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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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NELLIE NETTERVILLE;
OR,
ONE OF THE TRANSPLANTED.

By the author of 'Wild Times' 'Brid Agassé,' etc.

CHAPTER I.

The stream which divides the county of Dublin from that of Meath runs part of its course through a pretty rock strewn, furze-blossoming valley, crowned at its western end by the ruins of a castle, which, in the days of Cromwell, belonged to one of the great families of the Pale—the English-Irish, as they were usually called, in order to distinguish them from the Celtic race, in whose land they had cast their fortunes.

A narrow winding path leads from the castle to the stream below, and down this there came, one cold January morning, in the year of the great Irish 'transplantation,' a young girl, wrapped in a hooded mantle of dark cloth, which, strong as it was, seemed barely sufficient to defend her from the heavy night fogs still rolling through the valley, banging on rock and bush and castle-turret in a fantastic drapery of clouds, and then falling back upon the earth in a mist as persistent, and quite as drenching, as an actual down-pour of rain could possibly have proved. Following the course of the zigzag stream, as half hidden in furze and bramble, it made its way eastward to the sea, a short ten minutes' walk brought her to a low hut (it could hardly be called a house), built against a jutting rock, which formed in all probability the back wall of the tenement.—Here she paused, and after tapping lightly on the door, as a signal to its inmates, she turned, and throwing back the hood which had hitherto concealed her features, gazed sadly up and down the valley. In spite of the fog mists and the cold, the spot was indeed lovely enough in itself to deserve an admiring glance, even from one already familiar with its beauty; but in those dark eyes, heavy, as it seemed, with unshed tears, there was far less of admiration than of the longing, wistful gaze of one who felt she was looking her last upon a scene she loved, and was trying, therefore, to imprint upon her memory even the minutest of its features. For a moment she suffered her eyes to wander thus, from the clear, bright stream flowing rapidly at her feet to the double line of fantastic, irregularly-cut rocks which, crowned with patches of gorse and fern, shut out the valley from the world beyond as completely as if it had been meant to form a separate kingdom in itself; and then, at last, slowly, and as if by a strong and painful effort of the will, she glanced toward the spot where the castle stood, with its tall, square towers cut in sharp and strong relief against the gloomy background of the sky. A 'firm and fearless looking keep' it was—as the habitation of one who, come of an 'invading race, had to hold his own against all in-comers, had need to be—but while it rose boldly from a shoulder of out-jutting rock, like the guardian fortress of the den, the little village which nestled at its foot—the mill which turned merrily to the music of its bright stream, the smooth terrace and the dark woods immediately around it—the rich grazing lands, with their herds of cattle, which stretched far away as the eye could reach beyond—all seemed to indicate that its owner had been so long settled on the spot as to have learned at last to look upon it rather as his rightful inheritance than as a gift of conquest. Castled keep and merry mill, trees and cattle and cultivated fields, the girl seemed to take all in, in that long, mournful gaze which she cast upon them; but the thoughts and regrets which they forced upon her, growing in bitterness as she dwelt upon them, became at last too strong for calm endurance, and, throwing herself down upon her knees upon the cold, damp earth, she covered her face with both her hands, and burst into a passionate fit of weeping. Her sobs must have roused up the inmates of the hut; for almost immediately afterward the door was cautiously unclosed, and an ancient dame, with a large colored handkerchief covering her gray hairs, and tied under her chin, even as her descendants wear it to this hour, peeped out, with an evident resolve to see as much and be as little seen as possible in return, by the person who had, at that undue hour, disturbed her quiet slumbers. The moment, however, she discovered who it was that was weeping there, all thoughts of selfish fear seemed to vanish from her mind, and with a wild cry, in which love and grief and sympathy were mingled, as only an Irish cry can mix them, she flung her strong, bony arms around the girl, and exclaimed, in Irish, a language with which—we may as well, once for all, remark—the proud lords of the Pale were quite conversant, using it not only as a medium of communication with their Irish dependents, but by preference to English, in their familiar intercourse with each other, and for which reason, while we endeavor to give the old lady's conversation verbatim, as far as idiom and ideas

are concerned, we have ventured to omit all the mispronunciations and bad grammars, which, whether on the stage or in a novel, are rightly or wrongly considered to be the one thing needed toward the true delineation of the character, whatever the rank or education of the individual thus put on the scene may happen to be.

'O my darling, my darling,' cried the old woman, almost lifting the girl by main force from the ground; 'my heart's blood, a-cushla machree, what are you doing down there upon the damp grass, (sure it will be the death of you, it will,) with the morning fog wrapping round you like a curtain! Is there anything wrong up there at the castle? or what is it at all, at all, that brings you down here before the sun has had time to say 'Good-morrow' to the treetops?'

'O Grannie, Grannie!' sobbed the girl, 'have you not heard? do you not know already? It was to say good-by—I could not go without it, Grannie. I never shall see you again—perhaps never.'

Pity, and love, and sympathy, all beaming a moment before upon the face of the old hag, changed as instantaneously, as if by magic, into an expression of wild hatred, worthy the features of a conquered savage.

'It is true, then?' she cried; 'it is true what I heard last night! what I heard—but wouldst believe, Miss Nellie, if you were not here to the fore to say it to me yourself. It is true that they are for robbing the old master of his own; and that them murdering Cromwellians—my black curse on every mother's son of them—'

But before she could bring her denunciation to its conclusion, the girl had put her hand upon her mouth, and, with terror written on every feature of her face, exclaimed—

'Hush, Grannie, hush. For Christ and his sweet Mother's sake, keep quiet! Remember such words have cost many an honest man his life ere now, and God alone can tell who may or may not be within hearing at this moment.'

She caught the old woman by the arm as she spoke, dragging rather than leading her into the cottage. Once there, however, and with the door carefully closed behind her, she made no scruple of yielding to the anguish which old Grannie's lamentations had rather sharpened than allayed, and sitting down upon a low settle, suffered her tears to flow in silence. Grannie squatted herself down on the ground at her feet, and swaying her body backward and forward after the fashion of her people, broke out once more into vociferous lamentations over the fallen fortunes of her darling.

'O hone, ochone! that the young May morning of my darling's life (which ought to be as bright as God's dear skies above us) should be clouded over this way like a black November! Woe is me! woe is me! that I should have lived to see the day when the old stock is to be rooted out as if it was a worthless weed for the sake of a set of beggarly rascals, who have only come to Ireland, may be, because their own land (my heavy curse on it, for the heavy hand it has ever and always laid on us) wasn't big enough to hold their wickedness.'

It was in perfect unconsciousness and good faith that old Grannie thus spoke of Nellie and her family as of the old stock of the country—a favorite expression to this day among people of her class in Ireland.

The English descendants of Ireland's first invaders had, in fact, as years rolled by, and even while proudly asserting their own claims as Englishmen, so thoroughly identified themselves, both by intermarriages and the adoption of language, dress, and manners, with the Celtic natives of the soil, that the latter, ever ready, too ready, for their own interests perhaps, to be won by kindness, had ended by transferring to them the clanish feeling once given to their own rulers, and fought in the days we speak of under the standard of a De Burgh or a Fitzgerald as heartily and bitterly against Cromwell's soldiers as if an O'Neil or a MacMurrough had led them to the combat. To Nellie Netterville, therefore, the sympathy and indignation of old Grannie seemed quite as much a matter of course as if the blue blood coursing through her veins had been derived from a Celtic chieftain instead of from an old Norman baron of the days of King Henry. Nellie was, moreover, connected with the old woman by a tie which in those days was as strong, and even stronger than that of race; for the English of the Pale have adopted in its most comprehensive sense the Irish system of fosterage, and Grannie, having acted as foster-mother to Nellie's father, was to all intents and purposes, as devoted to the person of his daughter as if she had been in very deed a grandchild of her own.

