worse than amongst your English people. We could not do more, or do worse, in Ireland than break up a City hall meeting with a mob led by one of your local Tomabones. You can not settle quietly the burying of your dead. You differ on this question, even. We settled that question harmoniously and agreeably. Your Home Secretary can illustrate this 'grave question by reference to the United States. Yet he had Ireland to his hand, and much more to the point than America; and he and every member of Parliament seemed to know nothing of the Act of Parliament which settled the very same burial question in Ireland which is still in dispute in England. What am I to do when the 'native born' so widely disagree as to the cause and the remedy in English political affairs. In the letter of my Lancashire friend there crops up one of those national characteristics of Englishmen of which we in Ireland strongly complain. Evidently, with the unconsciousness of the meaning of the words, he says: 'I am an Englishman who would be glad to see Ireland prosperous, an honor to us and our race. I admit the kindly, well meant intentions of the writer of this essay. But why all this about an honor to us? Why talk of our race? Is this a united kingdom or not? If it be a united kingdom, then why should Englishmen talk about Ireland as 'an honor to us and to our race?' There is no action if this be correct language Ireland treated after this fashion—'our race' is but a mere dependency; an affair of the British Crown, not an integral part of an empire. This style of language, so repeatedly and persistently used, tends greatly to foster sedition in Ireland. My Lancashire friend never dream of his words in this light; and yet 'his is how we Irish read and interpret every such expression used by Englishmen. We wholly object to this patronizing egotism. We object to any Englishman saying, 'We will do this, that, and the other for Ireland.' Mark you, we all object to this Protestant and Catholic alike—and many times have I heard a Wesleyan missionary denunciation from England destroy the who's effect of an excellent speech by trying on this patronizing air, which he hoped would please us immensely, but which just 'got up the backs' of his Irish Wesleyan audience. This patronizing egotism breaks out still further in this: 'What am I to do, when the 'native born' so widely disagree? Here, one Englishman assumes to himself with the very best meant intentions towards Ireland, the air of a man upon whose shoulders the entire 'state of Ireland' rested. I do not want to deal unkindly with my correspondent; but to use his own words as merely illustrating the prevailing spirit of even the best-intentioned Englishman, and to point out to him and your large body of readers that this patronizing style is most objectionable to all classes of Irishmen. But the Protestant portion of Ireland is more prosperous and contented than the Catholic; is the statement of my friend's Orange acquaintance; and this 'argument' (?) my friend 'cannot satisfactorily refute.' Let me say at once that it is not an 'argument' at all. It is an unfounded assertion, contrary to all facts and experience in Ireland. But I could not expect better from any man who would not on the screw and shoot the priests? This is what the Orangemen actually did this very season at Drumaloo, county Cavan. They coolly and deliberately shot at two priests on the public highway, and shot dead one of those just behind the priests' car. And I suppose this was done to illustrate the 'prosperous and contented' state of the orderly, law-abiding, Bible-reading Protestants of Drumaloo. What part of Ireland is it which is 'Protestant?' None that I know of. I am aware that in England, and in its Houses of Parliament, it is very usual to talk about 'Protestant Ulster.' But this is really only relatively, after all. It can only truly mean that Ulster is more Protestant than Munster, or than Connaught. It cannot be correctly said that Ulster is 'Protestant.' There are many more Catholics than Protestants of all denominations in all Ulster; and in Cavan, Monaghan, Fermanagh, Down, and Tyrone, the Catholics are in an overwhelming majority. It is only in Antrim, Armagh, and Down where Protestants of all denominations equal or exceed Catholics in numbers. Out of the thirty-two counties of Ireland there are therefore, only three in which Protestants bear any fair proportion to Catholics in numbers; and taking the entire Province of Ulster into account, the Catholics far exceed the number of Protestants. These facts settle the religious aspect of this part of the question. But there is the 'prosperous and contented' condition of Ulster, to which, I dare say, the Orangemen refer. If the farmers and rural population be 'prosperous and contented'—which are relative terms after all—then it is not to Protestants this is due; but to other circumstances, social, political and physical. Ulster farmers have enjoyed 'tenant rights' for many days of James the First, in some form or other with greater or less advantages and modifications. The rest of Ireland has for a long time borne with confiscations, landlords' oppressions, robberies and spoliations. Ulster farmers have had the linen manufacture encouraged and fostered at their doors, given them a market for their flax, a produce of their acreage, and also a good market for their potatoes, wheat, butter, &c., in the manufacturing towns, where busy populations require to be fed. In the rest of Ireland, every native manufacture was by Act of Parliament wholly suppressed. The woollen trade of even such Protestant towns as Bandon county Cork, where no Catholic was permitted to reside, was entirely destroyed by the acts of the reign of even 'the pious, glorious and immortal' William III. What will the Orange critic and priest-shouter say to this—that even the 'prosperous' manufactures of the wholly Protestant towns of Bandon were obliterated under the benign rule and reign of William of Orange? The Protestants of Bandon did not preserve their 'prosperous' condition against penal and hostile legislation. All the rest of Ireland would have preserved its manufacturing industry just as Ulster did, had not English legislation destroyed it because the woollen and other manufactures of Ireland competed with selfish English traders. And had our manufactures been left us, and been allowed to be developed, we would not now be depending so much on the mere acreage of soil, and our 'land question' would not be so bitter a source of contention. Further, the comparatively 'prosperous' portions of Ulster lie on the sea-board, with English and Scotch ports within a few hours' sail. Scotch coals, for manufacturing purposes, can be carried cheaply and speedily to Belfast; while it would be a long voyage to take them to Limerick, Galway, Westport, Ballina, or Sligo. The same applies especially to the carriage of iron, or of necessary machinery to Belfast and to Galway. It also applies, again, to the shipment of the Irish manufactured goods to the English markets. Physically, therefore, the more 'prosperous' portions of Ulster have immense advantages over any and all other parts of Ireland. With even all these things in their favor, the Protestants of Ulster have been as troublesome to British rule as ever the Catholics have been. The 'united Irishmen' were Ulster Protestants, and the name of Orr is as much thought of in Irish national circles still as the name of Emmet almost. Who have been the leaders of every revolutionary movement in Ireland? Protestants not Catholics. Emmet, and Wolfe Tone, and Napier Tandy, and Orr, and the brothers Sheares, and Smith O'Brien, and Thomas Davis, and John Martin, and John Mitchell, and Luby, of the 'Irish People' were all Protestants. In the political arena it has ever been the same. Grattan, and O'Connell, and Plunkett, and Flood, and Burke, and a host of others, were Protestants. And to day Sir John Gray, Isaac Butts and others, the leaders of popular opinion in Ireland, are Protestants. It is utter nonsense, therefore, to talk of Protestant Ireland as be-

ing more 'contented' than Catholic Ireland. The priests, who ought to be 'shot down in an Orange man's view of it, are the greatest opponents which Fenianism has in this country, and their voices are ever raised in support of 'law and order.' They are not certainly the fomenters of discontent, sedition, or revolution. As a body they are, on the contrary, stern opponents of all these things. No one but an ignorant, narrow-minded bigot could attribute any of the evils of Ireland to the Catholic clergy. As a Methodist, myself, I wholly repudiate these charges made against the Irish Catholic priests; and, for my own part, I only wish that many more of them were much more distinctly and emphatically 'national' than they are. I am anxious, however, to do something towards dispelling in Lancashire silly notions like those of this Orangeman, which seem lately to have been persistently propagated amongst your people. I shall consequently take up the rest of the letter in another communication.—Northern Press.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Cardinal Cullen has arrived in Dublin from Rome, and was received by a large number of private friends.

On the 1st ult. a post-office clerk was committed for trial, charged with stealing two hundred pounds worth of jewellery passing through the Dublin post-office.

According to the returns obtained by the enumerators, the number of emigrants who left the port of Ireland during the quarter ending 31st December last, amounted to 10,653, 6,015 males and 4,638 females, being 1,874 more than the number who emigrated during the corresponding quarter of 1868.

The guns seized by the police in Cork a few days since have been returned to the owner, Mr. Cockery of Kenmare who has satisfied the authorities of his right to sell arms. They were fowling pieces, and not rifles, as erroneously reported at the time.—Freeman.

West, a servant of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company was arrested at Farnham, on the Killarney line, charged with having sent a threatening letter to Mr. Napier, the engineer of the line.

I am able to state that Lord Spencer will leave Ireland after Easter. There is a strong rumor that he will be succeeded by Lord Duffin; but if a stop gap can be found between Ester and the opening of the Land Bill, Mr. Fortescue will take the Viceroyalty, with an English Peerage.—Evening Mail Cor.

Patrick Kirwan, caretaker to Mr. Charles Clarke, D.L. Grangeon Park Holycross, was murdered. His head was beaten in with some weapon, and he died shortly after. Three men have been arrested on suspicion. The murder is of a very bad type, and unquestionably agrarian.—Dublin Irishman.

Copies of the Peace Preservation Act with a circular of instructions from the law officers of the crown, were despatched from the Castle Dublin on Monday evening, to all magistrates in Ireland.—Freeman.

One Campbell, a butcher in Derry, Ireland, was shot in the street by his nephew, just returned from America.

THE WATERFORD ELECTION PETITION.—An objection filed on behalf of Mr. Osborne against the securities of the petitioners has been declared by Master Burke to be 'perfectly wanting,' as he regarded the securities as the very best that had in any election petition come before him.

The 'Evening Mail' compliments the Liberal party on having had the management of Ireland for nearly 40 years, and now being only able to pick up the ends of the shambles of Louis Napoleon. It adds that it is no wonder that Mr. Bright labors under nervous depression.

On the evening of the 7th ult., a case, containing silver plates and other hardware, recently received from Liverpool, was found by the Custom House officers in the stores of the Cork Steamship Company, addressed to a shopkeeper in Kinsale. On being opened three rifles were found concealed among the various articles, having the stocks detached for convenience of packing.

It is rumored, says the Waterford 'Mail,' that owing to the influence of Mr. Bernal Osborne, Mr. Byrne of Clonmel has been appointed a stipendiary magistrate. Mr. Byrne, though not belonging to Waterford, was a very prominent supporter of Mr. Osborne. Another of Mr. Osborne's supporters, Captain Brennan, has been appointed a magistrate for the borough of Waterford, though he does not reside in the city.

