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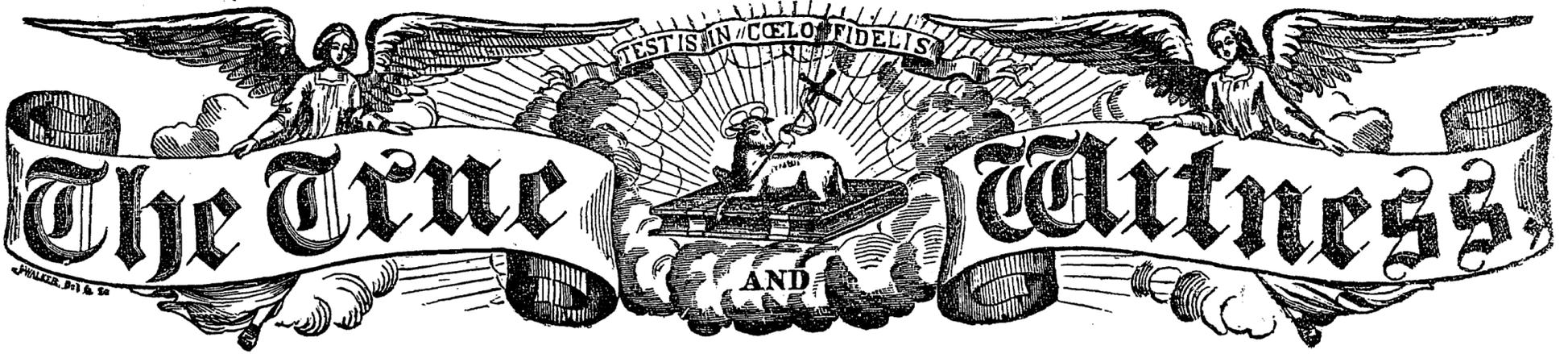
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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PHILIPPINE DE DAMPIERRE.

(From the Lamp.)

CHAPTER I.

The sun was setting over the monotonous plain, which extends from Bruges to the North Sea...

The mother often interrupted her conversation in order to visit the adjoining apartment, where waiting women and various attendants were busily engaged folding and packing a costly wardrobe in numerous travelling chests.

'Dearest mother,' said Philippine, taking her hand, 'you are giving yourself a great deal of trouble.'

'It is for the last time,' replied the countess; 'to-morrow, my poor child, you will no longer have your mother to watch over you: to-morrow you will be gone from hence.'

'Dear mother,' said Philippine, putting her arms round the countess's neck, 'they tell me I shall be Queen of England, and a great lady, but I would much rather stay with you, to console you in your sorrows, and cheer you when my father and brothers are away.'

'It is God's will, my child, and your father's, so I must submit. Queens and princesses have more trials than other mothers, in which they resemble the Blessed Mary beneath the Cross.'

'But, mother, I will come back!' cried Philippine; 'I will ask Prince Edward to let me come to you, dear mother; our vessels are so swift, I can easily take the voyage.'

'Yes, my daughter,' he replied, 'I hope you will return, but before you go to England, you will have to make another journey, which I shudder to think of.'

'What! dear mother, do you fear my going to Paris, to my godfather, King Philip? Is he not the suzerain, the friend, the ally of my father? I expect that he and Queen Joanna will give grand entertainments and fetes in my honor.'

The countess shook her head at hearing these words, so full of the credulous confidence of youth, and replied sadly, 'King Philip does not inspire me with any confidence, for I believe his heart to be full of malice and treason. He has coveted Flanders for a long time. He thinks that our beautiful country, with its noble cities, would be a bright jewel added to the crown of France, and I believe that he looks with no favorable eye upon your marriage, as it gives to Flanders so powerful an ally as the King of England.'

'But I am not going alone; my father, two of my brothers, and a strong guard accompany me.'

'Alas! I fear for your father, your brother, and yourself.'

Philippine replied only by tears. Her mother took her hand, saying, 'Let us go to the chapel, we will pray to God and His Holy Mother: our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.'

CHAPTER II.

A week after, crowds of the idle and the curious, always plentiful in large cities, assembled in the streets of Paris, to see the splendid retinue of the Count of Flanders and the future Queen of England. At that time no nation surpassed the Flemish in wealth and elegance; every one now expected to behold wonders, nor were they disappointed. The people of Paris admired the musicians in their scarlet robes, who opened the procession; then the numerous servants and grooms who preceded the knights and barons; these last were the heirs of the proudest names of Flanders, and, by the splendour of their appointments, represented the wealthiest lords of

the richest country of Europe. They were mounted on beautiful horses, caparisoned with embroidered trappings; their bright armour was covered with gold, and their plumed helmets might have been copied from the war dress of the ancient Scandinavians. Pages wearing their colors bore their arms. In the midst of this brilliant troop was the old count, dressed in a long robe of black velvet, over which flowed his venerable white beard. His grey hair escaped from under his cap, which was encircled by his ancestral crown. The people, who knew that the old man had been one of St. Louis's companions in arms at Mansourah, cheered him loudly as he passed. At the right of Guy of Dampierre, mounted on an Arab horse of great value, rode Philippine, who, confused by seeing such a multitude, cast down her eyes, and tried to cover her face with the folds of her veil. They applauded her youth and beauty, and the heralds replied to their cries of 'Welcome and long life,' by abundant largesses.

The cavalcade arrived in good order at the palace which Philip le Bel inhabited, and between whose strong towers arose the light beautiful spire of the 'Holy Chapel,' founded by St. Louis. The count and his daughter alighted before the steps, and the King's officers conducted to the presence of the Lord Suzerain the most powerful of his vassals. Philippine trembled on crossing the vast hall, with its walls covered with fleurs de lis, filed with the pages and servants of the king, some in long robes and some in armour, who opened a way for her, till she beheld seated under a canopy, in all his royal majesty, Philip le Bel. In her distress she did not look at the king's manly face, or his noble figure; she bent submissively, and seemed about to embrace the knees of him in whom she revered, not only the dignity of the sceptre, but also one who held almost paternal rights over her. Count Guy spoke as follows:

'Behold, sire, my daughter, your cousin and godchild, whom I and my notes have promised to the English king as bride for his son. She would not cross the sea without first coming to bid you farewell.'

A stern look came over Philip's face. No feelings of pity filled his heart as he looked at the old man whom his sainted ancestor had called friend and comrade, or at his child, for whom himself had answered at the baptismal font, both of whom were come to him with such confidence. After a moment's silence, he said sternly:

'By Heaven! Sir Count I think that your daughter cannot have made an alliance so prejudicial to us and our kingdom, without your orders. But it shall not be thus, for you have treated with our enemies without our knowledge, not recognizing your sovereign lord. You and your daughter must in consequence remain with me.'

'My Lord King, this is treachery!' cried the old count. 'My lands I may not dispose of without your leave; but as to my daughter, know that my paternal rights do not acknowledge your sovereignty! I owe you service in war, and I gave it to your grandfather.'

'You are bound to consult me in your alliances,' sternly interrupted King Philip; 'and you must learn it now, if you have not known it hitherto. Guards are waiting to conduct you to the tower of the Louvre; as to your escort, they are free, and may return to Flanders. I have spoken, Sir Count!'

Philippine darted towards her father. He pressed her to his bosom with one arm, and pointing to the statue of St. Louis IX., exclaimed: 'Ah, sire! the days of St. Louis are passed!'

This sorrowful appeal was unheeded. The royal guards, who had been prepared before, surrounded the count and his daughter, whilst the Flemish knights were disarmed, and removed to a lower hall of the palace. Half an hour afterwards, the gates of the great tower of the Louvre closed upon the Count of Flanders and the betrothed bride of Edward.

The governor of the Louvre received and conducted them to an apartment which had before seen princes within its walls.

'Ferdinand of Portugal was confined here for thirteen years,' said Count Guy, casting a melancholy glance round the vast and gloomy chamber.

'Pardon me, my lord,' replied the governor, with a low bow, 'it was in the dungeon under the clock tower, which is considered the safest of all. You may see the tower from the window.'

'But, my daughter?' said the count at last to the governor who was standing near, 'where is she to lodge?'

'There, Sir Count, at the right of your chamber there are two apartments for the noble young lady, and one for her waiting-maid. The orders of the king, my lord, were precise on this subject.'

'He has been expecting us,' murmured the old

count; and like a silly bird that throws itself into the snare, I have allowed myself to be caught. If it had been only myself . . . But my poor little girl.'

He sighed, and Philippine, who divined his thoughts, embraced him, weeping, saying through her tears, 'Courage, dear father. My brothers, and our good people of Flanders, will not leave us here; I should have neither sorrow nor anxiety, if it were not for the thought of my mother. Our captivity will be short, but she will think it very long.'

The governor left them: they were happy, at least to be alone and to be able to speak freely, and weep without observation. Towards evening one of the count's valets joined them, they sent also to Philippine one of her maids of honor, named Alice Sersanders.

CHAPTER III.

A species of stupor succeeded the first shock of grief and indignation. Their captivity between the gloomy walls of the Louvre, appeared to the poor prisoners like a horrible dream, so quickly had it taken from the count the exercise of her mother, the sweets of liberty, and the hopes, so near their fulfilment, of a happy marriage. But day succeeded day, and what had appeared a dream, became a terrible reality.

The old count bore his misfortune with Christian firmness; having already attained old age, he had no wish to dispute with his enemies for a few more hours of authority, or a few more days of happiness; but the sight of his daughter shook his courage. She, happy in her ignorance, and strong in hope, always met her father with a smiling face. A few stormy days were not sufficient to blast so fair a flower. She thought herself so sure of speedy help, prompt deliverance, and complete triumph. Seated near her father, she told him all her motives for hope.— Was not Flanders a country which kings might rely upon? Her brothers, the fiery Robert de Bethune, and the brave William, were they not renowned for their trial love, and their deeds of valour? Would they, knights as they were, leave their father and sister in prison? Oh no! Then she told over with pride the various resources of her father's kingdom. She spoke of the guilds of Ghent, so well armed and warlike; of the people of Bruges, so eager and so rich; of the fleets which sailed from their ports; of the archers of Courtray; of the laborers armed with axes and pikes, in whom the courage and ferocity of their pagan ancestors were revived.

'I would not the French king himself fear such soldiers!' The count smiled at the picture; nevertheless, he knew better than his child what difficulties these powerful, but jealous cities might oppose to the liberation of their sovereign.— When he fell into such mournful thoughts, Philippine, in order to distract and rouse him, ransacked her memory; she sang with a sweet, melodious voice, the melodies of her country; she recited all the poetry she had learned in French, English, and Flemish; and when her father seemed disposed to talk, she begged him to tell her all about the wars in which he had been engaged. This always cheered him, the remembrance of King Louis was as a balm to his soul, but he would often say, 'I defended him at Mansourah, I did my best with my brave Flemings; many Frenchmen owe their lives to me, and yet I am imprisoned in the Louvre!'

'Father, there is a chapel here dedicated to St. Louis; shall we not ask his aid?'

'I invoke it, daily, my daughter, as a friend whom I possess in Heaven; but we must redouble our prayers, for I foresee great misfortunes for this kingdom of France.'

No news reached the prisoners; it appeared that the complaint addressed by the Count of Flanders to the French peers had been disregarded. Many months had passed, and even Philippine began to doubt. One evening, when the castle gates were being closed, the governor entered, followed by servants bearing torches.— A young man accompanied him, who, throwing himself at the count's feet, said to him, with a voice trembling with emotion,—

'My lord, my venerable father, you are free.'

'Robert, my son, is it you?' exclaimed the old man. 'You have not, then, forgotten your old father?'

'Not for one instant,' replied Robert de Bethune; 'nor have your good towns forgotten you, my lord. We have never ceased to demand your liberation from King Philip; the Court of Peers, solemnly assembled, has judged your cause, and has declared you innocent of all offence towards your suzerain; and yet Philip would not open the gates of your prison. I came to Paris myself, with my brothers William and Philip, and, thanks to the sovereign pontiff, whose aid we had solicited, we were granted an audience with the King of France. He imposed upon us hard conditions, but we accepted them, in order to restore you to your people and to our mother.'

Saying these words, Robert cast down his eyes.

'And my daughter, my poor little daughter; you say nothing of her,' said Count Guy, in a voice of anguish.

'My father, Philippine must remain at the Louvre as your hostage.'

'Dear father, I shall be glad to do so,' cried she. 'Go back to my mother; I shall join you soon.'

'My sister,' said Robert, 'on my knightly word I will deliver you.'

Guy hesitated; a cruel thorn was attached to his unhoped-for deliverance. His two children on their knees besought him, to profit by the permission of the king. He was obliged to consent, and, with the heart torn with grief, he gave his parting blessing to Philippine, who kissed his hands and suppressed her tears.

'My child,' said he, at last, 'it should have been your old father's lot to die here, and yours to be free.'

Robert hurried, nay almost dragged him away, after giving a hasty farewell embrace to his captive sister. She heard the heavy gates open and close again; in the silence of night she could distinguish the tramping of the horses of the escort who accompanied her father. The sound, at length, died away in the distance. She looked around, and finding that she was indeed alone in that gloomy place, a deep impression overcame her, and she wept bitterly. Presently she felt a hand press her own, and a sweet voice whispered to her,— 'We also shall return to Flanders.'

She turned and saw her faithful handmaid, Alice, who wept with her.

CHAPTER IV.

From this time Philippine felt indeed a prisoner. Until now her thoughts had carried her beyond the walls of her prison upon ways by which help might come; she had hoped, she had lived in the future; and, above all, she had had her father to strengthen and cheer; now she was alone. As she looked at the iron gratings, hope was extinguished in her soul, and the weight of captivity pressed heavily upon her. She pondered now, as for the first time, over the immense strength of the fortress; its enormous walls flanked by twenty massive towers, its iron gates, its winding corridors echoing the steps of the prisoners, its vast, gloomy halls, and its dungeons, the very name of which filled her with horror.

'I shall live and die,' she said to herself; 'I shall never again behold the green fields of my dear country; I shall never reach the shores of England, where Edward awaits me. King Philip will never let me see my mother or my betrothed. I shall be a prisoner for ever.'

When these thoughts took possession of her, she fell into that deep despair which is one of the most fatal maladies of the mind; she would weep and shut herself up for long intervals in solitude and darkness. Then her young attendant, Alice, would seek her, sit down beside her, and fulfil in her turn the office of consoler, as Philippine had done to her father.

Alice was an orphan, and being attached from childhood to the service of the young countess, she loved her with a sisterly tenderness, and with the devotion of a heart which has concentrated its affection on a single object. Her only sorrow was the grief of Philippine, for her life having been consecrated to her young mistress it was indifferent whether she served her in the Louvre or in England. When her gaiety and the cheerfulness of her discourse had excited a shadow of hope in the heart of the young countess, the latter would say to her: 'When I am married to Prince Edward I will espouse you, Alice, to some English nobleman, and you shall be the first lady of my court.' Alice would reply, 'No, no! I will never leave you; I will live and die maid of honor to the queen!'

To pass their time they often read alternately books of piety and recreation which Philippine had brought with her from Flanders; they sang duets, and embroidered on the same frame.— Sometimes they cultivated a few sickly flowers on a kind of terrace between two towers, where they were allowed to walk. Now and then they obtained permission to enter the chapel; and happy indeed were they when they were able to pray before the tabernacle, where their God was a willing captive.

No news reached them; no one spoke to them of Flanders, and often Philippine would say, sighing, 'Oh! they cannot have forgotten me. My parents think of me. Robert has given me his word of honor; and if they do not come to deliver me, it is because they are not able. But Edward, my affianced; cannot he claim his bride?'

One day, however, the chaplain of the Louvre, who was occasionally allowed to see Philippine, and in whom the sight of so much misfortune inspired the deepest compassion, said to her:— 'They say, noble lady, that the Count of Flanders, your father, has joined with the powerful

Edward of England, to demand your liberty. May God grant it, for His greater glory!'

After hearing this, Philippine could not sleep every moment she expected to hear the sound of footsteps and voices which had before preceded the entrance of Robert de Bethune. She constantly imagine her brave brother appearing before her, with the words, 'Thou art free!'

During whole months this hope sustained her, though nothing occurred to confirm it; for the chaplain either knew nothing or dared say nothing further. At length, not able to bear the suspense any longer, she ventured to question the governor.

'King Philip le Bel has been victorious in all his enterprises,' replied he; 'he has triumphed over Flanders, as his great grandfather, Philip Augustus, of illustrious memory, did before him. The city of Lille has capitulated, and your brother Robert, noble lady, is indebted to my lord's clemency for being allowed to retire with his arms and baggage.'