But natural as such sympathy might have seemed, and soothing as no doubt it was to her wounded feelings, it was yet clothed in such dangerous language that it had an affect upon Nellie

the very opposite of that which under any other circumstances, it might have been expected to produce. It recalled her to the necessity of self-possession, and conscious that she must command her own feelings if she hoped to control those of her warm-hearted dependent, she deliberately wiped the tear from her eyes, and rose from the settle upon which she had flung herself, only a few minutes before, in an uncontrolled agony of grief. When she felt that she had thoroughly mastered her own emotion, she drew old Grannie toward her, made her sit down on the stool she herself had just vacated, and, kneeling down beside her, said in a tone of command which contrasted oddly, yet prettily enough with the child-like attitude assumed for the purpose of giving it:

'You must not say such things, Grannie. I forbid it. Now and for ever I forbid it! You must not say such things. They can neither help us nor save us sorrow, and they might cost your life, old woman, if any evil-designing person heard them.'

'My life, my life!' cried old Grannie passionately. 'And tell me, acushla, what is the value of my life to me, if all that made it pleasant to my heart is to be taken from me? Haven't I seen your father, whom I nursed at this breast until (God pardon me!) I loved him as well or better than them that were sent to me for my own portion?—haven't I seen him brought back here for a bloody burial in the very flower of his days? and didn't I lead the keening over him at the self-same moment that I knew my own poor boy was lying stiff and stark on the battle-field, where he had fallen (as well became him) in the defence of his own master? And now you come and tell me that you—you who are all that is left me in the wide world, you have been the very pulse of my heart ever since you were in the cradle—that you and the old lord are to be driven out of your own kingdom, and sent, God only knows where, into banishment—(him an old man of seventy, and you a slip of a girl that was only yesterday, so to speak, in your nurse's arms)—and you would have me keep quiet, would you? You'd have me belie the thought of my heart with a smiling face?—and all for the sake of a little longer life, forsooth! Troth, a-lannah, I have had a good taste of that same life already, and it's not so sweet I found it, that I would go as far as the river to fetch another sup of it. Not so sweet—not so sweet,' moaned the old woman, rocking herself backward and forward in time to the inflection of her voice—'not so sweet for the lone widow woman, with barely a roof above her head and not a chick or child (when you are out of it) for comfort or for coaxing!'

Grannie had poured forth this harangue with all the eloquent volubility of her Irish heart and tongue, and though Nellie had made more than one effort for the purpose, she had hitherto found it quite impossible to check her. Want of breath, however, silenced her at last, and then her foster-child took advantage of the lull in the storm to say:

'Dear old Grannie, do not talk so sadly. I will love and think of you every day, even in that far-off West to which we are exiled. And I forgot to say, moreover, that my dear mother is to remain here for some months longer, and will be ready (as she ever is) to give help and comfort to all that need it, and to you, of course, dear Grannie, more than to all the rest you whom she looks upon almost as the mother of her dear husband.'

'Ready to give help! Ay, that in troth she is,' quoth Grannie. 'God bless her for a sweet and gentle soul, that never did aught but what was good and kind to any one ever since she came among us, and that will be eighteen years come Christmas twelvemonth. Ochone! but them were merry times, a-lannah!—long before you were born or thought of. God pity you that you have burst into blossom in such weary days as these are.'

'Merry times? I suppose they were,' said Nellie good-naturedly, trying to lead poor Grannie's thoughts back to the good old times when she was young and happy. 'Tell me about it now, dear Grannie, (my mother's coming home, I mean,) that I may amuse myself by thinking of it all over again, when I am far away in the lone West, and no good old Grannie to go and have a gossip with when I am tired of my own company.'

'Why, you see, Miss Nellie, and you mustn't be offended if I say it,' said Grannie eagerly, seizing on this new turn given to her ideas; 'we weren't too well pleased at first to hear that the young master was to be wedded in foreign parts, and some of us were even bold enough to ask if there weren't girls fair enough, ay, and good enough too, for that matter, for him in Ireland, that he must needs bring a Saxon to reign over us! However, when the old lord, up yonder at the castle, came down and told us how she had sent him word that for all she had the misfortune to be English born, she meant, once she

was married in Ireland, to be more Irish than the Irish themselves, then, I promise you, every vein in our hearts warmed toward her, and on the day of her coming home there wasn't, if you'll believe me, a man, woman, or child, within ten miles of Netterville, who didn't go out to meet her, until, what with the shouting and the hustling, she began to think, (the creature,) as she has often told me since, that it was going to massacre her, may be, that they were; for sure, until the day she first saw the young master, it was nothing but tales upon tales she had heard of how the wild Irish were worse than the savages themselves, and how murder and robbery were as common and as little thought of with us as laisies in the spring time. Any way, it she thought that for a moment, she didn't think it long; for when she faced round upon us at the castle gates, standing between her husband and her father in law, [the old lord himself] we gave her a cheer that might have been heard from this to Tredagh, if the wind had set that way; and though she didn't then understand the 'Cead mille-faithle' to your ladyship [that we were shouting in our Irish, she didn't think it long; for when she faced round upon us at the castle gates, standing between her husband and her father in law, [the old lord himself] we gave her a cheer that might have been heard from this to Tredagh, if the wind had set that way; and though she didn't then understand the 'Cead mille-faithle' to your ladyship [that we were shouting in our Irish, she didn't think it long; for when she faced round upon us at the castle gates, standing between her husband and her father in law, [the old lord himself] we gave her a cheer that might have been heard from this to Tredagh, if the wind had set that way; 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like an angry, brown clouded Nellie's brow as she caught sight of these men for whose benefit she was being robbed of her inheritance; but, unwilling to indulge such evil feelings, she suffered her gaze to pass quietly beyond them, until it rested once more on the streamlet and valley as they stretched eastward toward the sea. Just then some one tapped her on the shoulder, and, turning sharply round, Nellie found herself confronted by a woman not many years older probably than herself, but with a face upon which, beautiful as it was, the early indulgence of wild passions had stamped a look of premature decay.

'What would you with me?' said Nellie, surprised at the familiarity of the salutation, and not in the least recognizing the person who had been guilty of it. 'I know you not—what do you want with me?'

'Oh, little or nothing,' said the other, in a harsh and taunting voice; 'little or nothing, my fair young mistress—heirress, that has been, of the house of Netterville; only I thought that, may be, you could say if the old mistress will be after going with you into exile. They told me she was; she added with a gesture toward the soldiers; and yet, as far as I can see, only one of the garrans has a pillon to its back. But, may be, she'll be for going later—'

'I have already said,' Nellie coldly answered, for she neither liked the matter nor the manner of the woman's speech.—'I have already said that I know you not, and, in all likelihood, neither does my mother. Why, therefore, do you ask the question?'

'Because I hope it!' said the woman with such a look of hatred on her face that Nellie involuntarily recoiled a step—'because I hope it, and then perhaps, when she is houseless and hungry herself, she will remember that cold December night when she drove me from her door, to sleep, for all that she cared, under the shelter of the winn bushes in the valley.'

'If my mother, good and gentle as she is to all, ever acted as you say she did, undoubtedly she had wise and sufficient reasons for it,' Nellie coldly answered.

'Undoubtedly—good and sufficient reasons had she, and so for that matter had I too, when I put my heavy curse upon her and all her breed, I returned the girl, with a coarse and taunting laugh. And see how it has come to work; she added wildly; 'see how it has come to work!—Ay, ay—she'll mind it when it is too late, I doubt not; and will think twice before she lets loose her Saxon pride to flout a poor body for only asking a night's shelter under her roof.—Roo! she'll soon have no roof for herself, I guess; but if ever she has one again, she'll think better of it, I doubt not.'

'She will think next time just what she thought last time, that, as long as you lead the life you lead at present, you would not, though you were a princess, be fitting company for the lowest scullion in her kitchen.'

Thus spoke a grove, sweet voice (not Nellie's) close at the woman's elbow. She started, as if a wasp had stung her, and turned towards the speaker.

A tall lady, dressed in widow's weeds, with a pale face and eyes weary, it almost seemed, with sorrow, had approached quietly from behind, and overbearing the girl's defiant speech, saved Nellie the trouble of an answer by that firm yet most womanly response; then passing to the front she put her arm round Nellie's waist, as if to protect her from the very presence of the other, and drew her away, saying—

'Come along, my daughter; the morning wears apace, and these long delays do but embitter partings. Your grandfather is already waiting. Remember, Nellie, she added, in a faltering voice, 'that he, with his seventy years, will be almost as dependent upon your strength and energy, as you can be on his. He is my dead husband's father, and therefore, after a long and bitter struggle with my own heart, I have devoted you, my own and only treasure, to be his best support and help and comfort in the long and unseasonable journey to which the cruelty of our conquerors has compelled him. I trust—I trust in God and his sweet Mother that I shall see no cause later to repent me of this decision.'