From Newry and neighborhood large numbers of young men and women have emigrated to America and the colonies since the commencement of spring. Almost every steamer that sails from our port carries away some of the bone and sinew of the country to that land where, in the simple words of the popular song, 'A man is a man if he's willing to toil.' On Saturday, no less than eighteen young men, principally of the mercantile class left Newry for America via Liverpool.—Newry Reporter.

On a recent night upwards of a hundred tons of hay the property of Mr. Simon Dallen, were maliciously burned at Tineury, county Wexford. Constable Mustard, of Bredross, county Wicklow, received some information as to the person who committed the outrage, and, accompanied by Sub-Constables Nolan and Ward, arrested a man named Andrew Patrick, who will be tried at the next Wexford quarter sessions.

A Kells correspondent, under date April 4, says—On yesterday a strange man visited the house of Patrick Lynch, a herd to Mr. Joseph Lowry of this town. He told Lynch that he came to give him a second warning against herding on grass land; and that if he did not quit the work, he (the stranger) would call again and blow out his brains. The correspondent adds—Crawford, who was fired at some time ago, and wounded in the face, is striking a very little hope being entertained of his recovery.

A series of proposals respecting the Irish Land question, have, according to the 'Freeman's Journal,' been signed by a number of Irish members, and embodied in a memorial to the Premier. The subscribers ask that any Irish landowner may have the power of removing his estate from the operation of Mr. Gladstone's Land Bill, on condition that he observes certain stated provisions, which would secure what is called a system of 'Parliamentary Tenant Right.'

The 'Freeman' says:—The funeral of a man named Taylor, lately a cook on board the British ship Royal George, and a well known Orangeman, was made the occasion of display by the brotherhood of Kingsdown and the surrounding districts, who mustered in large numbers and marched in military order after the coffin (which was carried) wearing caps on their arms and blue ribbon. The procession proceeded to Monkstown through the principal thoroughfares, where Taylor's remains were deposited. No breach of the peace occurred.

As the train conveying the judges and counsel to Dublin was passing Geeshill some person threw a stone at it. The stone passed through the window near which the Crown counsel sat, but without injuring any one.

Mr. Sudderly, residing near Ennis, having purchased some property in the Encumbered Estates Court has received a letter of a most menacing character. Another gentleman, who made a bid for the same estate has received a communication of a somewhat similar kind.

In the case of the brother and sister named Shel,

who had been sentenced to death in the King's County, a point has been raised for the Court of Criminal Appeal. When the sentence was being pronounced on Friday several women in the gallery screamed violently.

The 'Mayo Telegraph' of April 6 says:—Mayo seems destined to part with this year. The tide of emigration is sweeping from every town and village in Ireland the 'bone and sinew of the land'—the prospect of a country's hope, the few remaining warriors of toll that still remain at home. Most of our countrymen are driven to exile through the inhumanity of the late 'message of peace' which the Government has received from the material hand of our masters.

The 'Cork Reporter' says:—Th. P. Myers, belonging to the County Donegal, sailed on Wednesday, April 5th, for New York, taking with her 200 passengers, and 50 more who were booked for the same ship. So great is the tide of emigration at present that there are several hundred emigrants waiting the arrival of the next transatlantic steamer, and the several steamship companies have refused for the present to book any more passengers. The emigrants appear to be of the respectable farming class.

The recent report of the Inspector General of Prisons in Ireland presents some of the curious details of prison life there. Two brothers James and John, were sentenced to five weeks imprisonment in Limerick jail, for being concerned in a fight. John had employment; and it was not convenient for him to go to jail. The two brothers were very much alike so James, who was at leisure, surrendered and got sent to prison, calling himself John, and was lodged in jail, and served John's five weeks. Some time after his discharge he was again sent to prison, and served his own five weeks, exhausting the sentence.

The 'Cork Herald' says:—In the old mill of Kilkenny, distant about nine miles from K. n. n. lives at present a woman named Peg Thompson, who has reached the round age of 109 years. Old Peg is still in possession of all her faculties, and may be seen on every Sunday and holiday in the front porch of the western aisle of Kilkenny chapel, as usual, in her confinement of her old age. Her only son, Jeremiah, is 79 years of age. Her only daughter, Kilkenny and its vicinity supported her by a weekly subscription for years. James Black, of Waterbury, has also crossed the meridian of 100 years. Through respect for his venerable old age, the guardians of the locality have allowed him out-door relief. Old Jim is to be treated soon by his ray, to visit to Old Peg, his neighbor, who lives three miles distant.

COMBUSTION.—On Sunday night a Sergeant of the 20th Regiment named Quinlan, was attacked by three men on the Green, who struck him with a stone on the head, and rendered him insensible for a time, after which they deprived him of his sword which they carried away. The police got information of the occurrence soon after and instituted a search. Six men were arrested on suspicion, all of whom, with the exception of a man named Torrey, have been liberated. He is identified by an unfortunate named Elliott as having been one of the attacking party, and the sword has not been recovered.—Freeman.

The Government announces that the commission to inquire into the condition and treatment of the Irish political prisoners will consist of two Irish and two English gentlemen, and will be presided over by a gentleman of position. The Home Secretary is engaged in forming it, and it will be constituted soon after Easter.

Mr. Gladstone's monopoly for Irish Land Bill purposes of the mid day sittings in the House of Commons, has materially interfered with the privileges of private members, who occasion after occasion are compelled to postpone important motions. This has been especially the case with Mr. Gellan, who contemplates the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the rules affecting and the actual treatment of the Irish political prisoners. After protesting for its placing on the notice paper, and obtaining rather a favourable place, he found that other business crushed out his motion, and it now stands for Tuesday, the 3rd of May, but so low down on the Parliamentary paper that the member for Dundalk will have again to bide his time, and try the effect of another ballot.—Irish Times.

DUBLIN, April 6.—The discussion of the Irish University question is continued in the Press with considerable spirit, the speeches in the late debate and the declaration of the Catholic hierarchy forming topics for comment. With respect to the proposal of the Fellows of the University, it is not at all certain that the clergy outside the walls of Trinity College will give it their undivided support. There is a very earnest and determined, if not very numerous, section who are irreconcilably opposed to the admission of Catholics into any share in the government of the College. Their attention has been diverted from the subject by the more pressing concerns of the Church, but now, since the adjournment of the Convention and the reopening of the controversy they have taken alarm at what has been done. They cling to the belief that a change is not inevitable, but if there must be a change they would prefer a denominational system to a mixed system, which would infringe upon the exclusively Protestant management of the College. They profess great anxiety about the Divinity School which they apprehend will be exposed to the risk of falling into unsuitable hands. It is probable that the numerical force and political influence of this party are at present considerable. They comprise the most irreconcilable opponents of the national system of education; and it will not be easy to persuade such men to ratify the policy of the heads of the University. It will soon be seen how far the rest of the clergy and the bulk of the Protestant hierarchy will follow them, as they are about to agitate in opposition to the proposal of Mr. Fawcett. A meeting is to be held to-morrow to make arrangements for soothing the feelings of the country, and a protest has been already prepared for signature. The Conservative papers express satisfaction at the speeches of Dr. Ball and Mr. Plunkett. On the other hand some leading Liberal journals condemn the scheme, and attribute the declaration of the leading men of the University to a selfish desire to preserve that institution from sharing the fate of the Church. The 'Freeman' observes that—

'The vast preponderance of teaching power would still be on the Protestant side, and the education just as opposed to the feelings of Catholics. No change in the constitution of Trinity College will satisfy them. It is impossible that it could.'

It thinks the Government would commit a fatal mistake if it forced such a system on the Irish people. It says:— 'Without a Catholic College Irish Catholics must continue under the old prescription, and secularity will not have died out with the disestablishment of the Protestant Church. The declaration of the Catholic hierarchy places the question on the true ground—the constitutional right of Catholics, as British subjects, to adopt whatever system of academic education they prefer. It is the corollary of the civil and religious equality the State professes to extend to Catholics. Without free education religious equality would be only a name.'

The 'Freeman' publishes in full the declaration of the Catholic hierarchy, which is signed by 18 Peers and Privy Counsellors, 10 Bishops and Knights, 34 members of Parliament, and over 900 of the most influential of the Catholic body in Ireland. The 'Cork Examiner' gives a valuable analysis of the signatures, which included those of 11 Queens' counsel, 42 deputy-lieutenants, 265 magistrates, and 525 miscellaneous names—of mayors and sheriffs, barristers, doctors, solicitors,



graduates of Universities, members of learned societies, and merchants of eminence. It argues that the upper ranks of Catholics have given another proof of their opinion, which is, even more substantial and convincing, by sending their sons, not to the Protestant schools, but to Catholic schools in England and Ireland. It deals to the heads of Trinity College an open rebuke for their intentions, and pronounces it as but another form of the hostility which it has ever shown to Catholicism. The Examiner observes that—

Catholics ask for no ascendancy, as they have been falsely charged. It is not they who demand that the members of any creed should be coerced to put up with an education to which it is conscientiously opposed. On the contrary, they ask for simple justice, and it is this which up to the last Trinity dodge is intended to deny them altogether.

The Northern Whig views the subject in a different light. It is unwilling to give credit to the University for liberality, and remarks that had the members of Trinity College delivered three years ago the speeches they delivered on Friday night they would have been denounced by the great majority of their constituents. The Whig sketches as follows the course which it thinks ought to be pursued:—

After the Irish Land Bill becomes law, the whole question of Irish Education will have to be thoroughly considered by the Government, and measures will have to be introduced dealing with the subject in a liberal and comprehensive spirit. The principle on which the Government will have to act is clear and which will have to be steadily asserted, unless Mr. Gladstone, at the head of the most powerful Government of modern times, is prepared to deliberately throw his power to the winds. The precedent of the Irish Church Act will have to be followed. As the State, according to the great measure of last Session, was no longer to be the patron of any religion in Ireland, it follows, as we have before said, that it cannot be the patron of denominational colleges and denominational schools. It would be a great injustice indeed, to prevent students trained in such institutions from obtaining degrees. But while facilities ought to be afforded with this object so long as the students at examinations come up to the recognized standard of educational acquirements, we hold, and have often said, that the State can no more support rival denominational colleges than support rival Churches. The system will never do. It would shock many consciences. It would foster those sectarian jealousies which the tendency of recent legislation is to remove.

