

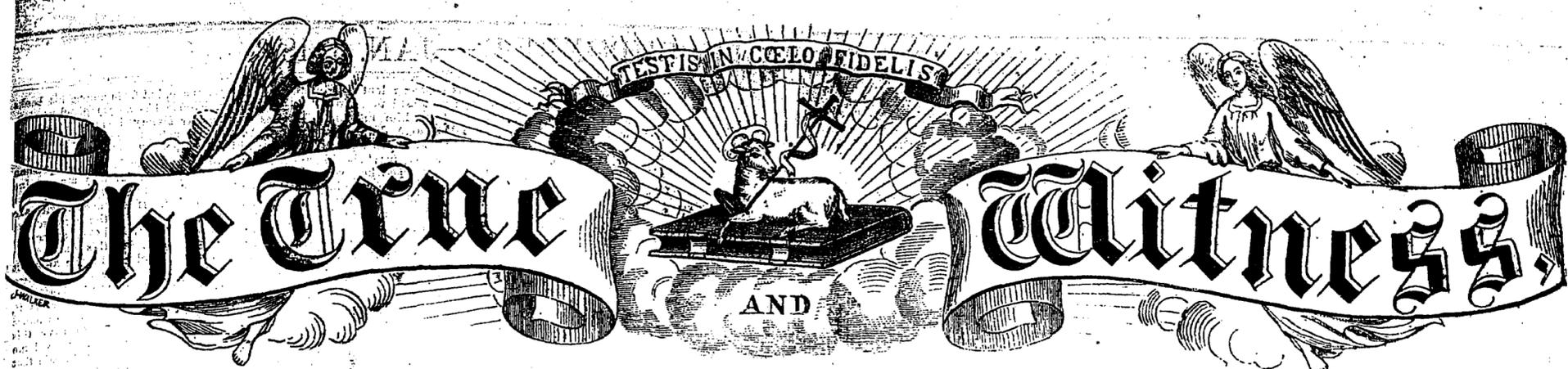
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 3, 1873.

NO. 21

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- Sadler's New Uniform and Complete Edition of LOVER'S WORKS, Comprising Rory O'Moore, Handy Andy, Treasure Trove, Legends and Stories of Ireland; Poetical Works, 5 vols. in Box. Per vol. 1 00
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FAITHFUL AND BRAVE.

AN ORIGINAL STORY.

(From the Dublin Weekly Freeman)

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued from Dec. 6.)

"You ridiculous boy," laughed Kate, "you have spoiled my morning's practice." Then, with womanly tact, thinking Harry wished for a tea-tete with Eda, she resumed her seat at the piano, and commenced "Alice, where art thou?"
"Sailing round the Moon," shouted Harry, then turning to Eda he said; "I wonder what keeps our postman so late to-day. 'Ah, William, where art thou?' would be a much more appropriate burden for my lay, as I am anxious about some letters."
"Talk of angels and you will see their wings," laughed Kate as the tardy postman came in sight.
"Well then Katie, as you have soared to the celestial regions, hurry Cupid's Mercury, so that I may dance to the tune of 'Haste to the Wedding' before I leave Oakfield," and Harry bounded through the window to seize the post-bag, "A letter for you, Birdie, from the governor; a jolly big one for me, but nothing for Lady Kate, who must console herself with the papers."
"Any news, Eda?"
"No, Kate; papa is still in dusty Alder-shot. I think he wants me home again, though he will not confess to loneliness. Still, listen to the conclusion of his letter: 'If my little girl wrote a line to me every day, it would not be too often to please her fond father.—RYAN HAMILTON.' Poor papa," sighed Eda, as she replaced the letter in its envelope, "does he think my love for him will vanish in twelve hours that he wants daily accounts of it? If he did not write to me, or see me for twelve years, I would be just as fond of him as ever, provided his silence was unavoidable; for I know how dearly he loves me."
Harry, having finished his letter, went off as he had come, snapping his fingers to the dogs, and whistling merrily.
Kate was still reading, and Eda followed her example. But a deep, ominous silence reigned in that room—a dense, a fearful stillness hung there—the unnatural calm, the harbinger of tempest. On read Kate, on read Eda, but her hand tightened on the carved arm of the sofa until the rough wood dented the delicate flesh. There, rigid as turned to stone, she sat, eagerly reading that morning's newspaper. Why was it that her hand clenched? Why did the blue eyes scan the page so rapidly? What was the terrible fear which made her brain whirl and her heart stand still? What woe could an Irish morning paper bring to her? What was the despairing agony which wrung her very soul to its foundation? "Kate," she gasped, then one long, wailing moan broke from her pallid lips. Her hand relaxed, and the paper which had come from the outer world to bring her such sorrow fluttered to the ground. Kate sprang to her feet. "Good gracious, Eda, what is the matter with you, darling? Look up; do you hear me, Eda?"
She looked up, and Kate was terrified at the sight of the drawn, haggard face. Was it pos-

sible that Eda, in all the glory of her bright beauty, could look thus? "Kate, it is all there," and her voice seemed to choke her as she pointed to the paper.
Kate seated herself on the sofa, and drawing Eda to her said, "I do not understand you. Be calm, my darling, and explain what you mean. What did you see in the paper? Tell me, or show it to me, and I will read it." She lifted the paper from the carpet, and read the following article, to which Eda mechanically pointed:—
"It has long been evident to the thoughtful that we tremble on the eve of some seditious outburst. But no one, we will venture to say, has ever imagined others besides insane patriots or foreign agents, as destitute of principle as of funds, would become involved in the baneful vortex of Fenianism. It is, therefore, with the deepest regret we state the following facts upon unquestionable authority:—A gentleman, whose name is well known amongst the literati of Dublin, and whose reputation has penetrated far beyond the limits of the sister kingdom, has for some time past been suspected of entertaining views calculated to undermine English rule in Ireland. His articles for the at first attracted attention by their nerve and power, but latterly it has been painfully apparent to his well-wishers, that the genius, which once shed lustre on our time-honored university, has been lamentably perverted. It will bring sorrow to many warm-hearted admirers of his journalistic abilities, when they learn that the once gifted pen is now infected with the subtle poison of treason. We did not at first wish to give credence to the charge brought against a gentleman richly endowed with brilliant talents, and belonging to a family of high social position in one of our western counties. However, the wish to spare the feelings of private individuals cannot interfere with the demands of public justice, and it will soon be a sad, but imperative necessity that the gentleman's name with full particulars be given to our readers. If the charge brought against him be substantiated, he will be consigned, for no doubt a lengthened period, to languish in an English dungeon. From rumor it is inferred the gentleman has made his escape, and probably now seeks refuge among the mountain fastnesses of Wicklow. But of course such an attempt at escape is utterly futile, as our active and incomparable constabulary have, it is believed, an undoubted clue to his whereabouts."
"Well, Eda, what on earth are you thinking of? Is this the article you wished me to read? You have made some mistake; this is only about a person suspected of Fenianism. Show me where you meant, dear?"
"That is the place, you are not wrong.—Only a person suspected of Fenianism, and that person is Aylmer Courtenay. Oh Aylmer, my love, my love, they are chasing you about like some poor hunted animal."
"You love Aylmer Courtenay!" ejaculated Kate in utter amazement.
"Ahl! yes, I see you are astonished at me loving him," and rising excitedly from her seat, she confronted her cousin. "Yes, you wonder at me. You did not know it before, but I tell it to you now, I love him with a love time cannot kill. They may hide him from me in an English prison, they may send him to the uttermost parts of the earth, but my spirit would pierce the distance and tell him I love him still. My love, Kate, is utterly hopeless. I knew when he was here, circumstances forbade Aylmer Courtenay ever calling me wife, but I told him I would always remember him, and I say now, as I said then, I never forget. Kate, you are a woman who loves. You need not bridle up; I know it, and you, who must have traced the growth of love, can tell how, day by day, the influence strengthens, until the very heart seems to cleave, and grow towards the one for whom you would risk all earthly happiness. Your love will be crowned with joy, while mine lies in the dust. Pity me if you like, but never blame me. The heart will have its own way, and I have given mine, stored with a wealth of love I never dreamed was hidden within me, to Aylmer Courtenay, and to him I cling with an unquenchable heart yearning. Kate, you are a brave loving woman, with a brain which can devise help for those in trouble. Have pity on me and listen. Aylmer Courtenay is in a sore strait; flying from pursuit, friendless, homeless, most likely penniless. How can I help him? How could I send him money to enable him to escape? I have plenty, but how can I send him some? Speak to me; my brain is on fire when I think of Aylmer, my darling, in jail, like a common felon."
Eda's agitation became uncontrollable, and kneeling at Kate's feet, she clung to her dress in passionate despair. "I will give you everything I possess. Night and day I will implore Heaven for your happiness. I will spend my life to repay you, if you save my love from prison."

"Be quiet, Eda. If you wish me to do any thing for you, you must be calm, and listen to reason. You have no proof that it is really Aylmer Courtenay who is alluded to in that article, for he is no Fenian, and appearances must have been wilfully twisted to make him implicated in so desperate a cause. There is no name given."
"Name? the name Kate, does not matter to me. My heart told me who was meant as staring print would tell it to you."
"If it is, as you think, we can arrange accordingly; meanwhile, act like a brave girl, Eda, if a woman loves she would dare anything. I do not ask you to do anything but hide your feelings, for we must think before we can act."
"Hide my feelings? I have hidden them so well, it seems, that you did not even guess my secret. But no matter; I too can be brave, as you were on the night of the ball. I heard you when you put the diamonds in your hair, and I thought you were a brave woman when you crushed your sorrow, and shone the gayest of us all. That night was the first time I met my lost love. Oh Aylmer, I would brave time, distance, separation, everything, except my father's anger, for the chance of being eventually yours."
Eda had only been just to Kate when she said her brain could devise a way out of the darkness. The shock of trial had now come to rouse her slumbering energy, to quicken the unsuspected qualities, and to show out in bold, strong relief her will, power, and capability to do and dare. She was a woman to stand by her friends in their trouble, faithful and brave to the end. Her little cousin's cry, "save him, save him," rang in her ears, and she inwardly vowed, come what would, to save Courtenay. One regretful thought was given to poor Harry's hopeless love, and then, with firm determination, she deliberately considered the ways and the means to extricate her friend from his trouble. She believed Mr. Courtenay was too true-hearted a patriot to hold any opinions which could be termed disloyal. But the mistake was serious enough to place him in prison for many a long day. Without awakening suspicion, she must ascertain beyond doubt, and that immediately, if Courtenay was still at his chambers. If not in Dublin, the conviction flashed across her, that he must have taken refuge in the cottage of nurse Kavanagh on Bray beach.
"Eda you must act with decision if you wish me to save Mr. Courtenay, for one blunder now, and all is lost. You have Schiller's Thirty Years War" with you—take it to Mark and say, "You said at breakfast you were at—Town to-day. I promised to lend this book to Mr. Courtenay, and I would like him to have it at once. I will not ask Mark to grant me favours," continued Kate, "much less to see Aylmer Courtenay. Go up stairs, darling, bathe your face, and bring the book down with you."
The sun was sinking to rest that September evening, as Mark, Kate, Harry and Eda played croquet on the lawn.
"I wonder," said Mark, with a puzzled look, "where Courtenay is visiting, and why his ancient Abigail looked so scared. It seems he has not been home for days."
"Of course he has gone grouse shooting," suggested Harry. "Now, Kate, hit the stick and be off." "I had every intention of doing so," she replied, "it is going to rain and I have no fancy for getting wet. We shall have bad weather I fear." "Bad weather," echoed Harry, as he glanced at the sky, "there is a frightful storm brewing."
CHAPTER VIII.
Slowly and solemnly, one by one, the belfry clock in the village of—, tolled the midnight hour. Few heard it; the simple villagers were sunk in slumber, and no foot woke the echoes in the deserted "High Street." Over the meadows the sound was borne, over the Oakfield Woods, the lawn and the dewy pasture where the cattle lay. Kate alone in her room heard it. "Twelve o'clock," she murmured, "and I must be out of this by three. I wonder if the night is fine." She walked over to the window and drew the blind aside. "A bad night; Henry was not far wrong when he said we should have a fearful storm. Yet perhaps it is better so; less chance of people being about: few care to loiter in the rain. What an awful risk I run, but I must not think of that now—I have little enough time to get my things ready. The villagers will be stirring at four, and it would not do to run the gauntlet so early in the day."
Half-past twelve, and without a sound Eda entered, her long, golden hair streaming over her white dressing gown. Pale, very pale, dazzlingly fair she looked, as she glided into the room.
Never before had the spirituelle character of her beauty struck Kate, who seemed almost startled when Eda noiselessly approached her.

"Eda, my poor child, you could have slept longer. I have yet a couple of hours before I can quit the house."
"Do you think, Kate, I could have slept, and Aylmer in trouble, and you starting on an enterprise, the most courageous might well shrink from? I tell you, anxiety has overpowered me, and were it possible, I would go with you, but my presence would ruin all. I have brought the money," and she laid a little package in Kate's lap. "Thirty pounds, all in gold. Was it not fortunate I got gold, instead of notes for papa's cheque? Will that be sufficient to bring him to France and keep him, until he can write to his friends?"
"I am glad the money is in gold, the changing of notes might lead to his detection and yours. Thirty pounds, darling, would bring him to France. Besides, I am sure he has money of his own. In my opinion there is something else he wants far more than money."
"What, what, anything I can give?" Eda eagerly inquired, as her eyes followed Kate, who was walking towards the bed.
"No, Eda, nothing you can give, besides I have it already. Come, see what it is Aylmer Courtenay must have, if he ever wishes to leave Ireland in safety."
The two girls stood beside the bed, with its snowy draperies, odorous with the faint perfume of lavender, which the old housekeeper always laid in the linen press. The wax tapers at the further end of the room did not shed much light on the bed. Something large and dark was lying there, half concealed by Kate's evening dress, which, though rich with its costly lace and delicate trimming, was thrown in a heap.
"What, what have you got here?" and Eda brought to light Harry's naval cap, while Kate, with a triumphant smile, held up coat, cap, trousers, all complete.
A strange service, truly, was Harry's undress uniform destined for.
"Oh, Kate, how did you get them? I knew you could manage everything," broke hurriedly from Eda, as she looked with wondering eyes upon her cousin. "But how did you get the uniform?"
"You know, I came upstairs before Harry, and as I passed his open door, something made me think of the absolute necessity of a disguise for Mr. Courtenay. In fact, I knew money would be useless, unless I could bring clothes also. I ran into Harry's room; as I suspected, his drawer was unlocked, and knowing Aylmer to be the same height as himself, I walked off with the uniform. But I was very nearly discovered, for just as I reached my door, Harry was at the top of the stairs."
"Oh, dear, what will be done, if Harry takes it into his head to look in his drawer and finds his uniform gone?"
"Whom on earth should he want with it now? In three days more, at the furthest, I trust it will be replaced, without anyone being a bit the wiser. As I told you before, I am convinced Mr. Courtenay is with nurse Kavanagh. You heard how he spoke of her that day in Bray, when he pointed to her little cottage.—Eda, I know unflinching fidelity to the children they have nursed is the most remarkable trait in the character of an Irish Foster-mother. I have not the slightest doubt Aylmer's nurse would go through fire and water to serve him, and would regard it as a personal misfortune, if any evil happened to him. There is a strong clanish feeling among the Irish, and I would not wonder in the least if they passed him along from one to the other, and thereby temporarily eluded detection. Still, for all that, it would be madness for him to remain in Ireland, even among the faithful, but ignorant friends, who, in these troublesome times, look with absolute veneration upon a real gentleman born, the champion of the people's rights. All my dread is, lest Aylmer should have left Bray. Then I would be powerless to assist him, but if he is, as I imagine, still there, he must leave by the Kingstown mail boat at seven to-night. To-morrow he can get clothes in London, and send the uniform back by parcel delivery."
"That's all very well," impatiently cried Eda, but I cannot imagine how you are to carry that great bundle. I tremble when I think of your hardihood. Is there any fear of your being known? One glance at your face, and people must know you are a lady. How will you evade suspicion? Your glossy braided hair, your violet eyes, your curved red lips, your stately figure, and the haughty way you hold your head, all stamp you as the lady. Kate, wait, consider, if it is not possible to aid Aylmer in some other way. My heart is torn between everything. If you were suspected and—
"If a policeman collared me and asked me who I was?" finished Kate, and her eyes flashed as she spoke, "I would say, 'I am Miss Vere, of Oakfield, Sir Stuart Bindon's niece, and in a freak I made a foolish bet of going in disguise to Bray. Who would dare