'And did not King Edward come to his assistance?' cried Philippine, eagerly.

'King Edward brought with him but a very small troop of men-at-arms; and it is decided that now he will recross the sea to his own kingdom.'

Philippine made no reply, but despair again took possession of her heart. Some time after, the governor, without being questioned, said to her:—

'My lord the king has concluded a treaty with the court of Damperre, by which he becomes master of the greater part of Flanders.— The city of Bruges has submitted to its suzerain and the king has put a garrison in the principal towns.'

'Great God! all is lost!' said the princess, clasping her hands and exchanging with Alice a look of the deepest affliction. 'My father will be ruined, and I shall die a prisoner!'

The governor was not devoid of humanity, and could not help being moved at witnessing such grief. 'Noble lady,' said he, in a low voice, 'do not lose courage; they say that the Sovereign Pontiff solicits your deliverance.'

'Alas!' replied she, 'it is the work of the common Father of the Faithful to have pity on the unfortunate; but the king, my godfather, will he listen?'

'Lady,' said Alice, when they were alone, 'the King of France has a daughter.'

'Yes; her name is Isabelle. I hoped to see her before going to England. But why do you speak of her, Alice?'

'The king of England has a son!'

'My betrothed cannot betray his faith!' cried Philippine.

'Alas! my noble lady, I believe that King Philip has some great motive for keeping you captive. May God grant that my fears be groundless!'

CHAPTER V.

Some days after, on the eve of the Nativity of our Lady, Alice had obtained permission to go to confession to the chaplain. When she came out of the chapel a gaoler opened the door leading to the staircase of the great tower, and she slowly ascended the steep steps. At the top of each flight there was a landing place, surrounded with stone benches, and lighted by loopholes, through which a glimpse of the court could be obtained. At the second of these Alice sat down to rest. She was lost in holy and peaceful thoughts, when a word pronounced close to her attracted her attention. Some one was speaking in a neighboring room, and Alice heard the words distinctly.

'The king would be much obliged to us,' said a man's voice, 'if we freed him of this little Philippine. She is in his way, for he wants to marry his own daughter to the heir of England. One thrust of a dagger into the heart of this Flemish girl would be well paid.'

'If I were sure of that,' said the other voice.

'Try it: it will only add another rag to the bundle of your general confession.'

'Oh, it's not that that hinders me, but the fear of the gallows.'

'Oh, no fear of that: it is in behalf of the king, and the Seine would receive the body. I tell you in confidence that Master Flotte wishes to do this little service for his sovereign.'

'Master Peter Flotte! But does he pay well?'

'You'll see.'

'But what must I do to find out?'

'Go this evening to the little princess's room, the key of which I have taken from the governor's bunch, and there give her the death-stroke.'

'It is settled then. This evening!'

Alice had not lost one word of this horrible dialogue; she recognized the voices of two of the officers of the prison. Trembling with weakness and terror, she with difficulty staggered to her apartment, and there reflected in silence.— No human aid could save Philippine; but had not heaven revealed to her this dark secret that

she might make a holy use of it? Her resolution was taken, and she faced it without fear.

That evening Philippine retired to rest as usual; she embraced her friend, who kissed her hands in silence; then Alice carefully closed the door of her chamber, and retired into the princess's oratory; there she lighted a lamp, in order to draw the attention of the murderers, and, covering herself with a long white veil like one which Philippine wore, she knelt at the prie dieu before the altar, where, with a brave and tranquil heart, she waited.

At midnight muffled footsteps were heard on the stairs; a hand opened the door of the oratory; a voice said, 'She is there.' One sure stroke prostrated the young girl, who yielded her spirit without a struggle. The two assassins, seized with fear, the inevitable companion of crime, hastened to put the body in a sack, and, favored by the darkness, they descended and threw it into the Seine. No human eye beheld the pale face of Alice; her virgin corpse, borne to the ocean, there awaits the day of justice and recompense. The murderers, hired by the minister, Peter Floite, believed that they had merited their payment, and left Paris the same night. [The report was spread in Flanders that Philippine had been assassinated and thrown into the Seine. Robert de Bethune made that report serve to excite the popular hatred against Philip le Bel.]

The next day Philippine asked for her companion. No one could or would give her any news of her; many days passed, and Alice did not return; the prisoner, deprived of her only friend, of her who had loved her even to death, became more sad and melancholy than ever, and at length fell ill. Two women were engaged to attend her, for her illness was long and dangerous. Philippine saw that death approaching which she had so often desired. God, however, wished to try her yet more. She recovered. The old chaplain frequently visited her, and endeavored to turn more and more towards heaven a soul to whom the good things of earth had been refused. She listened to him with submission, prayed with him, and read the many good books which he recommended to her. In one of these books, a manuscript of the letters of St. Ambrose, she found a little picture representing our Lord on the cross; below it was written in Alice's hand writing these words from the Gospel:—'Greater love than this no man hath, that he layeth down his life for his friend.'

'Oh, Alice, where art thou?' cried Philippine, kissing the picture. 'My only friend, wilt thou never return?'

There was no answer to this sorrowful lamentation, and Philippine felt in the depths of her heart the meaning of those two bitter words,—'captivity and solitude.'

'Never did recluse, hidden behind the gate of a monastery, lead a life more detached from the world than did Philippine. She saw no human faces but those of her two attendants, to whom she seldom spoke, with those of the governor and the chaplain; the former, sullen and gloomy; the latter, compassionate but austere. She heard nothing of what was going on in the world; and the rumours of the great city came to her as vague and indefinite as the murmuring of the sea, and her monotonous days had no variation but that of prayer, reading, and work. She had asked for a distaff and flax, with which she spun like her countrywomen. She gave her work to the chaplain, that he might sell it for the benefit of poor prisoners; for this descendant of so many kings and princes who had founded hospitals and endowed monasteries had not so much as a farthing that she could give away. She fed several little birds by her window. 'They are fit recreation for prisoners,' said poor Mary Queen of Scots, a little later. And, when they were big enough, she would give them their liberty, and watch them flying round the turrets with longing eyes. Like one of these birds, which sometimes rested in the blackened vaults of the Louvre, a child from time to time would enter Philippine's room, to whom he had taken a great fancy. This was a grand-nephew of the governor, named Ralph Advenier, an orphan brought up in the castle, and who seemed to think the Louvre belonged to him, so joyfully did he thread the intricate galleries and play in the large, gloomy halls, trying on the old armour which hung against the walls; so lightly did he climb the battlements and turrets of the old fortress. He was eight years old when Philippine was first imprisoned, and soon became very fond of her. He used to come to see her and play in her room. Formerly she played with him; but, since her illness, she had become too weak and languid for such pastime. Ralph, seeing this, became less noisy; he loved to hear her read the legends of King Arthur, or the history of the Seven Brothers of the Machabees, or the wonderful events of the Crusades, while she was amused to watch the sparks of courage which sometimes flashed from that young heart. The prisoner had no other pleasure than the society of this child, whom she fancied some day would become gentle, pious, and brave.

'When you are grown up,' she would say to him, 'and I am dead, you will bear tidings of me to Flanders, to my brothers and sisters: you will tell them not to leave my poor body in the chapel of the Louvre, but to carry it to Wincendale, and to bury it in the village cemetery, that I may have green grass and flowers growing over my head.'

'When I am a man you will be queen,' replied Ralph, 'then I shall be a knight and wear your colors.'

'I shall never be queen,' said she: 'and yet Edward pledged his faith to me, and I to him.'

'He will come to fetch you,' replied the child, with confidence, 'but you must get well first; and see and adorn yourself with these little flowers, which I gathered for you this morning, lady.'

She took the roses and wild carnation which Ralph gave to her, and said, sadly:—

'I will offer them to our Blessed Lady, as I used to do at Wincendale. I have no heart now for ornament, my little Ralph.'

'Then read to me, lady, some nice story; af-

terwards we will arrange the flowers and say a prayer to the Blessed Virgin, that she may deliver you, and that I may go away with you.'

She smiled on the child, but hope, so often deceived, had no further power over her; she wished for liberty without expecting it; she sighed for happiness, but reckoned on it no longer. Her weak health helped to detach her from the earth; she was so pale and fragile, that Peter Floite thought it no longer necessary to send murderers to her; he relied on her grief, that slow but sure poison for youth and beauty, for doing their work. The profound silence which reigned round her was the greatest of her sorrows: weeks, months, years glided by, and she had no news of her country or her friends.— One day she besought the chaplain, on her knees, to tell her all he knew. He looked at her with the deepest commiseration. 'My child,' said he, at last, 'I will speak if you wish it, and you shall know how severely your country and your house have been tried. Do you accept this cross, my daughter?'

'Yes, father, by the help of God; for silence is more cruel to me than anything else. Speak!'

'King Philip is master of your father's kingdom, my daughter. Abandoned by his allies, betrayed by the citizens of Bruges, after trying a thousand ways to procure peace, Count Guy has been obliged to deliver himself into the hands of the King of France.'

'Oh! my noble father; and what has become of him?'

'He was overcome with sadness at entering Paris; and those who were with him said that he spoke of you thus: 'If I had not come to Paris the first time, my poor little daughter would not have languished so long in prison.' When he was brought before the king, with your two brothers and fifty faithful knights, he was immediately ordered to be imprisoned in the tower of Coppeigne. Robert de Bethune is at Chinon, and William at Issoudun. You see, my daughter, how our Lord loves your family, since He sends it so many crosses.'

Philippine threw herself on her knees, and raising her clasped hands to heaven, she said—

'My God, my Almighty Lord, I adore Thy holy will. I offer myself entirely to Thee, to suffer Thy judgments in place of my dear father and brothers. Let me live and die in this prison, so that they are free; give me their chains, I will bear them in union with Thee, Lord Jesus!'

She could not finish: the priest spoke to her for a long time, he had no longer any need to exhort her, but he told her of the ineffable delights of heaven; he recalled to her remembrance the saints who had languished in fetters, the heroes of the cross who had endured persecutions, calumnies, the hatred of their neighbors, and the treason of their own servants, adding—

'Their crown will be very great. Happy are you, my daughter, to have no share in the kingdom of a prince of this world, since God reserves for you in heaven the crown of martyrs and virgins!'

(To be Continued.)

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN IRELAND. DISENDOWMENT OF THE STATE CHURCH IN IRELAND.

We expressed some time ago, our desire that the friends of the State Church in Ireland should attempt to give reasons why that institution should be allowed to exist; for we know that the more fully its demerits are brought before the public eye, the more deep and earnest must become the public determination to free the Irish people from its presence. The last few weeks have produced some efforts at a defence in various quarters. In Longford a large gathering of clergymen, among whom were mixed a few lay gentlemen, was held under the presidency of the Archbishop of Aradagh. The Archbishop made exactly the sort of speech which any one might expect from the advocate of a system at once lucrative and indefensible. He was good enough to admit that there might be a great many arguments in favour of a voluntary Church; but he balanced this admission by remarking that there might likewise be many in favour of an endowed Church. 'I am myself inclined to think,' said he with amusing naïveté 'that the one established and endowed Church is the preferable of the two.' He tried to support his opinion by referring to the contrast between England and Ireland on the one hand, and America on the other; which contrast, he said, showed that endowment was a more effective means of promoting religion than voluntarism. Of the superior efficiency of endowment he then gave the following proof:—'If our Church was supported by voluntary contributions there would be many parishes in Ireland which would have no resident minister.' The logic of this is delicious. Endowment has existed for more than three centuries as a means of extending the worthy Archbishop's religion, and at the end of that long period the religion thus supported has miserably failed to strike root, that if the endowment were removed its reverend advocate assures us that in many Irish parishes there would be no minister, the Protestants not being rich enough, or numerous enough, or religious enough to support a resident pastor at their own expense. Ordinary intellects would infer from such a state of matters that as endowment had signally failed to diffuse religion, the missionary worthlessness was thereby demonstrated. The archiepiscopal intellect, however, discovers in this very state of matters a proof of the spiritual value of endowment.

After such a sample of the reverend speaker's logic the reader will not be surprised to find him making an excursion into the domains of fancy, and announcing as a reason for supporting the Establishment the old nonsense about St. Patrick's being spiritual ancestor of the modern Anglo-Irish hierarchy; and the alleged conversion to Protestantism (conclusively disproved by the Rev. Maziere Brady) of the Irish hierarchy of the Marian period. Of which allegations we have only to say that were they even as true as we believe them to be groundless, they could not supply the least valid defence of the tottering State Church; and as to their truth, we may say in the words addressed by Lord Dufferin to the Social Science Congress at Belfast:—'No antiquarian ingenuity will be able to convince any unprejudiced mind that the legitimate successors and representatives of the Irish Church communion in the reign of Queen Mary are any other than the Catholic clergy and people of Ireland in the reign of Queen Victoria.'

It is needless to follow the Archbishop through the devious wanderings of his alarmed imagination. We have seen his reason for preferring endowment to voluntarism. Farther on, he says, there are many parishes in which there are no other gentry than the Protestant clergy; and if they were removed, he adds, 'I think the country would be given up to Popery.' The Archbishop then exchanges this appalling prospect for more cheerful expectations. 'I am quite sure,' he says, 'as long as our Church and clergy continue to do their duty; as long as we exercise our office for the good of the people; as long as we preach the gospel in truth, in purity, and in

sincerity; as long as we use our beautiful and spiritual Liturgy; so long will our Church stand, even though it be deprived of its emoluments.'

Then, what becomes of all the dark forebodings of evil to result from disendowment? The Church will stand, says her venerable champion; and of her stability, he tells us, he is 'quite sure,' disendowment notwithstanding.

More recently, the Irish Establishment has had an advocate in Mr. Agar Ellis, who writes to the *Times* to say that nice tenets of the objections to the Anti-Irish State Church would be valid, if it were now to be set up for the first time; but, he says, 'the Establishment is an accomplished fact of several centuries' duration.

One would imagine that the State Church defenders had slept the sleep of Rip Van Winkle; for they really seem unconscious that they are only reproducing the same old fallacies that, during the period of their slumbers, were blown to the winds as untenable. Yes; the State Church in Ireland is an accomplished fact of three centuries. Our inference from this is, that in addition to the *a priori* arguments against quartering a Protestant Church on a Catholic nation, we have the unanswerable experience of three centuries demonstrating that such an audacious outrage upon justice has been productive, not of Protestantism but of popular hatred of the power that inflicted the enormous wrong. Instead of making the past continuance of the evil a pretext for its future perpetuity, we should rather say that it has been tried long enough, and found destitute of every quality that could render it anything else than a source of strife, disaffection, and heartburning, to the Irish nation. Mr. Agar-Ellis might usefully inquire whether, if the English Protestant nation had been compelled by foreign force to support a Roman Catholic hierarchy for the last three centuries, they would deem the long continuance of such an injustice any reason for making it immortal? He, however, has a remedy for the Irish grievance which he admits is an anomaly. Here is his remedy—Pay the priests. 'It is urged,' he says, 'that the Roman Catholic priesthood would not accept State payment. I think they would; for I feel convinced that there are many of the Roman Catholic clergy who would be only too happy to have their subsistence provided for otherwise than by their too often impoverished flocks; and it would be popular among the Roman Catholic laity, especially the small tenant farmer class.'

We can scarcely suppose that the gentleman who writes the words we have now quoted can have read the reiterated resolutions repudiating, in the strongest language, the State endowment of the Irish Roman Catholic Church, which have emanated from the National Association of Ireland at various periods since the date of its institution in December, 1854. Nearly all the Irish Catholic hierarchy, and a large number of priests are members of that body. These functionaries—who must surely be accepted as reliable exponents of the sentiments of their order—pronounce that no consideration will induce them to accept State payment. In the teeth of this emphatic and authoritative declaration, Mr. Agar-Ellis, just as if he had wakened out of a thirty years' sleep, proposes to solve all difficulties by endowing the very man whose public truth is pledged over and over again to reject endowment.