It criticizes Mr. Plunket's speech as showing a sectarian spirit while advocating a non-sectarian policy, and adds:—

Mr. Gladstone knows well what the sentiments of the majority of the House of Commons are on any policy establishing new denominational institutions in Ireland. It would be most resolutely resisted. On this question the feelings of the country are stronger than those of the popular representatives. But, while firmly maintaining this principle, we do not see that any good can be done by men like Mr. Plunket advocating a Liberal policy in an illiberal manner, or by backing the Irish Catholic prelates simply, as it would seem, for the Legislature ought to comply with their demands. We think on the contrary, that they are most unreasonable, and ought to be resisted. But professed denominationalists are pretty much the same everywhere. The Catholic prelates need not be wondrously incensed, because they are so much opposed to the non-sectarian system of education in Ireland as the Tories were when it was first established, and as many of them still are.

APRIL 7.—The alteration effected in the third clause of the Land Bill is regarded with ardent satisfaction by the advocates of tenant-right, and with as much disapproval by the landlord classes. There are still manifestations of discontent with respect to the Bill on the part of the farmers' clubs. The Mallow Club had a meeting on Tuesday and passed a vote of thanks to the eleven Irish members who opposed the second reading. The other members were designated "misrepresentatives." Mr. Lane, one of the speakers, objected to the restrictions imposed on the number of labourers and the quantity of land to be allotted to each. Captain Roberts, who presided, said he thought it would be a bad plan to give a particular acre to a labourer. It would wear out in the course of time, and he therefore recommended that there should be a fresh acre given periodically. Mr. Lane summed up all the dissatisfaction of the club in the observation that "the people had no faith in Mr. Gladstone, and that there was no country in the world where the people were so unfortunale." Captain Roberts thought that the Bill was too sweeping, and observed that it ought not to be condemned altogether, because it was imperfect. A demonstration of an opposite nature was made yesterday by the Band of Farming Society. Lord Bandon strongly condemned the Bill especially the compensation clauses. He complained that the Bill would punish good landlords, while bad ones were exempted. Those who had cleared their estates by eviction would have no claims made against them, while those who had treated their tenants with kindness and retained them on their lands would be molested under the compensation clauses. The Freeman, by way of advocating the necessity for legislation states that Miss Gardiner who was fined at some time ago and wounded for having served notices to quit upon 25 tenants on her property in Tyrone has enforced the ejectment, and obtained possession of the land. The Freeman comments upon the absurdity of the case observing that the tenants were peaceable and sober, and paid very high rents. It rejoices that under the new law which is now working its way through Parliament such evictions will be rare. The Post thinks that, after the decision on Monday and Tuesday night, the Bill may be looked as passed in its substantial integrity. —Times Cor.

There is reason to believe that arms are being smuggled into the country, but detection usually follows any attempt to get them imported in quantities and a slow process of equipment would be useless for any political purposes, unless the object was very remote. To all appearance the country is perfectly tranquil with the exception of the agrarian disturbances, and even they have become less frequent and less formidable. Any revolutionary schemes which may have been contemplated are for a time, at least suspended, and the popular cry is now advisedly limited to a demand for self-government, which is felt to be stronger and safer at present. The discovery that the police had been fully apprised of the recent importations, and knew where to seize the four barrels with their dangerous contents, will probably serve to damp the ardour of the sympathizers who sent them. Two of the barrels were nicely packed with breach loading rifles—25 stand altogether—directed to persons in the west of Ireland. They were seized in the morning on the arrival of one of the Holy head steamers at the North-wall. The third barrel was found on board the Countess of Erne steamer, which arrived at 5 o'clock. It contained revolvers and ammunition, also intended for active service in the west of Ireland. —Times Dublin Cor.

At the Queenstown Petty Sessions, John Walsh, a native of Dublin, was put forward, charged with having in his possession a loaded revolver in a prohibited district without being licensed to carry same. Head-constable Toomey deposed that about eleven o'clock on the night of the 6th inst. he was on patrol duty in Queenstown, and there met the prisoner with arms; he stopped him and asked him if he had any arms in his possession, and he replied that he had not; he then searched him, and found in a side pocket of his trousers a six chamber revolver, four chambers of which were loaded. Mr. Allen, collector, said he appeared for the prisoner, and could

not deny but that he had the pistol in his possession. The only matter on which they could rely upon was that the unfortunate accused, he was instructed, bore the highest character. He was son of the former who was carrying on the works at the Catholic Cathedral, and he had been for the last two years working with his father at the building. His father's character was unexceptionable, and under these circumstances he would, in mercy to the father, implore of the Bench to be satisfied in accepting such bail for the prisoner's good conduct and behaviour as their worship's discretion would think best fitting. The Chairman said there was no alternative for them but to send the case for trial at the Quarter Sessions, and refused to accept bail for his appearance. —Cork Herald

SEVERIOUS SONS—BRAY PETTY SESSIONS.—(Before the Earl of Meath, Sir G. Hodson B. R., and S. Hauns, Esq. R. M.) P. Moran was charged at this court by Constable Ellis, with singing songs on the night of the 5th instant, calculated to provoke animosity between different classes of her Majesty's subjects. Mr. D. W. Nolan defended the prisoner. The constable having been sworn, deposed that, being on duty on the night in question, he, Little Bray, and passing by a house occupied by a person named Fox, he heard a voice singing the songs, "Bonesh the Strary Flag" and "Ireland shall be free," and saying "Come, boys, be Fenians." Witness entered the house, where a wake of a child of the owner's was being held, and found the prisoner in the act of singing, as described. There were three or four persons present, but it was not a gathering. There was no drinking, and the owner of the house was not present. Fox, the owner of the house, corroborated this, stating that he was asleep at the time, and did not know who was at the wake of his child. Evidence was given of the good character of the prisoner. The Earl of Meath said the case was one of a serious character, such as the law did not allow bail even to be taken in. The prisoner had suffered some imprisonment, and in strictness he ought to be still further imprisoned, but, in consequence of the good character he had received, he would be discharged.

We have been favored with the prospectus of the National Education League for Ireland. This is a combination of objects in Belfast, the Protestant Bishop at its head, the object being to reduce the National Education to the secular standard originally projected by Lord Derby, but which has been centralized by the determination of the people to have denominational schools. This has pretty generally been carried out in the National Schools which are for the most part separate and not mixed. The so-called National League need not trouble themselves. National Education in Ireland is not likely to advance backwards. Any change will be in the direction of making the schools by law what they are in reality, separate and denominational. If the Protestants wish for secular schools, no doubt they can have their wishes gratified. —Catholic Opinion

The Irish Times of the 2nd inst. says: During several months past the Dublin detectives have, from time to time, seized arms and ammunition on board the steamers arriving at the North Wall Quay. Many of the consignments were made to respectable persons in the city and elsewhere, who, or being referred to, denied all previous knowledge. As already reported, a seizure took place on Thursday last, which was, it is said, of more importance than any previously made; and this was followed by two or more on yesterday, to which at least equal weight is alleged to be attached. The first of these was made on the arrival of the Holyhead steamer in the morning. The police state that they acted "upon information received," they went on board and broke open two barrels which might be properly described as American four barrels, one of which they found well stocked with breach-loading rifles of the best and most recent make, and the other of which contained awards and ball cartridge. Each weapon bore a label with the name of some person in the south or west of Ireland written upon it. The second seizure took place upon the arrival of the Countess of Arran steamship. A smaller barrel was discovered, in which upon its being forced open, a large number of revolvers, with ammunition to suit was found.

Many very well-meaning politicians make a great mistake at present by talking and writing as if England were engaged in legislating for Ireland. This is not at all the real state of the case. The fact is that the Imperial Parliament is legislating for an important and integral portion of the Empire. To say that England is making laws for Ireland in the matter of Tenant right is just as true, and just as false, as to say that Ireland and Scotland are king laws for England in the matter of education. Nothing offends Irishmen more deeply and, we may add, more justly, than the careless style of incoherent expression which implies, unintentionally but injuriously, in a patronizing kind of way, that England is governing Ireland as a dependency. Ireland and Scotland and England do, in truth, join hands to govern England and Scotland and Ireland, precisely as the members for the boroughs and counties of the three kingdoms unite to form one house of representatives of all the counties and boroughs. Such is, at any rate, the theory of our constitution; and we are gradually making approaches to its more perfect practice. The debate on the Land Bill, as clause after clause comes before the committee of the House of Commons, tends more and more to show that Irish influence is becoming paramount in the government of Ireland.