dispute my word—the word of a Vere?" and as she spoke, she drew herself up with the old imperious posture. "I won't be suspected; I am thoroughly familiar with the ways and sayings of the peasantry; I understand their character; I can imitate the brogue, as I have repeatedly in private theatricals. Above all, I have complete confidence in my own power. My memory and self-possession never fail me."
"Time is passing, Eda, so listen and remember what I say: go to aunt's dressing-room before she goes down stairs, and give her this message. Kate took a fancy to walk over to breakfast with Mrs. Hastings, and she will not return till after tea." I have often done it before, so it is nothing strange, and aunt will announce my departure to them all; the onus will then be off your shoulders. Another thing, don't forget to leave the schoolroom door unbolted; then when dusk falls I shall come in, as I go out, unnoticed. Last, but not least, do your best to be lively and gay. Keep them all together as much as possible, and in the evening get Mark to the piano, to try over these duets. As for Harry, poor fellow! wherever you are he will not be far off. Now, darling, my injunctions are exhausted; so you must run away, as I could not dress if you were here, standing before me with your white face and tearful eyes. Try not to think, keep up your heart, and with a higher help than that of earth, we will succeed. Once in Bray I trust to the chapter of accidents to pull me through."
(To be Continued.)
AN AMERICAN IN DEFENCE OF IRELAND.
FROUDE REVIEWED BY WENDELL PHILLIPS.
A SPLENDID LECTURE IN WHICH THE GREAT ORATOR SHOWS FROUDE AS A HISTORIAN TO BE A FRAUD.
The announcement that Wendell Phillips would lecture in Boston, on the 3rd of December, on "Some Inferences from Froude," supplemented the regular audience of the Lyceum to an extent that completely filled Tremont Temple. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Signor A. Bartol, J. T. Sargent, and others accompanied Mr. Phillips on the platform.
Mr. Phillips spoke as follows:—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I am to offer to you one or two suggestions touching Mr. Froude's lecture on the relations of Great Britain and Ireland. He said he came here to argue his case before the American people as a jury, and in my narrow way I wish to use the hour you lend to me to-night in rendering a verdict. It was a great privilege to hear an English scholar's view of these critical relations between England and Ireland; it was a theme deeply interesting to every student of English literature and politics, and the interest was deepened into gratitude when with generous purpose he gave the receipts of these lectures to the sufferers of our great conflagration. I was gratified, also, at the channel which he chose for his address to the American people—the lyceum. It was a marked recognition of this new form for the public discussion of great national questions, it was a compliment, well deserved, to the impartiality and intelligence of the audiences which made up the great American lyceum. Of course, being Froude, it was brilliant and picturesque in narrative, graphic, instructive, and if he did not bring us many new facts, at least in the manner in which he told old ones he revealed the mood, the temper of mind with which England looks at the question to-day, and that of itself is a great revelation. Horne Tooke said once, when Gibbon wrote his autobiography, that a man who had anything to conceal ought to do anything rather than write his own life, that he should beg his worst enemy to write it before he trusted the unconscious betrayal of what he would have been but too willing to conceal. So I think in the mode, in the standpoint, in the whole inspiration of these fine testimonies to the relation of Great Britain and Ireland we have the latest, and the most authentic, and the most trustworthy declaration of the mode in which the leading Englishmen of to-day regard the Irish question. We all had reason to expect
A SCHOLAR'S TREATMENT,
to expect that he would bring order out of chaos, that the tangled web of this Irish history which had confused all students and puzzled the most patient inquirer, would be straightened out and cleared up. For one, I never expected the exact statement, the close narrative, the logical sequence or the instinct of the historian, for I think it cannot be said that Mr. Froude has ever written anything that deserves the name of history. Fairly judged, he is a fervent, brilliant and earnest writer of party pamphlets, and grouping to-

ther these whole fine presentations of the Irish question...

So when I listened to this history of Froude's taking out the names and the dates, I did not recognize the story...

THE ENGLISHMAN IS FALSE; false in this sense, that it clutched at every idle tale that reflected upon Ireland...

THE MOST IMPORTANT FEATURE of England's political life. Eight years ago I was hissed in Cooper Institute...

I do not wonder at all that the thoughtful Englishman should long to explain to the world, if he can, how the steps by which his country has been brought to this step have been inevitable...

that proposition; if he could convince the world through the American people that England accepted the inevitable fate which the geographical proximity of Ireland had entailed upon her...

IRELAND HAS CONQUERED ENGLAND.

She has summoned her before the bar of the civilized world to judge the justice of her legislation; she has checkmated her as a power on the chessboard of Europe...

VACANT LAND IN NEBRASKA!

(Laughter and applause.) I do not see any exact moral principle. Then he brings us down to 1641-49, the era which Cromwell, with 14,000 troops, subdued Ireland...

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN!

Every other man in the island went out. When France elevated herself with gigantic energy to throw back the utter disgrace of German annihilation, how many men did she put into the field? One in fifty...

otherwise it would not have been possible for the brilliant essayist to end off with his usual figure that after one or two stalwart blows they all disappeared like a snow-drift before the sun...

KNELT DID IT?

Well, the next city he went to was Clonmel, and he resisted so gallantly that he granted her honorable terms. In Kilkenny nothing but the treachery of some persons inside the walls would have got Cromwell inside, and he himself said, "I never could have touched you, if you had not a traitor to the other side of the walls..."

IS THAT A SNOW DRIFT?

Rather it is more of a snow-drift than Ireland. I claim no praise for Ireland especially. She did make no gallant resistance, broken up in races, divided by sects, worn by centuries of oppression...

THAT IS ANGELIC!

(Laughter and applause.) The French minister of Louis XIV. reported to the French Government the names of the men who took money to sell their country in the time of Charles II.—every great name except that of Russell, the younger Hampden, Algernon Sydney, and all the great names that figure in a boy's rhetoric at college...

MR. FROUDE'S HEAD US,

with great nausea, some very absurd proclamations that proceeded from the pen of Wolfe Tone, but remember that there have been a great many silly proclamations, and it does not prove at all, because a man's head may have been carried away with the excitement of the controversy, he may not be an honest man and a patriot after all...

I SAT, LET HER TRY

(Applause.) Mr. Froude says why if Ireland wants it we will let her go, but we know it will be to anarchy. Still I say, let her try. Suppose she fails, suppose that her statesmen fall her, whose fault will it be? Her own? I submit not. Suppose a man were kidnapped, gagged, bound, robbed, abused, and thrown on board a ship and taken to sea; and

suppose that in mid-ocean his captors relented and said: "We have done wrong; we must let him go; and if they let him loose and flung him unbound into the sea, and he sank and were drowned, whose fault would it be? (Laughter.) If I were an Irishman, I know I should be a Fenian; I should have followed Smith, O'Brien. At last, however, taught by the long experience, convinced by the intellect and proved statesmanship of Grattan and O'Connell, Mr. Gladstone turns himself to the problem. Dismell stands by his side. Every great nation in Europe feels that until this question is settled England can never draw a sword...

In the course of the lecture the speaker was liberally applauded, for his audience was largely made up of those Bostonians who believe in and always swear by Wendell Phillips.

MR. FROUDE'S POSITION.

A REVIEW BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS, AND HER LATEST ENGLISH HISTORIAN."

(To the Editor of the Tribune.)

Sir.—When I answered (Tribune, 23rd Nov.) your question "Why should not Mr. Meline accept the Challenge which Mr. Froude has just uttered in Boston?" it was my intention to say no more upon the subject. But our American hospitality has been so liberal to our distinguished English guest, that while his Boston proposition has been everywhere reprinted, my reply to it has had scant notice or repetition...

For one, I find it to be my duty to protest against the reception of that gentleman's "History of England" as a work unworthy of the name, and to do all in my power to avert the calamity of having such a travestie of history read by and impressed upon the minds of the rising generation in this country as a trustworthy record. The grounds on which I base this protest are very fully set forth in "Mary Queen of Scots and her latest English Historian," and I declined to accept Mr. Froude's so-called "challenge," for the following, among other reasons:—"If Mr. Froude had been accused in merely general and sweeping terms of bad faith in his treatment of historical documents, he might justly say that it is impossible for him to reply to the vague and the indefinite, and demand something specific. But that is not his case. The charges made in the book to which you refer—Mary Queen of Scots and her latest English Historian—are clear and explicit in every instance, citing page and volume, chapter and verse. Wherever the historian is charged with unauthorized assertion or suppression, with interpolation, with adorning his own language with inverted commas, with changing expressions which do not suit him for such as do—every such objectionable passage is designated by italics or otherwise, and where he claims quotation, confronted with the original in such a manner as leave no possible room for mistake. Now these originals are not always state papers. Many of them are published works; some relate to French history, some to the Simancas papers. A very large number of Mr. Froude's historical assertions are totally without support of reference, and what are charged as his gravest offences—his suggestions, concealment, innuendo, attributing of motives, pictorial exaggeration and pretended psychological introspection—are all matters which utterly elude and such test as he proposes."

In his lecture at Association Hall, on the evening of November 30, Mr. Froude refers delicately and carefully to this reply, giving it treatment anonymous, and evading answer to any of the charges advanced in the work above mentioned. And here I avail myself of the opinion of one of our leading dailies: "We do not mean to be so discourteous as to say that he deliberately evades them. But he practically evades them." [The World, December 1.] And, referring to Mr. Froude's Boston proposition, the same paper adds: "This has an appearance of candor and fairness, indeed, but, while it keeps the word of just criticism to the ear, it breaks the sense of just criticism to the mind."

That Mr. Froude at this or any other time would answer the charges presented in "Mary Queen of Scots and her latest English Historian," I have never expected. He cannot do it and better his position, and I am, moreover, sufficiently familiar with his "manner of fence" with critics at home to know that he would not now attempt serious response in a case of any gravity. Mr. Froude cannot reply to my allegations, because, he says, "I am on one side of the Atlantic and my books and papers are on the other;" and he then repeats the plaintive wail made several years ago in The Fall Mall Gazette touching his gigantic labors with documents and MSS. "in half a dozen languages." But during all the years Mr. Froude was at home among his books and papers, his most aggressive critics and those of bluntest speech succeeded no better than I have in obtaining answer, explanation or apology from him. In reply to the most damaging imputations, to the most offensive accusations, he had nothing to say—and, wisely, said nothing. Take one instance. In his ninth volume, in describing the scene where Bothwell at the head of 1,000 horsemen intercepts and carries off Mary Stuart, Mr. Froude represents that he guard flew to her side to defend her, but that "with singular composure she said she would have no bloodshed; her people were outnumbered, and rather than any of them should lose their lives she would go wherever the Earl of Bothwell wished." Upon this passage, Mr. Hosack, in his "Mary Queen of Scots and her Accusers," (p. 302) makes this withering comment: "But this is the speech, not of the Queen of Scots, but of Mr. Froude, who has put it into her mouth for the obvious purpose of leading his readers to conclude that she was an accomplice in the designs of Bothwell." Is the accusation sufficiently explicit? Now this little speech of 28 words—a pure invention of Mr. Froude, for which he wisely abstains from quoting any authority—is one of the hundreds of instances of flagrant literary outrage which could not be brought within the purview of Mr. Froude's clever Boston proposition. It cites neither "state paper" nor anything else for it, and thus the thronging crowd of fictions with which his novel is filled would totally escape trial and condemnation. Of yet another passage: (Froude, vol. ix., p. 119.) Mr. Hosack remarks (p. 346): "For the circumstances here so graphically detailed, Mr. Froude is indebted entirely to his imagination." Mr. Hosack's work was published in 1869, at London, the abode of Mr. Froude and of his books and papers, but to these peculiar charges he has never attempted defense or reply.

Another instance: At p. 295, vol. ix., Mr. Froude speaks of the examination of the so-called casket letters submitted to the Duke of Norfolk and others as Commissioners for Queen Elizabeth, and says: "He (Duke of Norfolk) enclosed extracts from the letters in his dispatch, and he left it to Elizabeth to say whether, if they were genuine, which he and his companions believed them to be, there could be any doubt of the Queen of Scots' guilt." The portion of this passage most damaging to Mary Stuart, the one which I give in Italics, and which alone Mr. Froude adorns with quotation marks, is presented to his readers as an extract from Norfolk's dispatch. Here is Mr. Alexander McNeel Caird's comment upon it: "There are no such words in it, nor anything like them." (Mary Stuart—Her Guilt or Innocence. Preface to 2nd Ed., p. 34.) Mr. Caird's book was

published five years ago, but from among his books and papers (Mr. Froude has as yet given no sign. He does not answer simply because he cannot answer. And his system has the merit of consistency. It begins with his "History." The one all-important point of controversy in the Mary Stuart question is that of the Casket Letters. If they are genuine, Mary Stuart is beyond doubt a guilty woman; the case against her is closed. If they are forgeries she is innocent, and her accusers are the murderers of Darnley; with Queen Elizabeth and Cecil as accessories before and after the fact. On this single point as every one else knows it. On introducing them into his History, his first duty was to establish their authenticity—if he could. He does not attempt it, but promises to discuss the authenticity "in a future volume." The reader, all anxiety to have this major question settled, reaches the future volume only to be evasively informed by Mr. Froude that "the inquiry at the time appears to me to supersede, authoritatively, all later conjectures," and to listen to some twaddle as to the genius of Shakespeare being required to invent one of the letters. Upon this performance, here is the opinion of high literary authority in Scotland—that of the Glasgow Herald: "That the writer of a voluminous history should pool his pool as unnecessary such discussion, while scores of able men hold opinion opposed to his own, is cowardly and impertinent; that he should weave them into the texture of a history both before and after the time for discussing them arrived, is unjust and unworthy of a historian."