The Anti-Irish State Church is called a badge of servitude. 'Way, go!' is the Queen's head upon the coin of the realm,' rejoins Mr. Agar-Ellis; and he says he has not heard of sovereigns and shillings being refused on the score of their reminding the receiver of the conquest of country. He certainly pays a poor compliment to her Majesty by instituting a comparison between the mark of her gracious dominion as displayed on the coinage, and the mark of Irish prostration which is indicated by the State Church. Not five men in Ireland, probably, have the slightest objection that her Majesty should be their sovereign; the cause of discontent, even among the Fenians, is not the occupancy of the throne by the Queen; it is the objectionable and oppressive nature, as they deem it, of certain laws now in force. Mr. Agar-Ellis might also have remembered that the shilling or the sovereign is of use to the receiver, whether he be a Saxon who remembers the battle of Hastings, or an Irishman who remembers the invasion of Henry, but what use can the Catholics and Protestant Dissenters of Ireland make of the State Church? Mr. Agar-Ellis then tells us that the ecclesiastical State revenues are paid by the Protestant landlords, and not by the Catholic tenants. Just as if the Protestant landlords paid them out of any other funds than the money they receive from their tenants—whether under the designation of tithe, or of rent, is immaterial. Just as if the ecclesiastical State revenues, by whomsoever manipulated, were not originally treasured from the Church of the Catholic tenantry, and unjustly bestowed on the Church of the Protestant landlords? If ever a great public wrong called aloud for restitution, assuredly it is this. Restitution cannot, indeed, be made by restoring the endowment to the Church that originally possessed it; but it can be made quite as effectually by secularizing that endowment, and applying it to purposes of general utility. Mr. Agar-Ellis says that it is the landlords alone who would be benefited by the disendowment. Evidently he thinks only of unconditional disendowment, which nobody dreams of proposing. Then he intimates that the Fenians do not complain of the State Church; whereas we doubtless should infer that it is not provocative of discontent, and should not be disturbed. We, however, have a very distinct recollection of a Fenian manifesto, in which the State Church was set down as a great national wrong; besides which, we can assure Mr. Agar-Ellis that there are many ardent friends of universal voluntarism in Ireland who do not profess Fenianism. It is a mistake to suppose that the Fenians monopolize political disaffection.

Having reproduced the effie fallacies we have noticed, Mr. Agar-Ellis says with much self-complacency, 'I hope I have answered the ordinary objections.' He then tries to terrify us with a prophetic vision of the horrors that will result from disendowment. 'The abolition would do this: it would raise such a storm among the Protestants that I believe life would hardly be safe.' Curious evidence this (if it be true) of the Christianising result of three centuries of State Churchism! Life, we are gravely told, would be imperilled by the religious ire which would be aroused by depriving the State Church of the national spoils to which it has not, and never had the slightest equitable title, or any other title than that of the strong hand mailed in legal technicalities. 'Disendowment,' says Mr. Agar-Ellis, 'would rouse such a spirit of sectarianism among the resident owners of property that a system of coercive proselytism would be inaugurated which would make the country untenable for peace-loving people.'

Coercive proselytism is a system that has already been tried without success. No doubt sectarian firebrands and sanguinary Orange fanatics would be as ready then as now to blow the furnace of religious and political dissent. But we warn them that their personal safety might be compromised by any intolerable extravagances; and we add the expression of our belief that they form a minority which, although noisy and mischievous, is yet too insignificant, numerically and morally, among the Protestant proprietors, to justify the fears expressed by Mr. Agar-Ellis. We also remember that, in the former anti-tithe agitation, numerous Protestant landlords and others, joined the popular demand for disendowment. We believe that a great number of Protestant landlords would be happy to purchase from the State the tithe-rent charge on their estates at a moderate rate. Mr. Miell suggested ten years' purchase; and we have no doubt that his suggestion, if acted on by Parliament, would be eminently acceptable to the great majority of Irish landlords.

Mr. Ellis depreciates the application of the tithe-rent charge to the purpose of a poor rate. We are favourable to such an application, at least partially.

It would be a return to the original purpose to which, ages ago, the tithes of Ireland were in part dedicated. There are various other purposes, such as the drainage of bogs, the formation of railroads, the erection of hospitals, the deepening of harbours, the establishment of fishing-stations, which might advantageously engage the attention of commissioners appointed to examine and report upon the best use to be made of the secularised Church revenues.

Mr. Agar-Ellis talks of abolishing the sentimental grievance by making the tithe rent charge payable to the State, and then payable by the State to the Church. What notions he must have of the nature and extent of the grievance, if he really imagines that such a juggle as this would furnish a remedy! He then proposes a thorough revision of the internal management of the Church revenues. This is also, we suppose, assumed to be a *modus* for Irish disendowment. It would be as rational to suppose that a man whose house was robbed would be reconciled to the robbery by being assured that there should be a thorough internal revision of the mode in which the booty was distributed among the burglars. True, his goods were taken from him, but he might console himself with the belief that they would be divided between the thieves on principles of the most impartial and unimpeachable equity.

The utterances we have cited from the excellent Archdeacon and the respectable laymen are fair samples of the helpless feebleness of all ordinary attempts to advocate the anti-Irish State Church. Mr. Agar-Ellis seems afraid that the present Government may discover some fine morning, under Mr. Disraeli's inspiration, that the abolition of that institution has been all along in accordance with the genuine principles of Conservatism. Perhaps he is right. We will not find fault with disendowment on account of the hands through which it may reach us. Meanwhile, we have the pleasure to assure our readers that the Irish and English friends of disendowment were never more thoroughly determined to persevere in the good work than they are at present. Their mutual good understanding was never more cordial than now. The Secretary of the Liberation Society has spent the past few weeks in Ireland where he has visited the principal ecclesiastical and lay friends of voluntarism, and we confidently expect that the result of his Irish tour will be the increased fervour, perseverance, and consequent strength of the united voluntaries of the two kingdoms. We cannot avoid again impressing on our Irish readers the indispensable necessity of energetic action. We in England understand no other proofs of political sincerity and earnestness than those which are afforded by legal and constitutional agitation. We advise our Irish friends, then, to make this question one of the first to be urged upon the consideration of their representatives, and through them upon the House of Commons. Protestantism is interested in the removal of a scandal; and we have no doubt whatever but that if the principal of the Reformed Church were allowed to set in a free and unembarrassed manner, and were disassociated with a patronage which is historically connected with the worst periods of our misgovernment of Ireland, the mission of our ministers there would be more productive of good fruits, and less ridiculous in its proportions than, to our reproach, we find it at present. —*London Review.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MEETING OF THE CATHOLIC PRELATES.—We have reliable authority for stating that at the recent meeting of the Irish prelates in Dublin, their lordships unanimously declared they would take no part in the revenues of the Established Church, and expressed their opinion and their desire that those revenues should be appropriated to the relief of the poor in Ireland. This decision was arrived at after the fullest and most deliberate consideration, and under circumstances which impart to it peculiar significance and importance. We understand that a few months ago inquiries were addressed by the Government, through Lord Stanley, to Cardinal Antonelli, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the Irish prelates would accept an endowment for the Catholic clergy, as a solution of the Church question. The fact that negotiations were pending transpired, and it was rumoured that the Roman Government had placed a veto on the acceptance or the proffered endowment. Such, however, was not the fact. The Papal Government declined to interfere in the matter one way or the other, and the proposition of the English Cabinet was transmitted to Cardinal Cullen as to the representative of the Irish Church to be laid for consideration and decision before the Irish prelates. Cardinal Cullen thereupon issued a circular to the bishops, stating the overtures that had been made, and invited their lordships' attendance in Dublin on the 1st of Oct. to take the matter into consideration, requesting them, in the meantime, to give the proposal their best attention. At the recent Conference three distinct propositions were submitted to the assembled prelates—1st. Whether they should accept a share in the present revenues of the Established Church. 2nd. Whether in the event of the partition scheme being considered objectionable, a distinct and separate endowment would be accepted by the Catholic clergy. 3rd. Whether, in case the clergy should repudiate personal stipends they would receive an endowment for the purposes suggested by the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty—the maintenance of churches and glebes. After mature consideration the three propositions were rejected, the decision of the prelates being, as we have stated, to accept no subsidy in any shape or form from the State.—*From the Cork Examiner.*

CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.—The *Freeman's Journal* has appointed commissioners to furnish reports on the working of the Church Establishment throughout Ireland. The following is a summary of the introductory papers:—The Bishops, priests, and people of Ireland were all Catholics, acknowledging the supreme authority of the See of Rome, when the Reformation was commenced in England. The Anglican system forced on the country as a matter of State policy, was never accepted by the Irish clergy as a body, and the people endured dire persecution in resisting it. The managers of the Reformation in the sixteenth century had to import bishops from England and introduce them into the sees. The ecclesiastical property then consisted of see lands, glebe lands, cathedral, abbey, and monastic lands, and tithes, all in the enjoyment of the Catholic Church and people. The bishops' land and glebe within 'the pale' were at once handed over to the imported ecclesiastics or to those who conformed to the imported faith. Most of the abbey and monastic lands were seized by the Crown, and sold, or distributed in payment for supposed services, among the retainers and adherents. Some of these confiscated lands were conferred on persons whose families now enjoy them, and some on public bodies, as the monastery lands of All Saints, on which Trinity College now stands, and the Anglicanised Corporation of Dublin, who make a grant of them as a site for the Elizabethan seminary. At what time tithes were first introduced does not clearly appear, but authorities on both sides agree that they were generally enforced in the time of Henry the Second. The tithes were appropriated to four uses—one part for the building and main chance of church fabrics, one for the clergy, one for the episcopacy, one for the poor. No Poor Law was then required. The argument that tithes are now paid by the owners of land alone that they constitute a ren-charge, and are not in any way paid by the tenantry is 'ingenious but fallacious.' Tithes are a variable and uncertain charge upon the industry of the agricultural population the amount fluctuating in proportion to the results. The titho composition was a compromise for that annual variance, based on averages, and the present ren-charge is a composition on that composition, by which the landlord has become the tithe proctor for an agency fee of 25 per cent., giving as security to

the incumbent for punctual payment a first charge upon the land. Before these statutory changes the mode of collection would aggravate the oppressive character of the impost. The whole practice proved that tithe was a tax, not on land but on the labour of the peasant. The Constitution Acts did not, as the Commissioners elaborately argue, change its character or basis or alter the feelings with which the proctor's demand was viewed by the Catholic peasant. The act of 1833 itself refutes the assertion that tithes are now paid by the landlords, for it opens with the statement that it is desirable to 'substitute' ren-charges for the 'greater facility and security of collection.' The Commissioners intimate that the Presbyterian Church, which has merged its independence, and obtained £10,000 a year from the Consolidated Fund, ranks next to the Established Church in 'mischievous impotence,' and must be included in the inquiry. They concluded with an eloquent passage, contrasting the past sufferings and present position of the Catholic Church.

LORD FENNON ON FENIANISM.—To the Editor of the *Times*.—Sir The recent Fenian outrage at Manchester, which is only the commencement of a new phase of the malady, induces me to urge, through your influential journal, upon the people of England advice which I have ineffectually given to the two last and present Governments. There is but one cure for Fenianism, but one way of settling the question between the American sympathisers and the advocates of British connection; and that is by marshalling the loyal people of all classes and creeds in Ireland, and showing the world what is patent to every man who really knows Ireland and the Irish, that, taking Ireland from north to south, from east to west an overwhelming mass, if not in numbers, certainly in effective strength for all peace-preserving purposes, and if necessary for war, are to be found on the side of law and order as well as British connection. Let this be done. Let the loyal Irish be called upon to defend Ireland from the rowdy invaders as well from native communists, and depend upon it such a display of well-disposed citizens will be made as will put an end to all Fenian speculators on both sides of the Atlantic. I very well know the superficial objection raised by the timid and the ignorant—namely, the danger of drilling and arming any one in a country supposed to be at heart disaffected. Just see the state of things at present. The only parties now drilled, party armed and entirely organised are the Fenians, who are mostly Roman Catholics, and the Protestant Orangemen of the North, both of whom give the police and troops more than enough to do. This is a bad state of things. But how can it be aggravated by allowing the Protestants who are not Orangemen, and the Roman Catholics who are not Fenians, and have anything to lose, to combine openly for the purpose of preserving the lives, properties, and the peace of the country, imperilled alike by Fenians and Orangemen? I have as good reason to know the South of Ireland, as any man, as any other man, and I maintain that in any Government, fairly disposed to trust the people, and try a fall with Fenianism in its own boasted stronghold, will find a sufficient number of well-disposed Roman Catholics and Protestants to combine together, if they are only treated with confidence, and duly aided by the Government, to put down in one week any Fenian outbreak. After that has been done, should such take place, and any rate offer the peace of the country has been secured in the only way in which in my opinion the peace of any country ought to be attained—viz., by native loyalty, energy, and pluck—will be the time for the statesmen to interfere and remedy the many grievances which all admit more or less exist. But to attempt to promote remedies while revolution is openly advocated and tried would be simply suicidal on the part of those who wish to see the framework of society preserved. The simple way to make Fenianism collapse on both sides of the Atlantic is to show the world that Ireland contains men enough within her shores honestly disposed to preserve British connection, and to take their chance with the people of England, so lately enfranchised, of obtaining a constitutional way all necessary reforms. For myself, I have not a doubt that such a number of people so disposed does exist, and I now say through you to the people of England—Give us leave to help ourselves, and to trust to an all-wise Providence, and to us as His instruments, for the result.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully, FENNON.

THREATENED ORANGE DEMONSTRATION.—We heard last week with great regret that a most ill devised movement had been begun, having for its object the getting up of another great Orange demonstration towards the end of this month in a district of the county Down, where some aristocratic countenance and encouragement might be counted on. Yesterday we received further information, and we are sorry to say that there are grounds to believe that such a demonstration is being mooted among the ultra-Orangemen, as a deliberate and open defiance of authority. Whether this disloyal demonstration be under the guise of support of the Church Establishment, or any other form, it is, at the present time, as unwise a proceeding as could possibly be contemplated. Unless the Orangemen are resolved to push matters to the verge of armed conflict with the military and police, they will abstain from attempting what they know to be a violation of the law of the land, and what the Lord Lieutenant told them plainly last week would not be tolerated. There may be some who would not be sorry to see the Orangemen at length in arms against 'law and order' of which they claim to be the only respectors, never asserting their loyalty more than when they are breaking the law. Most earnestly it is to be hoped, however, that the idea of the threatened demonstration may be given up. Should it take place, and should anything disastrous be the result, those who are responsible for such flagrant and mischievous proceedings will be held accountable to the full. And, more particularly, those who by their position and influence ought to set an example of obedience to the law, will be most severely dealt with if they encourage or participate in acts committed in daring and deliberate violation of the statutes.—*Northern Whig.*

THE 74th HIGHLANDERS.—A respectable looking man, named Patrick Markey, was brought up at Chapel street on Monday before Mr. O'Donel, in custody of Police constable 145 D, charged by Hugh Bailey, 74th Highlanders, with having acted as follows:—The prosector deposed that on Saturday night he was going towards his quarters; when he reached the corner of Temple street he met the prisoner, who was accompanied by his wife; he looked as if he had been drinking, and as witness went by he seized him by the shoulder and said, 'There goes one of the Scotch Limerick murderers; a soldier of the 99th, was coming up, and witness asked him to go for a constable while he himself kept the prisoner in view; when the 30th man and the policeman returned Markey was arrested upon which Mrs. Markey laid her hand on the green facings of the 30th man and said, 'Take off that green, you are unworthy to wear the color. She was then arrested, and was now charged for making use of the expression stated. Markey in his defence said that he was a little heated when the circumstance occurred. His worship decided that for the use of the insulting observations to the Highlanders Markey should find himself in 10l, and two sureties in 20l each to keep the peace towards every body and prosector in particular. With respect to Mrs. Markey she was discharged without prejudice to the soldier's taking out a summons against her, if he thought proper to do so for her expressing doubts as to his fitness to wear the green.

The *King's County Chronicle* says:—We are informed that Sergeant Brett, who was killed in the Fenian quarrel, was a native of this county, having joined a Cavalry Regiment, and on his discharge entered the Manchester police.

THE MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING CASE IN KERRY.—The three magistrates have fully committed for trial John Griffin, who is charged with the murder of his wife. The evidence of a head-constable named Walker to the effect that he went to the house in which the affair took place on the morning of its occurrence, and in the kitchen he saw John Griffin, his two daughters, and the deceased Bridget Griffin, the deceased was lying on her right side in her full length on the kitchen floor, a pool of blood under her head, and a small quantity under her feet; her right hand was open and her left hand shut; John Griffin was sitting on a side table in the kitchen and his two daughters were standing at the foot of the centre table; asked him how did the occurrence happen; he replied the woman shot herself; thinks he had some small share of drink taken at the time; found this pistol produced on the centre table; it was without a ramrod, and had an exploded cap on the nipple; asked John Griffin where his wife was when she shot herself; he said she was sitting down at the opposite side of the table, and he was sitting directly opposite her; the table was about two feet wide; he said the pistol was lying on the table, that she took it up in her hand and commenced playing or fiddling with it and that she did put it down; that she asked him then how it went off; it was then at half past four; that he then took it up in his hand and put it to full cock, and put it on the table; she took it up in her hand again, and that suddenly it went off and she fell down; witness remarked that if she fell down she must have fallen on her left side, and not her right as she then was; Dr. Maguire and Mr. Maguire came in afterwards; he made a statement to Mr. Maguire, in which he described his showing her how to use the pistol, and said that then she walked with it in her hand about the kitchen, and firing the pistol fell. In this respect the second statement differed from Griffin's first. It appeared that the prisoner was a pensioner from the 7th Hussars, and of a very excellent character.