A Parliamentary Committee has power to summon any witnesses it may think fit, and it does not examine them upon oath. In the matter of four Oon vents, any dilapidated apostle with a tumprey tale, any foul mouthed bad woman with a lying history of fifth, might come into the Committee room and pour forth a flood of mendacious slanders without restraint and without fear of consequences. Conceivably the deluge of passionate sound and bigotry which might be the result of this license. Imagine the inventions of these wretched beings, collected as evidence, though not upon oath, and published in the form of a Parliamentary Blue Book. Think of the thousands and myriads of copies which—in some cheap shape or other—would be thrown broadcast to the lower orders. Nor let us forget the days and nights of painful labor, and the vast sums of painfully collected money, which it would be necessary to expend upon the refutation of each stale lie and the exposure of each new conspiracy. Worst of all, perhaps, when the truth came to be proved and acknowledged at last, slander would have done its evil work, and for any practical good, our hard-earned triumph would come too late. Another detail:—to conduct an enquiry into the private life of the latter, would require the attendance of many of our daughters and sisters who have given themselves, as the spouses of Christ, to the lifelong service of God.—Members of Parliament, when they came into their presence, would treat them as gentlemen everywhere behave to ladies. But how about the mob round the doors of Westminster Hall? Our experience of past trials does not encourage us to look forward, with complacency, to fresh appearances of nuns in the streets of London. The very name of Mr. Newdegate, as the author of the Committee, would connect all the proceedings with the memory of past scandals and of inveterate bigotry. Nor would the insult be less gross in its relation to the whole people of Great Britain and Ireland. We have sisters at home with us in our houses, as well as sisters in Convents. If the House of Commons thinks it necessary to enquire into the private life of the latter, what is to protect the domestic privacy of the former? The very heathens themselves respect pure and innocent women; and here are ladies whose lives are models of innocence and purity, who make no complaint, who ask for no intervention, who only demand to be allowed to serve God in peace under the rule of their own Church and who would be subjected to all the ignominy of a public enquiry, for no other purpose but to please Mr. Newdegate

with his fellow bigots, and to renew, under his disguise, the worst features of persecution. Lastly, let us think of Ireland. Vain indeed are all the promises to destroy Protestant ascendancy if, in the many English Convents where Irish nuns are giving their lives to instruct the poor children and to nurse the sick of all ages, who have come from their native island to labor on English soil, these daughters of Ireland are to be visited by an examination of Protestant bigots. Remedial measures, as they are called, of legislation, would become waste paper at the news; and the five millions of Catholic Irishmen would raise their voices "as one man—no longer to ask for mere justice to Ireland, but, to sterner claim for their Sisters in England a full and final deliverance from English persecution. —Tablet.

The following important declaration of the Catholic laity of Ireland on the subject of University education in Ireland, has been published in "Freeman's Journal":—We, the undersigned Catholic laity, deem it our duty to express as follows our opinions on university education in Ireland. 1. That it is the constitutional right of all British subjects to adopt whatever system of collegiate or university education they prefer. 2. That perfect religious equality involves equality in all educational advantages afforded by the state. 3. That a large number of Irishmen are at present precluded from the enjoyment of university education, honors, and emoluments on account of conscientious religious opinions regarding the existing systems of education. 4. That we, therefore, demand such a change in the system of collegiate university education as will place those who entertain these conscientious objections on a footing of equality with the rest of their fellow-countrymen as regards colleges, university honors and emoluments, university examinations, government, and representation. Then follow the signatures of Lords Fitzgibbon, Grenard, Keomare, Doonaven, Southwell, Oastlerose, Lutsh, Vaux of Harrowden, French, Bellow, 35 members of Parliament, and 833 other persons, including many magistrates and others of position and influence.

Well-meaning Englishmen, conscious of their own desire that justice should be done to Ireland, and aware that the leading statements of all parties have emphatically expressed the same desire, and knowing too that such a measure as the Disestablishment Bill was passed through Parliament by large majorities, often wonder how it is that the Irish people do not seem to be appreciable convinced by these things. But the truth is that the Irish people, as a rule, do not believe in the good will of Englishmen; and they have reason for their disbelief. They know that most of the organs of English public opinion habitually indulge in misrepresentation and ridicule of Irish sentiment, character, understanding, and religious belief; and they infer that this kind of misrepresentation and ridicule is pleasing to the individual Englishman, or it would not continue to be provided for him. The Irishman, therefore, not only naturally concludes that when an act of justice happens to be done, it is done, not for his sake, or for the sake of justice but simply for the purposes of England or of some English party. When even Mr. Bright avowed that one of his chief objects in disestablishing the Protestant Church in Ireland was the diminution of the influence of the Pope and if the Irish clergy, it would be strange if the Irish people felt any exuberant gratitude towards those who are known to have had such a purpose in view.

GREAT BRITAIN

The conversion to the Catholic Church of Dr. C. Carter Blake late of the Anthropological Society, has just been made public.

A correspondent of the Inverness Courier states that the preacher of a Free Church has been suspended from his office for three months, for dancing a reel at his son's wedding.

There is now being swept away the rule of the ancient Franciscan Nunnery in Methodist Close, Overgate, Dundee, which was tenanted by the Grey Sisters before the time when the Reformers made such places in Scotland habitations altogether unsafe. An individual went into a spirit shop in Glasgow the other day and asked for half-a-gill of whiskey, which was promptly supplied to him. He had some objection to drink intoxicating liquor, he said, but taking from his pocket a "barrel scene," he poured the contents of the tumbler into it, and then deliberately gobbled the whiskey-soaked morsel remarking "That's both meat and drink."

London, April 24.—As to the Fenians the 'Globe' says the police authorities are recording the names of all lodgers at hotels and boarding houses as a measure of safety. The 'Standard' (Whig organ) says anarchy in Ireland and England is the stern alternative of the passage of the Land Bill.

London, April 25.—Mr. Bras' Osborne has been awarded the seat in the House of Commons for Waterford, Ireland.

London, April 27.—In the House of Commons today the bill permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister was considered in Committee.

Mr. Spencer Walpole opposed it. Mr. Gladstone thought the opposition to the bill rested on a narrow basis. Sectarian views might and did differ on the subject. The bill simply made allowance for such diversity.

Mr. Balfour Hope vehemently denounced the bill and Lord Percy also declared against it. Mr. Denman showed that the Bible was silent on such marriages, and Mr. Palmer was for prohibiting them altogether.

The bill was carried in Committee by a majority of 70, and reported to the House, after which the sitting was adjourned. On Saturday night a barrel containing 33 new six chambered revolvers, and 14 packages of cartridges to suit the chambers, were discovered in the house of John Macnamara, Brigadier, Glasgow. Macnamara said his wife declared that they were left by a strange man, and it is stated that a man was seen carrying a barrel on Friday. Macnamara is believed to be connected with the Fenian movement.

The 'Church Review' (Anglican) in a remarkable article on this subject says: "The recent prominence of the Bishop of London's Fund forces upon us once more the consideration of the appalling fact that no agency now in favor is able to prevent religion in such a guise as to exert a real influence upon the lower classes. Much anxiety and pains are bestowed upon the subject of Evangelization both by the clergy and by the laity, not to mention some of the Bishops, and instances of individual or local liberality are not rare; but in few cases is it possible to see a fresh centre of the provincial system planted without the feeling that one sees another good springing up in which the inevitable worm lies hid."

A very extraordinary scene was witnessed at Batley, near Dewsbury, on Saturday night, the occasion being the bringing back in custody of two brothers, Edward and Joseph Gale, who, having defrauded their creditors to a very large amount, fled to the United States. The brothers carried on business as woolen manufacturers in Batley up to February last, their operations being on a tolerably extensive scale. Having received upon sight they got in all the accounts they could, made excuses to pressing creditors, and got large advances upon bills of sale executed upon the machinery in the mill they rented and their household furniture. On the 10th of February they gave checks in payment of some of the largest accounts they owed, but drew them two days forward, and then, having drawn out their balance at the bank, they levanted together, and were not missed for a couple of days, when on some of the checks being presented at the bank, the cashier answered that there were "no effects." On inquiry being made at the various ports it was ascertained that the brothers had embarked at Liverpool in the

Palmyra, for Boston, under assumed names. Warrants were obtained for their apprehension, which, by sending a message through the Atlantic Cable, was effected on the arrival of the vessel. A West Riding inspector of police was also despatched after them, and on Saturday he brought them back to Batley. An immense crowd awaited the arrival of the culprits at the railway station, and booed and yelled at them vigorously. A large sum of money, estimated by the brothers at £570 and by the creditors at more than twice that amount is missing. The prisoners say it was taken out of a carpet-bag when on board the Palmyra.

The Saturday Review, a high Tory organ, speaking of the provision of the Bill for suppression of the Irish national press, says: "We are plunged into the midst of that system of control of the press so often denounced and execrated when read of in France; and when a measure is proposed enabling the Executive to seize the plant and property of a newspaper, and to leave the proprietor to bring his action for damages, it is impossible to forget that if such a measure had been proposed and carried by Pitt when English society was panic-stricken by the horrors of revolutionary France, the liberty of the press in England would have been entirely at an end. There is a fallacy in comparing, as Mr. Chichester Fortescue did, the suppression of publications containing obscene matter. Every one is agreed as to what is meant by obscenity. We can exactly calculate the consequences of suppressing it. But sedition is a very different matter. Every Government is apt to think that all attacks on it are seditious."

The No Popery champion, Mr. Newdegate, having succeeded, by a majority of two votes of the House of Commons, in procuring a committee for the purpose of inspecting our convents, the Catholic Club sent a copy of a petition against such a committee, and shews for signature to all the churches in Liverpool and its vicinity, and also to other parts of the diocese. This was numerously signed on last Sunday at all the church doors, and on the following day the petition from Liverpool, containing nearly 17,000 signatures, was forwarded to Mr. Wm. Rathbone, M.P., in order that he might on once present it in the House of Commons. Our readers will agree with us that the proposed committee is an insult to our feelings, whether as Catholics or as men.

The Bolton Evening News says: "The Catholics of Bolton are strongly opposed to the intended appointment of the committee to interfere in these religious establishments. A petition for the discharge of the order for the appointment of such a committee was, we understand, on Sunday numerously signed at the various chapels in the town. Mr. Hick's conduct in reference to Mr. Newdegate's motion has been much censured. A Bolton Moor Chapel, the Rev. Canon Carter, in recommending his congregation to sign the petition, expressed his great regret and surprise that a gentleman, whom all honored for his uprightness and many social virtues, should have sullied his good name by his late unfortunate vote. The petitioners state that they regard Mr. Newdegate's motion as an attack upon their religious liberty, and unjust interference with private property."