I am aware that it may be claimed for Mr. Froude that he did sustain a controversy in at least two instances. The first and earliest case was that in which he was taken to task by The Edinburgh Review for attempting to blacken the character of one of the greatest and best of men—Sir Thomas More. I am under the impression that he will thank me for not dwelling upon it. It may be found in the number of the Review for October, 1858. The second case is that of an unfinished controversy with Miss Agnes Strickland, out of which Mr. Froude contrived to wriggle. I am sorry to be obliged to use the word, but it is the only one which properly describes his maneuver. In his history Mr. Froude suppresses all mention of the fact that Darnley's mother, the Countess of Lennox, became satisfied of the innocence of Mary Stuart, and so wrote her in a letter which is entirely accessible in the English Record office, where Mr. Froude is so entirely at home. (See "Mary Queen of Scots and her latest English Historian," pp. 281, 282.) A controversy upon this point was carried on in The London Times, which I am fortunate enough to be able to describe in Miss Strickland's own words. From a letter of that lady to a correspondent in the United States, dated March 22, 1872, I make the following extract: "Of course you are aware that I was the first to introduce the letter of her (Mary's) mother-in-law, to the world—a complete justification of the calumniated Queen. I obtained Her Majesty's leave to have a fac-simile of the precious document made by Nethercliffe and printed in my volumes as an act of justice to Mary's memory. I then said: 'Now the controversy is at an end; for if the mother of Darnley could write in such a loving and reverential style to Mary, who shall dare to doubt her?' Judge then my strong surprise and indignation at Froude's disgraceful book, which appeared just after mine was finished. I wrote to the editor of The Times, exposing his false witness respecting Darnley's murder, and inquiring his authority for the scene in Darnley's house at Kirk o' Field, after the Queen was gone, and his singing the 55th Psalm to his page, reminding him to whom I wrote that Darnley was a staunch Roman Catholic, and would not have tolerated the English version of the Psalms; for when John Knox presented him with a copy of his version of the Psalms which he had dedicated to Darnley, the petulant youth tossed the book into the fire, instead of thanking Knox for his compliment. Froude, after a few days, made a most lame reply, to which I rejoined, and quoted Lady Lennox's letter. He answered by quoting a letter written two years previous, when Lady Lennox was under the impression that Mary was guilty of her husband's death. Of course I wrote again, explaining the misconception under which Lady Lennox at first labored, and quoted her own letter to Mary in which she apologizes for her mistaken idea of her guilt; but—of The Times, who had written the laudatory review of Froude, being his brother-in-law, of course prevented the insertion of my letter, which must have flooded the false witness. So he went on in his career of audacious falsehood unchecked."

I have cited these instances to show that Mr. Froude's refusal to answer my book is part of a system long since settled upon by him, and that it does not arise from the fact that the Atlantic is between him and his books and papers. That my book merits an answer, or—more properly speaking—that Mr. Froude's reputation stands sadly in need of a reply to it, is not my judgment, but that of persons far more competent than I am to decide. Goldwin Smith, late Regius Professor in the University of Oxford, says:—"Unless Mr. Meline can be answered, he has convicted Mr. Froude not only of inaccuracy, not only of carelessness, not only of prejudice, but of tampering with documents, perverting evidence, practicing disingenuous artifices, and habitually disregarding truth."

A distinguished American author and critic expresses himself to the effect that "if Mr. Meline is sustained, if there is no evidence to offset his showing, Froude is a fraudulent writer of history;" and the New York Evening Post, which editorially, means Wm. C. Bryant and Parke Godwin, is of the opinion that "the case made against him by Mr. Meline's work should not be left to stand if Mr. Froude places even a moderate value upon his good name." But if Mr. Froude will not answer my whole book, I have a right to exact that he shall, at least, complete the answer already entered into by him against one of its charges. I have, so to speak, a lien upon him, and am justified in insisting that he shall finish what he has undertaken. At page 211, volume viii., Mr. Froude presents a vivid picture of Mary Stuart full of passion and revenge, and adds, "she said she would have no peace till she had Murray's or Chatelherault's head," supporting the passage with this reference, "Randolph to Cecil, Oct. 5, Scotch Mss., Rolls House." Mr. Froude was told that there was no such letter in existence, in or out of the Rolls House, and, soon after, a reply evidently inspired, if not furnished, by Mr. Froude himself, appeared in the New York Tribune of October 15, 1870. It claimed that there had been "either by himself or a compositor, a clerical error in giving the name of the letter." "It was the Earl of Bedford instead of Randolph who wrote the letter, though, owing to the fact that Randolph was at that time about the Court and in connection with Bedford, the latter could only have been written with authority of Randolph." That in the letter I was right, but in the spirit false, &c., &c., and much more to the same effect—all elaborately misrepresenting the nature and tenor of the Bedford letter, and totally failing to show where Mr. Froude found the passage, "She said she could have no peace," &c. I procured from the English Record Office a certified copy of the Bedford letter, which, with an account of the controversy so far as it was carried, may be seen in the 8th chapter of "Mary, Queen of Scots, and her latest English Historian." The passage "She said she could have no peace till she had Murray's or Chatelherault's head," is not in the Bedford letter as cited by Mr. Froude, for that letter, he admits, has no existence. It is not in the Bedford letter. Where did Mr. Froude obtain it? I pause for a reply. Perhaps it is in this case which provokes Mr. Froude's remark that he has "found by experience that con-



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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1873.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY.—1873.

Friday, 3.—Octave of St. John.  
Saturday, 4.—Octave of the Holy Innocents.  
Sunday, 5.—Vigil of the Epiphany.  
Monday, 6.—EPIPHANY, OH!  
Tuesday, 7.—Of the Octave.  
Wednesday, 8.—Of the Octave.  
Thursday, 9.—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

If telegrams may be believed the spirit of the British Lion is aroused at last; he has had to digest so much humble pie of late that his stomach revolts against this kind of diet, and he won't stand it any longer. In a word, Russian progress in Central Asia is menacing the Indian Empire; and, so we are told, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg has informed Prince Gortschakoff that Great Britain will protect the independence of Afghanistan should the latter be menaced. From this one would fancy that a war betwixt the two countries is inevitable; remembering, however, how quietly Great Britain allowed Russia to set aside *proprio motu*, the most important of the hard won advantages of the Crimean war, we do not expect that she will be very zealous in the defence of the Afghans. The truth is that single handed Great Britain cannot enter into a contest with Russia; and at the present moment she is without an ally in Europe.

France has been very quiet for the last few days, political business having been suspended for Christmas enjoyments. Diplomatic intercourse betwixt the Holy See and Switzerland has been suspended. In Italy there is no change. The people of the Southern parts are leaving the country at such a rate, driven thereunto by the state of abject misery to which Piedmontese rule has reduced them, as to remind one of the Irish Exodus in 1847.

There was the usual midnight Mass at the Gesù on Christmas Day. Because of the scandalous conduct of many of those who on former occasions, had attended this solemn service of the Catholic Church, the Reverend Fathers were obliged to take precautions this year, and besides the pew holders none were admitted except by ticket. The services in the other churches were as usual.

We have received a pamphlet, published at the office of the Montreal Witness, and purporting to be a translation from the *Episcopal Register* of a speech delivered before the Fathers of the General Council of the Vatican by Archbishop Strossmayer. This pamphlet we are given to understand has been widely circulated amongst the French Canadians of Montreal; and an *Avis au Lecteur* at its head complains that its authenticity has been called in question; whereupon its anonymous publisher—for as usual, neither the name of the Montreal publisher, nor that of the writer of the report in the *Episcopal Register*, is given—calls upon the impugners or doubters of its authenticity, and exactness, to prove wherein it is at fault.

We remark, in the first place, that the writer here betrays a singular ignorance of, or contempt for, the laws of evidence. It is for him who produces a document in court to prove its authenticity; not for those who contest it, to prove its non-authenticity. The *onus probandi* rests therefore with the man at the Montreal Witness office, and the writer in the *Episcopal Register*.

This is the law of evidence, and is in accord with the dictates of reason; and whilst waiting for the proofs of the authenticity which the publishers of the pamphlet have hitherto failed to produce, we should be perfectly justified in treating it as a garbled or falsified report of what Archbishop Strossmayer really did say in his speech at the Vatican Council. There are, however, such strong, such conclusive internal proofs of garbling and of falsification, that we are perfectly justified in denouncing the pamphlet in que

the credulity of these amongst it is being circulated. Archbishop Strossmayer never delivered the speech therein attributed to him. Our reasons for so saying we lay before our readers.

First, we assume, or postulate, that the said Archbishop is well acquainted with the authors whom he is represented as having quoted; and that the Fathers whom he addressed were also men of education, competent to detect, and expose mistranslations and misquotations from the Doctors of the Church, and the Acts of Councils; therefore, we argue, that Archbishop Strossmayer could never have ventured upon assertions such as those that we find in the pamphlet under review—since the falsity of these assertions would have at once been patent to, and exposed by his outraged auditory. We would remind the Witness that many a story will pass current amongst French Canadians who cannot from their mode of life be expected to be familiar with the writings of the Fathers, which would only be scouted as absurd by a Catholic. This premise or postulate, we proceed to our proofs.

In the pamphlet, p. 1, Archbishop Strossmayer is represented as having thus spoken on the subject of the Bible, as the sole rule of faith and morals, and as such recognised by the Council of Trent:—

"La sainte Bible qui est ici devant moi, et que le Concile de Trente a proclamé 'la règle de la foi et des mœurs.'"—p. 1.

"The holy Bible here before me, and which the Council of Trent has proclaimed to be 'the rule of faith and morals.'"—p. 1.

Now an Archbishop of the Roman Catholic Church addressing his brother Prelates would never have hazarded such a statement as this; since its falsity would at once have been patent to, and denounced by his auditory. The Council of Trent nowhere proclaims the Bible alone to be the "rule of faith and morals." On the contrary, in its 4th session, 18th April, 1546, treating of this very topic, the Council most expressly says, that Christian truth is contained both in written books, and unwritten traditions handed down to us by mouth from the Apostles; and that it—the Council—received both the books of the Old and New Testament, and the traditions of the Church with equal devotion and reverence; "*puri pietatis effectu ac reverentia suscipit et veneratur.*" We have nothing to do with the question—Was the Council of Trent right in so deciding? but only with this matter of fact—Did that Council proclaim the Bible alone, or the Bible together with the unwritten traditions of the Church, to be the "rule of faith and morals?" If the latter—then the author of the speech attributed to the Archbishop Strossmayer is guilty of the species of lying known as the "*suppressio veri*," and of such a lie, so patent to all the Fathers of the Council of the Vatican, so certain to be denounced by them, we do not think that a man of Archbishop Strossmayer's education and position could possibly have been guilty. Therefore from this instance which meets us on the first page of the pamphlet, we conclude that it must be at best but a grossly garbled report of the Archbishop's real speech. But we have much stronger internal evidence of its falsity than this. As our limits do not permit us to enumerate all of these, we must content ourselves with the following, on which we are willing to stake the case at issue betwixt ourselves and the Witness.

At pp. 10 and 11, the Archbishop, is reported as discussing St. Augustin's explanation of the famous text, "Thou art Cephas"—(that is to say *rock*, latinised into *Petrus*, an imperfect \* but the nearest possible rendering of the Syro Chaldaic word)—and upon this *Cephas* or *rock* I will build my Church; and he is thus represented as delivering himself:—

"This great Bishop—St. Augustin—'was so far from believing that the Church was built upon St. Peter that he said to his people in his 13th sermon: 'thou art Peter, and on this rock which thou hast confessed, on this rock which thou hast recognised in declaring:—'Thou art the Christ the Son of the Living God, on this rock I will build my Church; I will build her upon myself who am the Son of the Living God I will build her on myself and not on thee.' And in order to make these words more impressive, they are, in the pamphlet, printed in Italics: 'je la bâtirai sur moi, et non pas sur toi.'"

We beg the reader to note, in the first place, that by the author of the pamphlet, Archbishop Strossmayer is made expressly to give as the very words of St. Augustin, "I will build her—*la*, or the Church—on me, not on thee." Now this we say is a deliberate mistranslation of the real words of St. Augustin, which we are certain Archbishop Strossmayer would never have ventured upon before men so well posted up in matters ecclesiastical, as were the Fathers

\* The reader must bear in mind that in the language, Syro-Chaldaic which Our Lord used, *Cephas* is masculine, and therefore can well with grammatical propriety be used as the name of a man; whilst in our Greek and Latin version of that language, as the word *Petra* i. e. *rock* is feminine, it had to undergo a change, and assume a masculine termination, e. g. *Petrus* or *Petrus*, before it could be employed as the proper name of the Apostle. This is why Our Lord in the Greek and Latin versions of His language is represented as having used two words, *petra* and *petros* or *petrus* in His celebrated address to the son of Jona; of course in reality He used but one and the same word *Cephas*:—"Thou art *Cephas*, and on this *Cephas*," &c., &c.—See *Genesius*. Only one case do we remember where the name *Petra* Latin, is applied to a man.—*Tacitus Annals*, lib. xi., 4.

of the Council of the Vatican. The actual words of St. Augustin in the passage referred to, are these:—

"Super me edificabo te, non me super te."—*Sermo* 76, alias 13.

"On myself I will build thee, not myself on thee."

So that correctly translated into French from the Latin, the passage would read thus:—

"Je te—*not la*, i. e. the Church, but "*te bâtirai sur moi, et non pas moi sur toi.*"

No possible excuse for such a deliberate mistranslation, one entirely perverting St. Augustin's meaning, can be conceived; for it is impossible that any one with the slightest acquaintance with the Latin grammar could have translated *super me edificabo te*, into "I will build her on myself," or in French "*je la bâtirai sur moi.*" We conclude therefore that Archbishop Strossmayer never spoke the words attributed to him. Nor is this all.

For the pamphlet represents the Archbishop as attributing, not only to St. Augustin, but to the entire Christian world of his day, the opinion that Christ did not intend by His words, St. Matt. 16, 18: Thou art "*Cephas*" or "*rock*," and on this *rock* or *Cephas* I will build my Church—to design Simon son of Jona, afterwards in the Latin form called *Petrus*, in Greek *Petros*, in English *Peter*, in French, which alone gives the true Syro-Chaldaic form *Pierre*—as the rock upon which He would build His Church. Here again, we have a notable instance of that peculiar form of lying known as the *suppressio veri*, one upon which an Archbishop addressing brother Bishops would surely never have ventured.