The people of this town and neighbourhood were somewhat startled on hearing that the police of the town marched at an early hour yesterday morning, under command of Samuel Byrge, Esq., S. J., in the direction of a quiet place named Og 11, situated about three miles in a south westerly direction from Kildare. From all I could learn it appears that about five o'clock in the morning a mounted orderly was seen dashing at a quick speed in the direction of Monasterevan, and that the party with Mr. Byrge followed shortly after. The orderly, it is presumed, went to give orders to have the Monasterevan men assembled at a certain point which I have not heard. The Kildare men on arriving at Og 11, were joined almost immediately by a solicitor from Dublin, whose practice at quarter sessions and assizes has caused him to be well known. There was also the Hon. Major W. F. Forbes R. M. and a man and woman, neither of whom were known, and who bore a very respectable appearance. What followed seems not to be known, but it is a fact that the police did not remain long. The most conflicting reports were freely circulated, each bearing its own believers. Some had it that a private still was at work in the locality mentioned; others that a Fenian demonstration was thought to be the cause of the police being present, but this gained no credence whatever. The affair was extensively discussed, but no other information seems to have been got, and the police maintained strict secrecy. This morning a rumour prevailed that a child, who is a ward in Chancery, was stolen from some part of the country, and that it was suspected to be secreted in this district. This rumour might certainly account for the presence of the solicitor, but whether such was the case or not I can only surmise.

A desperate murder was perpetrated on Monday, Oct. 7, at a place called Tullydermot, near Swinburn, by a man named Owen Dolan, the victim being his own mother-in-law, Mary Gilcece, an old woman between 60 and 70 years of age. It appears that she resided with her daughter and son-in-law, with the latter of whom she was anything but a favorite—in fact they were constantly disagreeing and quarrelling about domestic affairs, and it was in one of those ever recurring disputes that Dolan committed the horrible crime, for which he is now in jail.

PRECAUTIONS AT THE CASTLE.—On Monday morning, Oct. 7, a number of iron plates, pierced with loop-holes for musketry, were affixed to the railing running along the rear of the police station, Lower Castle Yard. They are, it is to be presumed, intended to guard against any surprise that might be attempted on that portion of the Castle.

Two inquiries have taken place in Clonmel jail, into the circumstances attending the escape of the Fenian O'Brien. The warder who was on duty on the night of this rather mysterious occurrence has been suspended. The present inquiry has been instituted it is understood, by the government.

During the week ending Oct. 5 the number of cattle exported from Belfast was 5353, of which number 2,788 were for Scotland, and 2570 for England. This is the largest number exported from Belfast in any week since the restrictions with regard to cattle exportation were put in force.

On Sunday, the 29th of September, several large avalanches fell in the neighbourhood of Killybegs, in the county of Wexford, and continued burning for some time after they reached the earth. Some fires, which have recently occurred in farmers' yards, involving the destruction of hay and grain, are attributed to the descent of avalanches.

OLEVER ARREST.—On Wednesday evening, a girl, named Jane Macaulay, a native of Belfast, escaped from the Catholic Reformatory at Maghgan. Head Constable Scanlan, of this town, having received information of the circumstance, went in search, and discovered her in a house in West-Street. She was sent back to Monaghan last evening.—Ulster Observer.

The Irish Times says: The magistrates at Kilmallock have taken very decided steps as regards the granting of certificates to publicans, proved to have assisted, no matter how remotely, in the late Fenian rising.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A memorial in the shape of a magnificent cathedral to the late Cardinal Wiseman, is about to be erected in London. A site has been obtained close to the Victoria Railway Station, Westminster Abbey, and bordering on the new quarter springing into existence round Buckingham Palace. It is intended to make the new cathedral a most imposing edifice, and clergymen speaking most of the European languages will be stationed there for the purpose of hearing confessions, and preaching to foreigners in their native tongue.

RITUALISM.—STRANGE RITUALISTIC DEVELOPMENTS.—The Society of the Holy Cross, a priestly association of the Church of England, has circulated an address, stating the objects of the organization, from which we take the following particulars and rules of conduct:

This Society has been founded for the primary purpose of deepening by means of a definite rule, the spiritual life in its brethren. It is restricted to bishops, priests and deacons, and bona fide candidates for holy orders. Its internal rule is divided into degrees—the green rule, which is binding upon every brother; the red rule, with stricter obligations; and the white rule restricted to celibates, still more stringent in its requirements. Besides these, there is a roll of celibates to which any brother may belong without binding himself to the obligations of the stricter rules. The external work of the society is directed to the defence and extension of Catholic faith and discipline. This it endeavours to effect by establishing and working in home and foreign missions, by conducting retreats and missions, issuing tracts and other publications, and by frequent meet-

ings, and by correspondence between brethren and others engaged in like work. Green Rule: 1. Every brother is to pray daily for the Church and society using either the officium proprium or the three collects in the office. 2. When two brethren meet, the elder is to salute the younger in the words, 'Pax tibi,' to which the younger shall reply, 'Pax Cruci,'—except in the presence of strangers. 3. Every brother is to attend all the synods and chapters of the society he can, and positively the synod of May the 31 (Holy Cross Day), unless unavoidably detained; in which case he shall communicate to the master or secretary. 4. Every brother is to pay a subscription of not less than 10s. a year. Each brother upon his admission to the society is required to make the following promises: 'I, N. or M. do hereby promise to carry out, as far as I can, the objects of the Society of the Holy Cross, and to keep the rules of the Society; also that I shall be ready to render all brotherly aid, both in temporal and in spiritual things, to those whom I am bound in this holy bond.' Hereafterwards says the Nicene Creed. Summary of duty like of the green rule. 1. Rise not later than 7.30 A.M. 2. Commend the day of God at first waking and the night at going to bed, by saying 'Gloria Patri' etc. or some other form; and at retiring and lying down, sign yourself with the sign of the cross saying 'In Nomine Patri,' etc. 3. Communicate on all Sundays and holy days (if possible fasting) or at least be present at the celebration. If hindered from sacramental communion make an act of spiritual communion. 4. Observe the rule of the church to-day matins and evensong daily, either publicly or privately. 5. Use a preparation before and a thanksgiving after Holy Communion. 6. Examine yourself daily. 7. Read daily a portion of Holy Scripture (on your knees, if possible), as God's voice to you; this may be blended with mental prayer, or with study. 8. Say daily, at mid-day office, which may be the office of the society, and complete, which may be family devotion. 9. Say grace at least privately, before and after every meal. Food.—1. Use all food to repair the daily decay of nature, and not for self-indulgence. 2. Observe the days of fasting and abstinence appointed by the church. Dress.—Avoid clerical attire. Recreation.—Avoid all theatres, balls, and such other amusements as might prove an occasion of scandal. Study.—Gain, if possible, at least half an hour daily for study of Holy Scripture, or theological reading. Society.—1. Do not speak evil or disparagingly of any one, except as a distinct duty. 2. Avoid frivolous and unedifying conversation, especially in female society. 3. Never quote Holy Scripture, except for some religious or useful purpose. Members of the society are strictly enjoined to declare publicly and privately the doctrine of 'the real objective presence in the Eucharist'; and they are also exhorted to 'offer the Holy Sacrifice' with the 'intention' of promoting the objects of the society. The immediate adoption of vestments, lights, and other adjuncts of ritualistic services is also enjoined.

A good deal of anxiety prevails in the north of England with regard to the movements of the Fenians. A large number of the lower order of the Irish are employed in the factories, ironworks, and iron ship-building yards of the Tyne and Tees, and in some of the pit districts of Durham and Northumberland, and of late midnight drills and other such like movements have been observed among them. All the garrisons and barracks are now guarded by soldiers, and there is not very much danger of an attack in that direction, and if the Fenians did make any rash outbreak it is very likely a good account would be given of them. Fears, however, are entertained of street outrages, and if such were to occur they would be almost certain to bring on a conflict between the lower orders of English and Irish, and the consequences might be serious if judged by the tremendous onslaught made upon the Irish by the population when an outbreak of Fenianism occurred at Newcastle races a year and a quarter ago. On Friday and Saturday great excitement was caused in Berwick by a report which was spread to the effect that the Fenians intended to make an attack upon the barracks, belonging to the Northumberland Artillery Militia, and also to the Volunteer corps of the town. It appears that information of the apprehended attack was to be made, and the arms and ammunition seized. This was to be done by a party of Fenians who were to come from the south. Sir Richard Mayne, on receiving the information, at once despatched a detective officer to Berwick, who arrived by the morning express on Friday. The officer proceeded to the residence of Superintendent Ronaldson to whom he told his mission. They then went to the residence of the Mayor, to whom the information supplied to Sir Richard Mayne was told. His worship called a meeting of the Magistrates, and also requested the attendance of Captain M'By who is in command of the staff of the Northumberland Militia stationed at Berwick; of the captain of the Coastguard; and of the captain of the Volunteer corps in the town. To these gentlemen the Mayor explained the object of the meeting, and some discussion then took place as to the means to be adopted to repel any attack that might be made. The result of the meeting was that on Friday and Saturday night the Volunteers in the town assembled at the barracks, and each Volunteer had his gun placed in his own possession, it being thought safer for the Volunteers to have their weapons in their own houses than to have them stored in the barracks. The arms belonging to the Militia, which are very considerable, have been properly secured, the locks having been taken off the carriages previously. Two large fieldpieces stationed in the barracks square have been loaded, and so placed as to repel any attack, from whatever quarter it may be made. Hand grenades are also ready to be thrown over the walls of the barracks at any moment. The staff of the Militia are on duty day and night, and their arms are fully charged. The Coastguard and the men of the gunboat are also ready for action. The police, under the direction of Superintendent Ronaldson, are at present on duty all night.

'It is the rule that English public opinion applies with unflinching severity to all foreign institutions. If we hear of a church maintained for a small minority or a class; if we hear of a province kept in a state of chronic exhaustion and misery by the continual abstraction of its revenues and absence of its proprietors; if we hear of agriculture conducted under a fatal uncertainty as to the final share of the profits, or of any other ill which man can make or unmake, we immediately fly at the Government or constitution which can permit such harm, and is content to leave it alone. We listen to no excuses, for excuses we know there must be. We hold the people always justified in overthrowing the Government which will not or cannot rectify such ills, however long-standing. Nay, more; we have no hesitation to assist provinces and peoples, more or less openly, to claim self-government and the power to do for themselves what their rulers could not or would not do for them. It is impossible to avoid the inference that so long as the condition of Ireland is such as must be condemned by the public opinion of England and the world, there remains the duty to do for Ireland what public opinion now everywhere requires—that settlement of her affairs most conducive to the prosperity, happiness, and improvement of her people.'—Times.

A CATHOLIC BISHOP ON FENIANISM.—Bishop Turner, of Salford, has issued a pastoral, in which he thus refers to the Hyde-road rescue and outrage:—'The sufferings and wrongs of Ireland are indeed many and great. The church and religion of her people, so dear to them, long proscribed; another church and religion attempted to be forced on them; the majority, who are poor, left to support their own religion; the wealthy few, receiving in return only mockery and hostility to their own. Hence that want of fixity of tenure and protection of interest in his holding of which the tenant complains, and that

absence of sympathy for him which is called 'public opinion,' and which in England constitutes so great a check on private oppression and legitimized severity. Education forms the subject of another wrong. Add to these the popular grievance arising from the causes which compel such an unprecedented abandonment of home; a decrease in their population of two millions of inhabitants in ten years, and then no one can be surprised that such a condition of affairs, should produce wide dissatisfaction in Ireland. Still it can never justify such deeds or courses as those which we deplore. Widespread as that dissatisfaction is in Ireland, yet so upright are her people in their native land, that in some parts of her majesty's dominions do we read of assizes without a single case of crime for trial. It is to be lamented that the adoption by some of these new irreligious theories, so popular here, and their application to this case, should have led to so great a crime.—Liverpool Mercury.

APPREHENDED ATTACK ON VOLUNTEER ARMORIES.—For some days past alarm has been occasioned at the headquarters belonging to several corps of metropolitan volunteers in consequence of private information that a Fenian attack on their armories was contemplated. Without questioning the authenticity of the communications received, the chiefs of the volunteers made known their fears to the police authorities. Last night and early this morning an assault on the armories in connection with the 40th Middlesex Rifle Volunteers, situated in Gray's Inn-square, and Gray's Inn-lane, was fully anticipated. It seems that in the course of yesterday an intimation of the threatened attack was forwarded to the colonel of the corps, and a similar document was received by Lieutenant General Lygard, Under Secretary at the War Office. The facts were accordingly laid before the police officials, who immediately sent a large body of men to watch the place, while the constables walked two and three abreast in Gray's Inn-lane. A ready response was also evinced on the part of the volunteers themselves, who mustered strongly with a determination to stand by and protect their arms should it be found necessary. It is a fact, however, that during the night and up to a late hour this morning the neighborhood of Gray's Inn-lane exhibited a greater stillness than on ordinary occasions. An official letter has been forwarded from the War Office to the headquarters of the 40th Middlesex ordering the immediate removal of the armories; and this morning an escort of the Coldstream Guards, under the command of Colonel Sergeant Meyers, was despatched from the Tower to superintend the removal. The proceedings attracted many spectators. It is said threats have been raised against the depot of the 33rd Middlesex, and an order for the judgment of their armories in the Tower is also expected.—London Express of Saturday.

PROPOSED CAPTURE OF THE ARMOURY AT BERWICK-ON-TWEED.—Last week a letter, which bears the Post Office mark of Berwick upon Tweed, and which was addressed to a person at Manchester accidentally fell into the hands of the officers connected with the detective police force in London, and which minutely detailed a plot for the purpose of seizing the armoury at Berwick upon Tweed. The letter, with the omission of names and initials, is as follows:—'Dear Sir, I received your letter. Can make short work of them. No guard kept at night. Barracks walls easily scaled. There are 300 or 400 carbines and about 80 rifles kept in the armoury, also six field pieces, and seven 32-pounders, besides ammunition for the Volunteers. No one in barracks but the militia staff and families—about 13 soldiers in all; a number of them generally out at night.—We will easily manage it in one night, and (here follow particulars as to the movements of certain members of the Fenian body). We can number 23 with — and —; all true. Be here as soon as possible. Just one gunboat here. I am making arrangements with several persons and towns mentioned to bring the bags, which will come during the week. We can number from 150 to 200. We will settle and be at peace in about a month. We are sure of success. Don't expect resistance from the soldiers in the barracks, but if they do we will do the usual. We hope to have it settled by this time next month.' After this sentence follows some writing in cypher. On this letter being received by the police authorities in London, Sergeant Langley was despatched to Berwick upon Tweed. On his arrival he found that the statement relative to the armoury was correct in every particular, and that the formidable garrison of 13 was the number of soldiers who guarded it. After receiving this communication from London, the Mayor, James Purvis, Esq., immediately convened a meeting of Magistrates to take steps to protect the armoury.

DEPARTURE OF FENIAN AND OTHER CONVICTS FOR WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—The Hougoumont, which has been chartered by the Government for the conveyance of several hundred convicts to Fremantle, Western Australia, arrived in Portland roads early on Tuesday last, having on board a number of convicts from Millbank, Obatham, and Portsmouth.—Shortly before midday 90 convicts were marched down to the Government pier at Portland under a strong escort of the 13th Light Infantry. The party included 23 Fenian convicts, among whom, it was said, was Moriarty. At the pier six Constabularies, under chief officer Mr. Boxall, kept guard. The Government steamer employed in the breakwater service was used for conveying the convicts on board the Hougoumont transport ship. The convicts were chained together on embarking, and on board the steamer a strong guard of Marines from Her Majesty's ship St. George was formed, and saw the convicts safely placed on board the Hougoumont. The Governor of the penal settlement at Fremantle, Capt. Young, is on board the Hougoumont, and returns in that ship to his sphere of duty after paying a visit to his native land.

FENIAN PANIC AT THE TOWER.—On Friday the 27th ult., about seven o'clock in the evening, the Coldstream Guards doing duty at the Tower received orders to hold themselves ready at a moment's notice, as an attack was expected on the fortress by the Fenians. Officers who were dining out were telegraphed for, and each soldier was served out with 20 rounds of ammunition, while the artillerymen placed 10 rounds of grape and canister by each gun. The sentries were doubled round the walls during Sunday, and the whole of the men were confined to barracks. It was not until Monday night that the old fortress resumed its usual quietness; the extra sentries were then taken off, and the men allowed to leave barracks.—United Service Gazette.