The English Catholic aristocracy have come forward as defined them. The Catholic laity of all classes resident in England have followed their initiative. This was their duty, since the insult and injury was aimed first at them, for in this case the insult keenly touches the laity. It is their daughters and their kinswomen who, as Mr. Stonor well observed, "are grossly insulted" by the vile suspicions which have since the majority who, by a pithy trick, have obtained this vote of the House under the hypocritical pretext of defending the interests of the laity against their Church. "It is the laity who have been insulted, as if they were so priest-ridden, foolish, as to be unable to protect those who are nearest and dearest to them. So far the Catholic laity, English or resident in this country, have vindicated their honor by their indignant protests and petitions. But it must not stop here. Ireland must speak with the voice of her millions; our real strength in all these questions is in the backing of Catholic Ireland. With the exception of Mr. Cogan no Irish member has spoken as yet. We are sure that on the 28th we shall hear high above all others the indignant voice of Catholic Ireland, and if the Government does not at once throw its weight into the scale in favor of Mr. Cogan's motion, and bring in their partizing to resist this famous yet paltry insult on one of the most cherished institutions of our religion, we trust that Irish members will make it impossible for any other business to be proceeded with till his is settled. Let it be said that it is a sentimental grievance,—we deny this; but even if so, the Irish people have been wronged, and if these are wounded they are not easily quieted. In this case they are insulted not only as Catholics but as Irishmen, because a large portion of the Nuns in English convents are Irish ladies. Touch a nation in its religion and in the honor of its women, and you have fired a mine. We are sure this will be the case in the present instance, because they think the Government greatly to blame in that, either through cowardice or remissness, they allowed the insult to Catholics at the hands of English bigots at the moment when they are making professions which we believe are most sincere, of desiring to pacify Ireland. If they wish to do so, they must not wound her religious feelings with one hand while they are trying to smother her with the other, otherwise they will go down a miserable steed to madness and make her utterly unmanageable. —Catholic Opinion.

UNITED STATES.

New York, April 26.—The World's Washington special says there is now an imminent, almost certain prospect of an Indian war. The advices received yesterday and telegraphed last night are supplemented by still more startling news, official and official, received to-day at the head quarters of the army. Within a month at least 20,000 Sioux are expected to be on the war path. These with their allies of Cherokee and other Northern tribes will make a formidable force. Gen. Sheridan had decided several days ago to establish his headquarters in May at Pembina, in the northern part of Minnesota. From a private letter just received from a gentleman in Washington, we make the following extract: "I have seen and talked with Revels. He is a likely fellow enough but neither so intelligent nor so handsome as the writer who attends our table at the Edin House. I asked him how he liked being Senator. 'Well sir,' he said, 'it isn't no better than preaching' except the pay, and I'm afraid that'll get me into such extravagant habits that times'll go hard with me when I have to go out and root for myself." Revels is evidently a provident dorker. —Kansas City Times.

An alarming disease, thought to be spotted fever, prevails at North Haverhill, N. H., utterly defying the skill of medical men. Persons of all ages in life have been stricken down by it, living but three or four hours after the appearance of the first symptoms.

SWINDLING EMIGRANTS.—In an article treating of this subject and those will know persons engaged in the nefarious business the 'Times' thus describes their mode of carrying it on:—"These men may be seen at the docks of the various European steamship companies especially those carrying steerage passengers; also at the different ferries and the railroad depots, and the emigrant landing at Castle Garden. When they have spotted their victim, [and they rarely make a misapplication] the first operation is to ascertain his destination, which accomplished, they accost him familiarly: 'Well, Mr. So-and-so, aren't you from Belfast? which they have previously ascertained to be the fact. The lonely emigrant,

glad and astonished to meet with an acquaintance in this far off country, grasps his proffered hand and is still more surprised to find that his newly made friend is en route for the identical town in the West that he frequents visiting. The thing is soon arranged the victim placing implicit confidence in the words of his oily tongued companion, is taken to some low saloon in the vicinity of West street, where he is filled with poisonous rum, and in a half-muddled state is thrown into the vehicle of some swindling backman, who receives double the usual fare and is carted around to the office of the bogus broker and ticket-agent, who, after ascertaining the amount of his money, takes him in the rear office and tells 'obtain nothing' to satisfy his customer that it is 'foolishness to carry money loosely about one's person.' 'Why, my dear friend,' he will say, 'you have no idea what danger there is in this great city, where there are so many thieves a lookin' aroun' to find who they may devour. Why I wouldn't no more carry it in my pockets than I'd fly. You'll get robbed as sure as I'm an honest man. Just tell me how you want it fixed, and I will be only too glad to help you.' In nine cases out of ten the victim at the suggestion of his friend No. 1, gets his sovereign changed for Uncle Sam's eagles and in reply to the question if he would prefer to have them in a belt, after examining that useful article and its object, is only too willing, and answers 'yes.' His gold is carefully counted out and placed in the belt before his eyes, when, rising up suddenly, as though he had forgotten something, the ticket agent balloons out to another runner who has just entered, 'Say, Mr. Smith will you be kind enough to step down to my other office and procure two tickets for the West for these two gentlemen—I have just run out?' 'Vardant' and the two ghouls step down the street, when two tickets are purchased and by the time they return the belt is changed for one similar in appearance, but filled with silver and a few gold pieces, and after being adjusted around his waist he and his companion are hurried down to the train, with the admonition from the agent 'not to look at it, or let any bum o'beloze see it until you got to your destination.' The poor man is hurried aboard by a quondam friend, who gives him the slip, and frequently one parades his journey for hundreds of miles and does not examine his money until at the end of the trip when the cheat is discovered. But the swindlers seldom are troubled, and if arrested, they usually are released on a 'straw hat,' and their victims are incarcerated to that pest hole, the House of Detention. They adopt the same course with persons about to visit the 'old country.' They fall in with them, and after procuring their tickets, for which they are allowed \$2 premium by the steamship company, they charge their victim's greenbacks for sovereigns and play the same trick by exchanging the belts and substituting one filled with about one sixteenth of the true amount; and, burying them about the vessels, which are generally on the point of sailing, escape with their booty. Instances have been known where men who have toiled all their lives in this country, have been thus swindled by these sharks, and only discovered their loss when in a foreign country, with their families completely destitute. The agents of the various lines have lately adopted the bogus system of permitting passengers thus swindled to return free of charge and prosecute the guilty parties, but as there has been so much of this going on, and only two of the fraternity have been punished during twelve years it affords but little satisfaction for victims to contemplate the House of Detention, and their oppressors walking the streets with impunity.

The Worcester (Mass.) 'Standard National' of the 21st instant contains the following passage:—"It is all very fine to say that the Fenian demonstrations against Canada are only based on old women's talk, that the present alarm is a 'humbug,' but being in a position to penetrate into its designs we do not hesitate to assure the Canadian Government that it does well to keep itself on its guard." It then goes on to say that they will endeavor to establish themselves in the North West so as to direct attention to that quarter, and will then make a succession of demonstrations on the Eastern frontier with the ultimate object of embroiling Great Britain and the United States into a war. The conclusion of its article reads as follows: "Now we ask what will the Canadian Government do should the Fenians attempt something decisive but merely seek to weaken the finances of Canada by keeping the country in a continual state of alarm? Should it send back the volunteers to their friends, the Fenians will immediately reappear; if the volunteers are re-fined on the frontier, the Fenians will keep up and the country will be left in peace, but at an enormous expense which will seriously compromise its finances. It is certainly a right to expect from the American Government a more rigorous supervision of the Fenian plotters. And then if justice is not rendered who can blame it if it seeks the powerful assistance of Great Britain in defence of its rights? We certainly would not, although we are not the most devoted servant of Her Britannic Majesty, but we are still devoted to our country, if we are not much devoted to Great Britain, and as sincere patriots we will always extend our sympathy and admiration to such of our compatriots as may struggle to save our country from the brutalizing rule of the Fenian soldiery."

The son of Henry Wolf of Commerce Mo., a boy of eight years, last week, during the absence of his parents, shot his little sister of three years for disobeying some of his childish commands. He then dragged her body into the woods and covered it with boughs, whether it was tracked by the mother following the blood marks.

The New York Herald correspondent says:—"My late despatch in regard to the views of President Grant and Secretary Fish on the question of allowing the Dominion forces to pass through our Territory en route to the scene of the Winnipeg revolt has led to some discussion in some journals, which apparently have not understood the full meaning of the word 'territory.' They declare that what the British authorities want is to carry their expedition through the canal of the Saint Ste Marie, situated in the State of Michigan, and belonging exclusively to the United States. That is precisely what this administration will not permit on any account, and it is precisely what Mr. Thornton has been given to understand in a quiet and respectful manner. I employed the word 'territory' in its broadest sense, which comprehends all the land and water belonging to the United States. Saint Ste. Marie canal being in the state of Michigan, is, of course, within the territorial jurisdiction of this country, and to allow British troops to pass through it for hostile purposes of the kind proposed would be just as objectionable as to allow them to march through Minnesota. I have authority that cannot be doubted that Secretary Fish would sooner resign than consent to extend such a privilege to the British authorities."

When I was in Washington recently, said a lady, a friend of mine was walking in the Capitol, accompanied by Chief Justice Chase. The young lady was about 19 years of age. Butler met Chase, and after making a few prefatory remarks, inquired, addressing Chase: "Would you introduce me to your fair friend?" "Certainly," replied Chase, and thereupon he introduced General Butler to the young lady, who slightly nodded her head. "Butler," evidently struck with her beauty, endeavored to be very agreeable. "That is a beautiful flower," he remarked, addressing the young lady, who held a lovely japonica in one hand; "would you present it to me?" "It is a japonica, and not a silver spoon," replied the young lady. With that she dropped the flower on the pavement and put her little foot upon it. Subsequently she burst out crying, and apologizing to Chief Justice Chase for her conduct, said that she felt such a dreadful repugnance for the man that she could not do otherwise. Chase has since said that



The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 883 Craig Street, by J. GILLIES, G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country Subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year, then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a half. The True Witness can be had at the News Depot. Single copies 3d. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars. The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his subscription from that date.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1870.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. MAY—1870.