The whole truth is that in his very voluminous works, St. Augustin gives two, not contradictory, but, diverse interpretations of the words of Christ to Cephas or Peter. By one, Peter's confession is represented as being the Rock on which the Church is built; by the other, Peter himself is represented as that rock; whilst St. Augustin himself was not more in favor of one of these interpretations than in favor of the other. Of the two, which is the more probable, the reader will determine for himself, "*eligat lector*" are the great Doctor's own words, in his *Retractions*, lib. 1, c. 21. We will quote at length, as thereby we shall convict the pamphlet of another lie; to wit, that in the days of St. Augustin the opinion that Peter was *not* the rock on which the Church was built was entertained by the whole Christian world: "*était l'opinion de toute la Chrétienté dans son temps.*"

"Dixi in quodam loco de Apostolo Petro quod in illo, tanquam in petra, fundata est Ecclesia; qui sensus etiam cauteretur ore multorum in verbis beatissimi Ambrosii.

"Sed scio me postea sepius sic exposuisse quod a Domino dictum est, *tu es Petrus*, et *super hanc petram edificabo Ecclesiam*; ut super hunc intelligitur quem confessus est Petrus, dicens: *Tu es Christus Filius Dei vivi.*"

"In a certain place I have said of the Apostle Peter, that, on him, as on the rock, the Church was built; which opinion is also chanted by the mouths of many in the verses of the most blessed Ambrose.

"But I know that afterwards I have very often so explained what was said by the Lord, *Thou art Peter* and upon this rock I will build my Church, as that upon this should be understood whom Peter had confessed, saying, *Thou art, &c.*"

"Of these two opinions, the reader will choose that which seems the more probable."

From this it is clear, 1st., that St. Augustin has left us no positive opinion as to the correct interpretation of St. Matt. 16, 18; 2nd., that the opinion that St. Peter was the rock on which the Church was built was very generally entertained in the days of St. Augustin; 3rd., that this opinion was embodied in hymns composed by the most blessed Ambrose, and chanted by thousands; and 4th., that the statements put into the mouth of Archbishop Strossmayer are doubly false, or lying statements; false in that they suppress an important fact; false in that they attribute to St. Augustin a positive opinion on a matter upon which he was careful to abstain from giving any such opinion; false in that they misrepresent the opinion of Christendom on the matter at issue; seeing that certainly the blessed St. Ambrose and thousands of St. Augustin's contemporaries publicly professed that Peter was the rock on which Christ had built His Church.

We must here, for lack of room, stop. We have said enough, however, to establish our thesis. If the extracts by us given from the Council of Trent, and from the works of St. Augustin, be truly and fairly given, then is the speech attributed to Archbishop Strossmayer bristling with lies. If the TRUE WITNESS have not fairly quoted, it will be an easy matter for the Witness to convict us of error, in which case we shall be justly open to the charge which we bring against the pamphlet. The question at issue is simply one of fact, easy to determine, by referring to the writings from which we have quoted. Are our quotations from St. Augustin true or false? If true, then are those attributed to St. Augustin by the pamphlet calling itself a report of Archbishop Strossmayer's speech, false quotations. If our quotations be false, then we challenge the Witness to convict us of error, by giving the true quotations from the places indicated. We pause for a reply.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.

No. XXII.

"LOVE THY ENEMIES; DO GOOD TO THEM THAT HATE YOU; PRAY FOR THEM THAT PERSECUTE AND CALUMNIATE YOU."

You have a further height to scale Christian soul, if you would be a true Christian—you have still higher to mount, if you would remove yourself as far as possible from the murderer's crime. In order to attain to the full sanctity and perfection of the Christian religion, and thus to fulfil to the utmost the commandment *Thou shalt not kill*, you must *love your enemies*. To love those that love us—to honor those that honor us—to do good to those who do good to us, is surely a matter of slight excellence for *do not the heathen this?* But to love one's enemies, to do good to those that hate and calumniate us; to make no distinction in our good deeds and good wishes between friend or foe, this, and this alone, is the characteristic of a true Christian. "To love one's friends," says Tertullian, "is the act of all; to love one's enemies is the act of the Christian alone; the Christian knows no enemy." That no human motive can possibly move you to this high and holy love, I admit; on the contrary I know that every human motive conspires to deter you from it. The consolation of following in the footsteps of Jesus Christ who so fully and so freely and so frequently forgave his enemies—*Father forgive them for they know not what they do*; the hope of receiving from the Eternal Judge, that same mercy which he requires at our hands—*forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us*—the glory of having obeyed a Sovereign lawgiver—these holy Christian and superhuman motives can alone impel you to such a love.

There is no command of God against which our human nature revolts more fiercely than this commandment of love of our enemies. Every nerve in our bodies rebels against it and impels us to fall upon our enemy to annihilate him on the spot. Who does not feel his blood tingle and every nerve of his body become agitated the moment he is insulted? It is a stern humiliating fact that every man is by nature a murderer, for every man is by nature impelled to retort upon his injurer and to draw blood for blood. And what human nature impels us to, human wisdom counsels. Universal custom exclaims human wisdom is against this absurd love of your enemies. From the foundation of the world every individual man as well as every nation has sought to smite his enemy. And, alas! human wisdom is right; for what is human history but one dark catalogue of crimes in the cause of vengeance? And yet, Divine Wisdom has ordained otherwise, and in so ordaining, has given the crowning proof of His divine mission. Were all the miracles of Jesus Christ disproved to-morrow—were a thousand anti-Christians allowed to roam the world doing the wonders He did, like the magicians of Egypt imitating Moses, I would still cling to the Christian religion—I should still recognise the divine origin of its founder by this one doctrine which he promulgated *Love your enemies*. None but a divine founder could have dared to enact a law so utterly opposed to human feeling and human reason. None but a divine Messiah could have brought with him such fire from heaven.

It were almost a desecration, Christian soul, to advocate this holy doctrine in any other words than those of its divine promulgator. Listen with uncovered head and heart bowed down in holy awe to the terms of this high and holy enactment. It was delivered as you remember, from the mountain, because like that other law (also delivered on a mountain) of which it was the fulfilment—(*thou shalt not kill*) it was too high and holy for our low and fallen nature—because it belonged to heaven. "You have heard that it was said: 'Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thy enemy.' But I say to you, Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that persecute and calumniate you. That you may be the children of your Father who is in Heaven, who maketh His sun to rise upon the good and bad, and raineth upon the just and the unjust. For if you love them that love you, what reward shall you have? do not even the publicans this? And if you salute your brethren only, what do you more? do not also the heathen this? Be ye therefore perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect." Such is that holy command which came to destroy that ancient law of blood for blood; an eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth. Such is that new law given to all men not through the ministry of angels—not through the mouths of prophets—not on tablets of stone—not in the commission of Apostles, but by the mouth of Jesus Christ himself, the God Man, the Second Person of the Divine Trinity. Such is this divine enactment by which man is bound not only to stifle every hate and every angry feeling of the bosom against those who have injured him—not only to lay aside every injurious weapon, and to

banish every slightest emotion of revenge; but much more, still to love (with a sincere neighbourly love) his enemies, to do good to those who hate him and pray for those who calumniate and persecute him. Was it not meet and just that so holy a law should be promulgated by Holiness itself? was it not proper that so high a law should be pronounced by the Son of the Most High God?

But is not this victory impossible? That this victory over hatred is impossible to our unaided human nature, I admit. Human nature alone can never overcome human nature. But to human nature aided by divine grace no victory is impossible. We have an assurance of this in the answer of Almighty God himself to St. Paul. When that holy Apostle begged of God to be relieved from a *sting of the flesh* which appeared to him to be about to overcome him, Almighty God answered him in clear and precise terms, *My grace is sufficient*. And this must be so. God could not command an impossibility. When He issues a command He issues therewith the power to execute it. With God the command and the power to execute are simultaneous. And as a question of fact, Christian soul, we find that even in the Old Law before this command had been formally promulgated, the holy men of that law, aided by the grace of God, had already obtained this victory. David forgave Saul and Absalom. Joseph did good to those brothers who had so cruelly sold him into Egypt.

But at least you will admit that it is very difficult, yes Christian soul, very difficult, for flesh and blood to forgive an injury—to repress the emotions of anger, which carry us forward as a flood tide towards the dark depths of hatred and revenge, is, I confess, very difficult. And yet even here if it were within my duty as God's minister to urge mere human motives (which though not adequate to remove the difficulty, should at least lessen it), I could adduce many. Anger is an immense magnifying glass, which enlarges beyond all natural proportions the object which it reflects. Under its powerful refraction a word of no greater moment than a grain of sand, becomes a mountain. All its hitherto unseen angularities—all its abnormal coarseness is discovered. Is anger then a rational medium through which to view our neighbour's conduct? What would become of us to-morrow if our eyes were suddenly to become magnifying glasses? The most polished marble would become a coarse sand paper. Our meat would become loathsome; our very flesh would appear but a mass of warty excrescences. And is this, I ask again, the proper medium through which to view our neighbour's conduct. And there is another human motive why anger should not be indulged in. As we are at present constituted, our troubles, our cares, and our anxieties are large enough in all conscience. Why then make them any larger? Anger is wet nurse to a thousand troubles. Feed a slighting word long enough at the breast, and it will daily increase in size and strength until it becomes at length strong enough to strangle its own nurse. Yes, Christian soul, it is difficult I confess to forgive an injury; but is it not infinitely more difficult still to nurse one? to carry it about with you? to have it with you sleeping and waking? to make a companion of it? nay! to have it, like the fox of the Spartan boy, gnawing at your entrails under your cloak from morn to eve? A slighting word is a creature of a moment. Like those little goats that are born in a sunbeam, and dead before sundown, it is a creature of only a momentary existence. But nurse it—cherish it—warm it in your bosom—keep it from the chilling cold of the night of calm reflection, and you prolong its existence for your own annoyance; you spin out the life thread of a string of misery. No, Christian soul, you have no other course than to obey that high and holy law, *Love thy enemies*. If you would not magnify your injuries, you must *do good to them that hate you*; if you would not carry about with you in your bosom, a repulsive, —and what will become a destructive—monster, you must *pray for those that persecute and calumniate you*; you must not let the sun go down upon your anger. But above all if you would be the children of your Father in Heaven who maketh His sun to shine upon the good and the bad, and raineth upon the just and the unjust—if you would be a Christian, that is, a follower of that Christ who prayed so efficaciously for his enemies—if in fine you would be perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect, you must engrave in indelible characters upon your heart and must fulfil (however difficult) that high and holy law *Love your enemies; do good to those that hate you, and pray for those that calumniate and persecute you.*

The blow long expected has fallen at last, and our good beloved priest, the Very Reverend Vicar General Trudeau, is no more, after having for a quarter of a century discharged the important duties of his high office in such a manner as to win the esteem and love and admiration of all who knew him. In our next we shall be able to lay before our readers some

interesting details; but this week we are, because of the holidays, obliged to limit ourselves to this brief notice of our sad loss. After many weeks of acute suffering endured with Christian heroism, our beloved pastor fell asleep in Jesus, on the night of the 23rd ult. On Tuesday his solemn service was sung in the Providence Chapel, where for the present his remains are laid, to be transferred, we believe, in due time to the Cathedral, when that building shall be sufficiently far advanced for their reception. On Thursday, at 10 A.M., a solemn Requiem Mass was sung in the chapel of the Breche where for some years he discharged his sacred functions.—R.I.P.

The following Orders were conferred by Mgr. the Bishop of Birtba, at the Grand Seminary, on the 21st ult.:

- Priesthood—Rev. M.M. J. Callaghan, L. Bonin, Montreal; J. F. Mandy, Boston; D. J. Cronin, P. Kennedy, P. J. Keating, Hartford; J. J. Brennan, Ogdensburg; T. J. Conroy, C. F. Cronin, D. F. Cronin, J. T. Sheehan, Springfield; P. J. Sasse, Vincennes; J. T. Clifton, Providence.
Diaconate—M.M. H. M. Bedard, M. J. D. Chevrier, L. T. Adam, J. D. Dupont, Montreal; R. J. Barry, W. A. Kennedy, Boston.
Sub-Diaconate—M.M. A. Lorion, Montreal; J. J. McDonald, M. J. McMillan, Charlottetown; S. P. E. Wauld, Hamilton; J. H. Duggan; P. F. Doyle, Providence; D. F. McGrath, Springfield; J. Egan, F. F. Rohleder, Toronto; E. Labbe, P. Laroche, of the Congregation of Ste. Croix.
Minor Orders—M.M. L. O. Harel, M. J. Leveille, G. Whitaker, A. A. Amiot, Montreal; M. Carney, Albany; M. F. Boylan, S. Gibbons, T. Lowrey, Boston; A. J. McDonald, Charlottetown; J. H. Doucet, Chatham; M. J. Driscoll, Halifax; P. J. Maddigan, B. J. O'Connell, Hamilton; O. Kiernan, Providence; R. Walsh, Springfield; T. F. Walsh, St. Jean; B. Doyle, Toronto; D. Donaghy, J. H. Kelly, Vincennes.
Tonsured—M.M. J. Daigrauit, P. Beauchamp, J. Tonareud—M.M. G. Seguin, P. Provost, J. Lavicteira, J. Morin, Montreal; E. McCarthy, J. Scott, Halifax; T. P. Joynt, Hartford; F. X. Logan, Vincennes.

We would inform our friends in around Caintown, Farmersville, and Escott, that Mr. P. Lynch of Escott, has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness in these localities.

A requisition calling upon our respected member, Mr. Cassidy, to allow himself to be brought forward as a candidate for the Mayoralty at the ensuing election—since His Honor Judge Courcel has positively declined to present himself again—is we believe in circulation and will no doubt receive numbers of signatures.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications and articles crowded out.

The Canadian Illustrated News comes before us at this season in full blow, and great glory. It announces also a new publication, the Favorite, to take the place of the Hearststone. If the selections for the latter be carefully made, so as to exclude all objectionable matter, we heartily wish it success. Great circumspection is however needed.

FROUDE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND—Vol. I.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

We have but time this week to acknowledge the receipt from the Messrs. Dawson Bros., of this city, of the first instalment of Mr. Froude's new work, which will form a companion to his History of England. The present volume brings us down to the middle of the last century; but the greater part of it is taken up with a preliminary chapter, or essay on Irish history, from the days of Strongbow, to the outbreak of the great struggle for national independence of 1641. Mr. Froude may make up his mind for a severe handling from the friends of Ireland, which country he has shamefully libelled. Of the historical value of the work, the reader will be able to form a pretty accurate estimate, when we mention that Geraldus Cambrensis, the lying Welshman, is quoted as an authority.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS AT OTTAWA.—FORMAL VISIT OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.—GRAND RECEPTION OF HIS EXCELLENCY, AND DELIGHTFUL EXHIBITION ON THE PART OF THE PUPILS.

(From a Correspondent.) OTTAWA, 21st Dec., 1872.

Friday the 20th Dec., 1872, will not soon be forgotten by the friends of Catholic education in Ottawa.