A despatch from Rzepham to Ruter's Bureau sets forth, that at midnight, on Oct. 14, a Fenian mob attacked the armory of the Twelfth Norfolk Rifle Volunteers, situated at Rzepham. Sixty rifles and 10,000 ball cartridges were carried away. Pistol shots were exchanged, some policemen wounded, and the armorer in charge is mortally wounded.—There was great excitement in the district. The Fenians had retired to Foxley Wood, pursued by the police and volunteers, under the command of Gen. Sutton. A troop of cavalry had been sent for from Norwich.

The Times says:—We are officially informed that a Special Commission has been issued, under the seal of the Duchy of Lancaster, for the trial of the persons charged with having taken part in the late rescue of prisoners at Manchester. Two of her Majesty's puisne judges will proceed to Manchester for that purpose. It will probably commence its sittings on the 28th inst.

The Corner's inquest on Sergeant Brett, of the Manchester police force terminated on Tuesday in a verdict of wilful murder against Wm. O'Meara Allen, and others unknown.

LATER.—The Fenian trials have been adjourned for the day. The city is perfectly quiet.

The Fenian alarm panic in England had not subsided; in fact, it had been considerably intensified, owing to a statement made by a constable to the effect that he saw large parties of men drilling at a late hour, not far from Manchester. In Oldham there are said to be between four and five hundred members of the Brotherhood, and drilling to a somewhat extensive scale has been carried on nightly. In Warrington the Militia and Volunteer armories were closely guarded night and day. Many suspects were closely watched. Four additional arrests were made in Manchester.

MANCHESTER, Oct. 30th, noon.—The trial of Allen is now in progress. The case against him and the others is very strong. There is much excitement in this city, and the Court building is guarded by National troops. Twenty six of the prisoners have been indicted for murder.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The Fenian Kelly, who was rescued at Manchester, has escaped from England.—It is reported that he is in France, and that he will soon leave for America.

If the Reform Act promises to bring new forces into the field, they seem, at all events, disposed to serve under the old leaders; and the revolution which is to drag down capital to the dust, and make England a socialist republic, is quite as likely to find a prophet in Mr. Disraeli as in Mr. Bright. If the attitude adopted towards the latter by the leaders of the 'Working Men's Association' may be taken as an index to the temper of the Reformed constituencies, the new Parliament will differ from the old rather in the energy with which it will carry out its intentions than in the character of the intentions themselves. It is creditable to Mr. Potter's discernment that notwithstanding his just admiration for Mr. Bright, he is not blind to the distinction between his position and Mr. Gladstone's. Though Mr. Bright is a younger man than his leader, he has less of that mental elasticity with which age seems to have little to do. There is truth therefore in the distinction which Mr. Potter drew, perhaps unconsciously, when he connected Mr. Bright's name with the celebration of what has been achieved, and Mr. Gladstone's with the anticipation of what has still to be done. The frankness with which Mr. Gladstone has from time to time expressed his dissent from the favorite formulas of working class Reformers has alienated neither their affection nor their confidence. It is to his own followers that Mr. Disraeli must look for thanks for having led a great party through the mazes which have influenced him to feel that his gratitude is due from them. Whatever may be Mr. Gladstone's hold upon the existing House of Commons, his hold upon the country is as firm as if he, and not Mr. Disraeli had been the author of the Reform Act.—Chronicle.

DECLINE IN THE REVENUE.—The Examiner says: 'The general depression in every branch of trade begins at last to tell on the revenue. It has been a subject of wonder that it should not have signally done so before. Not only has speculation gone to sleep, but legitimate enterprise is at a stand. Lun cashire cotton mills are working but four days in the week; the Consett iron works are said to be about to close, and the Blaenau furnaces have been blown out; shipbuilding in the Medway is on half-time, and the once busy hands of the great iron shipyards of the Tyne are looking to charity for work for food. Gold accumulates in the cellars of the Bank, at an amount unprecedented since 1841, when skilled labor in whole counties was reduced to a condition bordering on famine. All this has not come upon us suddenly or unawares. In some departments of trade there may have been over-production; and, in the range of joint stock companies, there was undoubtedly for a time no little gambling. Our contemporary attributes the condition of trade principally to our living too fast nationally, and calls upon us to 'make up common cause, with the industrious community around us, against the plundering and pauperizing system of overgrown armaments.'

The Saturday Review, in an article on Farragut's victory, says: 'In their complimentary reception of Admiral Farragut the Board of Admiralty have for once represented the feeling of the country. While the American war was raging the lack of British sympathy never stood in the way of the bravest recognitions of skill and valour, on whichever side it was displayed. The leaning toward the South, which the Americans will never forgive, was itself not wholly political. The heroism with which the armies of Lee and Jackson contended against odds that seemed to exclude hope was almost enough to decide the sympathies of all except those who were strongly committed by political affinities to the cause of the North. The same sentiment gave to Admiral Farragut an exceptional popularity quite irrespective of the side on which he was fighting. The man who ran the gauntlet of the batteries to which New Orleans vainly trusted for defence, and who, with masterly skill, first taught the lesson how an invulnerable iron clad might be fairly worried to death by a host of feebler enemies, had altogether too much the character of the ideal British sailor to allow the keenest opponent of his cause to remember on which side his feats of bravery were performed.'

Strong measures appear to be fashionable in the Established Church. We read in the Birmingham Gazette that on Wednesday evening week, immediately before service at St. Alban's temporary, but extremely ritualistic, church in that town the Rev. J. S. Pollock, vested in surplice and stole, proceeded along the aisle of the chapel, apparently in search of some member of the congregation. Having discovered the object of his search, who was a woman in the habit of frequenting the services, he addressed her by name, and told her she was excommunicated. The person addressed turned pale at the announcement, but answered that she was innocent. The reverend gentleman bade her not to speak, but to leave God's house. The woman urged that the church was free to all, and refused to leave. Mr. Pollock then turned to the congregation. 'I charge you all,' he said, 'the faithful in God, not to speak to or hold intercourse with this woman, for by so doing you will be partakers in her crime.' Then, again addressing the woman by name, he continued:—'I declare that you are excommunicated, in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,' a declaration to which some one present responded 'Amen.'

THE PREACHERS OF THE BAPTIST BODY.—The organ of this body says that the preachers are popular in proportion as they are bulky. The Rev. Arthur Mursell, of Stockwell, has issued a touching appeal to the churches in behalf of a fund to support the ministers, in which he pathetically asks the brethren to 'decide whether our country pastors shall see a joint of meat once a week, or continue to vegetate on such casual nutriment as a small back garden may supply.' It is too bad to make bodily bulk a condition of success, and then give over the unhappy preachers to a vegetarian diet for their sustenance.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE SHEFFIELD SAW GRINDERS.—RATTENING ABOLISHED.—A meeting of saw and jobbing grinders, was held at the Temperance Hall, Sheffield, for the purpose of adopting the rules for incorporating the two branches of the trade into one union. A rule, which will be read with some interest, and which was adopted, is as follows:—'That the Society of Saw and Jobbing Grinders recommend that any member found guilty of retaining or committing any outrage of any description shall be at once expelled from the Society.'

A Glasgow paper states that not less than from twenty to thirty thousand men connected with the iron trade on the Clyde have been thrown out of employment owing to the successful competition of foreign with home manufacture.

The weather in the north of Scotland last week was very severe, and the outstanding corn was very much damaged. In some fields the crops were so lashed by the storm that there was nothing for the sickle but bare and blasted stocks.

UNITED STATES
A LIVELY TRADE IN DIVORCES, NEW YORK CITY.—A large number of the divorces obtained in the Western States are of New York inception. Disaffected partners repatriating from this city to distant parts in order to avoid themselves of facilities there afforded. An active correspondence on this subject is maintained by New York lawyers and practitioners in distant courts and one can be put in rapport with the latter in a very short time. Barry Gray issued an interesting volume last year entitled 'Matrimonial Infelicities,' and hundreds of illustrations of this book may be found without much effort. In fact there is very little domestic happiness in New York. The style of living and the style of thinking prevent it. The superficial education, the silly conventionalities and the concentrated selfishness of city life, are powerful obstacles to human comfort. Our young men are addicted to their merrymaking and their burlesque, and our young women have their fashions and their indulgences, and each is absorbed in the claims of selfishness. To aid these discarded parties, surdy lawyers offer their services and we find them parading their claims in the columns of a morning paper. Mr. Lincoln announces divorces legally obtained in any State, without publicity or exposure, and good everywhere. Mr. Holmes, repeats the same announcement and makes no charge until a divorce is obtained, while Mr. King offers the same inducements and does not confine himself to the English tongue. In addition to these friends of the unfortunate, Detective Wilkey informs the public that he has added the divorce business to his regular 'lar' and finds evidence, if existing, in any State in the Union. Detective Wilkey might have added that if the evidence did not exist he would manufacture it with due patch, as witnesses can be found here to prove anything. Let all therefore, who wish absolution from the bonds of Hymen repair to the legal galaxy. Once they asked the aid of a clergyman, now they may try an antagonistic profession by which it is claimed that whom God hath put together the devil may soon put asunder.

In its anxiety as to his political status, the North seems to be overlooking the moral and physical condition of the freedman. These, to speak plainly, are lamentable enough, and I have some sad facts upon the subject. First and foremost, then, the immorality of the colored population throughout the South is something appalling. Under the old slavery regime—when marriages were encouraged, to a certain extent, enforced—there existed a sort of proximate chastity among this population and its increase was rapid. Births were frequent, and chief among the cares of a mistress of a plantation was a jealous attention to the physical welfare of the negro children. This care was, of course, for the most part, based upon the monetary value of its recipients, but such as it was, it was sufficient to make the infantile negro mortality one per cent. less than that of the whites. With emancipation, however, this ground of care has been swept away, and the consequences is, as stated a very lamentable condition of concubinage and sterility. As to other matters affecting the health of the freedman, it may be said that adults do not suffer to the extent it was at first supposed they would from the abolition of the sanitary regulations of slavery. Insufficient and unsuitable food, imprudent exposure, inability to command medical aid, and in the towns and cities cold and lack of ventilation increase the ratio of mortality to a very considerable extent, but still not to that degree feared, or so generally prevalent for some years or so immediately succeeding emancipation. With regard to their moral welfare it would be well for the benevolence of our people, who have contributed so handsomely to the education and religious improvement of the freedman to institute some inquiries as to the use made of the means so liberally bestowed. So far as my observation goes, the good of the freedman is made a very secondary consideration to the political advancement of those who are supposed to have their interests at heart.—Correspondent of the N.Y. World.

RADICAL EXTRAVAGANCE.—The stationary bill of the United States Senate for 1866 foots up something over 39,000, as rendered by Secretary Forney and includes these among other curious items: 504 pocket knives to each Senator—what fearful whittlers; 705 pairs of shears and 1,137 pairs of scissors \$1514—27 pairs to each Senator, which accounts for the Senatorial cutting and abating, to say nothing of a liberal supply for editorial services on 'my two papers, both daily; 210 pairs of kid gloves, \$4235—pairs each, in order to take off when the honorable Senators want to handle each other without gloves; 440 pocket books, \$1010—8 to each Senator wherein to stow away memoranda and other fat jokin' things; 330 brushes and 556 pin-cushions \$385—to enable the Senators to brush up their ideas and to 'stick a pin there.' Lots of corkers, cycles, machines, combs, cologne, soap, pomade, toilet powder, lemons and other intellectual helps too astonishing and numerous to mention, in addition to the articles usually included under the title of stationery, go to make up this rather miscellaneous assortment. Not the least important is \$364 worth of sponge, if it could only be used to wipe out three-fourths of the disgraceful items, and freshen up the hard-used consciences of men who can descend to permit such petty stealing from the national treasury.

MARRIAGES IN VERMONT.—At a late meeting of Convention of Vermont, held in St. Johns, Poultney the essay by the Rev. M. Douglass, of Windsor, was a very valuable and timely paper upon 'Frequent Divorce in Vermont.' He showed 1. its frequency; 2. that one of its every nineteen couples is divorced; 3. its immorality; that it is great and alarming; 4. its cause; that it is legislative license, granted on other ground than the only scriptural one, viz: adultery, and, back of this, an incorrect and ignorant public conscience, with defective religious training; and 4. its remedy; which is immediate and thorough legislation by both Church and State, for the correction of public law and sentiment. The essay was unanimously endorsed, and requested for publication, as a help in putting down this monstrous vice.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION.—Hon. Wilcott J. Hamphrey, State Senator from the Thirtieth District, was arrested at Warsaw, Wyoming County, on Saturday, and taken before Police Justice Cole, of Albany, on a warrant issued upon an affidavit made by Hugh B. Wilson, charging him with bribery and corruption in office. The accused gave bail in three sureties of \$1,000 each to await the action of the Grand Jury which meets on the second Monday of November next.

The Tribune's special says:—A Southern editor has had a political conversation with Gen. Grant, and reports that the General will not accept a nomination for the Presidency from the Radicals proper, but he will accept it as the Representatives of the Conservative men.

A TRISTY TOWN.—The town of Ellsworth is the present terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad. A missionary recently visited the place and made an inventory of the business houses. He found in all forty-two houses. Of these, thirty-nine sold intoxicating drinks, and twenty-one sold nothing else.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The British Government declines to release Colonel Warren and Nagle from custody, and has directed that their trial shall take place immediately. The State Department has directed the employment of counsel for their defence.

Vermont reports a divorce to every nineteen marriages.

Gen. Howard, says the negro population decreased 1,308,000 since emancipation.

Vermont has twenty-eight thousand Catholics.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
NOVEMBER—1867.

Friday, 8—Octave of All Saints.
Saturday, 9—Dedication of the Basilica of St.
Sunday, 10—Twenty-second after Pentecost. St.
Antonio, B. O.
Monday, 11—St. Martin, B. O.
Tuesday, 12—St. Martin P.M.
Wednesday, 13—St. Stanislaus & Kostka, C.
Thursday, 14—St. Didacus, C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It is no easy matter for the journalist to keep pace with the course of events in Italy: and the difficulty is enhanced tenfold by the confused, and often contradictory reports transmitted by the Atlantic Cable. To put together an intelligible, connected story is in short impossible; but in so far, as far as we can make out, the following was the position of affairs on the 1st inst. The French expedition was actually in Rome, or was on the eve of entering Rome: the City was quiet, though Garibaldi occupied a position at a short distance, in which it was thought that the Papal troops would attack him. The Piedmontese government impudently claims the right to interfere, conjointly with France, to enforce the terms of the September Convention, which it has violated: in other words, it pretends to have the right to occupy the Papal territory up to the walls of the City. But the Pope, with that constancy of which no peril can deprive him, has announced his intention of leaving Rome, should the Holy City be polluted by the presence of Victor Emmanuel's mercenaries.

One thing amidst all the conflicting statements that have reached us is plain. That there has been an invasion, but no insurrection in the Papal States: that the hordes by whom the Holy Father are menaced are not insurgent subjects of the Sovereign Pontiff, but subjects of Victor Emmanuel who have invaded his dominions, just as in 1866 a lot of Fenian raiders, Yankee citizens, invaded Upper and Lower Canada. The parallel between the two cases is complete in every respect.

It is also clear that this invasion has been all along connived at,—perhaps actively encouraged would be a better word, by Victor Emmanuel and his government; and that had any sincere effort been made by the latter to carry out the solemn engagements of the September Treaty, Pius IX., with the small force at his disposal, would have been fully competent to cope with the attack. But of course, alone and single handed, he was unable to oppose effectually any resistance to the entire military resources of the sub-Alpine kingdom which indirectly were being directed against him, by an unscrupulous Court.

What is not clear is, what will be the upshot of this business, humbly speaking? With the experience of so many centuries before their eyes, Catholics can entertain no doubts, harbor no fears, as the ultimate results. God has ever protected the See of Peter, and the authority of His Vicars upon earth, in a miraculous manner. Swift and exemplary have been His judgments in most cases, against those who have dared to lay profane hands on holy things, as, for instance in that of Cavour, and of the exile of St. Helena; and sooner or later, when the cup of their iniquities shall be full, we may be sure that similar judgment will be given against the present persecutors of the Holy See. But the time and the seasons are in His hands: He is patient because He is eternal; and in the meantime it is for us to wait with confidence in our hearts, and on our lips the prayer—Arise Oh Lord and let thine enemies be scattered—“Exurgat Deus et dissipaverit inimici ejus.”