Nellie drew a little closer to her mother, and a strange firmness of expression passed over her young face as she answered quietly—

'My own unselfish mother, doubt not that I will be all, son and daughter both in one, to him, and fear not, I do beseech you, for our safety. What though he has seen his seventy winters, and I but barely seventeen. We are strong and healthy, both of us: and with clean consciences (which is more than our foes can boast of) and good wits, I doubt not we shall reach our destination safely. Destination?—for home, in any sense of the word, it never can be to us.'

'Say not so, my Nellie—say not so,' said her mother gently. 'Home, after all, is only a place where we garner up our treasures; and therefore, in the spot where I may rejoice you, however wild and desolate it otherwise shall be, my heart, at all events, will acknowledge it has found its home.'

As they thus conferred together, mother and daughter had been moving slowly toward the castle, in absolute forgetfulness of the woman who had originally made a third in the group, and who was still following at a little distance. She stopped, however, on discovering that they had no intention of making her a sharer in their conversation; and gazing after them, with a fearful mingling of hatred and wounded pride on her coarse, handsome features, exclaimed aloud—

'The second time you have flouted me, good madame! Well, well, the third is the charm, and then it will be my turn. See if I do not make you rue it.'

Shaking her fist, as she spoke, savagely in the air, she turned her back upon Netterville towers, and rushed down a path leading directly to the river.

As Mrs. Netterville and her daughter approached the castle gates, a young man came out to meet them, and with a look and bearing

half way between—that of an intelligent and trusted servant and a petted follower, said hurriedly—

'My lord grows impatient, madam. He says he is ready to depart at once, and that the sooner it is done the better; and, in truth, I am much of the same way of thinking myself,' he added, with that sort of grim severity which some men seem almost naturally to assume the moment they feel themselves in danger of giving way to grief, in the womanly fashion of tears.

Hamish was of the same age as Nellie, though he looked and felt at least eight years older. He was her foster-brother and companion in the nursery; but as war and poverty thinned the ranks of followers attached to the house of Netterville, he had been gradually advanced from one post of confidence to another, until, young as he was, he united the various duties of 'bairn' or 'steward,' as it would be called in Ireland—major-domo or butler, valet and footman, all in his own proper person.

'True,' said Mrs. Netterville, in answer to his communication—'too true—every moment that he lingers now will be but a fresh barbing of the arrow. Come, my Nellie, let us hasten to your grandfather. Would that I could persuade him to take Hamish with him instead of Mar, who has little strength and less wit to help you in such a journey. I should be far more at ease, both on his account and yours, my daughter.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Cardinal Cullen has written to one of the bourgeois of Trinity Ward, approving of the movement to assist in securing the election of a Liberal Lord Mayor, His Eminence observes: 'As to the election of members of Parliament, the question is simply whether Dublin will elect representatives who proclaim their determination to uphold all the abuses of the Protestant Establishment, and to leave the grievances of the country without redress; or whether the Liberal citizens will vote for candidates such as Mr. Pim, prepared to support Mr. Gladstone's resolutions and to assist him in putting an end to Orange ascendancy, and establishing the reign of justice.'

The site granted by the Dublin Corporation for the Smith O'Brien monument is on the south side of O'Connell Bridge, nearly opposite Kinahan's establishment. The statue, which is a beautiful work of art, has been executed by the man who has immortalised Captain Boyd, in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The Irish Times, of the 29th ult., says—Some evil-disposed person yesterday morning threw a flask of powder into the letter box attached to the Trinity Chambers, and thereby occasioned injuries to the porter of a serious, if not fatal nature. It appeared that when the porter opened the letter box, he found a small flask in it which he put in his pocket. Not having time to examine the contents of the flask he placed it in his coat, and in about an hour afterwards proceeded to gratify his curiosity. When he drew the "stopper" from the flask, the powder exploded and injured his face and throat.

The Mayo Constitution, of a late date, says: The weather continues so very fine up to the present time one might imagine it were still Summer, were it not for the decaying foliage. One thing however, is certain, that the climate has undergone a rapid and great change, so that dreary, dismal October, may now be advantageously compared with the finest month which were before so genial, and for the past few years harsh and cold in Winter, leads us to believe we have borrowed our climate from Canada. One of the best proofs of the mildness of the atmosphere being the flourishing state of the flower garden as but a few days ago we were presented with a beautiful and fragrant bouquet of roses which could not be surpassed by those of leafy June.

The Mayo Examiner announces the death, on October 17, at her late residence in Cappaduff, Mount Parry, of the Hon. Catherine Plunkett daughter of the first and sister of the late Lord (Bishop) Plunkett, whose death took place two years ago, near the same place. The Examiner adds:—It is pleasant to reflect that, of late, the deceased had completely withdrawn from the system of proselytism introduced seven years ago into that district, and still vainly attempted to be carried on there. Her charities, of late, were indiscriminately exercised towards the poor irrespective of creed, and her friends and relations will learn with pleasure that she returns to her mother earth with the sincere regrets of the people of the district.

The Cork Herald tells of the recent arrest in that city, by the police, of a Capt. McNab, a military-looking person, carrying a gun-case containing a double-barrelled gun. The Captain had come by train from Dublin and was about proceeding to Queenstown to take charge of the ship Lady Havlock, which put into that port on the Sunday previous, with the loss of the master, drowned at sea. Fortunately for Mr. McNab, he happens to be a native of Aghade, near Cork, and seeing Mr. William H. Lyons J. P., on Patrick's Bridge, as he was being escorted to prison, he solicited that gentleman's interference. Mr. Lyons, deeming the explanation satisfactory, discharged Capt. McNab.

As an indication of the effect which might be expected to be produced on the market value of land in Ireland from security of tenure, we may mention a sale of tenant right, which took place recently in Donaghmore, county Down. The farm of the late Mr. Thomas Greer, of that place, about twenty acres, Irish, in extent, subject to 9s. 6d. an acre, rent and fines but held by lease with titles quotes covenant of renewal, was sold for £115 per acre. The purchaser was a farmer whose farm immediately adjoined Mr. Greer's.

Some discoveries of old coin have been made on the lands of Killooney, parish of Mothill, a short time since, by some farm laborers in the employment of Mr. Kennedy, farmer, while eking a drain in one of his fields. During the excavation one of the men hit on a slab, under which he found about thirty pieces of copper coin—some half pence and farthings—resembling our late currency in size and weight. They were coined for King James II., bearing date 1689.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman says:—On the evening of the last fair day of Ballinahinch, county Down, a poor man named Michael McGartan, a Catholic, was quietly walking down the street of that town when a number of Orangemen, who were assembled in the street, espied him, and at once yelled out their war-whoop of hatred and intolerance, 'He is a Papist.' The unfortunate man, well knowing the ill usage in store for him if he fell into their hands in their then frame of mind, without any hesitation took to his heels, but his brutal persecutors followed and caught him, after which they beat him in a most brutal and savage manner, in the course of which they succeeded in breaking one of the wretched man's legs, and otherwise leaving him in a sadly abused condition with his head and face, and in fact his whole body bruised in a shocking state.

The Cork Examiner of October 24, says:—At the Macroom quarter sessions, yesterday, the Rev. Caleb H. O'Riordan, Rector Killmearney, sought for an increase in amount of rent charges levied on that parish,

The tithes is subject to periodical revision, the standard being the price of the principal grain crop grown in the county, and the price of wheat having risen since the last revision of the rent charge in Kilmearney in 1854, the Rev. Mr. O'Riordan demanded a corresponding increase in the tithes, alleging wheat to be the principal grain crop in the county Cork. It appeared that at the last revision, when the tithes was reduced, the price of wheat was adopted as the standard. On the present occasion, however, it was shown that oats instead of wheat was the principal grain crop in the county, and there having been no advance in the average price of oats during the last seven years, the application was rejected. Mr. O'Riordan's revenue from tithes amounts to £430 a year, a stipend with which he certainly might have been very well contented.