At 2:30 this afternoon His Excellency the Governor General made a formal visit to the Schools of the Christian Brothers, and the occasion was taken advantage to get up an exhibition by the pupils which evidently surprised and delighted not only the distinguished visitor but all who were privileged to witness it.

Under ordinary circumstances a visit from the Governor General to any important educational institution should not afford much ground for comment; but the particular circumstance which led to the public visit of today and the happy proceedings connected with it cannot be overlooked in any description of the event, as it reveals still another of those noble traits in the character of the man by whom it is now our good fortune to be governed.

Short a time as the Earl of Dufferin has been in Canada yet it is sufficient to show that he is no ordinary man in any sense of the word: High in rank even amongst proud England's proudest nobles; one of the fore-

most men of the day in intellectual endowments; in the full vigor of manhood and will, wealth, to enable him to live where and how he pleases; it cannot be said of him that he came to Canada to economise his means to better his position or to increase his personal comforts. It must, therefore, be pretty evident that he is not here from choice, but that he is here because called by a wise Sovereign to a position where his ability and his courteous and kindly nature are likely to be successful in governing a new country and reconciling the antagonisms that must always to some extent exist amongst such a heterogeneous people: And well and faithfully indeed is he devoting his time, his talents and his means to this end. In the French City of Quebec, he and his Countess, delighted all with whom they came in contact; in English Toronto, they won golden opinions; while, amongst the mixed population of Montreal, it is well known that the bright sunshine of a May morning could not be more genial or cheering than the presence of their Excellencies. Every duty whether public or private is faithfully and pleasantly discharged by them; every institution of benevolence or usefulness is being visited and encouraged by words and acts of kindness, and even the Schools of our poor Christian Brothers in Ottawa, have not been overlooked or forgotten; and this now brings me to the circumstance of which I undertook to tell you and which as I stated, led to the official visit and pleasing exhibition of to-day:

Some three weeks ago on a cold and stormy day in answer to a gentle pull of the bell at the Brothers' Schools, the Brother who attended, opened the door for a quiet looking gentleman altogether alone, who asked if he would be permitted to visit the Schools. The Brother replied that he would ask the Superior; meantime requesting his visitor to take the customary seat in the little waiting room. The consent of the Brother Superior being had, the gentleman was shown up stairs, where to the astonishment of the Brothers, he introduced himself as Lord Dufferin. I need not say how completely taken by surprise they were by this most unexpected visitor; but with that rare tact and kindness with which he is so happily gifted, a few words from His Excellency set them at rest and at his request they resumed their duties, and gave him the opportunity he desired of witnessing the mode of instruction pursued in the institution. The visit lasted for some time during which he questioned the teachers and spoke kindly and encouragingly to the pupils and then after expressing his approval and thanks, the Earl of Dufferin, K.P., K. C.B., Governor General of Canada, bade them good-bye and left in as quiet and unobtrusive a manner as when he entered. It is unnecessary to say that the poor Brothers felt proud of this friendly visit from so distinguished a visitor and it is equally unnecessary to remark how well calculated are such acts as these to win the affections of the people and make our Governor General the most popular man in the Dominion.

The Brothers emboldened by his condescension asked for another visit when better prepared to receive him and this request being readily granted, His Excellency was to-day received at the institution in a manner befitting his exalted position.

The steps leading to the entrance were carpeted and the verandah was decorated with evergreens. From the Cupola floated the tricolor while from the balcony the Union Jack was most conspicuous. Upon entering His Excellency was received by His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa, the Mayor in his robes of office, Very Rev. J. Dandurand, V.G., Rev. Doctor O'Connor, the Brother Superior and a large number of clergymen and leading citizens. The interior of the building was most tastefully and richly decorated with flags, bannerets, mottoes, bunting and evergreens, and in fact everything that could possibly be expected was done by the Brothers to testify their high appreciation of the compliment paid them. His Excellency seemed fully sensible of the great respect and regard entertained for himself by all present while his pleasant face, his happy address and the emphatic manner in which he applauded the performances of the children gave unmistakable evidence of his satisfaction at the reception and programme. Altogether it was a grand success and reflects the greatest credit on the Brothers as good teachers and loyal citizens.

As one of our local papers (The Free Press) gives a full report of the proceedings I send it to you as it is better than any that my inexperienced pen could produce. Let me mention, however, that the names of the children who took part in the dialogue, the most interesting and amusing feature in the whole proceedings, are: Thomas McStravick, ("Willie") Francis Hurley, John J. Gow, Francis Brennan, John Joyce, Paul Harris, and William Myers. The Free Press report is as follows:

"THE BAND. The splendid Canadian brass band under the direction of Mr. Champagne was drawn up in

the hall in two lines facing inwards. They acquitted themselves in the several pieces that they played in a very satisfactory manner reflecting credit alike on their training and the institution to which they belong."

[The further report, as given in the Free Press shows that the proceedings were admirably conducted, and we regret that its length prevents us from giving it in full. The pupils of the Schools distinguished themselves and reflected great credit on their good teachers. Lord Dufferin was much pleased with what he saw and heard, and at the close of the visit expressed his satisfaction in strong terms, which all who know the Brothers and the work they are doing in Canada, will cordially endorse.—Ed. T. W.]

IN MEMORIAM.

Another of the old school has gone from our midst. The kind word and genial smile of a venerable old man are now lost forever to those they were wont to cheer and encourage. Mark Kelly, full of years and respect quietly passed away on Thursday night, 12th ult., surrounded by a weeping family, and numbers of sympathizing friends. Deceased was born in the County Sligo, Ireland, in the year of grace, 1798. Nearly half a century ago he landed upon the shores of America, and having no resources at command but industry and sobriety, he felt like so many others that everything depended upon his own personal exertions. He gradually acquired a competency, and, what is better, always lived in such a manner as to command the respect and even admiration of his fellows. For some years past failing health compelled him to relinquish the active management of an extensive business to the younger member of his family, but to the end he continued to direct, guide and counsel. His last hours were especially cheered by the presence of his son, the Rev. W. J. Kelly, for the past few years attached to the Cathedral of Kingston, and whose unaffected piety will always recall the memory of his venerable mentor.

The deceased was stricken down by his final illness on Monday night and on Tuesday evening received the Blessed Sacrament of the dying in that spirit of faith for which he was always so remarkable. On Wednesday he bade a last farewell to the many friends from far and near whom the news of his approaching dissolution brought to his side, and lapsing into unconsciousness, the spirit calmly left its earthly frame on Thursday night amidst the tears and prayers of weeping relatives and sorrowing friends.

On Sunday his remains were consigned to their last resting place. The weather was all that could be desired—the sun shining brightly in a calm, clear sky. About three o'clock, the hour appointed for the funeral, an immense concourse from town and country had already assembled. The American friends of the deceased came also in largely increased numbers from Ogdensburg, and the melancholy procession moved forward—the largest ever witnessed in this part of the country. The funeral services were conducted by Father Smith of Ogdensburg Diocese. The Reverend gentleman in a few appropriate remarks feelingly alluded to the many virtues of his departed friend, especially his substantial kind-heartedness to himself in his early struggle towards the Priesthood. The whole congregation were moved to tears.

The funeral cortege then moved on to the Catholic Cemetery. All that was earthly of the good old man we took up tenderly—we bore along reverently. As the remains were lowered to their narrow earthly tenement, the sun was fast sinking in a cloud of splendor beyond the western hills to arise the following day full of glory in the east. Fit and appropriate emblem—our Christian friend has gone to rest in the calm evening of a good old age; but on the morrow, the day of the Resurrection, he too will rise in glory and splendor to be placed among those to whom Christ will say: Come ye Blessed of my Father. God grant. Amen. AMCCS. Prescott, Dec. 19th, 1872.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, BARRIE.

His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto, dedicated to Divine worship, on Sunday 15th ult, the new Catholic Church of Barrie, with all the pomp, ceremonial and solemnity which adorn the Roman Pontifical. The morning bore an angry look, but neither chilling winds nor the falling snow, which thickly clothed mother earth, dampened the ardor and enthusiasm of the people, who, from an early hour, began to arrive, and completely filled the Church long before 10:30 o'clock. Fully 2,000 persons must have been present.

The dedicatory prayers being ended Rev. K. A. Campbell, P.P. Mars, celebrated High Mass; and Rev. Father Hayden, P.P. Duffin's Creek, preached the sermon of the occasion, which was, in every respect, a production of rare merit. At the conclusion of Mass, His Grace gave a very interesting and instructive discourse explanatory of the services which had just terminated. The choir of the Church sang beautifully, and received valuable assistance from Miss Payne, and Miss Murphy, of Toronto, and also from Mr. Kelman, of Newmarket. The Brass Band of St. Mary's Temperance Society was present, both at Mass and Vespers, and, considering the short time it is in existence, gave very general satisfaction.

At four o'clock Vespers were sung by Father Hayden, and a most eloquent lecture delivered by the Archbishop. After Benediction, His Grace rose and complimented the zealous Pastor of Barrie Mission, Very Rev. Dean O'Connor, and his people, on the great work they had accomplished, and on the general progress of the Parish, as evinced by the establishment of a Temperance Association, a Brass Band, and other improvements of a gratifying and cheering character.

The liberality of the good people of Barrie Mission may be inferred from the handsome collection taken up at the dedication. It netted, in round numbers, \$600.00. It was worthy of the grand and solemn occasion which had assembled the generous congregation, and gave a substantial character to a day that will long be remembered by those who had the happiness of participating in the ceremonies observed. We congratulate our Reverend friend, Dean O'Connor, on the happy result of his indefatigable labors. He has, truly, worked hard, with great earnestness and perseverance; but one of the finest and most capacious churches in the Archdiocese rewards his toil, anxiety and diligence. We shall only add the wish, that Father O'Connor may long be spared to enjoy it.—Irish Canadian.

DONATIONS FROM THE CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

We have again pleasure in publishing the following report of sums generously contributed by the Montreal City and District Savings Bank to the various Charities of the City. This sum, added to those previously given for this object, make a total of \$89,715.—

Montreal General Hospital.....	\$600 00
St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.....	550 00
St. Bridget's House of Refuge.....	550 00
Nuns of La Providence.....	530 00
Asile St. Joseph.....	530 00
Protestant House of Industry.....	500 00

Nuns of La Misericorde.....	400 00
Nuns of Le Bon Pasteur.....	400 00
Protestant Orphan Asylum.....	400 00
Ladies Benevolent Society.....	400 00
University Lying-in Hospital.....	200 00
Asile des Sœurs-Muettes.....	100 00
Les Orphelins Catholiques, Rue St. Catherine.....	100 00
Asile des Sœurs-Muettes, Coteau St. Louis.....	100 00
Industrial Rooms.....	100 00
Montreal Dispensary, Fortification Lane.....	100 00
Salle d'Azile, Rue Visitation.....	75 00
Salle d'Azile St. Joseph.....	75 00
Salle d'Azile Nazareth.....	75 00
Asile des Aveugles.....	75 00
Hospice St. Vincent de Paul.....	75 00
Home and School of Industry.....	50 00
Protestant Infant's Home.....	50 00
	\$6035 00

CONCERT FOR DUMB-MUTS GIRLS.—It is not generally known that there is, on upper St. Denis street, an asylum for deaf and dumb girls, under the direction of the nuns of Providence. We learn with pleasure that the system of articulation—a combination of the methods of Abbe L'Epée and Heinicke—which Mr. Belanger introduced here from Europe has been admitted into this institution. Two of the nuns went over to Belgium, expressly to learn the method, and have returned well qualified to teach it. In their asylums the usual dactyl language and methodic signs of the French system are used in all cases; but where there are apt pupils, the German system is superadded and articulation with its concomitant lip-reading, are successfully taught. No charity is more deserving of public patronage than this is, hence we were pleased to see the large audience which crowded the hall of the Cabinet de Lecture Paroissial, last evening, at a concert given in its aid. The performances were both local and instrumental. Among the *dilettanti* who distinguished themselves were Miss Dorion, soprano, Miss Lamotte, contralto, and Mr. Lamotte, basso. Mr. Bourassa—the painter, author and musician—likewise appeared to much advantage with his violinello. We hope the concert was a financial success.—Montreal Gazette Dec 28th.

STUDENT DEGREE OF CAPTAIN PENTON'S ELDEST DAUGHTER.—Friday morning, about half six o'clock, one of Chief Penton's youngest children went into the room of her eldest sister, Sophie Mary Augustine, to call her up. The young lady replied that she would rise in a few minutes. Half an hour later seeing that her sister had not made her appearance she called her to the room and called again. She received no answer. Failing to awaken her sister, the little one's fears were aroused and she gave the alarm. The family immediately hastened to the room, and there lying on her right side, natural as it life, without any trace of pang or struggle, they found the young lady—dead. The effect of such a revelation may be easily imagined. Death at all times so painful, is doubly so in the case of a young girl, full grown, past all the anxieties and accidents of childhood and full of the promise of life's flower and morning. We offer our sincerest sympathies to Captain Penton and all his family, and we feel sure that the whole circle of his large acquaintance will join us in our expression of condolence. The inquest was held at eleven o'clock, and adjourned till two, to hear the statement of Dr. Robert Godfrey, who, at the wish of Mr. Penton himself, and in conformity with the views of the Coroner, Mr. Jones, performed the sad *post mortem* examination. The verdict was that the valves of the heart were diseased, and that this fully accounts for the sudden death of Miss Penton.

THE MAYORALTY.—The Gazette says:—"We learn that a most influential deputation, comprising a majority of the members of the City Council, waited upon His Worship the Mayor, to request him to allow himself to be put in nomination for the mayoralty at the ensuing elections. The deputation pressed strongly upon His Worship their sense of the great service he had rendered to the city during the last two years, his uniform courtesy and admirable tact as presiding officer of the council, and the almost unanimous desire of the citizens that he would again consent to serve in the position which he has so well filled. We regret to learn that Mr. Courcel felt compelled, while deeply sensible of the great compliment thus paid to him, to decline the invitation, having already stated to a large number of his friends that he did not intend to offer for reelection. We are sure that this decision will be generally regretted, as there is no doubt that had his answer been favourable he would have been returned without opposition."

TO BE HORNED NOR.—It is feared that owing to the large openings in the river opposite St. Lambert, the usual winter road cannot be made this season. This will be a serious inconvenience if it should turn out to be the case.

QUEREC, Dec. 23. Hon. Mr. Cauchon was elected this morning for the County of Montmorency and took his seat in the House this afternoon. One petition was presented against his return by Mr. Joly.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Grenville, Rev D F F, \$3; River Desert, J L, 2; Pontiac Mills, H M, 8; Ulverton, D M, 2; Portage du Fort, Rev P A, 2; Dundas, J K McH, 2; New Mills, N B, Mrs C H, 4; Fredericton, N B, F & O McG, 2; Raitton, M K, 4; Burrill's Rapids, J G, 2; Perth, J D, 2; Osgoode, J S, 3; Sorel, E O'H, 2; St. Angèle, Rev D M, 4; Port Hope, Mrs J F, 2; Port Granby, F G, 2. Per J B McM, Lochiel—Self, 1; D R, 1; H C, 2; R McC, 2. Per Rev J J C, Perth—J M, 2; Elliott, R S, 2; W L, 2; Hamlet, G McP, 3; Lanark, P McC, 2. Per Rev M O'D, Raitton—Bath, D J C, 2; Emerald, H O'R, 1; P McD, 1; Stella, J O'N, 1. Per J C Huntingdon—Self, 1.50; Dewittville, O C, 4. Per D O'S, Pictou—A S, 2; Allisonville, P M, 2.