From England we learn that—as if already a judgment had befallen the encouragers of Italian Fenianism, and those who subsidize revolution in the territories of their neighbors—a great panic has fallen upon the land; and the fear of Greek Fire and of other murderous weapons, the counterparts of those Orsini bombs and Mezzini stilettes which are so beautiful in the hands of Italian Fenians, has taken possession of the people. The Queen in her highland home at Balmoral, is hedged in with troops and guarded by detachments of the police.—From the armoured, in all parts of the country, the rifles of the volunteers are being taken, and stored away in the forts and citadels of the Kingdom lest the Fenians should make themselves masters of them. The police, casting aside the traditional baton, are armed with revolvers and swords; guards over the arsenals are doubled as if the country were in a state of siege; and from high to low, a general feeling of uneasiness, or what the French term *malaise*

obtains. Nor are these alarms without foundation, neither are these precautions thrown away. The assassin stalks abroad in the land, and under the cover of night smites down his unsuspecting victim. To say nothing of the brutal murders that have lately occurred in London, and other places—the latest telegrams bring us word of the wanton shooting of two policemen in Dublin on Wednesday the 23rd ult. The Government has offered a reward of about \$5,000 for the discovery of the assassins, but as yet these have been able to elude the vigilance of the police.—God knows where or how this will end: but should it have the effect of practically convincing the Protestant Liberal world, of the folly and wickedness of encouraging Fenianism in Italy, and the Revolution everywhere, some good will have been effected from a great evil which every loyal British subject must deplore.

Prussia watches French intervention in Italy jealously, as if inclined to find therein a cause for the war with France, which though staved off for the moment, most politicians look upon as inevitable. In such a war France would doubtless be mistress of the Mediterranean, and with her fleet could so effectually cut off Sicily from the main land of Italy, that the Sicilians would gladly avail themselves of the chance of throwing off the Piedmontese yoke which they hate, which presses so heavily upon them, and against which they have already risen in arms. War with France, even with Prussia for an ally, would be the signal for the break up of the bogus Italian kingdom—though such a war might not indeed have the effect of restoring the deposed dynasties.

Amongst the minor items of news we may mention that Buckley, the Fenian captured at Dungarran, has turned Queen's evidence, and has given full and most valuable information to the government.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—The following intelligence was received from Rome at six o'clock this morning:—Papal troops, supported by the French forces, attacked Garibaldi at Monte Rotundo and defeated him. Some say he is a prisoner, and some say he is killed. At half-an-hour after the attack commenced, Garibaldi, finding his retreat cut off, fought his way to the town of Monte Rotundo, where he was reinforced by some Italian troops; but the French coming up to the assistance of the Pontifical soldiers, he was beaten.

The Hon. Mr. Galt, for urgent private reasons, has resigned his seat in the Cabinet. It is said that he will support the policy of the Ministry in Parliament.

On Wednesday last Parliament was formally opened.

Victor Emmanuel truly has to eat much dirt, or as we have it in the vernacular has to swallow much “humble-pie.” Of this his late Proclamation against Garibaldi and the raid upon the Pontifical States is a notable example: and the king if he have any sense of shame left must, when he signed it, have felt keenly the ridiculous and contemptible position in which he was putting himself in the eyes of the civilized world.

In this Proclamation Victor Emmanuel professes that Italy is no disturber of public order, but respects treaties, and of her neighbors—as the case of Parma, Tuscany, and the Kingdom of Naples. The poor man also denounces Garibaldi for presuming to make war on his own account; an act unjustifiable, and indeed most monstrous on the part of one to whom Victor Emmanuel is indebted for the greater part of his present dominions. The absurdity of this Proclamation, and the contemptible light in which its publication places Victor Emmanuel are ably insisted upon by the Montreal Herald in an editorial of the 31st—some extracts of which we the more gladly lay before our readers, since the journal in question cannot be accused of reactionary tendencies, or suspected of ill-will towards the cause of the Revolution in Italy.—Now being interpreted, the article in the Herald more than insinuates that Victor Emmanuel, King “honest man” is a knave and a hypocrite, and a most ungrateful knave and hypocrite at that:—

“Who is Victor Emmanuel? King of Italy. By the Grace of God? No; but by the grace of Louis Napoleon—of Garibaldi—of the Revolution.”

Never did the Herald speak a word more to the point: but if King by the “grace of the Revolution;” and as the Revolution is by no means prejudiced in favor of kings or such like cattle, what chance does the Herald suppose Victor Emmanuel has of remaining king long, when he shall have put himself in an attitude of opposition to the Revolution, or shall be no longer necessary to the carrying out of its designs? No matter what may become of the Temporal Power of the Pope, the sovereignty of Victor Emmanuel “king by the grace of the Revolution” is sealed; for it is not for an Italian kingdom, but for a United Italian Republic that the Revolution agitates, conspires, and pours forth the blood of its children. Victor Emmanuel it accepted as an instrument; and it would be content to bear with him perhaps yet a little longer, and until the unification of the entire Peninsula be accomplished should he still approve

himself subservient to its designs: but should he prove an obstacle to these, it will unmake him as it made him: unmake him without waiting even for the conquest of Rome, and the Proclamation of the Italian Republic, One and Indivisible from the walls of the Imperial City.

The Herald then proceeds, forcibly but truly, to indicate the gross inconsistency or rather the vile hypocrisy of which Victor Emmanuel is guilty when he, the robber of his neighbors, presumes to affect publicly a respect for treaties, and the right of others:—

“It may be all wrong under any circumstances for a sovereign or a people to overturn an existing government, to violate treaties, to create disturbance in Europe for an idea and that the idea of nationalities. * * * Victor Emmanuel must be strangely forgetful of the past, or must believe the World to be strangely forgetful, when he issued a proclamation appealing to the knowledge which Europe has of his dislike of the disturbance of public order, and asserting, against the leader of the insurgents, the doctrine that no subject has a right to decide on making war. It is but yesterday that the British provinces of the Pope were taken possession of by the King's General, Ciadina, with no other title than that derived from the fact of an invasion by Italians of the Garibaldian stamp. As to Naples he possesses it in virtue of the most flagrant invasion of a neighboring government with whom he was at peace, by an expedition which set out from his territory. He received it too, as a gift from that disturber whom he now denounces. The Convention of September is not a more sacred instrument than the treaty of Villa Franca, which guaranteed several States that were speedily afterwards wrung from the hands of the King of Italy. Nor can any treaty establish specific obligations which are more binding on the consciences of Princes than the great general obligation to good faith, and strict observance of reciprocal duties. In several cases even the dynasties which have been overturned in order that the dynasty of Victor Emmanuel might be erected in their place, were not open to the objection that they were foreign, or as the Italians call them, barbarous. The rulers of the Papal, the Tuscan, and the Neapolitan States were no truly national as the rulers of the Sardinian Kingdom, so that no special justification for attack on them was to be found in any question of race; and against the idea that it is the sacred character of the proprietorship which makes the King now forbid an attack upon the property of his neighbor, is the fact that he has already accepted, and that he still enjoys the spoil of the Holy See. Italians and the world at large, therefore, will scarcely see anything in the King's latest proclamation but a hypocritical pretence, covering an unmanly servility to the Emperor of the French—namely because it does not avow itself as submission to superior force, but professes agreement of opinion and voluntary joint action.”

There is not a word here to which either Catholic or Protestant can take exception—only the former will probably wonder how it is that, seeing that Victor Emmanuel has long been known to have been guilty of all the villainy now laid to his charge by the Herald, he should so long have been the idol of the Liberal Protestant world. Is not the secret to be found in this:—That Protestants can readily condone breach of faith, falsehood, violation of treaties, and all manner of outrages upon the rights of others, so long as these are contrary to the interests of the Catholic Church and the power of the Pope?

Let that pass however. One thing is clear that deserted by the Revolution to which he owes his throne, and compelled to plead against it, the principle of order, the moral laws which hitherto he has never scrupled to set at defiance, and to trample under foot, the days of Victor Emmanuel, as king at all rests, are numbered. He may retire from business now as soon as he likes, for his work is accomplished, and he is of no more profit to his revolutionary allies, than is a well-squeezed lemon to him who maketh punch. He may retire from business now, for so low has he fallen, that even the partisans of the Revolution like the Montreal Herald, point the finger of scorn at the man. Yes! if all kings were like Victor Emmanuel every gentleman, every honest man, would at heart be a republican.

The Evening Telegraph finds it easier to evade or shirk a question put to him by A PAPIST, than to answer it. The question was, as to how the writer in the Telegraph managed to reconcile his evident sympathies with “Garibaldianism, with his hatred and abuse of Fenianism?”—both *isms* being essentially the same in principle, both aiming at the overthrow of legitimate authority, and differing only in the accidental fact that the one aims at the destruction of Papal rule in Italy, whilst the other aims at the subversion of British rule in Ireland.—Evening Telegraph, 31 ult.

To answer this question was impossible: but as a certain denizen of the waters, when sore pressed by its adversaries, emits a thick and inky colored fluid, which discolors the element in which it lives, and moves, and has its being, and thus under a cloud as it were, contrives to escape unscathed from the keen eyes of its foes—so does the editor of the Telegraph try to make good his retreat from an absurd, and untenable position under a dense cloud of words, which he emits and splashes up in every direction. Literally, he replies to A PAPIST in a two column article, in which the one question at issue is never so much as alluded to, directly or indirectly. He favors us with a long essay, not badly written, from a Protestant stand point on the Temporal Power of the Popes, its origin, its utility—which is as relevant to the question at issue as would be a dissertation on the authority of the Tycoon, or on Japanese agriculture; but not one reference however remote, does the writer make to the subject of Fenianism in Ireland; not one effort

however faint does he make to reconcile his not unmerited condemnation of that “ism” with his admiration of Garibaldianism and the Revolution in Italy; an admiration not the less enthusiastic because qualified by the admission that he “has expressed dissatisfaction at his rashness in implicating his King in a difficulty with France by invading the Papal States, knowing that such invasion was a breach of treaty.” If our memory fail us not, under precisely analogous circumstances, but when the invaders were not Piedmontese Garibaldians, but Yankee Fenians, the Evening Telegraph expressed something a little stronger than dissatisfaction of the rashness of the Yankee Fenian raiders upon Canada, who came near implicating their President in a difficulty with Great Britain, by invading a British Colony, knowing that such invasion was a breach of treaty. And yet, wherein was the conduct of the said Yankee Fenians more reprehensible than is that of the volunteers under Garibaldi, who are actually raiding upon the Pontifical States?

Is there in short, and this is the great question of the day,—any standard of “right” and “wrong” in the political order, as well as in the moral order? If a merciant cheat his creditors, or a bank clerk rob his employers we all say of the man so offending that he is a rogue: is there then one moral code for the commercial, another and different code for the political order? or is there for the latter, no code at all, but is every one according to his “might,” at liberty to do what he will therein? This, the Evening Telegraph will perceive is a very grave question, underlying all the political and social questions of the day; to which, in no cautious or unfriendly spirit—(for we do not confound him with the common run of no-Popery scribblers, though we fear that he is sometimes a little prejudiced as a Protestant)—we beg of our contemporary to return an answer. Is there such a common, universal, and immutable moral standard, to which all political acts can and should be submitted, and by which their merits can and should be tested? or are all political acts morally indifferent, so that of no one of them “right” properly so called, can be logically predicated? If there be such a moral standard, what is it, and how is it to be applied? If there be no such standard—if all political acts be morally indifferent, is not this rather the devil's world, than God's world? We pause for a reply.

Let however our position should be misunderstood, we assert that according to the constant teachings of the Catholic Church, there is such a standard, universal and immutable; by which the moral value of all political acts can and must be tested; and that, according as they agree with, or differ from that standard, no such acts are morally right and worthy of applause, or morally wrong and therefore, no matter how expedient, worthy of the Christian's and honest man's unqualified condemnation.

We have just had a notable instance of the love of fair play and equal dealing that so eminently characterises the Protestant press. Our readers will, no doubt, remember the extravagant encomiums lavished by Garibaldi upon the first French Revolution and the worship of the Goddess of Reason; which, when reproduced a short time after by the late lamented Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, were pronounced false by the press in the interest of Exeter Hall; but the authenticity and accuracy of which were confirmed by reference to the report published in the London Times, where the blasphemous language was reported exactly as Cardinal Weeman subsequently published it.

Well! a son of Garibaldi has just been making a speech in London, at St. James Hall, in which he delivered himself as follows of Victor Emmanuel—the degrading vices of whose private life are known to every one, but do not by any means unfit him for being the head and leader of the great Reformation in Italy:

“Sometimes ago my father, ‘so said young Ricciotti Garibaldi,’—called King Victor Emmanuel ‘il Re Galantuomo.’ I don't know what my father thinks, but I know that every Italian thinks that he has made a mistake. Victor Emmanuel is a man sunk in vice. He has committed crimes for which men in England would be hanged and quartered; crimes which are degrading to human nature; crimes which have been recently committed in England; crimes which those who commit them ought to be burned for. I need say no more to indicate what I mean.”

Young Garibaldi's meaning was only too clear; but, as it would never do, to let such accusations from the lips of a Garibaldi go forth against one so dear to the Protestant heart as Victor Emmanuel; against one who has so fully atoned for the crimes and filthiness of his private life by his zeal in the cause of the Protestant Reformation in Italy,—by his persecution of priests and bishops,—by his plunder of convents and monasteries,—by his cruel treatment of nuns and sisters of Charity whom his ribald soldiers have driven forth at the point of the bayonet from their modest retreats, to die upon the high ways—and who above all has approved himself the indefatigable enemy of the Pope and the Catholic Church—why the words of Ricciotti Garibaldi were carefully suppressed by almost all the London press. And thus, sometimes by the suggestion *facti*, at other times by the *suppressio veri* is the holy cause of Italian Protestantism faithfully served by the zealots of Exeter Hall;

ST. PATRICK'S PROMENADE CONCERT.

On Monday evening the Concert of the St. Patrick's Society took place in the City Concert Hall, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The audience was large, every seat being occupied, and a large number were obliged to stand. Shortly after eight o'clock, the President and representatives of other Societies and guests took their place on the platform, the band of the 60th Rifles playing ‘St. Patrick's Day.’ The band opened the Concert with the overture to ‘Giovanni d'Arco.’ The President R. Davlin Esq., on rising was received with applause, thanked those present in the name of the Society, and hoped the entertainment would be acceptable. He was happy to announce that they would bear two distinguished gentlemen from the Lower Provinces Mr. Howe and Mr. Anglin.

Speeches were delivered during the evening by Hon. T. W. Anglin, Hon J. Howe and Mr. John Hearn, M. P. P., and were listened to with marked attention and frequent applause.

The programme having been concluded, Mr. John Leeming, President of the St. George's Society, briefly addressed the meeting, and the National anthem being played, the President called for thanks to the officers of the 60th Rifles for having so kindly given the services of the Band, and with three cheers for the guests this part of the evening's amusements was brought to a conclusion. The floor was then cleared for dancing, which was kept up to a late, or rather an early hour in the morning. The success of the concert must be mainly attributed to the exertions of the Committee and Mr. O'Meara the Secretary, by whom the arrangements were made.

Amongst the many witty and somewhat malicious squibs which the Anglican Synod has provoked, or started into life, we may mention one bearing for its title ‘The Comedy of Convocation, in Two Scenes;’ and having attached the signature of Archdeacon Chasuble, D D. In this pamphlet the question is raised, and seriously discussed, as to whether it “would be considered heresy in the Church of England to deny the being of God?” That Our Lord's Resurrection is an open question in that sect, is we believe the case, seeing that it is most certainly not held by many bright and eminent lights and Doctors of the Establishment,—notably by those who, with the authors of *Essays and Reviews*, reject miracles as impossible and therefore incredible: but tolerant as is Anglicanism of all kind of errors, false doctrines, and heresies, we doubt if, for some time at least, it will be content to treat the existence of a God as an “open question.”

The editor of the *Witness*, being in a liberal mood, is much troubled in his spirit at the aspect of Romish Liberty which sought to exclude from the reading of the *Institut Canadien* two virulently anti-Catholic sheets, the *Witness* and the *Semteur*, whose columns are habitually filled with rabid and mendacious personal attacks upon the Catholic Clergy, and violent abuse of the Catholic religion.

But, would we ask our contemporary, has he never heard of an attempt made by Protestants to exclude from the table of a Reading Room of this City, a Protestant paper, the N. Y. *Christian Inquirer*, which—although one of the ablest and most gentlemanly conducted professedly religious paper connected with the Protestant press in America; one too whose columns are never defiled with personalities or falsehood; and whose editor has never, like that of a certain evangelical journal which we could mention, been compelled in two successive issues to publicly confess himself a liar and a slanderer, and forced to swallow his own dirty words—had nevertheless the misfortune to entertain on some questions of theology, private opinions contrary to those professed by the Montreal *Witness*? Has the editor of the latter paper never heard of this case?