A correspondent, writing from New Quay, brings under our notice a really lamentable case of destitution—one of those cases which exhibit the sad vicissitudes to which even the petted and pampered, the affluent and the aristocratic, are alike liable. At a recent meeting of the Ballyvaughan Poor Law Union, for the admission of paupers, one of the applicants was the O'Riordan Establishment. It had become so destitute in the locality that it had to adopt that sad alternative. Its own house being shamefully out of repair—in fact, in want of a thorough renovation it had to seek shelter in the borough room of the Ballyvaughan Workhouse. The guardian, with that hospitality becoming Irish gentlemen, but which is very rarely to be found in guardians of the poor, admitted the unfortunate applicant, and thus the board room of a Protestant workhouse in which there is not a single Protestant has been transformed into a Protestant Church.—[Dublin Freeman.]

On the 16th ult., the wife of Mr. W. Murphy, a native of Mullinavat, recently returned from America, and now staying in the Manor in Waterford went to market with a pocket tied around her waist, containing two deposit receipts from the Bank of Ireland—one for £400, the other for £300—two promissory notes for £10 each, 217 in notes, some silver, and other articles, all of which she lost. Fortunately, the treasure was picked up by a poor, honest woman, servant to Mr. P. Kidney, Beresford st., to whom she gave it in charge on arriving home, and he gave intimation of the lucky find to the Mayor. On next morning, Mrs. Murphy appeared at the Mayor's office, and, before the Mayor and Capt. Johnson, she accurately described the contents of the bag. Mrs. Murphy was then asked to give the £10 which had been offered in a placard as a reward to the finder, but she demurred, on the ground that she did not extort it; and it was ultimately arranged that £5 would be taken which were given; and the Mayor handed over the lost property.

The Dublin Freeman of the 14th ult. says:—The tenantry of Sir Charles Longdale on the estates of Drumreehan, Drumhilla, and Inevyarrig in the county of Monaghan, having had a visit on the 8th inst., from Sir Charles and his amiable lady (successors in the proprietary of the estates to Henry Grattan, Esq.) and having heard Sir Charles express his attachment to the principles of civil and religious liberty, and his determination to accept on rents, as this was his first visit, took advantage of the circumstance to assemble on Drumreehan hill and erect a large bonfire, with other illuminations. Music and dancing occupied the greater part of the night following, and all departed with expressions of regard and esteem for their respected landlord and his lady, and their equally respected agent, Mr. Fitzsimons.

A destructive fire occurred at the Gilford spinning mill, one of the largest in the north of Ireland, on Monday afternoon. Nearly £30,000 worth of flax was consumed. The loss, it is said, is covered by insurance.

OUTRAGE ON A PARLIAMENTARY CANDIDATE.—Mr. Boyle, while canvassing the county electors at Fsh-carroll, Ireland, accompanied by a body of friends, was attacked by a mob in the interest of Mr. McCarthy Downing and had to take refuge in a building under the care of the constabulary. He and his friends had shortly to flee the town, hotly assailed with stones and bludgeons.

ARRIVAL OF A PENIAN CONVICT AT QUEENSTOWN.—The ship Regina, from the Mauritius, with sugar, arrived here on Saturday morning, having on board a Penian convict, who had been given to the captain in charge by the British Consul at the above port, for having committed an assault on his commanding officer, being a British soldier, and proclaiming himself a Penian. He was tried and convicted at said port, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and was on Saturday handed over by the master of the Regina to the custody of the constabulary at Queenstown. The prisoner's name is Condon, and had been ten years in the 32nd Regiment. He was from Slieveanamon. The police handed him over to the military authorities.—[Cork Reporter.]

FENIAN FUNERAL IN IRELAND.—Cork, Nov. 9.—A great popular demonstration took place here yesterday, on the occasion of the funeral of Mr. James Mountain, who is supposed to have held a prominent position in the Fenian organization. A procession of over 6,000 men and women followed the remains to the Cemetery. Mr. Mountain formerly resided in the United States, and was a delegate to the Fenian Convention held at Chicago in November, 1863.

Mr. Train has committed himself to the chivalrous and difficult task of retrieving the character of Mr. James Stephens. At his last 'leave' on the Marshalsea—which, by the way, The Irishman considers to be his last—Mr. Train expressed the most unreserved confidence in the ability and honesty of the discarded central organizer, and declared that if Ireland ever attained independence it would be owing to his patriotism and devotion. This generous sentiment did not seem to meet with the approval of the circle of friends to whom it was uttered.

DUBLIN, Oct. 22.—The Government have taken a bold step in appointing Dr. Ball, Q. O. to the office of Solicitor General, with the understanding that he is to succeed almost immediately to that of Attorney General on the completion of the arrangements for settling Mr. Warren in the Probate Court. Dr. Ball is admitted to be the best qualified for the position if professional fitness be considered. But the pressure of party claims becomes more urgent, more uncertain, and so the Ministry will have to encounter a storm of discontent and disappointment, for which, possibly, they have made all needful preparations. The domestic troubles of the Government, especially as regards the distribution of patronage, appear to be even more perplexing and perilous than the great questions of State policy with which they have to deal. They are placed in the unpleasant dilemma of having sometimes to consult for the best interests of their cause in spite of the most strenuous opposition on the part of their own supporters. Dr. Ball is engaged as a lawyer, a scholar, and a gentleman, while he is denounced in the bitterest terms as a political apostate, and the conduct of the Ministry in selecting him in preference to others who have never wavered in their loyalty to their party is regarded as a gross injustice and a mischievous blunder. It was a subject of remark that Dr. Ball did not avail himself of the opportunity afforded him at Mr. Warren's banquet to deliver a political speech, which might have propitiated the favour of Conservatives, but seemed studiously to confine himself to the one question of the Church, and even in reference to this to have carefully refrained from committing himself to any distinct policy. The Mail states, however, that he intends to far himself as a candidate for the representation of the University, and he may then select his own time and place to explain his views. It was expected that the address of Sir E. Grogan to the electors would have appeared to day, but it has not yet been issued. Mr. Purcell, Q. O., is still in the field. The election will test the feeling of the constituency with respect to Dr. Ball's appointment,

and if Sir E. Grogan carries out his intention it will be one of no ordinary interest. On a former occasion Dr. Ball contested the representation as a supporter of Lord Palmerston, and was defeated. It remains to be seen whether the clergy in the provinces, who constitute the great body of electors, will accept him in a new character or, push their resentment so far as to reject the law officer of the Government, who has been specially selected on account of his intimate acquaintance with the O'Rahilly question and his ability to advocate the cause of the Establishment.—[Times Cor.]

A SECOND LIBERAL CANDIDATE FOR DUBLIN.—At a numerous meeting of the Liberal party held on the 27th ult., the Lord Mayor presiding, it was finally decided to invite Sir Dominic Corrigan, Bart., to stand for the city in conjunction with Mr. Pim. Sir Dominic has accepted the invitation. He says, 'I will vote for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Established Church. Peace and good-will can never prevail in Ireland as long as England compels Catholics and Dissenters to pay tribute for the maintenance of a State Church. I will support and advocate freedom of education. To an amended Landlord and Tenant Bill I will give my warm advocacy. My guiding principle will be that the bad landlord should be compelled to do by law that which the good landlord now does.' Sir Dominic Corrigan will contribute £1,000 to defray the expenses of the election, the remainder to be made up by subscription. Sir Dominic Corrigan is an excellent Liberal candidate. He has been for years at the head of the medical profession in a city where that profession stands very high but beyond that he has taken an honorable part in public affairs, a staunch friend to the Queen's University from the first, risking for conscience sake alienation from Ultramontane friends. If the Liberals of Dublin, mainly Catholic, return to Parliament Mr. Pim, a Protestant Dissenter, and Sir Dominic Corrigan, an independent Catholic, it will be a noble answer to the libelers who assert that 'Irish Papists' with political power would see it merely at the dictation of the priests.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN IRELAND.—In reference to the reported earthquake in Ireland a Dublin correspondent telegraphs: 'Sir William Wilde states in a Dublin paper to day that on Friday, October 23, he observed an extraordinary sky phenomenon at Moitara Lough Corrib, Mayo County, accompanied by a loud rumbling noise in the ground, as of several carriages rolling down an avenue. The sound grew louder as it passed under his feet from North to South, but there was no earth shaking. Some Cork journals now express strong doubts as to the statements from the neighborhood of Mallow.' Written on Monday night October 26, a correspondent writes:—'The story of the "shock of earthquake" on Saturday at Newton seems to rest on the testimony of several respectable inhabitants, whilst Mr. Bourne was hunting on foot with a pack of beagles he and party felt the ground shaking violently under their feet. Peals of thunder were heard at the same moment. The vibration lasted about five seconds.' Captain and Mrs. Perry, of Olyda Villa, near Mallow, heard a low rumbling noise whilst talking in their parlor, and saw several articles in the room shifting. At the same moment their children ran in to say that the garden was shaking. The people in the neighborhood believe that the effects were produced by an earthquake. The day was remarkably sultry.