BIRTH.

On the 24th ultimo at 413 King street West, the wife of P. Burns, Esq., coal-dealer, of a son.

DIED.

In this city, on the 27th instant, Mary Flanagan, native of Dublin, Ireland, aged 30 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour #1 brl. of 194 lb.—Pollards.....	\$2.25 @ \$3.00
Superior Extra.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Extra.....	6.90 @ 7.10
Fancy.....	6.30 @ 6.40
Fresh Supers, (Western wheat).....	0.00 @ 0.00
Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat).....	5.80 @ 5.85
Strong Bakers'.....	5.90 @ 6.25
Supers from Western Wheat [Welland Canal].....	0.00 @ 0.00
Supers City Brands [Western wheat].....	0.00 @ 6.00
Fresh Ground.....	0.00 @ 5.70
Canada Supers, No. 2.....	0.00 @ 0.00
Western States, No. 2.....	0.00 @ 5.10
Fine.....	5.90 @ 6.00
Middlings.....	4.00 @ 4.25
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.....	2.85 @ 2.85
City bags, [delivered].....	3.05 @ 3.07
Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs.....	0.00 @ 1.49
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs.....	0.00 @ 0.64
Lard, per lbs.....	0.10 @ 0.16
Onions, per lbs.....	0.10 @ 0.11
Chops, per bushel of 32 lbs.....	0.32 @ 0.34

Oatmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs.....	5.00 @ 5.10
Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs.....	0.57 @ 0.60
Pease, per bushel of 66 lbs.....	0.70 @ 0.77

READ THIS! All persons wishing to increase their income, please send address prepaid to undersigned. Occupation easy and honorable, suited to all, and especially TO LADIES. \$2 to \$10 per day. Without risk or expense. C. L. BOBBE, Montreal.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY.

FOUNDED, 14th AUGUST, 1872. Office, 55 St. James Street,

President:—Edm. Gravel, Esq.; Vice-President, P. Donnelly, Esq.

Directors:—Ls. Belanger, Esq., Chas. Lamouroux, Esq., M. H. Brisette, Esq., L. W. Teimosee, Esq., Robt. McCready, Esq.

First issue, subscribed Appropriation Stock, \$100,000.00.

Second issue \$200,000.00 now open for subscription in Books of \$2,000 each, payable \$1 per week with an entrance fee of \$1 and 25c for the book. \$6,000 to be given in appropriation on the 8th of January, 1873.

Owing to the rapidity with which a greater portion of the second issue has been subscribed, the Directors have been enabled to give \$4,000 in appropriations for the 8th of January next, at 8 p.m., in the Cabinet de Lecture Paroissial, No. 327 Notre Dame Street, Montreal; and at the same time they have declared the 19th and 20th, appropriations on the first issue.

On no consideration can payments of weekly fees be made on the day of an appropriation.

To participate in the drawings of the first issue, members must have made their 2nd weekly payment, unless they shall have paid in advance. It is a feature peculiar to this Society alone, that by paying in advance you are qualified for double the time actually paid for. Thus the payment in advance for two weeks qualifies for four.

Permanent Stock-shares, \$100.00, payable ten per cent. every three months dividends half yearly; in this stock there remains only \$12,000 open for subscription.

MONEY TO LEND AT SEVEN PER CENT.

On mortgage repayable yearly or half yearly or by monthly instalments. Also on collateral securities repayable on call or at short dates or by monthly, half yearly or yearly payments to suit borrowers.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Until further notice, interest at the rate of six per cent shall be given on all loans, under \$500, made to the Society on call or short notice, as in a Savings Bank.

Five per cent shall be given on loans of over \$500, but arrangements can be made to obtain six or even seven per cent, on amounts lent to the Society for stated periods.

For further information apply to, F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE LAMP," THE ONLY CATHOLIC MAGAZINE IN THE DOMINION.

Parties wishing to subscribe, will please forward their names and subscriptions to the Proprietor, Mr. C. DONOVAN, 92 Walnut Street, Hamilton, Ont., or J. GILLIES, True Witness Office, Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of JOHN MORRIS, the younger of the City and District of Montreal, carrying on business under the name and style of M. W. Avery & Co., as well individually as having been in co-partnership with the said M. W. Avery.

On the seventeenth day of February next, the Undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act,

JOHN MORRIS, Jr.,

By ABBOTT, TAIT, WOTHERSPOON & TERRILL, His Attorneys ad litem.

Montreal, 18th Dec., 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of MELINA LEBEAU, of the City of Montreal, Trader.

An Insolvent. I, the undersigned, Joseph N. Dupuis, have been appointed assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their Claims before me, at my office in Montreal, within one month.

JOSEPH N. DUPUIS, Assignee.

Montreal, 16th of November, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

The undersigned has filed in the Office of this Court a consent by his creditors to his discharge, and on Monday, the seventeenth day of February next, A.D. 1873, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation to the discharge thereby effected.

Montreal, 18th December, 1872.

CHARLES F. FERRIN, By CASSIDY & LACOSTE, His Attorneys ad litem.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of SYLVESTER BONNEVILLE and ALFRED GARIPEY, Traders, of the City of Montreal, and there doing business together in partnership under the name and style of BONNEVILLE & PARADIS,

Insolvents. The insolvents have made an assignment of their estate and effects to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at their place of business, No. 62 Common Street, in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the Fourth day of January, 1873, at eleven o'clock A.M., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

L. JOS. LAJOIE, Interim Assignee.

Montreal, 16th December, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dis. of Joliette.

In re, FRANCOIS FOREST,

Insolvent. On Monday, the Seventeenth day of February next, the undersigned will apply to the said Superior Court for a discharge under the said Act.

FRANCOIS FOREST, by GODIN & DESROCHERS, His Attorneys ad litem.

Joliette, 4th December, 1872.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE CRISIS.—PARIS, Dec. 3.—The unanimous expression of public opinion in England in favour of the President and his mode of government has caused a good deal of surprise and disappointment to the Conservatives of France. They cannot understand how the aristocracy of Monarchical England should side with Republicans against French Monarchists; how it comes that the plutocracy of England, who have so much more to lose than the bourgeoisie of France, should not be as much afraid of Socialism as they are; why Puritan England should not show more sympathy with the Clerical party, since, although they differ vitally in religion, both have at all events one common enemy in infidelity; why Parliamentary government should not approve to attempt the establishment of responsible government; and, lastly, how it comes that Constitutional England does not encourage the desire to get rid of personal rule, of the indispensable man, who has always at the end of each Revolution possessed himself of the liberties of the nation and left it politically more demoralized and stupefied than he found it. In spite of the proximity of the two nations and the constant intercourse which is maintained between them, it is on occasions like this that one perceives the essential difference of their genius in the appreciation of questions of this sort. It is as impossible to expect an Englishman to take a French view of domestic politics as to get a Frenchman to apprehend an Englishman's. Thus an English Monarch is such a very different institution from a French Monarch that it does not follow that a Monarchist in the one country need to be a Monarchist in the other, more especially in the face of the antagonism which exists between the rival dynasties. In England the first political instinct is the patriotic one; here it is the party or dynastic one; hence there is a divergence at starting. Again, Englishmen do not sympathize with the social view which French Conservatives take of what to us is merely a political question. Englishmen do not realize that Radicals are enemies to society, and must be treated, not as political opponents, but as public nuisances; they cannot realize it because they are not the descendants of beheaded ancestors, they have not the prospect of another Jaquerie ever present to their imagination, and the gaunt ruins of the public buildings of Paris ever before their eyes. So the political programme of the French Radical contains horrors altogether unknown to the English politician, but of which a fatal experience has inspired those in France with a mortal terror. With us secular education means the absence of denominational teaching; here it implies an active materialist propaganda in the schools; it implies an open war with the Church, and not merely with its special dogmas, but with Christianity or even Deism in any form. It may seem an exaggerated dread, but it is only fair to the Conservative majority in the Chamber to explain that this bitter antagonism to M. Thiers is not wanton or factious, but has only sprung into existence since they became convinced, rightly or wrongly, that the loss of their properties, to say nothing of their heads, was only a question of time, if they permitted him to carry into effect the arrangement into which he had entered, according to his own showing, with the Radical party at the price of his success against the Commune, and their only object now is to secure themselves against this danger.—From Times' special Correspondent.

Here comes a very curious revelation made by M. Thiers himself. When he was engaged in putting down the Commune, the Radicals from the great provincial cities came to him and asked him whether he was working for the Monarchy or the Republic? He answered "for the Republic," and on this understanding they agreed to keep their towns quiet. If they had not done so, the President would have had to detach 20,000, or 30,000 men from the army of Paris to maintain tranquillity in the provinces, and would probably have failed in suppressing the Paris insurrection. The Radicals in fact forced him to pledge himself to the Republic lest "agitation" should be "created" in the other towns. The disclosure does not place M. Gambetta's friends in a very enviable light, and is not likely to make the Right more yielding.

The Perfect of Pau has issued an order forbidding Spaniards to sojourn in the Department of the Basses Pyrenées without written permission.

TRIAL OF MARSHAL BAZAINE.—It is stated that Marshal Bazaine will be tried not merely for failing to do his duty as Commander of the Army at Metz, but also for high treason against the French Republic—in having attempted to negotiate with the enemy in the name of the Emperor, who had been declared no longer Sovereign of France, and having made overtures to the Empress, as Regent of France, to gain better terms than the German military authorities offered to the garrison. The military part of the instruction has, it is said, broken down altogether. Of evidence given by honest well-meaning witnesses there has been enough to suffice for a court martial that would last a couple of years. But it is affirmed that nothing tangible or definite enough upon which to found the charges has been made out. One fact, however, became plainer and plainer as the questioning and cross questioning went on: namely, that if Bazaine was found guilty of not doing his duty at Metz, there would be some twelve or fourteen generals of the French army—including Marshal Canrobert himself—who would have to be tried on charges much akin to those laid at the door of the Marshal Commander-in-Chief. Now, since nearly all these officers hold high commands—one is Governor of Paris; another commands the corps d'armee now in the capital; a third holds a like command at Lyons; a fourth is Minister of War, and so on—it would have been, to say the least, not a little inconvenient to make prisoners of men in their positions, and get up cases against

them in the method adopted with respect to Bazaine. These are some of the reasons why the military portion of the case is considered likely to form comparatively an unimportant element in this great trial.

ITALY.

The dreaded day of the prohibited *Comizio* has come and gone. It passed off quietly, thanks to the military preparations of the Government, as regards the dangerous element from abroad; and—as regards the Romans themselves—thanks to that "priestly education," so much vilified by the Government prints, but which has made the subjects of the Holy See an orderly, peaceable, and law-abiding people. The difficulties, however, of any Government that Victor Emmanuel or his successors may be able to place in Rome will date a notable increase from the day above mentioned. Authority has now broken irrevocably with democracy; and a struggle *à outrance* has commenced. Amongst other mistakes of the Government, the folly of its conduct at the late city elections is making itself felt. It might have had in the Roman Municipality, if not friends to itself, friends to order and peace—for the Catholics of Rome would never have risen in insurrection, come what might. But Lanza (as will be recollected) fought tooth and nail against the election of Catholics as councillors, vilifying them as a "liberticide and anti-national faction." Thus he has handed over the Municipality to the democrats; who will shortly convince him of the mistake he has committed. The question of universal suffrage will certainly not be allowed to rest where he has left it. The distress that prevails in the city and country aids the designs of the agitators; and a feeling of alarm continues. At the date of the last advices from Rome the "strategical points" of the city continued to be guarded by troops.

ROME, Dec. 23.—A Consistory was held to-day, twenty-two Cardinals were present. The Pope delivered an allocution in the course of which he said the Church was still sorely persecuted. A purpose to destroy her was shown in the acts of the Italian Government which compelled the clergy to serve in the army and imposed heavy taxes on Church property. He solemnly protested against the Bill now pending in the Italian parliament for the suppression of religious corporations and declared that title to property acquired by this means would be null and void. He repeated his censures of those who encroached on the rights of the Church and denounced Germany, where the pitfalls of open violence, calumny and ridicule were employed to destroy the Church by men who, ignorant of religion, sought to define its dogmas. The allocution concluded with a protest against the clergy donation bill recently passed by the Spanish Cortes and a general condemnation of the Armenian Schism.

BRNAN.—The blasphemous French apostate, Ernest Renan, who has been paying a visit to Rome, took his departure last week. The Jewish Revolutionary organ, the *Liberator*, says that he left "full of gratitude for the sympathetic reception given to him by our population, which has done itself honor in honoring the illustrious and erudite philosopher." &c. To this the *Voce della Verità* replies, that the Hebrew editor can of course only speak of the people he knows; and when he talks of "our population," he must mean the Israelites of the Ghetto. They would naturally be glad to see Renan, or anybody else, who would labor to overturn Christianity.

NAPLES.—The Italian deputy, Count Ricciardi, of Naples, writes to the *Piccola* of that city a letter, in which he describes the emigration mania to be so great that many cities are left without boot-makers, carpenters, bakers, butchers, &c., &c. "Many farmers prefer selling their little farms and going abroad to remaining; the taxation is so heavy that it absolutely eats up all their profits." The Count further observes that "when it is considered how feeble Calabria and Sicily are, they ought to attract emigrants from the rest of Europe, rather than be obliged to drive out their inhabitants. This is our last affliction in Italy, that of seeing our people flying from the country."

At a recent congress of Freemasons held at Locrano, it was resolved to push forward a Franco-Italian war, as the best means of obtaining the universal republic, the dismemberment of France and destruction of religion. "*Chi vivra verra.*" There is another country much more likely to be dismembered or rather reduced to its original and proper elements, than France, in such a conflict.

THE NEW BISHOPS AND THEIR FLOCKS.—The *Voce della Verità* learns with sincere gratification, that the Bishops who went forth lately to their respective Sees have been received everywhere on their pastoral visits with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty and veneration. Italy is, we rejoice to say, not perverted, and not to be perverted from her holy and ancient faith, notwithstanding all the forces continually in action for that purpose. At Costa d'Avada, the native town of the great St. John of the Cross, in the diocese of Aquis, the Bishop, Mgr. Sciandra, arrived during heavy rain, notwithstanding which the whole population, with the municipal authorities at their head, turned out and gave their prelate a hearty welcome. In the Italian fashion one feature of the ovation was a display of fireworks; others consisted of addresses from the school children, under the direction of the religious Sisterhood of the Madre Pie and the presentation of costly articles of church furniture and sacred vestments. What was however most characteristic of the religious character of the place was the many hundreds of devout communions made in the churches next morning by the inhabitants, in gratitude for the blessing of the Bishop sent them by the Holy See.