The dignified attitude of the Sovereign Pontiff in this hour of trial, compels the admiration of foes as well as of friends: as witness the annexed paragraph which we clip from the Montreal Herald of the 1st inst:—

“The Pope, with more self respect and dignified adherence to the obligations imposed on him by his position, is said to have declared that if the Italian troops entered Rome he would leave. How could he accept such protectors, without the lowest degree of abasement? They who have despoiled him of provinces which, as Pope, he must consider sacred, no matter what others may think; and he who in the very last state paper which has come from his government still speaks of portions of the Kingdom of Italy as being only ‘occupied,’ wrongly ‘occupied,’ of course, by Victor Emmanuel. Protestants, and, of course, therefore without any faith in the Temporal power, yet recognize the grandeur of the Pope's position—beyond of human strength he to the last refuses any recognition, still less consent or implied acquiescence in what he considers the moral wrong of which he has been the victim.”

The London *Daily Telegraph* professing to speak with authority denies, as destitute of any foundation whatsoever, the report that Lord Stanley had held communications with the Papal Court through Cardinal Antonelli, on the question of restoring a portion of the stolen property retained by the Protestant State Church in Ireland, for the endowment of the old Catholic Church in that country.

The following address was recently presented to his Lordship the Roman Catholic Bishop, on the occasion of his first pastoral visit to the parish of St. Henri, by O. J. Devlin, Esq., on behalf of the English speaking portion of the parishioners:—

To His Lordship the Right Reverend Doctor Bourget, Bishop of Montreal:—

May it Please Your Lordship—The inhabitants of the newly erected Parish of St. Henri, speaking the English language, feel it to be their duty to approach your Lordship upon the occasion of your first Episcopal visit to this Parish, to tender their grateful acknowledgments for the provision thus made by your Lordship's zeal and paternal kindness for their spiritual welfare.

We are aware that the creation of the new Parish of St. Henri comes within, and belongs to, a series of important changes made under your Lordship's wise counsel, and designed like every other act of your Lordship's long administration for the glory of God, and the salvation of souls committed to your charge,—and yet we feel we have special reasons for gratitude. Not only has your Lordship appointed as Curé of the Parish a Reverend Gentleman whom all must love and esteem, and whose knowledge of the French and English languages is well calculated to enlarge the sphere of his ministrations, but you have associated with him a priest of the same national origin to which we belong, and whose mother tongue is ours, in order that our spiritual wants may be more effectually provided for, and that nothing may be left undone in our regard, to render glory to God on high, and peace on earth to men of good will.

We are informed that in furtherance of your Lordship's benevolent intentions towards us, you will this day select a site whereon to erect a future Parish Church. We also thank your Lordship for commencing this good work at so early a day, and we cheerfully tender your Lordship all the assistance which our humble means will allow of towards its early completion.

Your Lordship will, we are sure, be pleased to know that although as parishioners we are entering upon arrangements which terminate a long connection between us and the Reverend gentlemen of the Parish of St. Sulpice, we entertain the most profound respect for these good Fathers, and shall ever cherish a feeling of gratitude for the kind and devoted services received at their hands.

REPLY.

Dear Children: In this family gathering this is the only title I can assume as it goes straight to the heart, and best expresses the relations of true paternity and filial piety in all its most moving characteristics.

In the canonical erection of this parish, I have only fulfilled a rigorous duty, that of multiplying in this great centre of activity and material progress, easy, and I might almost say door, religious and priestly ministrations. On this occasion I am only but too happy to see and feel that you have perfectly understood my intentions. Your humble and respectful submission to the new order of things, leads me to conclude that I was not mistaken when I thought that the children of St. Patrick could lay aside all national feelings, and join with the children of St. Jean Baptiste under one roof, in one house of prayer, to worship the common Father of all. Oh, what a subject of rejoicing it is for a Pastor, what a consolation, to witness persons of different origins blended together in the bonds of fraternal charity! This has been the constant theme of the preachings of your Canadian Parish Priest and Irish Curate, a lesson which their example inculcates more strongly still than their words. I am happy to state that the lesson has not fallen on unprepared soil, since you already surround them with all the tokens of respect, confidence, and love, which good parishioners are wont to bestow on their Pastors. This testimony flatters me in the extreme, and makes me augur happy results for your new Parish.

In fact you have already earnestly set to work, irrespective of national distinctions to build up a temple adequate to your wants and worthy of your faith. It is to further these your pious intentions that I appear here to-day. As, in the selection of a site for the new Church, I can and must only consult the interest of the majority, I feel convinced that you will cordially accept the selection which unites the greatest number of advantages. For every body must understand that a Parish Church cannot be at the door of every parishioner, and that thus it becomes the Province of the Bishop to follow the dictates of his conscience in the selection.

You could not part with your former pastors and fathers in God, without giving them a mark of your gratitude, for their long services and untiring zeal in this part of the Vineyard of the Lord. The spontaneous outburst of your grateful feelings can astonish no one who is acquainted with your faith, piety and religion.

The undying memory of all their benefits shall find a shrine and a sincere echo in your own grateful hearts.

Nothing now remains for me to do but to express the ardent wish that in your new parish, God may be faithfully loved and served unto the end of time.

May the August Virgin, who protects the whole universe and who has for the last two centuries poured down her choicest blessings on this city, never forsake this portion of her inheritance. May she, from Her high Throne in Heaven, ever protect and bless this new parish consecrated to her as well as the remainder of the city.

† I. B., BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

In no wise discouraged, the Ritualists of the Anglican sect propose holding a meeting or counter-Synod in London during the course of the present month.

NON PAN-ANGELI, SED PAN-ANGELICANI.

There was a big synod of seventy-two bishops so bothered they didn't know what to do; so to do what was wanted they drew to a head, shut their doors, said their prayers, and—did nothing instead.

—Punch.

THE BISHOP OF SANDWICH.—The following circular has been issued by the Very Rev. J. M. Bruyere, V.G., and Administrator of the Diocese of Sandwich:—

CIRCULAR TO THE CLERGY AND FAITHFUL OF THE DIOCESE OF SANDWICH.

Rev. and Dear Sir:—It becomes my duty to inform you that Divine Providence has, at length, granted a Chief Pastor to this portion of the Church of Christ—the Diocese of Sandwich—in the person of the Right Revd. John Walsh, formerly Vicar-General of Toronto.

Our gratitude is justly due to the Almighty Giver of all good gifts, when we take into consideration that the illustrious clergyman thus raised to the Episcopate is, in every respect, qualified for this high office, and well deserving the esteem and confidence of the Clergy and People of this Diocese.

The prudence, zeal and ability which the new Bishop of Sandwich has ever displayed in the discharge of his sacred duties, in an inferior station of the Holy Ministry, is a sure guarantee of what can be expected from him in the high office to which he has lately been elevated.

On this solemn occasion, the duty of the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Sandwich, is clearly pointed out. We will all cheerfully discharge it, by extending to the new Chief Pastor of the Diocese the hearty welcome which his sacred character and many virtues claim at our hands.

Meantime, it behooves us to offer up fervent prayers to the Throne of Mercy for the Bishop elect, whose Consecration will take place on the 10th of November next.

I have the honor to be, Rev. and dear Sir, your most obedient servant,

J. M. BRUYERE, V.G.

Sandwich, Oct. 18, 1867.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—It has just struck me that a word regarding the progress of Catholicity in this district might interest some of your readers.

His Lordship, Right Rev. Dr. Horan, arrived in Warkworth, Perry, on Wednesday 23rd ult., and was there met by Very Rev. Dean Kelly of Peterboro, Rev. H. Brettargh of Trenton, Rev. D. O'Connell of Douro and Rev. J. Quirk, all of whom accompanied their much esteemed Bishop to Hastings, the residence of Father Quirk. On Sunday last his Lordship, assisted by Rev. H. Brettargh and Rev. P. Kelleher, sang High Mass and solemnly administered the sacrament of Confirmation to two hundred and eighteen children in the Hastings Church.

When we consider that only four years ago the weeds choked up and stumps defaced the spot on which now stands a stone church sufficiently ample to accommodate two thousand persons, and when, on Sunday last, we beheld a congregation, crowding it to excess, prostrate in the presence of God begging his aid on themselves and their little ones, we looked on the whole as a most proud monument of our holy faith.

The Hastings mission in charge of Rev. John Quirk, comprises the townships of Asphodel, Percy, Seymour, Belmont, and Dummer, all of which were strongly represented on the occasion. The day being beautifully fine, the spirits of the children most buoyant, the gay attire, the mirth and innocence of so many young persons accompanied by their friends produced an effect so pleasing as not to be easily forgotten.

On Monday, His Lordship returned to Kingston by Trenton, with the most kind wishes of all and with the most firm hope that he may see many years to praise those who do well, to chide those who do ill, and to encourage by his presence our worthy pastor Rev. John Quirk, who has done so much within a very few years to advance our holy religion in these remote districts.

I am dear sir,
Yours truly,
SPECTATOR.

The gentlemen in Pan-Anglican Synod, have, in spite of the fun poked at them, issued an Address in which is embodied the result of their deliberations, which is certainly worthy of the body from which it proceeded; decidedly anti-Catholic, and soundly Protestant as against Rome and the Church: ambiguous, shuffling, and timid, as against Ritualism, Rationalism, and Infidelity.—A very two-faced and thoroughly Anglican document indeed. Here is what the Times says about it:—

But, though a sermon in State, the Pastoral is still a sermon, and this consideration relieves us from any difficulty we might otherwise feel in commenting upon it. It is the custom to receive sermons in submission. We listen to them in silence, and unless they contain something either extraordinarily good or peculiarly objectionable, we abstain from criticisms upon them. From the latter characteristic it will be readily acknowledged that this address is entirely free. We do not see how it can offend any party in the Church, and it may even give a gentle satisfaction to all. The exhortation to the study of the Scriptures may gratify Low Churchmen; a cursey phrase at the end may be welcome to the supporters of the Sacramental system; and the judicious abstinence from a too dogmatic definition of Scriptural authority will relieve the minds of Broad Churchmen. The address is, in fact profoundly innocuous, and we should not be surprised if Dr. Coe's own himself should be found perfectly willing to sign it. In referring to disputed points it judiciously adheres to the language of our Articles and formularies, to which Dr. Coe and members of all parties in the Church have already subscribed. Such caution is no more than might be expected from so grave an assembly; but the prudent resolution to be harmless as doves has, we fear in this instance, prevented the display of any extraordinary wisdom. The address is a sermon, and it does not appear to us greatly to differ from a sermon which might have been delivered by any one of the 76 Bishops who have signed it. We are far from complaining of such sermons. Sermons as we have said, must be taken as we find them; but it is allowable to wonder why Bishops should have been summoned from the East and from the West, from the North and from the South, to issue that which it were not a sermon, might almost be called common-place. One of the Bishops, at the conversation on Friday, said the Synod had served to show that, in days when men said the Church was much divided, there were still great points on which all were agreed. It was surely unnecessary to obtain so unusual a gathering in order to demonstrate so obvious a fact. Every communion of Christians which calls itself Anglican uses substantially the same Articles and the same formularies as our own Church, and it would, indeed, be astonishing if, at

least in word, all were not prepared to join, to a certain extent, in a common profession of faith. The Bishops have confined themselves to words to which all have already assented, and it is scarcely surprising if no one is prepared to repudiate his assent. The sermon, therefore, is one which might be preached by almost any curate in almost any church. As such it is exempt from criticism, but as a sermon from 75 Bishops on an extraordinary occasion, it may, we think, legitimately occasion a little disappointment.

Without, however, usurping the function of theologians, we may notice a point in the address which, when compared with one of the objects of the gathering, is not a little instructive. There is only one particular in which the Bishops have departed from the safe region of generalities. The Rationalists and the Ritualists are alike untouched, but the Church of Rome receives a specific condemnation. It is somewhat remarkable that the Bishops should abstain from any distinct reference to errors within their own communion and should only be definite in denouncing the errors of those who are beyond their control. Preachers, it is true, are very apt to spare their own congregations and to abstain from giving offence to friends by directing their strictures entirely against strangers. But this is not the point of view to which we are now referring. Among the purposes with which the Synod was called the least prominent was that of promoting reunion among the different parts of Christendom. It is singular, therefore, that the only definite declaration of the Synod in its formal address should serve to increase our separation from the great Church from which we divided at the Reformation. The Synod has added one more to the many protests made by the English Church against the errors of Rome. This result is a serious commentary on the anticipation, which we see has been expressed by Archbishop Manning, that the Synod would tend to restore in this country the dominion of the true Church. When our Bishops are confined to common-places on all other subjects, they join by an unconscious impulse, in denunciation of Roman Catholicism. The circumstance is satisfactory, so far as it goes, but it must be allowed that it affords an instructive commentary on the sort of talk we have recently heard respecting reunion. The old antagonisms seem just as active as ever, and this address might afford reason to doubt whether the apparent union even of the Anglican Bishops themselves is not attained by a judicious avoidance of disputed topics. The fact is, as an expression in the address indicates, the Bishops cannot but be conscious that the only real unity is a 'unity in truth.' So long as the different sections of Christendom are distinguished by important theological differences so long they must remain apart and no ecclesiastical courtesies can avail to unite them. It must be added that such formalities will be ineffectual to maintain the present union in the Anglican Church itself. The dangers which menace our own Church, as well as its only safety, lie concealed in those difficult questions which, at least, in this address the Bishops have so prudently ignored.

HYGIENE.—What may be effected by draining, cleanliness, and sanitary precautions towards lowering the death rate in cities, is brought out very strongly by some figures in the London Times by a resident of Salisbury who signs his communication A. B. Middleton.

A few years ago the average annual mortality of that city was 23 per 1,000. Since then works of public utility, such as drainage, and other purifying processes, have been instituted and accomplished; and the result is shown in a steady decrease in the annual death rate, which has fallen from the figures above given to 16 per 1,000. The difference shows the numbers of persons annually killed by dirt, foul air, and deficient drainage.

KINGSTON MURDER.—The men engaged in the late murder of the guardian of the distillery at Kingston, of which horrid tragedy a full account appeared in our columns, have been tried for the offence, and found guilty. The following are the sentences:—Ethan Allan, the principal, and apparently the most hardened villain of the lot, and who actually struck the fatal blow, is sentenced to be hanged on the 11th of next month; Alex. Gemmill is sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary; William Howard to nine, and Edward Whalen to five years.

THE BISHOP'S BIRTHDAY.—Wednesday, 20th ult., being the Bishop of Montreal's birthday, was a day of rejoicing for the clergy, the communities, and the citizens. Many of the clergy called on the venerable prelate to wish him long life, and at four o'clock his Lordship, accompanied by some priests, went to the Academy St. Denis, of the Congregation, where a charming little family fete was got up for him, which highly pleased his Lordship. In the evening, a pious festival was got up at Coteau St. Louis, in honor of the Bishop of Montreal, who was accompanied by Dr. Beaubien, the generous benefactor of that new parish. The ceremony took place at the dead and dumb asylum and the church.—Nouvelles Mondes.

The Congregation of the Gesu are delighted with their organist, M. Ducharme, whose masterly performance on last All Saints, has since been the theme of many a conversation in musical circles. The lessons he acquired at the celebrated Conservatoire during his lengthy stay in Paris, have certainly not been lost upon him, and we have reason to feel proud of M. Ducharme's distinguished abilities as a musician. His style strongly resembles that of the late Mr. Barry, one of the most accomplished organists who ever lived in this city, and like it excels in power, feeling and expression.

ACCIDENT AT OTTAWA.—On Monday evening the Rev. Father Collins, Parish Priest of St. Andrew's (Centre Town) Mr. J. V. De Boucherville, of the Registrar's Department, were driving home from Alymer, they met with an accident from which the Rev. gentleman narrowly escaped with his life. About one o'clock in the evening they reached the approach to the Chaudiere Bridge. The night was dark, the horse took fright, and backing against the low parapet wall, capsized the carriage into the mill race, containing some seven feet of water. Mr. DeBoucherville jumped out of the buggy the moment he felt there was a risk of their being thrown over, but not in time to be able to catch the horse and prevent the catastrophe. To save Mr. Collins, who was of course thrown out of the buggy, and completely submerged, Mr. DeBoucherville pulled his overcoat, and was happily successful in enabling Father Collins to get hold of it, after a few moments of intense

and anxious delay, and a failure in the first attempt. But Mr. DeBoucherville was unable, single handed, to raise him out of the pond, and Mr. Collins was too much exhausted to do more than keep his hold of the coat, until assistance should arrive. Both gentlemen were nearly exhausted when rescued.