ALLEGED EVILS OF DISESTABLISHMENT.—The Rev. F. Trench, Rector of Newton, in Meath, has published a pamphlet showing disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church to be desirable under existing circumstances. Mr. Trench is a well known Irish clergyman and his treatise, it appears, is not in some noise. He is 'deeply persuaded' that Protestant ascendancy has been religiously injurious to the members of his own Church. He describes the report of the Church Commission as an absurdity. He thinks the Church in Ireland should be a branch of the English Church, 'just as there is one in India or in any of our foreign possessions.' The Irish Church will be in a false position Mr. Trench says, so long as it remains established. His reasons for thus believing are that the rich Protestant minority are not doing as they would be done by; that it is a hindrance to the spread of truth that their religion should be considered the parliamentary religion; that it is unwise to prolong a contest which must end in ignominious defeat; that the members of the Church themselves are spiritually injured by the State connection; that the advantages of religious equality will more than counter-balance the supposed advantages of religious ascendancy; and that all the objections of disestablishment are capable of an answer. These points Mr. Trench argues at much length. As surely as the sun is in the heavens he adds, the Church will be disestablished; 'it is virtually dead, and the only question remaining relates to the mode of its sepulture.' Mr. Trench states that he has been allowed to read a 'minute' of Sir John Young 'relative to the future Protestant Episcopal Church of Ireland,' and speaks of it as a most important document without mentioning its character further. He quotes also a letter from the Rev. Canon Allwood, rector of Sydney, who says:—'My judgement is with Mr. Gladstone, but my feelings are on the other side. I am sure, however, that it is for the interest of the Church that the question should be settled, and without delay. Any attempt at a reconstruction of the Church, or a more equitable distribution of its revenues, would prove unsatisfactory. It would not reach the real point at issue.'—[Pall Mall Gazette.]

AN INVITATION.—The Rev. J. R. McGhee, disappointed of an opportunity of convincing Mr. Gladstone 'that the miseries of Ireland are to be ascribed to the principles of disaffection, sedition, intolerance, and persecution which the Bishops of the Church of Rome have been inculcating in the Roman Catholic population for the last sixty years, and to the Papal laws which those Bishops had put in force in Ireland since 1832,' writes to the 'Advertiser,' inviting the gentlemen hereafter named to receive instruction on the subject.—The Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel, Rev. Newman Hall, Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, Rev. Mr. Binney, Rev. Mr. Arthur, Rev. Mr. Marrio, Samuel Morley, Esq. Edward Miall, Esq. Sinclair Aytoun, Esq. M. P.; Editor of the 'Times'; James Grant, Esq. Editor of the 'Morning Advertiser'; and the Editor of the 'Pall Mall Gazette.' We are asked to meet Mr. McGhee on Tuesday, 27th inst., at No. 1, Whitehall-gardens; the reverend gentleman adding, 'The two gentlemen, editors of the 'Times' and of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' as they do not intend to mislead the public, will no doubt—from their articles on the Canon Law—be glad to receive some solid information on the subject. We beg to assure Mr. McGhee that as far as we ourselves are concerned we shall indeed be glad to receive any solid information on the subject, and that we really do not intend to mislead the public. Unfortunately, however, we are engaged for Tuesday on matters of business; and therefore are compelled to decline Mr. McGhee's obliging invitation.'—[Pall Mall Gazette.]

THE ANTECEDENTS OF MURPHY.—A Ballygarry correspondent of the London Weekly Register furnishes the following summary of the antecedents of the notorious Murphy, who has been setting creed against creed and race against race in England, where, because he has been alike anti-Catholic and anti-Irish, he has been the pet of Saxon bigots.—I have said in my former letter that Michael Murphy was dismissed by the commissioners in the year 1840, at which time William was about eleven years of age. In 1850 we find the father and the son making application to M— for relief at the Oastletown Workhouse. That they were poor and miserable, as millions were in those sad times of unrelenting misery, can be no disagree. And where all was general desolation, and utter ruin, and famine dreadfully consuming God's image away, it can be no surprise in those dreadful times to find a few Esaus selling their birth-right for the mess of pottage, which, after a little time, they deplored with Esau's tears, and returned

to the fold, and, be faith from which the pangs of hunger, more dread than the pangs of death, alone separated them from a better life. And here I shall make free to say that there is scarcely a solitary obsequial remaining to justify the parading boast of a late vicar, at a recent meeting in Dublin, 'of the number of proselytes he made from Popery.' Poor Murphy, not having fortune enough to bear his sufferings with resignation, tells M— that 'he cannot any longer hold out as he is—'that he will turn, and go to Paris or Rome for relief.' M— advised him not to sell his soul for the interest of his body, and go forth from the altar of God into the wilderness of unbelief, prepared to tell the greatest falsehoods and belie His religion, against the dictates of his conscience. But Murphy, longed for the 'dear pots of Egypt, and grew tired of the manna in the wilderness.' Accordingly, in 1852 he borrowed from his brother-in-law, Jerry Christy, with whom himself and his family were staying, a suit of clothes, that he might decently appear before the late vicar at Ballygarry; he converted, and solemnly made his conscientious abjuration. When the indignant Jerry learned that his clothes were covertly borrowed for this base, degrading purpose, he quickly followed Murphy to Ballygarry, found him in bed with Madigan, another withered branch, who, after a little time, sorrowfully returned to 'the fold of the One Shepherd,' in the lodging house of Mrs. N—, took away his clothes and there left his brother-in-law talked in his glory, for which, when the pious vicar heard of it, he gave some money 'to clothe the naked, and, of course, some bread 'to feed the hungry.' When Jerry got home he drove all Murphy's family from his house. They came to reside in Ballygarry, where many saw William crying bitterly for his father's disgrace, and heard him declare 'he would emulate before he would follow his example.' But William's tears for his father's shame were of short duration, for by the talismanic influence of bread and meat and clothes on a homeless, hungry, naked family, backed by the impotency of its father, they all made their abjuration before God of the faith they still believed in, and this is called conversion! It is no surprise that persons so warned from the guidance of their consciences should soon forget it, and become fit agents for any odious undertaking. By the usual influences and interests always available in such cases, Michael Murphy secured a parochial teacher at Tealea Bridge, from which he was removed to a parochial school in the county Mayo, during which time William was with his own book; and is now taken up by the 'Kildare-street Society,' educated by them, and appointed a Scripture reader in Dublin, whence he comes in the same capacity to Eandou, where we find him when his father died. Though being so near, and now so piously given, William did not come to see his father before a strange grave closed on his remains, his brother, Jerry Murphy, of Peak, would not allow him to be buried at Oastletown in the grave of his father, and so he was buried at Ballygarry, principally at the trouble and expense of Mr. E—, a very proper man. A few days after William came to see his father's grave and his bereaved mother, and Mr. E—, his father's last friend, whom he did not thank for all his trouble. The following paragraph is from a letter from the Rev. Mr. Bayley, of Ballygarry, to J. H. Aston, Esq., of Birmingham:—'Reported in the Birmingham Daily Post of the 27th of July last, in reply to inquiries made by Mr. Aston with reference to the truth of the story of the death of Mr. Murphy's father for his Protestantism; to prove which an "Eye-witness" was subpoenaed from Ireland to give his testimony in the camp, and of whom Mr. Aston, one of Mr. Murphy's supporters, would like to ask several questions; but then, says Mr. Aston, "I should be considered a disturber." Freedom of speech is a thing not yet to be had in Mr. Murphy's own building. Private judgment, the guiding star of Protestantism, bears no sway and has no voice in the Camp Congregation.' The Rev. Mr. Bayley says:—'Mr. Murphy's father died in the street of Ballygarry, some ten years since, of a broken heart; there was no violence in the case. Brown, the schoolmaster, a man of unquestionable credibility, carried down the body, and was at the inquest on the coroner's jury. He had a good deal of trouble, and was at some cost in the matter of the funeral, for which he seemed to think Mr. Murphy, who was over here shortly after, was no way thankful. There was no Mr. Murphy stoned here—nor Mrs. Murphy, either. Mrs. Murphy, the lecturer's mother was staying here a few months since, a quiet, humble woman. I am not sure whether she intends to return. I used to see her often.' Mr. Bayley's truthful testimony convicts Mr. Murphy of the fabrication of gross falsehoods for mercenary purposes, and the infamous 'Eye-witness' of bearing false evidence against his neighbors for a silver piece of money. So the high priest of the 'Camp Congregation' suborns his Judases to sustain his odious living system but I have yet to learn whether any of them has been stricken with the remorse and despair of their infamous precursor. To every lover of peace, justice and truth, the Rev. Mr. Bayley's letter must be esteemed most honorable. It shows him, as he really is, greeted and respected by all his neighbors for the greatness of his tenor of his way. He interferes with no man's religious views, refuses to travel in the footsteps of his predecessor, and so they leave different footprints on the sands of time.