Friday, 6—St John at the Latin Gate. Saturday 7—St. Basileus, B. M. Sunday 8—Third after Easter. Monday 9—St. Gregory Nazianzen, B. O. Tuesday, 10—St. Antonius, B. O. Wednesday, 11—St. Philip and James, Aps. Thursday, 12—St. Nereus and Comp., MM.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Newdegate's "Smelling Committee" has for the time made people almost forget Mr. Gladstone's Irish Land, and Peace Preservation Bills. The Catholic nobility, gentry and laity generally, have everywhere met, and denounced it as a monstrous infraction of their rights as citizens and freemen. The Times devotes long editorials to the subject, not attempting to defend the proposed interference with the private domiciles of Catholic ladies—as indeed no journal with much regard for its reputation would venture to do; but advising Catholics to submit to it, as they are in a minority, and are too weak to help themselves. The vote that gave Mr. Newdegate a majority of two, was as the Times almost admits, a bad vote; but the thing is done, and cannot be undone, unless the House of Commons consent to stultify itself. "We have to deal with the fact that the motion has been carried" says the Times: though it admits that the principles of religious liberty have made such progress even in Protestant England, that but for an accident "it is probable the deliberate judgment of the House might have inclined in favour of leaving things alone;" and such being the case, and English Catholics being but a minority of the population, they are by the same journal advised "to recognize this condition, and adapt their conduct to it." It is hard to fight against the ignorance and prejudices of the majority—prejudices so strong and ignorance so crass that says the Times, "we believe if it were reported that in a convent at Chelsea or Islington, or any other prosaic neighborhood, a nun had been bricked up last week by the judgment of three Superiors, and with the full sanction of the Bishop, there would be millions to believe it;" and it adds as an additional reason why Catholics should patiently submit to the injustice and indignities which it is proposed to inflict upon them and their female relatives, that they are helpless. "Where the Jew and the Quaker have made their way, the Roman Catholic, however noble or gently born, however well educated and well bred, cannot."—Times.

Nevertheless in spite of this social persecution, in spite of the worldly disadvantages to which the profession of the Catholic faith thus subjects its votaries "this sect that everywhere is spoken against," to-day as it was some eighteen hundred years ago, and with the same motives, continues to spread and to win converts from all ranks of the community. Catholics, in England under Queen Victoria, as were Christians in Rome under Nero, are held up to public execration as a "race of men to be abhorred for their evil practices: and nevertheless are faithful to the Empire, submitting themselves to every ordinance of men for the Lord's sake." Yet constitutional opposition, to unconstitutional encroachments on their rights as British subjects, is not forbidden to them: nay it is their duty to have recourse to it, and it is the interest of their Protestant fellow subjects that it should succeed: for an evil precedent once established may be cited against the last named—and the villainy which they meditate against Catholics may some day be retorted upon themselves. It is the interest of every one in the Empire that the inviolability of domicile should be maintained; and it is this precious right of freemen that is now menaced by Mr. Newdegate, and his Smelling Committee.

A great meeting to protest against this tyrannical measure was held in London on Friday the 5th ult., the Duke of Norfolk in the Chair.—Resolutions were moved by the Earl of Denbigh, seconded by Lord Howard of Glossop, by the Hon. W. North, Sir C. Douglas and others, which were unanimously carried. The objections of Catholics to the projected outrage upon their sisters, daughters and female relatives, were ably

stated by Sir Charles Clifford. Before such a tribunal as that which it was proposed to erect for the annoyance of Catholic ladies, a witness might bring any hearsay evidence he pleased without being in any manner restrained by the obligations of an oath: no penalty would attach to the liar and libeller: and every abominable slander would—though unsupported—be circulated throughout the country in a Parliamentary Blue Book. And what would be the result? A majority of the Committee would no doubt declare the innocence of the Ladies, daughters and sisters of loyal Catholic gentlemen, after having insolently intruded upon their privacy, and outraged their most sacred feelings: but a minority might in all probability protest against this judgment, and so no good could possibly be effected. Other speakers argued in the same style. A committee of the House of Commons was the worst tribunal that could be imagined for Catholics, since it could not elicit the truth, and since false testimony given before it could not be visited with legal penalties because it would not be given upon oath. If there were to be a Commission of Inquiry at all, let it be a Statutory Commission with power to examine upon oath, so that the libeller might be punished for perjury. A committee was named to carry out the objects of the meeting, and to obtain signatures to petitions from the entire Catholic community. The feeling of indignation is general both in Ireland and in Great Britain. In the first named country, it has given a great impetus to disaffection, and has furnished the enemies of the last named with a fresh, and in this case an unanswerable, argument against the British Government. Mr. Whalley is by some said to be a Jesuit in disguise; there is better reason for suspecting that Mr. Newdegate is in league with the Fenians, for he has done more for them and their cause, than could have been effected by the landing of an armed force of fifty thousand men in Donegal in the United States. In short Mr. Newdegate is playing into the hands of those who caring little for religion, will skillfully avail themselves of this renewal of the Penal code, to stir up hatred in Ireland against British rule.

Since the coming into operation of the Peace Preservation (Ireland) Bill, there has been a sensible diminution in the number of what are called agrarian crimes. The question of Repeal of the Union is being very generally taken up, and will have to be dealt with by the Imperial Government. Of the expediency of such a measure, we cannot speak: but there is assuredly nothing revolutionary, nothing subversive of the principles of the Constitution, in the demand that Ireland should be legislated for by the Queen, Lords, and Commons of Ireland.

The latest telegrams announce the discovery of another plot against the French Emperor.—A man named Beouin just arrived from London was, on Friday the 29th ult., arrested, and letters implicating him in a plot, in which other persons are engaged, were found in his possession. Several other arrests have taken place. It is reported that the Pope has advised the French clergy to vote in favor of the Government.

The Red River expedition will soon start. It is probable that there will be no fighting, but that Riel and his party will retreat across the frontier, there to bide their time when the coming on of the frosts shall have cut off all communication betwixt Canada and the Red River district. Our elephant will cause us much trouble and expence before we shall be able to get rid of the beast.

A public and well attended meeting of the citizens of Montreal, convened by His Honor the Mayor, to protest against the tax upon fuel and food, was held in the Mechanics' Hall on Saturday afternoon. Strong resolutions condemnatory of this policy so injurious to our manufactures, and so cruel towards the poor, were carried unanimously.

On Monday Judge Mondelet gave his long expected decision in the Gubord case, in favour of the plaintiff. The decision will no doubt be appealed against.

Some slanderer, who of course withholds his name from the public, writes a letter to the Montreal Witness abusing the Rev. M. Richot, which that journal inserts, and for the truth of which, so long as he withholds the name of the writer from the public, he is both morally and legally responsible. As the receiver is as bad as the thief, so the newspaper editor who gives his aid to the circulation of anonymous personal attacks; and who, when the veracity of these attacks is denied still withholds the name of his correspondent from the person attacked—is viler, if that be possible, than the original compiler of the slander. Perhaps, however, the editor of the Witness himself writes the letters which, by way of shuffling out of the mess, be attributes to his highly honorable but nameless correspondent—a kind of Mrs. Harris he keeps in his employ.

This correspondent of the Witness who writes over the pseudonyme of A Student in The Same Office, asserts that the Rev. M. Richot commenced life as a student in a notary's office

at St. Benoit; that "his conduct there was such as to bring scandal on the whole village;" and that finally, the parish priest persuaded him to enter the Church. The Minerve replied by a flat contradiction; whereupon instead of, as any honest man would have done, giving up the name of his informant, the Witness with true evangelical ingenuity, rejoined that the letter that he published "was not, properly speaking anonymous, seeing that it was signed 'A Student in The Same Office,'" and that "it came from a respectable party." What constitutes respectability in the class to which the editor of the Witness belongs we know not; but amongst gentlemen the opinion is universal and constant that he who makes a public attack on another's character, and who conceals his real name from the public, is most probably a liar, certainly a coward—an expression of opinion which we trust the Witness will communicate to "the respectable party" in question. We hope that we have expressed ourselves plainly, even if not pleasantly.

We have received from Mr. Esdaile, both by word of mouth, and by letter, an explanation of the manner in which the advertisement for Protestant recruits for the Company of Volunteers of which he is Captain, published by the Montreal Witness of the 23rd ult., and on which we commented as it deserved in our last—happened to contain the offensive passage. It was, so Mr. Esdaile assures us on his honor as a gentleman, by accident, or inadvertence. Of course as the error was unintentional, however much we may regret it, for the sake of the service to which we fear that it has done much injury—we acquit Capt. Esdaile of all moral wrong; and though we consider that it would be a very disgraceful and wicked act, for any officer in our national militia, to attempt, directly or indirectly, to introduce "sectarian" differences into its ranks, still, as Capt. Esdaile asserts on his honor that the word "Protestant" in his advertisement was not placed there intentionally by him; and as we are bound to accept his word of honor to this effect as conclusive—we necessarily with draw any imputation upon his conduct either as an officer or a gentleman by us made on the hypothesis that the advertisement, as actually published by the Witness, was the advertisement which he intended for publication. In justice to himself we think that Captain Esdaile should call upon the editor of the Witness to produce the manuscript copy of the advertisement, in order that it may be made clear whether the very extraordinary error of substituting the word "Protestants" for that of "Scotchmen" were a "misprint" or a "slip of the pen." This premise, we insert Capt. Esdaile's explanation of this most unfortunate, and most extraordinary blunder:—

(To the Editor of the True Witness)

"Sir,—With reference to an editorial in your paper of to-day concerning an advertisement for the Highland Co. of the Royals, the word Protestant was either an unfortunate slip of the pen or a misprint, and was intended to have read Scotchmen. I must most distinctly disclaim any intention of insulting my Catholic brethren in arms, and must ask you to retract the expression that I was a disgrace to the volunteer service.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,  
"JAS. ESDAILE,  
Capt., 5th Royals."

The Montreal Witness of the 29th ult., referring to this matter asserts positively that in the manuscript of the advertisement sent to it for insertion by Capt. Esdaile—"which we have before us—the word 'Protestants' is written quite plainly: so that if there is an error, it is not with us." Into this question we care not to enter. Capt. Esdaile and the editor of the Witness must settle it amongst themselves.

CURSES COMING HOME TO ROOST.—The Globe, and the Leader, are of opinion that the United States Government is much to blame for not taking steps to prevent Fenianism amongst its citizens, subject to its laws, from becoming a nuisance to its neighbors. Both journals lay down the law with much unction.

The Leader asks:— "Are we to be forever subject to the caprices of a secret society having its headquarters, and the seat of its organization, in a neighboring country? We hardly think it fair that we should be subjected to perpetual annoyances when it is in the power of a contiguous Government professing to be friendly, to relieve us from it?"—Toronto Leader, 25th ult.