A MAN TRIED IN MONTREAL TEN YEARS AGO FOR MURDER.—THE MURDERED MAN TURNS UP.—The Albany Evening Journal publishes the following remarkable story of the re-appearance of a man who was supposed to have been murdered eleven years ago and whose supposed murderer very narrowly escaped hanging:— In the latter part of June, 1856, Capt. John O. Weatherwax, attended by his cousin, Andrew Weatherwax, sailed in a lake boat from Plattsburg for a Canadian port. Having discharged his cargo, he came with his boat to Pike River, a stream that connects with Lake Champlain, just beyond the Canada line. Here Capt. Weatherwax was to obtain a loading of wood, with which to freight his boat to Plattsburg. During the day the two had a violent quarrel, which was witnessed by a man employed on the boat. At length there came the sound of a dull thud, as of a powerful blow with some heavy weapon crushing through the skull, and then all was still. Soon after this the captain came aft, but without his cousin. Next morning the hat of Andrew, and blood near it was found on the forward deck of the vessel. The captain was moody and did not speak of his cousin. The captain of another boat, a little distance away, also heard the altercation the threats and blows.

After his return to Plattsburg, Captain Weatherwax gave no satisfactory answer to the enquiries for the missing man. On the very spot at Pike River where his boat had been moored, the dead body of a man recently killed was taken from the water. The man had evidently come to his death by violence, for his skull was crushed as if by a fearful blow from a murderous weapon in the hands of a vigorous assailant. The body was identified. The man recognised it as being, beyond a question of doubt, the man who had been missing from the boat, as Andrew, the cousin of Capt. Weatherwax.

The Captain was arrested. The preliminary examination brought out the most conclusive evidence of his guilt. There was no doubt of his conviction. His ingenious counsel bethought themselves of the resources of international law and treaties. They succeeded in establishing themselves in the position, that inasmuch as this affair had taken place in Canada, neither the authorities of Plattsburg nor of Ontario county, nor yet of the State of New York had anything whatever to do with the matter.

One of them Mr. McMaisters, recommended his client to the land of his native country, to change his name and lead a different life. But the captain would not accept this advice. He steadily declared his innocence, and refused to budge an inch.

The British authorities made a requisition upon the government of the United States for his surrender. W. L. Marcy was then Secretary of State and upon his warrant, dated Dec 9, 1856, Capt. Weatherwax was again arrested. He was taken to Montreal and there confined in goal.

Capt. Weatherwax remained in prison at Montreal about a year. He was tried twice; the jury failed to agree the first time, and the next one acquitted him under direction of the judge, who ruled the evidence insufficient. The captain returned to Plattsburg, branded with the implication of murder. His relatives accused him of the crime. Nevertheless, he continued for ten long years to assert his innocence.

Early in the present month intelligence was brought to his counsel, McMaisters, that Andrew Weatherwax, the man supposed to have been murdered, had returned to Plattsburg. He refused to credit the story till, on the 27th instant, the man came into the village and showed himself alive.

He gave the following account of himself: He left the boat that night in a state of partial intoxication and in a very irritable mood. Going to a rum-shop, he soon became embroiled in a quarrel, was arrested, brought before a magistrate and fined. Not having the money to pay the fine he was about being placed close confinement, when a man stepped forward and offered to take him as a seaman, giving an advance of wages to pay the fine. Andrew accepted, and was speedily shipped on an English vessel. He went as a common sailor to China, to Australia, and to various parts of the world in different vessels. He returns now, and learns for the first time of his supposed death by violence.

STRIKES AND INTIMIDATION.—The question has now become one of law and order, and as such ceases to be only of local interest, but becomes of importance to all parts of the country. The supremacy of the law must be maintained at all costs. Any signs of weakness in its administration in Quebec at this time would be encouragement to 'terrorism' in the future. No wavering in the performance of a stern duty will be tolerated. The spirit that appears to have actuated these misguided men must be crushed out, or that of anarchy will soon pervade the whole country. What will be the final result of this state of things upon the largest industrial interest in Quebec it is impossible to foretell. It may be looked upon as certain, however, that pinching want will be felt by the families of many who now refuse to work, and also of those who are prevented from doing so by violence and a system of intimidation. The long Quebec winter will soon be upon them, and to keep starvation from the door, many of these men will be compelled to labor for a mere pittance at work they have not received that sympathy and substantial assistance from the charitable sight of unmerited suffering will always evoke.—Montreal Gazette.

THE BANK PANIC IN THE WEST—A FALL IN GRAIN.—The farmers are likely to find out that they cannot make a run on the bank without hurting themselves even when they get gold for all their demands. Naturally enough, the banks have been contracting the accommodation allowed to their customers and with a diminished amount of money pressing on the grain market for investment, the price of grain has been coming down. In about eight days wheat has fallen twenty cents here, and barley five or six cents. It is said that though this is nearly due to nature of advances received from the East but we, yet the reduction is to be attributed to the action of the banks forced upon them by the rush for gold.—Globe Corr.

OUTRAGES CONTINUED.—On Thursday night nearly every gate in Sherbrooke street West as far as the property of Mr. J. J. Day O.G. on the Cote-de-Neiges road, was lifted from its hinges, and to every lamp post a gate was hung. A good many windows, too, were broken, and we have been informed that nearly all the windows in the house of a lady in Union Avenue were broken by stones. Many of the boys who committed these cowardly attacks are known and will be dealt with, in likelihood, pretty severely, for whatever fun may be extracted from the horse play of carrying off gates to engage a noisy audience, there certainly can be no excuse for maliciously breaking the windows of private houses, more especially those of ladies. The act is cowardly, and one which would only be committed by cowards.

The Government organs at Toronto and Quebec are just now deploring the alarming increase of office hunters in these two cities, and are speculating as to what may decrease the epidemic. The thing is simple enough. Let the thing be so arranged that an office-holder must work as hard as his neighbor, for a not much higher rate of pay.

A countryman, at London, on Saturday evening, feeling very much troubled about the failure of the Commercial Bank, and having a ten dollar bill on the Bank of Commerce, went and sold it for \$6.50 in silver. Probably he was 'half-dead over' at the time

BELLEVILLE, Oct. 29.—Dr. T. S. Hunt of the Geological Department of Canada, and Mr. A. Michel left Belleville this morning on a visit to the gold regions in North Hastings.

Charles Brown was recently drowned while working in Mr. Miner's saw-mill, at Granby.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Nov. 6 1867.

Flour—Pollards, nominal \$5.90; Middlings, \$5.50 \$5.85; Fine, \$6.20 to \$6.40; Super., No. 2 \$6.60 to \$6.75; Superfine nominal \$7.10; Paucy \$7.50 to \$7.60; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Superior Extra \$8 to \$9.25; Bag Flour, \$9.35 to \$9.45 per 100 lbs. On meal 1er bbl. of 200 lbs.—\$5.00 to \$5.75. Wheat per bush. of 60 lb.—U. O. Spring, \$1.55 to \$1.60. Peas per bush. of 32 lbs.—98c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery.—Dull at 41c to 42c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 70c to 75c. Rye per 56 lbs.—\$2.45 to \$2.50. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest rates ex-store at \$0.95 to \$0.98. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Ports \$5.60 to \$5.05 Seconds, \$5.40 to \$5.00; Thirds, \$4.85 to 4.90.—First Pearl, \$6.50 to \$6.55. Pork per bbl. of 200 lbs.—Meas, \$18.25 to \$18.25;—Prime Meas, \$16.25; Prime, \$15.00 to \$50.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by defiling impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Tea that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances, in boxes of 10, 15, 20 and 25 lbs., and upwards.

BLACK TEA.

Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Scented Oolong 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do., 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c.; Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the exporters, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered.

All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal.

October 3rd, 1867. 3m

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

LIFE OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D. D., First Archbishop of New York, with extracts from his private Correspondence. By John R. G. Hasard. Cloth, \$1.50.

CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS AND SCHOLARS; OR, SKETCHES OF EDUCATION, from the Christian Era to the Council of Trent, 2 Volumes, \$9.00.

THE HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the earliest period to the English invasion. By the Rev. Godfrey Keating, D. D., Translated from the Original Gaelic and Copiously Annotated. By John O'Mahony. Cloth, 3.00.

THE HEIRESS OF KILGORDAN; OR, EVENINGS WITH THE OLD GERALDINES. By Mrs. J. Sadler. Cloth, \$1.12.

THE BOHEMIANS IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY, Translated from the French of Henri Guizot. By Mrs. J. Sadler. Cloth, 50 cents.

BLESSED MARGARET MARY, A Religious of the Visitation of St. Mary, and of the Origin of Devotion to the Heart of Jesus. By Father O. H. Daniel, S. J. Cloth, \$1.75.

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MONTH OF NOVEMBER, PURGATORY OPENED, To the Piety of the Faithful,

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A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before. For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$10 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on last Thursday of July.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Monter has issued a note justifying the French expedition. Italy having failed to protect the Pope, the honour and opinion of mankind compel the Government to this course. When the rebellion is crushed, France will retire and ask for a conference.

known hither from Paris, and M. Nigra, the Italian Ambassador, had arrived on important business, so the Empress and Prince Imperial with their suite went out alone. A trip to see some new embankments which are being made to check the inroads of the sea at St. Jean de Luz (close to the Spanish frontier) had been arranged. The Empress drove her phaeton with two ponies to the new dock at Biarritz, the Prince Imperial and suite following in carriage, and there embarked in her balmiere (so called, I suppose, from being after the model of the whaling boats in which the Biarrots used in former times to pursue the whales when they frequented this coast) La Nive. It is a sort of cross between an admiral's gig and a life-boat. In this she was conveyed to the steam yacht Ohamois, which immediately started for St. Jean de Luz. This was between two or three in the afternoon. The day was rather dull and overcast, with occasional heavy showers of rain, and the white crests of the deep green waves certainly promised ill for the pleasure of the voyage.

Florence, Oct. 31.—The announcement is officially made that the royal troops which have hitherto been acting as an army of observation on the frontier, have received orders to advance into the Papal territory. It was known here late on Tuesday night that one or two columns has crossed the boundary line, but the fact was not made public by the Government until to-day.

receives comparatively small attention. The transaction of business with Florence is slow and hesitating, where the utmost promptitude is needed, and matters which might be settled in an hour are permitted to drag their slow length along for months. The masses, it is added, consider that uneven justice was dealt out to them after the September outbreak of last year; for while some of their own rank were shot, others of the highest classes were let go unpunished. While this rankles in their hearts, it proves to them the weakness of the Government, and suggests to them that success may attend another attempt at disorder. It must be forgotten either, that these masses are ready instruments to serve the will of Bourbonists, priests and autonomists, who form a large and influential party. The writer to whom I have already referred, and who is well acquainted with Sicily, is of opinion that an exceptional system of Government is needed for an exceptional state of things, and that a Governor-General should be appointed with full civil and military powers. From Sicily the news of the epidemic is encouraging, but the island and Palermo especially appear to be in a state of great distress and discontent. With all the elements of wealth about them they are poor and wretched, and clamorous in their dissatisfaction. Isolated from their position, they long for their autonomy, and jealous and suspicious of each other, Messina of Palermo, and the whole of Sicily of Naples, a division of feeling long encouraged by their rulers, they cannot cast in their lot with that of the Italians in general and engage in the long pull, and the pull together so necessary to their redemption. There are, of course, other and more patent causes of the discontent, which is so great as almost to threaten another 'three days of September' but the rigour which the Rattazzi Government displays may do much to maintain order.

I thought you were born on the first of April, said a benedict to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the twenty-first as her birth-day. 'Most people would think so from my choice of a husband,' she replied. 'I didn't denounce you' said a saucy young fellow to an editor, 'but only your subordinates; I merely made a fling at your staff.' 'Well, sir,' said the editor, 'suing the action to the word, 'then my staff shall be flung at you.'

THE EMPRESS IN DANGER.—Writing from Biarritz on the 4th of October, a correspondent sends us word of a disaster which nearly proved fatal to the Empress of the French and the Prince Imperial. — During their stay at their favourite marine residence, the Emperor and Empress of the French have been almost daily making excursions in the neighbourhood, sometimes by water and sometimes by land. One day they went to the grotto of Isturitz, another day to the little watering place of Cambo, in the Pyrenees, a few miles from Bayonne; and on another occasion up the river Nive in boats, tugged by a steamer. Yesterday the Emperor was busy; MM. Rouher and Lavallette had been suddenly summoned

to the Emperor's study, and the Emperor was busy; MM. Rouher and Lavallette had been suddenly summoned

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CIRCULAR.

THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, BERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

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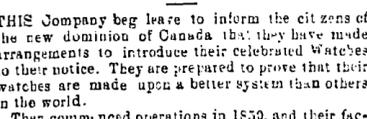
Quebec, 20th August, 1865. Mr. J. Briggs, Sir, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. Velpain's Hair Restorative, I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

Yours truly, THOMAS MCCAFFRY. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. BARNES, HENRY & Co., Agents. 513 & 515 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.) At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage. From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years) in the employment of the late firm of G. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steele, and latterly L. B. Bagg & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET, AT McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867. 3m



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States. Up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to procure the supply the constantly increasing demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.

The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and idiosyncratic organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping.

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A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system. They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enamelled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation. Address with particulars to, TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as principal or assistant in an English Commercial or Mathematical School. Address, A. K. TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

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

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a man and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada. Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

A. SHANNON & CO. GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative.

They operate by their powerful influence on the intestinal system, to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their regular action to health, and by correcting whatever they exist, such derangements are the first origin of disease. Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purgative. For Nephritis, or Gravel, they should be taken as it produces the desired effect by symmetry. As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

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

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

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public, that he has just received his full supply of Drugs & Chemicals, all of the finest quality, and purchased in the best markets. Physicians' prescriptions carefully dispensed. Country physicians supplied with pure Drugs, and carefully prepared pharmaceutical preparations, at the lowest prices for Cash.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. (Established 1859.)

Sewing Machines. BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. LAWLOR, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the "Etna Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise.

BOOT and SHOE MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Iron Pegging Machines, foot and power; Wax Thread Sewing Machines; and paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidewelt Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Galvanic Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA.

DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

MANHATTAN, N.Y., April 17, 1866. Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable Medicine, and always keep it on hand.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Stoolapore, India. This certifies that I have used Perry Davis Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine.

Messrs Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs— Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.

REV. EDWARD K. FULLER. Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear.

Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge will be checked and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

The Pain Killer is sold everywhere by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL O E

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

HOUSE FURNISHERS ATTENTION! THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS,

PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT, At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, J. A. RAFTER.

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted.

IN THE GENTLEMEN'S Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments.

ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, St. Bel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamaska, and other intermediate Ports.

On and after MONDAY the 30th of Sept., and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Six P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Lac Beauport.

The Steamer MONTRÉAL, Capt. R. Nelson, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Six P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning, at the ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Lac Beauport.

The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Rivière du Loup, Yamaska, Port St. Francis, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lac Beauport; on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain.

The Steamer VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. Davolny, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Sorel, St. Maurice, and will leave Champlain every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at eleven noon, for Montreal.

The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sundays excepted), at Three P. M., for L'Assomption, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday calling, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle, St. Paul d'Hermine, and for Terrebonne on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays calling also, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle and Lachenaie. Will leave L'Assomption every Monday at Seven A. M., Wednesday at Six o'clock, and Friday at Five o'clock A. M. and on Tuesdays on Tuesdays at 5 A. M., Thursdays at and Saturdays at 6 A. M.

This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. Further information may be had at the Freight Office on the Wharf or at the Office, 29 Commissioner Street. J. B. LAMERE, Manager.

Office Richelieu Company, 28th Sept. 1867.

REV. SYLVANUS COBB thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pain quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething stage, on any consideration whatever.

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. Beware and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. September, 1867.

ENDING POPULARITY.—If ever a luxury possessed the elements of enduring popularity, that luxury is MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. Its freshness, its purity its delicacy, its unchangeableness its wholesomeness, and its disinfecant properties in the sick room, place it far in advance of every other perfume of the day. No other toilet water is like it; nothing can supply its place; no one who uses it can be persuaded to use any other perfume. Hence the amazing rapidity with which its sales increase. It is so far superior to all other perfumes of this hemisphere that it may be said to have no second; it stands alone, and after being thirty years before the people, is now making more progress than ever before.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co. K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harro, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicines.

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

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY, under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, McCORD STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Lessons on Practical Sciences, Music, Drawing, with Plain and Ornamental Needle work.