'The Irishman at home and abroad' was the title of a lecture delivered by Mr. Mowatt, of Dublin, on the 17th ult., before a large audience in the Catholic Institute at Salford, England. In the course of his address, the lecturer said it was one of those strange anomalies, almost impossible to account for, how a race who were at home the most virtuous, moral, law respecting people on earth should when abroad be pointed at as 'the wild Irish,' and be looked upon, to some extent at least with reproach and contempt. It would be his object that evening to try and point out reasons for these things. He then noticed how free from crime Ireland is, how few thefts and burglaries even in its cities, how rare the crime of infanticide, how few the cases of crime, or of divorce, thus proving on all hands that at home the Irishman was one of the most well conducted of even civilized and Christianized nationalities, and this was due at home chiefly to the religious character of the people. Whether Catholic or Protestant the Irish were intensely a religious people—free from the influence of Secularists and Spiritual lecturers, such as they had in all parts of England and Scotland. Why did the Irishman abroad ever differ from all this? Well, in the first place it was the character of a few Irishmen abroad which was taken to represent the race. He regretted exceedingly himself that the respectable, orderly, well conducted Irishman in England did not always identify himself with his countrymen, and try to raise them in status and position. Why, even in London who guided and conducted its Principal press? Irishmen. The best men on the staff of every daily paper in London were Irishmen. The only good jokes in the comic papers were by Irishmen, and all the stupidly dull jokes by Englishmen. The best men in many leading businesses in London, Manchester and other cities were Irishmen. But when it was thought fit to represent the Irish race abroad, or rather to misrepresent them, these were not the Irishmen selected, but some rowdy who spent his time and means and brains in a tap room, and this man was set forth as a type of the wild Irish. Why, when the drummer at Magdala boldly dashed into that Abyssinian fortress it was set down to the gallantry and bravery of an Englishman, although he, brave fellow, was an Irishman named O'Brien. If he had been tried by court martial for insubordination the English papers would have been partitioned to describe him as wild Irish. All the good deeds done by the Irishman abroad are set down to the credit of England; and all the evil deeds perpetrated are said to be accredited to Ireland, even though the man's father or himself a year stood in Ireland, but

because the grandfather happened to be an Irishman. One way to remedy these misrepresentations was for every respectable Irishman abroad to support and sustain his own nationality, and to demand that Ireland and Irishmen should share in any honors which he might win. It would then be found that the clever, industrious, steady, well-conducted Irishmen were far more numerous than the rowdies, and that the Irish race abroad would compare with any other. Whenever he was asked in England, 'How is it that, with maiden assets in Ireland, the Irish with us are amongst our principal criminals?' he always replied, 'Because when they come over to England they appear to become as bad as Englishmen.' The truth was that Irishmen abroad were of that class who in the battle of life at home got crushed out—they emigrated to England, fell into low English and Irish society in the large cities and towns, and, forgetting the teachings of the sogaorth in the rural parish, and of the old mother at home, they became lost in a whirlpool of dissipation and debauchery, until they fell from all the good and holy influences of their youth and became the outcasts of society. Much of this, if not all, was due to the tap-room and the grog shop. If kept by Shamus O'Shaughnessy or Jim O'Brien, it was all the more ruinous to the Irishman abroad. This was one great evil which the Irish race had to dread in this and every land, as Mr. Maguire had well shown in his 'Irish in America.' To remedy these evils, Irishmen abroad should avoid the tap-room, and every patriotic Irishman should seek to draw his countrymen from these snares of the devil's invention and the devil's setting. Every Irishman abroad ought to consider that his country's character was at stake, and for the sake of his race and their fair fame he ought to avoid every enticing snare that led to evil. One generation of wasteful, thoughtless, careless Irishmen abroad would thus wash out every stain now attached to them, whether rightly or wrongly. He trusted they would ever continue the same irrepressible race, exulting and multiplying in every land, preserving their nationality and their patriotism, but freeing themselves from the evil name which some Irishmen brought on their country and her sons.

GREAT BRITAIN.

MR. GLADSTONE AND ARCHBISHOP MANNING.—Mr. Joo Davidson of Dundee has written a letter to Archbishop Manning, calling the Archbishop's attention to certain insinuations regarding his connection with Mr. Gladstone. The Liverpool Mercury publishes Dr. Manning's reply: 'I beg to thank you for calling my attention to the paragraph in which an attempt is made to calumniate Mr. Gladstone by the fact that his eldest son is my godson. This is a mean artifice, which can damage only those who use it. The fact is so. Mr. Hope Scott and I stood sponsors to the eldest son of Mr. Gladstone about the year 1840. Mr. H. Scott and G. Gladstone were at Eton and Oxford together, and have been friends during a long life. My friendship with Mr. Gladstone began when we were at Oxford about the year 1839. We had the same private tutor, and were in many ways drawn together. From that time till the year 1851 our friendship continued close and intimate. In 1851 the intercourse of our friendship was suspended by the act demanded of me by my conscience in submitting to the Catholic Church. We ceased to correspond, and for more than twelve years we never met. In the last years, public and official duties have renewed our communications. I have been compelled to communicate with many public men in successive Governments, and among others with Mr. Gladstone, with this only difference—of the others most were either strangers or but slightly known. Mr. Gladstone was and is the man whose friendship has been to me one of the most cherished and valued of my life. To found on this an insinuation of raising the 'No Popery' cry, or suspicion of Mr. Gladstone's fidelity to his own religious convictions, is as unbecomingly base, and false as the Florence telegram in which the same political party, for the same political ends, united Mr. Gladstone's name with mine last summer. The indignation you express at this new trick will, I am sure, be shared by every honorable man in the country. I cannot conclude this letter without adding that a friendship now of eight and thirty years, close and intimate till 1851 in no common degree, enables me to bear witness that a mind of greater integrity or of more transparent truth, less capable of being swayed by faction and party, and more protected from all such baseless even by the fault of indignant impatience of its own and selfishness in public affairs than Mr. Gladstone's I have never known. The allegation that the policy of justice to the Irish people by removing the scandal of the Established Church has been inspired either by a mere desire to overthrow the Government, or by friendship with me, is imposture, and imposture is the mark of a feeble and falling cause.'