GERMANY.

There is a Cable dispatch to the effect that all the Catholic Churches of Posen which belong to the government have been closed in consequence of a special service held in them dedicating the Church of Posen in her present trials to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus. All the Catholic pastors and teachers have been arrested and taken before the magistrates on a charge of having publicly read the pastoral letter of the Archbishop. There is no reason, we suppose, to doubt the truth of the report. We are not disposed to lament over it either. Except the sins committed by persecutors, and the fear that those who are "weak in the faith" may be pretty severely tested, the Catholic Church has nothing to dread from persecution. In the present case, the action of the government makes a unit of the Church, and leaves not even the most "liberally" disposed of Catholics a shadow of excuse for trying to quiet their consciences with the pretext that the great Bismarck is warring only upon the Jesuits, and that purely for political reasons. These reasons have, doubtless, very much to do in the matter, but the horns and the cloven hoofs are getting to be very clearly defined in the background of the movement. The Society of the Holy Childhood is already threatened, and of all institutions likely to be selected by his infernal majesty for attack, this seems to us the one most adapted to kindle his ire.—*Catholic Review*.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Dec 25.—It was officially announced

to-day that the Czarowitch has been ill since the 19th of November, and his malady is becoming serious. On the 19th of December it was pronounced a case of typhus fever, accompanied with an affection of the abdomen, which the physicians considered of a grave character. The bulletin issued this morning says a less sleep yet tranquil night has been passed. The fever has not abated, but his condition continues about the same.

The *Observateur Romane* quotes the following sad news from the *Augusta Gazette* of Vienna. "The Russian Government has asked the exiled Polish bishops to renounce their sees, on which conditions they will be allowed to return to St. Petersburg or to the Crimea, and enjoy a suitable income. The Bishops have refused. To give one an idea of the courage of these martyrs, the reader must know that they are living far from all human intercourse removed from their dioceses and from every Catholic person or idea, deprived even of the common necessities of life, and unable to celebrate Mass. "No," they said, and they will die rather than return dishonored. Honor be to them. The names of these confessors are Mgr. Felinsky, Archbishop of Warsaw; Mgr. Krasinsky, Bishop of Wilna; Mgr. Popil, Bishop of Plock; Mgr. Borovsky (over eighty years of age), Bishop of Zitomar. Mgr. Lubinsky, Count Bishop of Auguston, died on the painful journey to Siberia at Wiatka. "So," adds the *Observer*, "Catholic Bishops die and conquer."

CENTRAL ASIA.—We N. Y. *Tribune*, publish this morning, the report that the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg has notified to Prince Gortschakoff that, if the Russian troops penetrate the countries between Khiva and Afghanistan, England will be compelled to interfere and support the Afghan independence. The importance of this intelligence is such that we are not disposed to give it perfect credit before it receives confirmation. However flimsy may have been the pretex under which the attacks were made by Russia upon the tribes of Central Asia, she exercises her authority with as much right as Great Britain claims in justification of her role in India. The only motive which could influence the British in opposing the march of the Russians is that by conflicting commercial interests. Already the latter have arrived within four hundred miles of Cashmere, on the north-east of India, and two hundred and fifty miles off the Hindoo Koosh on the north. On the west there is only Persia between the Russians and Afghanistan, and Persia is under their influence. The side on which the commerce of India can be affected by the policy of the Russians, however, is that which they have now determined to employ for their own profit. Khiva, once conquered, the Amoo-Daria will be the means of providing them with an unfailing supply for the marts of Russia, and only an open territory will intervene between Russia proper and Afghanistan, and possibly even India. In a certain sense the conquests of Russia are movements of progress. If Great Britain should oppose these movements she would do so primarily in the interest of herds of the most lawless robbers in the world, and against commerce in her own dominions. These considerations have undoubtedly occurred to the British themselves. When the hostile purposes of the Russians became known to the Khan of Khiva he sent an envoy to intercede with the Viceroy of India. The latter declined the requests of the envoy as altogether beyond the province of the Indian Government. When the envoy asked for friendly advice the Viceroy significantly recommended the Khan to give up Russian prisoners and enter into amicable communication with the Russian General at Tashkend. The change, if any has taken place in the British policy within the last two or three months, is a notable one, which it is difficult to explain in considering any course of conduct which has hitherto been pursued.

THE CAMBERWELL GHOST.—At the Surrey Sessions recently, Maria Horgan, 19, described as a servant, was indicted for stealing a watch and chain, the property of William Wells at Camberwell. It appeared from the evidence of James Ham, a detective sergeant of the P Division, that for some weeks a great deal of excitement had been caused in the neighborhood of the prosecutor's house, No. 135, Camberwell-road, by a report that a "Ghost" was committing all sorts of damage. Flower-pots were thrown about, trees damaged, and persons struck with various missiles, without the origin of the mischief being discovered. Detectives Puttock and Neville were engaged to detect the perpetrator of these dangerous freaks, and on Monday, the 18th ult., they went to the prosecutor's house, when they ascertained that the mother of the latter had just been struck by a broken flower-pot and cut on the arm. A vine was also cut down, and a water-but turned over. They saw the prisoner in a very excited state, and she showed them a bruise on the forehead, which she said had been inflicted by a man she found in the wash-house. The officer searched the place, but failed to find any trace of a man. During the time they were searching the place, flower-pots were thrown about in a most mysterious manner and then the prisoner screamed out, and begged to be allowed to leave the house, as she was afraid to stop. Just at that time a watch and chain were missed from the breakfast room, and the detectives having a suspicion about the prisoner's conduct, followed her upstairs. She ran into a bedroom, followed by the officers, who found the watch and chain concealed in the bed. They took her into custody. Martha Platt, a girl in the prosecutor's employ, said that on the Sunday evening previous the prisoner came to her and said, "I must do something to make mischief believe somebody has got into the house." The prisoner then opened the kitchen window, as though it had been forced, and told witness to scream out and call for the young master. Witness went upstairs and called him and a little while afterwards the prisoner told her not to say anything about what was done, and to throw some flower-pots out so as to alarm the house. She, however, declined to do so. On Monday the prisoner said, "I must do something else to make mischief think a man is in the place," and then, taking up the head of a broom-stick, struck herself several heavy blows on the forehead, causing bruises. She afterwards struck herself with a flower-pot and cut her forehead. Shortly afterwards she rushed in from the wash-house screaming, and said a man concealed there had struck her. The prosecutor said the prisoner had only been in his service six weeks, and for the last fortnight great damage had been done by flower-pots and other missiles being thrown about. The whole neighbourhood had been thrown into alarm by the freaks of the "Ghost." The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the Deputy-Chairman sentenced her to 12 months' hard labour.

A STATES TO DANIEL O'CONNELL, IN ST. LOUIS.—The Knights of St. Patrick, an Irish organization in St. Louis, Missouri, have set on foot the movement of erecting to Ireland's greatest and most thoroughly representative son a monument of colossal bronze, to be placed in the principal public park of that city, as a token to distant ages of the love and veneration in which they hold the immortal Daniel O'Connell. The statue will stand twelve feet from the pedestal, and will be the work of the great sculptor, Mr. Donald. The whole management of the details will be in the hands of a distinct organization, to be known as the "O'Connell Monument Association," formed of the most respectable Irish and American citizens, as well as representatives of the various Irish and patriotic societies.

Some years ago I went specially to Clonmel as a witness, and accidentally witnessed a trial which I never shall forget. A wretched man, a native of that county, was charged with the murder of his neighbor. It seemed that an ancient feud existed between them. They had met at a fair and exchanged blows; again that evening they met at a low pot-house, and the bodily interference of friends alone prevented a fight between them. The prisoner was heard to vow vengeance against his rival. The wretched victim left the house, followed soon after by the prisoner, and was found next day on the roadside murdered, and his face so barbarously beaten in by a stone that he could only be identified by his dress. The facts were too strong against the prisoner; in fact it was the strongest case of circumstantial evidence I ever met with. As a form of his guilt there was no doubt—the prisoner was called upon for his defence. He called, to the surprise of everyone, the murdered man. And the murdered man came forward. It seemed that another man had been murdered—that the identification by dress was vague, for all the peasantry of Tipperary wear the same description of clothes—that the presumed victim had got a hint that he would be arrested under the White Boy act—and fled and only returned with a noble and Irish feeling of justice when he found his ancient foe was being tried on his account. The case was clear, the prisoner was innocent. The judge told the jury that it was unnecessary to charge them. They requested permission to retire; they returned in about two hours, when the foreman, with a long face, handed him the verdict "Guilty." Every one was astonished. "Good God!" said the Judge, "of what is he guilty? not of murder, surely?" "No my lord," said the foreman, "but if he did not murder that man sure he stole my grey mare three years ago."—*Daniel O'Connell*.

The last Christmas of Queen Elizabeth was a sad contrast to the many happy ones which had preceded it. The great Queen had outlived her popularity, and was fallen into a melancholy from which nothing seemed able to rouse her. She had never been the same woman since the death of Essex; she sat whole days by herself, indulging in the most gloomy reflections; every rumor agitated her with new and imaginary terrors; she could hardly be persuaded to take any nourishment, and her temper became such as to render their daily service almost unbearable to her attendants. "I found her," says Sir John Harrington, who was allowed to see her at Christmas, 1602, "in a most pitiable state. She bade the Archbishop ask me if I had seen Tyrone. I replied with reverence that I had seen him with the lord deputy (Essex). She looked up with much choler and grief in her countenance, and said, 'O, now I mindeth me that you was one that saw this man elsewhere, and herent she dropped a tear and smote her bosom.' The shade of the Earl of Essex seemed to haunt her perpetually, so much so, that towards the end of her last illness, which began at this time, she would not stay in bed, and she answered the entreaties of the lord admiral, that she would return to her couch, by saying that if he had seen what she saw there, he would never make the request. Recollections, too, of the sad writer of the sad letter, which she had received at Christmas sixteen years before, might have been present to her mind—the letter in which Mary, Queen of Scots, made her four last requests of her cousin of England, and which drew tears, but no mercy, from that cousin's heart. These thoughts, and others like them, fretted the mind of the Queen from Christmas time till Easter, when she passed away, and gave place to him of whom the Duke of Sully wittily said, referring to his scholastic acquirements and his kingship, that he was the "wisest fool in Europe."

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE BODY.—1. Secure, if possible, a vigorous constitution. 2. Eat a good supply of the best food. 3. Take a proper amount of physical exercise daily. 4. Use pure water to drink. 5. Secure abundance of pure air for the lungs. 6. Take eight hours of good sleep out of every twenty-four. 7. Observe cleanliness. 8. Observe regularity in all your habits. 9. Take wise but not excessive recreation. 10. Work at some useful and congenial employment.—*Herald of Health*.

Entrance to the Catholic Church is, as the entrance to heaven; through self-denial, self-abnegation, self-sacrifice, self-conquering, world-renouncing and a readiness to leave all, to follow Christ.

HOW THE OLD AND INFIRM ARE SUPPORTED BY FALLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES.—During the vigor of youth the expenditure of the power of the mind (which is the real seat of man's strength) is balanced by activity of the nutritive functions, without the aid of science. But time, the everlasting dissipator of reason as of events, sets a limit to his power, and it is at this epoch that science may render to man the desired assistance and restore the drain upon his wasted energies. Each effort of the mind, every act of the body, will extract a volume of nervous element in proportion to the magnitude of the thought or action, and since this Hypophosphites combination really will supply the *vis vite* to the body, it must support the human mechanism successfully after the vigor of youth is past.

IF A MAN WANTS A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY, let him buy it and take it home like a man, and not sneak home with a bottle of "Bitters" or "Cordial," and pretend that it is medicine. If he wants a tonic, that is something better than a temporary stimulant, he should get a bottle of Peruvian Syrup, (an Iron Tonic), that will vitalize the blood and give durable strength of the system.

THE ALMANAC Publishers complain that their business is destroyed by Ayer's American Almanac. The people prefer it to any other, the Farmer's Western, Southern or the numerous local almanacs when they get Ayer's. It supplies the best astronomical data, weather and jokes of them all, and above all, medical advice which is invaluable for every family. It is applied gratis by the druggists, and should be preserved for constant reference and use. We are sure that no good housekeeper or grand-mother goes willingly without one.—*Anti-Slavery Standard, N. Y.*

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the One proffered of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—*Civil Service Gazette*. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co, Homoeopathic Chemists, London." Also, makers of Epps's Milky Cocoa (Cocoa and Condensed Milk).

AGENTS WANTED \$150 per month. To sell the TINKER, the most useful Household article ever invented. Address H. K. ANIMSON, P.O. Box 360, Montreal, P.Q.

WANTED, FOR THE SEPARATE SCHOOL of the Town of PICTON, P. E. County, a duly qualified Male or Female TEACHER, to enter on duty on or before the first of JANUARY. Salary liberal. J. BRENNAN, P. P. Picton, October 26th, 1872.

WANTED For a School at St. Columban, a MALE TEACHER, (Elementary Diploma). For particulars apply to JOHN BURKE, President.

WANTED. AN EXPERIENCED ENGLISH TEACHER, desirous to obtain employment in an Academy, or other Institute of Education, where a proficiency in Latin and Greek Classics with a perfect knowledge of French would be required. Satisfactory references can be given. Address to "M. F.," Buckingham Post Office, Co. Ottawa, P. Q.

WANTED. A THIRD CLASS TEACHER wishes a SITUATION will be ready to commence in January; satisfactory Testimonials given if required.—Address (Stating Salary given) "S. K. T.," Martintown P.O., Glengarry Ont.

WANTED. A CATHOLIC SCHOOL TEACHER for the coming year, for School Section No. 1, in the Township of Montegale and Hershel, Co. of Hastings, Male or Female, holding Second or Third Class Certificate for Upper Canada. Apply (stating salary) to JEREMIAH GOULDEN.

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFF-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER, No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37, Montreal.

ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of GATIEEN BERNIER, Shoe-maker & Trader of Montreal, Insolvent.

I, the Undersigned L. JOS. LAJOIE of the City of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me, within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my Office, No. 97, St. James Street, in the City of Montreal on Monday the Thirtieth day of January 1873 at Three o'clock P.M., for the examination of the insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Assignee. Montreal, 11th Dec. 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the matter of CHARLES F. FERRIN, of the City of Montreal, Trader, An Insolvent.

I, the undersigned Andrew B. Stewart, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month; and are hereby notified to meet at my Office, Merchants' Exchange, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the thirty first day of December next, at the hour of eleven in the forenoon, for the public examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally. The insolvent is hereby notified to attend. A. B. STEWART, Assignee. Montreal, 26th November, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. IN the matter of JOHN PATERSON, of the Parish of St. Joachim de la Pointe Claire, as well individually as co-partner of the partnership of PATERSON & WURTELE, Insolvent.