In like manner the Globe declares that:— "It is scandalous in any Government to allow men to make systematic and persistent arrangements for the avowed purpose of invading a country with which that Government is at peace!"—Toronto Globe, 25th ult.

True, gentlemen—true as Gospel. The law that you lay down is sound, and cannot be gainsaid. It is scandalous, that a Government should allow its subjects openly to organize hostile expeditions against any other country with which it is at peace. Your principles are beautiful.

But alas! you of all men are the last that should avert them. The law you appeal to, you have put it out of your power to invoke.—Have you forgotten, think you that we have forgotten, or ever will forget, how you applied your principles, your international laws, in the case of Piedmont and Naples, in the case of Garibaldi, and his vile band of filibusters? You have endorsed the action of Cavour and Victor Em-

manuel in allowing to be organized in their territory, a hostile expedition against the Kingdom of Naples: your own navy in the Sicilian seas indirectly it is true, but none the less effectually aided in the landing of the robber band. From England, arms and recruits were forwarded to the aid of this scandalous outrage upon the laws of nations, and of Christian civilization: and as for Garibaldi—a person not a whit more respectable than O'Neill who is the self-dubbed general of the Yankee hordes of thieves who menace Canada—why you made a demi-God of him! You prostrated yourselves, and made *Ko tou* before this filthy idol; and your miserable papers, with a servility surpassing the servility of the ordinary or proverbial Jenkins, unrattled day by day how the great man looked, what he had had eaten and drunk, and wherewithal he had graciously been pleased to clothe his body. And you—you, who in your cynical contempt for the laws of political morality thus dealt with the filibusters under Garibaldi—you have the impudence to cry out against the Fenians, and the encouragement and comfort they receive from the Yankee Government! Out upon you for double faced fellows as you are—with your two laws, with your two codes! Woe unto you hypocrites; for whatsoever measure ye have meted out to others, so also shall it be measured out to you in return. At the worst, the Government at Washington which you denounce is not acting worse towards Canada, than was the Government of Cavour and Victor Emmanuel whom you applauded, when it encouraged the fitting out on Piedmontese territory of armed expeditions against the Kingdom of Naples.

Almost may it be said that the hand of God may be traced in these Fenian troubles; but it is not for us to insist thereon. We pray that this may have the effect of teaching the great and salutary lesson that the laws of right and wrong are inviolable, and that no one can violate them, or encourage them to be violated, with impunity. We have in the persons of our public men, of our journalists, of our leaders of public opinion, and of our rulers, in the case of Rome and Naples, set at naught all the obligations of international comity; and we cannot complain even if to our disadvantage the United States Government does the same by us. We have applauded and actively encouraged Garibaldian raids; and we do but make ourselves ridiculous, and give public testimony to the rankness of our hypocrisy and double-dealing, when we cry out against the morality of Fenian raids. Remember Globe, remember Toronto Leader, "that what is sauce for the goose, is very excellent sauce also for the gander."

The joy occasioned by Sir Francis Hinck's announcement in the Legislature on the 26th ult., that it was the intention of the Government to abandon the duty on coal, was quickly dissipated; for after recess, and on the very same day, Sir Francis announced that after deliberation, his colleagues had come to the resolution of retaining the tax on fuel. God help the poor during the coming winter! They have much to suffer from the severity of the climate, and the high price of fuel, as it is; but the ingenious malice of man, which has invented means for making fuel, too scarce already, artificially scarcer, threatens them with such an aggravation of their sufferings that we can hardly even now bring ourselves to believe that the cruel tax will be persisted in. Could these well-fed, well-clad, well housed gentlemen who seriously propose to raise the price of fuel on the poor, see with their own eyes by domiciliary visits to the poor, what these suffer already, we do think that they would shrink with horror from the cruel, heartless financial policy which they have adopted. Tax wine, tax beer, spirits, tobacco, and all our luxuries—but for God's sake keep your taxes off our fuel, the first necessary of life in Canada with its semi-arctic climate; have some pity, some consideration for the thousands of famishing poor who, with the present high price of fuel, a price steadily and rapidly increasing year by year, are scarce able during our terrible winters, to keep soul and body together. A tax upon fuel in Canada is an outrage upon humanity, as well as a violation of the fundamental laws of political economy.

We find the following respecting the proposed legislation of the U. States towards Utah:—

"The anti-Polygamy Bill passed by Congress provides that any man in Utah, who shall, after this Act goes into effect, live or cohabit with one woman or more, other than his lawful wife or wives, shall be adjudged guilty of the crime of concubinage, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and by imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding five years."

Not a word have we to say against such a law which emphatically asserts the principle that the duty of the State is to punish immorality; but if the law be good and just, why should its just and beneficial provisions be limited to Utah? why should they not be extended to New York, and Washington? Are there no married men in the last named who in defiance of the positive laws of God, and of natural morality, live in a state of adulterous concubinage, and cohabit with other women than their actual wives?

This is the weak point in the Utah Act, and not even the military force with which it is proposed to enforce its severe provisions, can strengthen it. "Let him that is guiltless of the crime of concubinage amongst you," the Utah polygamist may well retort upon the legislators at Washington "throw the first stone at us." In deed so long as the said crime is not only not repressed by law in the older States of the Union, but is actually encouraged, and provided for by an unclean, anti-Christian divorce code—the people of Utah will have on their side reason, and the sympathies of all except arrant hypocrites, in their resistance to the legislation which it is now proposed to impose upon them. "Ye hypocrites—put down first by your penal edicts, the crime of concubinage which prevails amongst yourselves," the people of Utah will argue; "then, but not before, will you have the right to try to put down concubinage amongst your neighbors."

The *Courier du Canada*, of the 27th ult., reports the death of a beloved and respected Priest of the Diocese of Quebec—the Rev. M. Baillargeon, Parish Priest of St. Michael's.

The deceased was the brother of His Grace Mgr. de Quebec, who is expected to arrive from Rome about the 8th of this month, and whose joy at finding himself once more at home amongst his spiritual children will be sadly damped by the tidings of the sorrowful event that we have just recorded.

We have also the painful task of announcing the death, by apoplexy, of Mgr. Cook, Bishop of Three Rivers. The deceased prelate was in his seventy-ninth year, having been born in 1792. He received Priest's Orders in 1814, and in 1852 was raised to the Episcopal dignity, and consecrated first Bishop of Three Rivers.

On Monday, 25th ult., the Rev. M. Audet, V.G., died at Carleton, Base des Chaleurs, at the early age of 46. The deceased belonged to the Diocese of Rimouski, of which Mgr. Langevin is Bishop.

ORDINATION.—On Sunday last, 1st inst., His Lordship Bishop Clutz, of Mackenzie River, conferred the following Orders at St. Peter's Church, of this City:—

Tonsure—MM. C Ducharme, A Tremblay, Ls Bonin, A Baril, Ls Beausoleil, Diocese of Montreal, and A F Muller, of the Company of Jesus.

Minor Orders—MM. A Pascal, of Vic. Apost. of McKenzie, W Sheehy, of Ottawa, and Brothers Hebert, B Guldeer, and A Muller, Company of Jesus.

Sub-Deacon—MM. W Sheehy, of Ottawa, W Berigan, of Toronto, C A Guy, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, and C Phaneuf, of the Congregation of the Oblats.

Deacon—MM. A L M Lecorre, of Vic. Ap. of McKenzie, F Towner and I Guay, of Ottawa, and D Riordan, of the Congregation of the Oblats.

Priesthood—MM. B Roure, of McKenzie, V Ladet, do, F X Collette and P T Dugui, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, and Daniel J Gillis, Diocese of Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

The interesting ceremony which lasted upwards of four hours, was witnessed by thousands of the pious spectators—many of them being friends and relatives of the ordained—who had thronged together to witness the solemn and at the same time beautiful rites of the Church on this occasion.

Intelligence has been received of the sinking of the City of Quebec, on Sunday morning.—The City of Quebec was a fine steamer, trading betwixt Quebec and the Lower ports. She sailed on Saturday from the first named, and on Sunday morning ran foul of the Steamship Germany, receiving such injuries as to cause her to sink in half-an-hour after the collision. The third engineer and one steerage passenger were drowned; all the rest were saved.

The subjoined paragraph is taken from our able and interesting contemporary the *Canada Scotsman*, which we hope may go on and prosper:—

"Printers should not allow their private opinions to interfere with the performance of their duties: We detected one of our own hands the other day giving vent to his protestant feeling rather strongly. An item of Scotch news commencing 'the Wicked Priest' he made 'the wicked priest.' We consented to overlook the misprint as possibly unintentional, seeing that the young man had probably acquired against anti-papal habits of type-setting in the office of the Daily Wickedness."

Sir John A. McDonald has introduced his measure for settling the Government of the North West. A new Province is to be created, and it is to be called Manitoba, an Indian and euphonious name. This is satisfactory.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD—May, 1870.—D. & J. Sadler, Montreal.

In our advertising columns we publish a list of the articles in the current number of this very excellent periodical, whose merits it is a duty and a pleasure to acknowledge. From some of



The World's opinions we may perhaps differ... as for instance from those enunciated in an admirable article on Church and State...

last portion of his subject—the objections that are commonly urged against the infallibility of the Pope. These he answered in a few pithy words, which went just to the point.

THE HOTEL DIEU HOSPITAL, KINGSTON.—GRAND PRIZE DRAWING.

Accompanied by a friend I have to-day paid a visit to that admirable Institution—the Hotel Dieu Hospital, and, having been conducted through the different wards by the lady Superior, had a good opportunity of seeing the charitable offices therein performed towards the sick and the helpless...

LECTURE ON "PAPAL INFALLIBILITY" BY THE REV. FATHER LANGCAKE, S.J.

"The question of the infallibility of the Pope," the Catholic World assured us the other day, "is one fraught with the most important consequences not only to professing Christians, but also to the whole human family."

and a back door on one hinge, that stays where it's put, without a latch. That's my wife, sir. A good-looking woman, sir, and a handy one to work when she's well.