ROEBUCK AND PALMERSTON.—Mr. Roebuck, at the close of an address to a meeting of workmen in Sheffield recently, was questioned as to the policy he advocated during the late conflict in America. In reply the hon. gentleman said—'The American rebellion broke out, and all I did was—and I had the sanction of as large a meeting in Sheffield as ever was met together—all I asked was that we should acknowledge the Southern States as sovereign and independent states. Now I will tell you distinctly, I will make a clean breast of it, and you shall not mistake me. My belief is that the American people by and bye will be so numerous that they will be all powerful among mankind. I have ever found—I beg you to listen and think upon what I say—I have ever found that persons of despotic power—that is, of uncontrolled power, do not use that power as they ought to do. My object was to prevent the United States from having that immense uncontrolled power, and I said, 'Here is the opportunity; we can take it with perfect safety.' No war would have followed—there the gentleman makes a mistake. 'Here is an opportunity; acknowledge these States, just as America acknowledged Hungary when she was in rebellion against Austria; we have the sanction of America; example, acknowledge the existence of those States.' The moment that acknowledgement had come, away would have gone the blockade of the shores of America. There would have been an end to the American civil war, very much, I believe, to the benefit of the separate States, themselves; and if that had been done I believe that mankind would have received an immense benefit. Gentlemen, if you will permit me I will tell you a story. After that meeting in Paradise square I went back to London and in a day or two it was a necessity of the case—for a member of parliament there is often under that necessity—to wait upon the Prime Minister. I waited upon Lord Palmerston. The moment I got into his room he was writing at his desk as he always did—he turned round and put out his hands and said, 'Roebuck, Roebuck, what a devilish good speech you made in Sheffield.' I said, 'My lord, I am greatly obliged to you, and flattered for the kind phrase you have used about my speech'—though it was rather a bad one you know—I am very much flattered.' Flattered? he said, 'Why, I am entirely of your opinion, but I dare not officially say so.' Now, that struck me, according to the old woman's phrase, all of a heap, that a man in power should say to me openly and without disguise that he was entirely of my opinion and lead the people of England directly the opposite way. That, said I, is modern political morality. I did my work with the gay and pleasant old lord, and bowed my way out of his room.'

PROTESTANT DEMONSTRATION AT BRIGHTON.—A public meeting, in opposition to Ritualism, was held at the Concert-room, West-street, Brighton, on Tuesday evening, under the presidency of the Rev. Edmund Olay, M. A., vicar of St. Margaret's. Dr. Blakeney advocated at some length the question of Ritualism. He thought that they had arrived at a

most serious crisis in the history of the Church of England, and he had not the shadow of a doubt either that the Church of England must vindicate her Protestantism or cease to be the Church of England (cheers). Dr. Cammick said that within the last year thirteen clergymen of the Church of England had become Roman Catholics. He believed this country was on the verge of a crisis, a moral tornado such as had not swept England before, the last struggle between Romanism and Protestantism, of which England would be the arena and the battle field. When the conflict came, nothing would be strong enough but old-fashioned Bible Christianity. No formal resolutions were passed.—Post.

ANOTHER RIOT AT HARTLEPOOL.—Since the riot at West Hartlepool, three weeks ago, Flynn, the anti-Catholic lecturer, by whose presence disturbance was caused has taken up his abode in the town, where he has delivered several lectures in a music-hall, until at length, 'business' falling off, he transferred his attention to Old Hartlepool, where, being refused a room he delivered an harangue on the Town Moor on Saturday afternoon to some 500 persons. Although very violent in his language, he failed to create any breach of the peace. On Sunday, however, he again appeared on the moor, where the crowd numbered many hundreds of persons. Scarcely had the lecture begun ere a fight originated in some badinage between him and women in Cleveland-street, the Irish quarter, which is close to the moor, ensued between the rival parties, whom the borough police force, who only number some 10 or 12 men, endeavored to separate, and were for a time exposed to great danger. Fortunately, at this moment a body of more than 20 of the county force, under Superintendent Davidson, came up, and the combatants were driven apart before any serious consequence ensued but many persons, chiefly Irish, were more or less injured by the stones. It has been reported to the borough bench that Flynn has determined to take the temporary hall in main force, and a deputation of the proprietors waited upon the bench, at the close of the petty sessions, to ask protection for their property, which the Mayor at once said should be given them.—Post.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The Queen's proclamation dissolving Parliament was promulgated to day. The writs for the election have been issued, they appoint the 10th day of December for the meeting of the new Parliament.

The criminal statistics of England and Wales for the year ending at Michaelmas, 1867 show that 3,867 women were committed for trial charged with indictable offences, and 15,549 men—one woman to every four men.

An address, signed by about 100 persons, including several noble members of parliament, and business men, has been presented to the Emperor Napoleon, begging his Majesty to give his support to the proposed plan for a submarine tunnel between France and England. The memorialists consider that the work by strengthening the bonds which unite the two countries will be of immense advantage to both, and a memorable example of concord offered to other nations.'

PREPARED.—A Fifeshire man brought his child to the minister to be baptized, who asked him, 'Are you prepared for so important, so solemn an occasion?' 'Prepared? he echoed with some indignation; 'I have a flint of 'bannocks baked, two bannocks, and a gallon of the best Highland 'whiskey; and I would just like to ken what better preparation ye could exspect frae a man in my condition of life.'

THE WOMAN FRANCHISE IN ENGLAND.—London, Nov. 7.—The case of Miss Brocker, who appeared before a Registration Board some time since, and claimed the right to vote in the coming elections and was refused by the Registrars, has been taken before the Court for adjudication. This move was made on behalf of the women of the district, to establish a precedent for female suffrage. The case was argued at great length to day in the Court of Common Pleas, with a full bench, Sir G. Bovell, presiding—Mr. O'Leary, supporting the claim, and Mr. Mellish opposing it. There is considerable anxiety to learn the decision of the Court, which will be rendered on Monday.

A FEMALE MINISTER.—A Miss Paterson is creating a great sensation by preaching in the churches of Saltcoats, where she is attracting immense crowds who go to hear her as much from curiosity as from a desire to be benefited. Miss Paterson is a native of East Kilbride, was a member of the Free Church, and a few years ago was brought under religious impressions under the ministry of the Rev. J. O. Oswald Dykes, now colleague of the Rev. Dr. Candlish. It was when associated with a number of female members of the congregation in holding prayer meetings that her gifts for exhortation and prayer were discovered; but it was only at the earnest entreaty of friends that she consented to address meetings publicly in her native parish, and in adjoining villages. She is modest and unassuming in demeanor; possesses remarkable powers of expression and illustration; is apt in her quotation of passages of Scripture of which she has an extensive knowledge; and in unfolding Gospel truth appears to have a great fondness for finding it in Old Testament incidents. She does not lead the prayers of the public audience; but we are informed that when she does so at a more private meeting she exhibits even more remarkable talent than in public exhortations—she is then in language, tone of voice, and spirit, teachingly expressive and devotional.

While the English papers are giving with the necessity of sending Bibles to Spain a home text may not be without its use. A shepherd was murdered, a few nights ago, on the South Downs; and, at the inquest on the body, the coroner put several questions to one of the dead man's sons a lad of ten that he might see what were the witness's intelligence, his idea of truth, and his notions about Christ's unity. Did he know anything about heaven or hell? Answer No. Could he say whether boys who told lies went after they were dead? No. Had he ever been to school? No. Did he know anything about the New Testament? No. Finally came the declaration of the lad, that he had never been sent to church or Sunday school, and that, although he had seen the clergyman of the parish, he had never spoken to him. Certainly there is work for Christian teachers to do, much nearer than Spain.

ROBBING THE POOR.—At the Dorset quarter sessions on Tuesday afternoon, the chief constable reported that, with the view of ascertaining whether the bread delivered to the recipients of out-door relief in the different unions in the country was of proper weight, instructions were given to weigh a certain number of loaves on the day of delivery from the different contractors. The result was as follows—145 loaves were weighed, of which only 86 were of proper weight. The deficiency in the remaining 59 varied from a quarter of a pound downwards. The average loss per loaf being 2 r. 3 dwt. There has been a slight improvement during the last fortnight, though in three cases there was a deficiency of as much as 5 dwt. per 4 lb loaf. The Earl of Shaftesbury, who was present, said this matter more than any other demanded the attention of the magistrates assembled. There was no single thing in the present day that was of greater importance than that the gentry of England should show that they were alive to the interests and to the claims of the poorer classes.—Daily News.