I, the undersigned, have been appointed assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims to me, within one month, at my office, No. 5 St. Sacrament Street, and to meet at my office on the 3rd day of January next, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. The insolvent is requested to be present at said meeting. G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. MONTREAL, 2nd December, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. IN the matter of CHARLES ASSELIN, Insolvent.

I, the undersigned, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims to me within one month, at my office, No. 5 St. Sacrament Street, and to meet at my office the 3rd of January next at 10 o'clock a.m., for the examination of the insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. The insolvent is requested to be present at said meeting. G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. MONTREAL, 2nd December, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. IN the matter of OVIDE PARADIS, Mills Constructor, FERDINANDE GERVAIS, wife duly separated by contract from the said OVIDE PARADIS, and from him duly authorized to act in these presents, and JEAN BAPTISTE LABELLE, Organist, carrying on business under the name and style of PARADIS & LABELLE, as well individually as as co-partners, Insolvents.

The insolvents have made an assignment of their estate and effects to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at the Court house, in the room reserved to matters in Insolvency in the City of Montreal, on Monday the Twenty-third day of December inst, at Eleven o'clock a.m., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee. L. Jos. LAJOIE, Interim Assignee. MONTREAL, 7th Dec. 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. IN the matter of ZOIL alias ZOEL FOREST of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

I, the Undersigned, L. Jos Lajoie, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me, within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my Office, No. 5 St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday, the Twentieth day of January, 1873, at 3 o'clock P.M., for the examination of the insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Assignee. Montreal, 20th December, 1872.

**EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT**  
FOR  
**YOUNG LADIES,**  
UNDER THE  
DIRECTION OF THE SISTERS OF ST. ANN,  
**ST. REMI, (Near Montreal, Can.)**  
THIS institution was established in 1870, and recommends itself, both by the elegant style of the building, its spacious dimensions, the comfort it affords, and by its facility of access from Montreal and the United States, being situated on the Montreal and New York Railway line, and only at a short distance from the Provincial line.  
The course of instruction, entrusted to Seven Sisters, is complete, comprising French, English, Fine Arts, &c., &c., and tends to the cultivation both of the mind and of the heart.  
TERMS OF THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR.  
(Payable Quarterly, and invariably in Advance.)  
Board and Tuition (Canada currency) \$50 00 yearly  
Half-Boarders..... 25 00 "  
Tuition only..... 10 00 "  
Music, Piano, \$1 50 per month..... 15 00 "  
Drawing..... 0 50 " " 5 00 "  
Washing..... 1 00 " " 10 00 "  
Uniform (Black), but is worn only on Sundays and Thursdays. On other days, the young Ladies can wear any proper dress they please. A white dress and a large white veil are also required.  
Thursday is the day appointed for the Pupils to receive the visit of their Parents.

**MONTREAL HOT-WATER HEATING APPARATUS ESTABLISHMENT.**  
**F. GRENE,**  
574 & 576, CRAIG STREET.  
Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vineries, &c., by Greene's improved Hot-Water Apparatus, Gold's Low Pressure Steam Apparatus, with latest improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. Plumbing and Gas-Fitting personally attended to.

**FALL TRADE, 1872.**  
NEW WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE IN MONTREAL.  
**J. & R. O'NEIL,**  
Importers of British and Foreign  
**DRY-GOODS,**  
DOMINION BUILDINGS,  
No. 138 McGill Street, Montreal.

TO THE DRY GOODS TRADE OF CANADA:  
In presenting to you a notice of our having commenced the business of Wholesale Dry Goods and Importing Merchants, we have much pleasure in informing you that we will have opened out in the above large premises a very full and complete assortment of General Dry Goods, to which we respectfully invite your inspection on your next visit to this market.  
Our stock will be found very complete in all its departments.  
We intend keeping our Stock constantly renewed, so as to keep a complete assortment of all goods required for the general Retail Dry Goods requirements.  
We shall be pleased to see you early.  
No effort will be wanting on our part to promote the interest of our customers.  
Having an experience of over twenty years in one of the largest retail and jobbing trades in Ontario, we flatter ourselves we know the wants of the Retail Trade thoroughly, and have been enabled to select in Great Britain and the Continent the most suitable goods, as well as the best value those markets contain.  
Assuring you of our best services at all times,  
We are, truly yours,  
J. & R. O'NEIL.

**CARROLL AND FLANAGAN,**  
PRACTICAL  
PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS,  
No. 799 Craig Street,  
MONTREAL.  
All Jobbing Personally Attended To.

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(Cor. Alexander & LaSalle Streets.)

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

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FIRE AND LIFE.  
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.  
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Advantages to Fire Insurers  
The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:  
1st. Security unquestionable.  
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.  
3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.  
4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.  
5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.  
The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:  
1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.  
2nd. Moderate Premiums.  
3rd. Small Charge for Management.  
4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.  
5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal Interpretation.  
6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO PERCENTS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.  
H. ROUTH, gent, Montreal-12m.  
February 1, 1872

**DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE,**  
Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street,  
TORONTO, ONT.  
DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.  
This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.  
Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been untiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to inform their patrons and the public that such a place has been selected, combining advantages rarely met with.  
The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious building of the Bank—now adapted to educational purposes—the ample and well-devised play grounds and the ever-refreshing breezes from great Ontario all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" whatever its directors could claim for it, or any of its patrons desire.  
The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and refectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country.  
With greater facilities than heretofore, the Christian Brothers will now be better able to promote the physical, moral and intellectual development of the students committed to their care.  
The system of government is mild and paternal, yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline.  
No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory: students of all denominations are admitted.  
The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July.

**COURSE OF STUDIES.**  
The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial.  
**PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.**  
SECOND CLASS.  
Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, First Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.  
FIRST CLASS.  
Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining (with drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.  
**COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.**  
SECOND CLASS.  
Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.  
FIRST CLASS.  
Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.  
For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught.  
**TERMS:**  
Board and Tuition, per month, ..... \$12 00  
Half Boarders, " " ..... 7 00  
**PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.**  
2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, .... 4 00  
1st Class, " " ..... 5 00  
**COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.**  
2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, .... 6 00  
1st Class, " " ..... 6 00  
Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance.  
No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or dismissal.  
**EXTRA CHARGES.**—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin.  
Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, are sent to parents or guardians.  
For further particulars apply at the Institute.  
BROTHER ARNOLD, Director.  
Toronto, March 1, 1872.

(ESTABLISHED IN CANADA IN 1861.)  
**J. D. LAWLOR,**  
MANUFACTURER  
OF  
**SINGER'S,**  
**B. P. HOWE'S**  
AND  
**LAWLOR'S**  
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PRINCIPAL OFFICE:  
365 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
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BRANCH OFFICES:  
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**JOHN BURNS,**  
(Successor to Kearney & Bro.)  
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER,  
TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.  
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of  
**WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE FITTINGS,**  
675 CRAIG STREET  
(TWO DOORS WEST OF BELLEVUE)  
MONTREAL.  
JOBBER PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.



**IT'S A CHARM**  
That fills the soul of an Artist with delight, when a long sought subject of unparalleled beauty bursts upon the view. And it's a charm that only those can appreciate who have long tried in vain to get a really good fitting Suit, and have at last succeeded by getting the new style brought out by  
**J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY,**  
DESIGNATED THE  
**Regent Street Walking Suit,**  
From a large variety of  
**NEW GOODS,**  
IN  
HEATHER MIXTURE, SILURIAN CLOTHS, ANGOLAS, &c., &c., &c.  
From \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16 & \$18.  
To be had only at  
**J. G. KENNEDY & CO'S.,**  
The Dominion Tailors & Clothiers,  
No. 31 St. Lawrence Street.

**Iron in the Blood**  
**PERUVIAN SYRUP**  
MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.

*The Peruvian Syrup, a Protected Solution of the Protochloride of Iron, is so combined as to have the character of an aliment, as easily digested and assimilated with the blood as the simplest food. It increases the quantity of Nature's Own Vitalizing Agent, Iron in the blood, and cures "a thousand ills," simply by Toning up, Invigorating and Vitalizing the System. The enriched and vitalized blood permeates every part of the body, repairing damages and waste, searching out morbid secretions, and leaving nothing for disease to feed upon.*  
*This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhoea, Boils, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility or a low state of the system. Being free from Alcohol, in any form, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent, infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system, and building up an Iron Constitution.*  
*Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy, from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.*  
See that each bottle has **PERUVIAN SYRUP** blown in the glass.  
Pamphlets Free.  
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors,  
No. 1 Milton Place, Boston.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

The only reliable covering for the Foot,  
**GOOD CABLE SCREW WIRE BOOTS**  
AND  
**SHOES.**  
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MANUFACTURER OF  
**PLATFORM AND COUNTER SCALES,**  
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Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges.  
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MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER  
in flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Pot and Pearl Barley, Grain, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, and feed of all kinds. Orders from the Trade solicited and promptly attended to, which can be forwarded in Bags, Barrels, or Bulk by the car load. Bakers and flour dealers that require an extra good strong flour that can be warranted to give satisfaction, will find it to their advantage to send me their orders.  
Price list on application.  
PETER McCABE.  
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**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.  
Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effective remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy, it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Croup, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence, and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.  
Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle by the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.  
PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO.,** Lowell, Mass.,  
Practical and Analytical Chemists.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.  
**NORTHROP & LYMAN,**  
Newcastle,  
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**UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION OF 1867**  
FIRST-CLASS MEDAL  
**ALF. LABARRAQUE AND Co**  
**QUINUM LABARRAQUE**  
Approved by the Imperial Academy of Medicine  
The Quinum Labarraque is an eminently tonic and febrifuge Wine, destined to replace all the other preparations of Peruvian Bark. The Bark Wines usually employed in medicine are prepared from Barks which vary considerably in the degree to which they possess the desired properties. Besides, owing to the manner in which they are prepared, these Wines contain scarcely more than the traces of active principles, and these always in variable proportions.  
The Quinum Labarraque, approved by the Academy of Medicine, constitutes, on the contrary, a medicine of determined composition, rich in active principles, and on which Physicians and Patients can always rely.  
The Quinum Labarraque is prescribed with great success for persons of weak constitution, or for those debilitated by various exhausting causes or past sickness; for youths fatigued by too rapid growth; for young girls whose development takes place with difficulty; for women in childbirth; and for aged persons enfeebled by years or illness. It is the best preservative against Fevers.  
In cases of Chlorosis, Anemia, or Greenishness, this Wine is a powerful auxiliary of the ferruginous preparations. In conjunction, for example, with VALLET'S PILLS, the rapidity of its action is really marvellous.  
Depot in Paris, L. FRENCH, 49, rue Richer.  
Agents for Canada,  
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MANUFACTURER  
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**PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE,**  
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Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge.

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**PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,**  
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Zinc, Galvanized and Sheet Iron Workers,  
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JOBBER PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.  
THE subscribers beg to inform the public that they have recommenced business, and hope, by strict attention to business and moderate charges, to merit a share of its patronage.  
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**P. E. BROWN'S**  
No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE  
Persons from the Country and other Provinces, will find this the  
**MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE**  
to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the  
**VERY LOWEST FIGURE,**  
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Don't forget the place:  
**BROWN'S,**  
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**OLD EYES MADE NEW.**  
All diseases of the eye successfully treated by  
**Ball's new Patent Ivory Eye-Cups.**  
Read for yourself and restore your sight.  
Spectacles and Surgical operations rendered useless.  
The Inestimable Blessing of Sight is made perpetual by the use of the new  
**Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups.**  
Many of our most eminent physicians, oculists, students, and divines, have had their sight permanently restored for life, and cured of the following diseases:—  
1. Impaired Vision; 2. Presbyopia, or Far Sightedness, or Dimness of Vision, commonly called Blurring; 3. Asthenopia, or Weak Eyes; 4. Epiphora, Running or Watery Eyes; 5. Sore Eyes, Specially treated with the Eye Cups; Cure Guaranteed; 6. Weakness of the Retina, or Optic Nerve; 7. Ophthalmia, or Inflammation of the Eye and its appendages, or imperfect vision from the effects of Inflammation; 8. Photophobia, or Intolerance of Light; 9. Over-worked eyes; 10. Mydriasis, moving specks or floating bodies before the eye; 11. Amaurosis, or Obscurity of Vision; 12. Cataracts, Partial Blindness; the loss of sight.  
Any one can use the Ivory Eye Cups without the aid of Doctor or Medicines, so as to receive immediate beneficial results and never wear spectacles; or, if using now, to lay them aside forever. We guarantee a cure in every case where the directions are followed, or we will refund the money.  
2309 CERTIFICATES OF CURE  
From honest Farmers, Mechanics and Merchants; some of them the most eminent leading professional and political men and women of education and refinement, in our country, may be seen at our office.  
Under date of March 29, Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, writes: "Ball, of our city, is a conscientious and responsible man, who is incapable of intentional deception or imposition."  
Prof. W. Merriek, of Lexington, Ky., wrote April 24th, 1869: "Without my Spectacles I pen you this note, after using the Patent Ivory Eye Cups thirteen days, and this morning perused the entire contents of a Daily News Paper, and all with the unassisted Eye."  
Truly am I grateful to your noble invention, may Heaven bless and preserve you. I have been using Spectacles twenty years; I am seventy-one years old.  
Truly Yours,  
PROF. W. MERRIEK.  
REV. JOSEPH SMITH, Malden, Mass., cured of Partial Blindness, of 18 Years Standing in one Minute, by the Patent Ivory Eye Cups.  
E. C. Ellis, Late Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, wrote us Nov. 15th, 1869: "I have tested the Patent Ivory Eye-Cups, and I am satisfied they are good. I am pleased with them; they are certainly the Greatest Invention of the age."  
All persons wishing for all particulars, certificates of cures, prices, &c., will please send your address to us, and we will send our treatise on the Eye, forty-four Pages, free by return mail. Write to  
Dr. J. BALL & CO.,  
P. O. Box 857,  
No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.  
For the worst cases of MYOPIA, or NEAR SIGHTEDNESS, use our New Patent Myopic Attachments applied to the IVORY EYE CUPS has proved a certain cure for this disease.  
Send for pamphlets and certificates free. Waste no more money by adjusting huge glasses on your nose and disfigure your face.  
Employment for all: Agents wanted for the new Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups, just introduced in the market. The success is unparalleled by any other article. All persons out of employment, or those wishing to improve their circumstances, whether gentlemen or ladies, can make a respectable living at this light and easy employment. Hundreds of agents are making from \$5 TO \$20 A DAY. To live agents \$20 a week will be guaranteed. Information furnished on receipt of twenty cents to pay for cost of printing materials and return postage.  
Address  
Dr. J. BALL & CO.,  
P. O. Box 857,  
No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.  
Nov. 18, 1871.

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

Address all orders to FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and take care that Dr. M'LANE'S, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa. To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, postpaid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra. Sold by all respectable Druggists, and Country Storekeepers generally.

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

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