There are my children, sir. What do you think of them? Dirty! Of course they are. Why shouldn't they be? It's their native land, sir, and they don't like to part with it.

You don't like to hear me laugh, eh? You think I talk too lightly, do you, considering the ruin that lies around me? Well, perhaps I do.

I don't need preaching, sir. Nobody need tell me how bad I am. I know it all better than any one can tell me. I ought to be ashamed of myself!

Now, my highly moral and religious friend, you have a picture of me drawn by myself. If you can make a better, do it.

PART SECOND.—JOHN EGAN'S REMEDY BY A FRIEND.

I think I understand your case, John. And I think I know what ought to be done.

In the first place, don't be discouraged. The devil will whisper a great many foolish lies in your ear. He will tell you that there is no hope for you; that it is useless to try to help yourself; that your character is all gone, and nobody will ever respect you or trust you again.

In the second place begin with a strong resolution, and make it before God. Don't take any oaths, or make any vows. Oaths and vows are very extraordinary things, and ought not to be made lightly, or without great caution.

Then go to the priest's house, ring the bell and ask for him. Don't make any long speeches, but tell him the state of the case at once. Let him know that, if he approves of it, you are ready to take the total abstinence pledge for one year, five years, ten years, or for so long a period as he may advise, and that once taken, nothing on earth shall ever make you break it.

It is important now to get your soul into a state of grace. Begin at once to prepare for a good confession. This means, of course, not only to tell the sins you have committed, but to come before God and His priest with a true hearty sorrow for your sins, and a firm determination to avoid all kinds of sin, and to commence at once a holy life.

In order to insure your perseverance, you need above all these three things—prayer industry, and great watchfulness against temptation and the occasions of sin.

many vices; and especially it is the father of drunkenness. Besides, remember that you owe it to your family and your friends to make up for the lost time.

Avoid the grog shop and other occasions of sin. Be careful of your companions. If your company won't suit them unless you drink with them—why then, the sooner you separate the better.

Keep away from the places where liquor is sold. There's danger there. People get together in these places to chat and talk, and that makes attraction for a man in the evening when his work is over.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.—Last Saturday forenoon, owing to the want of Fractional Notes, many merchants had great difficulty in procuring change to pay their employees.

The Silver Proclamation, now that it is in force, has created quite a stir in many of the smaller towns and villages of the country.

THE COAL DUTY AND FIREWOOD.—When the Railways were first started in this country, it was generally supposed that they would make firewood cheaper in the cities.

The Kingston Whig announces the death on Saturday of an old pensioner. Undoubtedly cause Asiatic Cholera. Second case at Kingston this spring.

A bailiff, in St. Rochs, named Patry, found in his garden while digging, a large jar filled with Mexican dollars. The locality is comprised in the garden attached to the Indentants place.

The London Free Press says:—Among the many signs of church progress in London is the proposed erection of a palace for His Lordship the Bishop of London, (late Sandwich) at a cost of 15,000 dollars and the enlargement of the chancel of St. Peter's Church.

Volunteers for Red River are gradually coming up, nearly the whole of the required number from the sixth military district having offered themselves.

Died.—At the Town of Beauport, on the 14th ult., Mr. Denis McNulty, a native of Donegal, Ireland, and formerly a resident of Norton Creek, Que., in the 83rd year of his age.

MONTEAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, April 30, 1870. Flour—Pollards, \$2 90 to \$3 00; Middlings \$3 25 to \$3 40; Fine \$3 65 to \$3 70; Super., No. 2 \$4 85 to \$4 40; Superior \$4 30 to \$4 35; Fancy \$4 55 to \$4 60; Extra \$4 75 to \$4 85; Superior Extra \$4 85 to \$5 00; Bag Flour, \$2 07 to \$2 13 per 100 lbs.

Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, 27 00 to 00 00;—Thin Mess \$24.00; Prime, \$19.00 to 19.50. Butter, per lb.—Prime inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 14c to 17c—good per choice Western bringing 15c. to 16c.

MONTEAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. April 30, 1870.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Rye-Flour.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Butter, Cheese.

POULTRY AND GAME.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Pigeons, Rabbits, Woodcock, Snipe, Plover.

MEATS.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef per 100 lbs, Pork, fresh do.

GRAIN.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Wheat, Barley, Peas, Oats, Buckwheat, Indian Corn, Rye, Flax Seed, Timothy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another unit. Items include Apples, Hay, Straw.

WANTED.

FOR the St. Mary's Academy, Montreal, an English Teacher, to whom a liberal salary will be given.

TEACHER WANTED.

Wanted a First or Second Class Teacher, for Roman Catholic Separate School, Picton, Ont. Applicants to address to

WANTED.

A SQUAT BOY as an Apprentice to the BLACKSMITH business. Wages liberal. A Boy from the country preferred.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF John Graham, or any of his sons, Peter, Michael, or Patrick, who emigrated from County Wicklow, Ireland, in 1851, and when last heard of as being at Montreal.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT.

No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

REMOVAL.

F. GREENE, STEAM-FITTER, PLUMBER, AND GAS-FITTER.

Has Removed to 576, CRAIG STREET, Near C. P. R. R. Wasting Room.

EDUCATION.

MR. AND MISS KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL & FRENCH, DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL.

NO. 116 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET. N.B.—Evening lessons all the year round for young gentlemen and ladies.

BANKRUPT SALE.

FIRST WEEK OF THE GREAT BANKRUPT SALE,

AT 395 NOTRE DAME STREET.

P. McLAUGHLIN & CO. Montreal, April 8, 1870.

JONES & TOOMEY, HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, PAPER-HANGERS, &c.

No. 118 & 120 ST. ANTOINE STREET, MONTREAL.

ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.







WANTED. Two Female Teachers...

CIRCULAR. Montreal, May, 1867.

THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers...

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions...

TO THE HEIRS OF ISAAH MEROIER. The Heirs of Isaiiah Mercier will bear something to their advantage...

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS...

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS. CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

HIGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION. MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE (NEAR MONTREAL).

THE RE-OPENING of the CLASSES of this grand and popular Institution, will take place on WEDNESDAY FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

PROGRAMME OF STUDIES. 1ST SECTION OF THE COMMERCIAL COURSE. 1st and 2nd years.—Grammar Classes.

MATTERS: 1st Simple reading, accentuation and declension; 2nd An equal and solid study of French and English syntax...

2nd SECTION. 3rd year.—Business Class. This department is provided with all the mechanism necessary...

MATTERS: 1st Book-keeping in its various systems; the most simple as well as the most complicated; 2nd Commercial arithmetic...

3rd AND LAST SECTION. 4th year.—Class of Police Literature. 1st Belles Lettres—Rhetoric; Literary Composition...

MATTERS: 1st Course of moral Philosophy; 2nd Course of civil Law; 3rd Study of the civil and political Constitution of the Dominion of Canada...

MATTERS: 1st Course of moral Philosophy; 2nd Course of civil Law; 3rd Study of the civil and political Constitution of the Dominion of Canada...

TERMS: Board and Instruction \$100.00 per annum; Half Boarders 20.00; Day-Scholars 10.00; Bed and Bedding 5.00; Washing and Mending of Linen 5.00; Use of Library 1.70

CANVASSERS! CANVASSERS!! AN EXTRAORDINARY COMMISSION allowed for six months to all who procure subscribers for THE YOUNG CRUSADER...

TO LET, AS A Wood or Coal Yard, a Large Enclosure adjacent to the property of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame...

A. M. D. G. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL PROSPECTUS.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852...

The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses. The former embraces the Greek, Latin, French and English languages...

TERMS: For Day Scholars \$3.00 per month; For Half-Boarders 7.00; For Boarders 15.00

Books and Stationery, Washing, Bed, and Bedding as well as the Physician's Fees, form extra charges

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, LUNG DISEASES.

SLIPPER PATTERNS! TRA COSIES! SOFA CUSHIONS! A choice assortment in Beaded, Wool and Ruled Work...

F. B. WRIGHT, 386 Notre Dame St. 2ml3

WOOLS! WOOLS! WOOLS! BERLIN WOOL, SHEPHERD WOOL, FINGERING WOOL, FLEECY WOOL

In every variety of Shades and Color, at F. B. WRIGHT'S, 386 Notre Dame St.

GEO. A. CONSITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, PESTH, CO. LAMAR, ONT.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything so simple and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints...

MATTERS: 1st Book-keeping in its various systems; the most simple as well as the most complicated; 2nd Commercial arithmetic; 3rd Commercial correspondence; 4th Calligraphy; 5th A Treatise on commercial law; 6th Telegraphy; 7th Banking (exchange, discount, custom commissions); 8th Insurance; 9th Stenography; 10th History of Canada (for students who follow the entire course).

3rd AND LAST SECTION. 4th year.—Class of Police Literature. 1st Belles Lettres—Rhetoric; Literary Composition...

MATTERS: 1st Course of moral Philosophy; 2nd Course of civil Law; 3rd Study of the civil and political Constitution of the Dominion of Canada...

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TERMS: Board and Instruction \$100.00 per annum; Half Boarders 20.00; Day-Scholars 10.00; Bed and Bedding 5.00; Washing and Mending of Linen 5.00; Use of Library 1.70

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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1863, AND AMENDMENTS. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT, Dist. of Montreal. In Re, Nestor Turgeon, Insolvent.

Andrew S. Stewart, Official Assignee. Notice is hereby given that on the Seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon or as soon as Counsel can be heard, the said Insolvent, by the undersigned his attorneys ad litem will apply at the Superior Court of Lower Canada, sitting at Montreal, in the district of Montreal for his discharge on the said Act and the Amendments thereto.

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PUBLIC NOTICE. JACQUES AROHAMBULT, Farmer of the Parish of St. Lio, gives notice by these presents, that he is duly elected Curator to the vacant estate of the late Joseph Rivest, in his lifetime, of the said Parish of St. Lio, Farmer.

All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to pay into the hands of the said Jacques Arohamault, and all persons having claims against the said estate are requested to file them without delay. T. GARAU, N.P. St. Lio, March 7th 1870.

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Nov. 5th 1869.

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