The Birmingham Protestant Association have again addressed Mr. Bright, wishing to know whether he will protest against all endowments and support of Popery, against the introduction of Popish practices and doctrines into the Church of England by the Ritualists. Mr. Bright replied as follows—'I think I can add little with advantage to my former letter. I cannot undertake to expel any persons from England on the ground of their religious opinions; and with regard to those whom you term 'Ritualists' in

the Church of England, I feel that as a Nonconformist it would be difficult to say who should be expelled from it. My principles on the question of legislation for Churches have been often publicly stated, and my constituents can be no strangers to them. The policy of the Liberal party at this moment is that which I have always advised; it is to abolish the State Church in Ireland, and to discontinue the grants to the College of Maynooth and the Presbyterian Church in that country. I have always objected to public or parliamentary grants of money to religious sects or Churches.'

VAN ALIEM.—It was bad enough for a few Scottish speculators to attempt getting a profit by selling the skeleton of Danfermline Palace.—The Palladium of Scotland—as old materials, and hawking bit by bit the stone of the Standard at Sannoekburn until it had been clipped out of identity; but at last there is a regular traffic going on in the noble columns and cornices, the great pilasters, and Caspian fragments of Fingal's Cave itself. Not long ago a complaint was made to the effect that certain American millionaires with something of a former Lord Egin's avidity for such treasures were buying piecemeal the Giant's Causeway in county of Antrim, Ireland, to take home its rifted pillars as curiosities for presentation to one museum or another. Not satisfied with this, they have invaded Staffa, and are shipping away upon a similar principle Fingal's Cave. We wonder whose are the rights of conservatism there? Surely the Duke of Argyll's. If not in Staffa, like Juan a 'no man's land,' to be hacked about and pillaged by every tourist and trader in, as the crosses of Iona are traded in, until every vestige of the beautiful and the venerable has disappeared? The lone island is utterly unprotected. If there be a landlord, or a lord of the manor, 'the Isle of Colonsay' is, nevertheless, given up to a species of antiquarian piracy perfectly detestable. Fellows, pretending to feel a love for its wild beauty, actually blast down the basalt prisons, blow up the geometrical pavements, cut away the fine edges of the honey-combed cells, and bear off boatloads of these marvellous trophies. It may be a profitable business for the lazy folk of Uva, who would sell the sea if they could get anything out of it better than fish; but as there is no exaggeration in saying that, gradually, these wonders of the Argyllshire shores are being shipped across the Atlantic. We in England never shrink from rebuking those of our own countrymen who travel about to deface memorials and pillars from historical shrines; and we have a right, therefore, to ask that stupid strangers, of no matter what nationality shall forbear, to employ a Yankee phrase, from 'dollarising' the few natural wonders which we have to show.—Standard.

ARMED PEACE.—Mr. Grant Duff has delivered his usual address to his constituents. His main point was a denunciation of that terrible Moloch, more destructive than the God of War himself, an armed peace. He believed that a desire for partial disarmament was widely diffused among the Parliaments of Europe, and suggested that in some one week next spring a simultaneous proposal for reductions should be made in every European legislature then sitting. Such a movement, he contended, would attract great attention, and compel all Governments to enter on their justification. That is true, if the proposal were carried; but we do not exactly see how the universal extent of the economies would tend towards economy.

THE SNIDER.—A case of murder committed by a soldier on his comrade in the barrack-room at Montreal shows that the intending assassin obtains new chances of success in carrying out his nefarious purpose through the substitution of the Snider rifle for the old muzzle loading Enfield. Formerly, a man could not load his gun without being noticed by his comrades, and some time being given to arrest his hand; now, all a lunatic or an assassin has to do is to slip in a cartridge at the breech, and the first intimation of his murderous intention is the report of his rifle. Happily the occasions for exercising any novel vigilance are exceedingly rare in the British army; but the ease to which we allude do some times occur, and it is quite clear that in these cases the full work of assassination is much facilitated by the existence of the new arm of precision. It is not for us to suggest what should be done; but it appears to us that some precautions should be taken against the recurrence of such crimes as that of Morris Blake.—United Service Gazette.

CAPTAIN MONCRIEFF'S GUN.—The sole object of all fortifications is to enable great guns to be used for the destruction of an enemy, while the guns themselves, and those who serve them, are protected from attack. Two methods have long been in use—one the barbette system; the other, the embrasure system. On the former the gun was mounted so as just to peer over the top of an impenetrable parapet; but the defect of it was, that there, the guns stood prominently exposed to the fire of the enemy, and that the gunners were equally exposed during the whole progress of loading and laying the piece. The accuracy attained with modern arms had become so great that enfilading and ricochet fire for a comparatively short time was enough to disable almost any barbette battery. To make the guns and men a little safer, the embrasure method was adopted. On this plan it is true that the gun and gunners were kept below the level of the parapet, but to enable the gun to be fired it was necessary to pierce the parapet in front of it; and if any lateral range had to be attained, the opening jaws of the embrasure were necessarily very wide, and formed a convenient funnel into which a hostile force might pour round-shot, shell, grape, and lead balls at discretion. Even two or three good rifles in a hole opposite so excellent a target were often found sufficient to keep down the fire of a huge piece of ordnance, and to inflict heavy loss on those who attempted to work it; and though something was done, by movable mantlets, to screen the men from rifle-bullets, there was no way of protecting either them or their gun from the incessant pounding of artillery. The upshot was that any fortress in the world was bound to succumb after a sufficiently persistent attack. Captain Moncrieff proposed to change all the conditions, and he has done it. If he could only do away with embrasures, and keep the gunners always safe behind the parapet, and the gun itself equally safe except for a second or so while it was delivering its fire, the great end would be achieved. All that was wanted was some contrivance for lifting the gun above the parapet at the moment of firing, and bringing it down again, just as a fireman under cover might lift up his rifle, fire over a wall, and then drop down into a position of perfect safety. But a rifle weighs ten pounds, and a great gun may weigh ten or twenty tons, or even more, and the apparently hopeless problem was to handle this huge mass of metal with the same speed and facility as a common musket. The desirableness of some such contrivance was, of course obvious to every artillery officer, and indeed to all persons who have devoted a moment's thought to the subject. Some speculated on the possibility of obtaining the required mobility by means of hydraulic force, but this idea was soon abandoned and the problem given up in despair. And yet, though they could not see it, the requisite force was there, inseparable from the gun, not only running to waste, but doing all the mischief it could by shaking and tearing platforms to pieces, and worrying the souls of engineers in their endeavors to neutralize it. If they could only get rid of recoil, they could build platforms on any ground strong enough to stand before. Recoil was considered in the service as the bane of all constructive engineering and yet all the while it was the best friend of the fortification maker—the one thing needed to make his work perfect. It never seems to have occurred to any one before Captain Moncrieff (or, if it did, the idea never fructified) that the recoil might be made a servant, and not a master; and that, instead of letting it expend its strength on the destruction of carriages and platforms, it might be used to do the one thing that was wanted—to lift the gun

above the parapet at the moment of firing, and deposit it gently below in a place of safety the instant after the shot was delivered. This was the simple idea of Captain Moncrieff's invention, and the mode of applying it, as simple as the idea itself. Imagine a following-piece fixed to the top of the back of a rocking chair, and fired. The chair rolls back with the recoil, smoothly and evenly, without the slightest jar; and, if caught and stopped at the lowest position, the gun may be loaded and the chair let go, when it must instantly roll back to recover its balance and bring the gun once more to the top. Fire the gun again, and the process repeats itself; and so we have our gun always fired from a high position, and instantly brought to a lower level, to be again prepared for the action. This is the whole essence of Captain Moncrieff's device. The rocking chair—the elevator as it is called—weighs some six tons, and the weight is so distributed that in the position of equilibrium the gun is at the highest point. The bottom of the elevator is rounded like the rollers of the rocking chair, and the instant the gun is fired the recoil sets the machine rolling, and brings down the gun some few feet below the parapet. There it is stopped by a common catch or pawl working on a toothed wheel, like that which every one has seen on a windlass or a crane. When the gun is loaded the pawl is removed by a handle, the gun springs up, the shot is fired, and down comes the piece again to the loading position. A simple contrivance, called the carriage—which is nothing but a bar pivoted to the gun at one end, and riding along an inclined plane at the other—keeps the piece horizontal throughout the movement, and by means of a locking-glass the gun is aimed, while in the loading position, without requiring even the man who lays it to expose himself for a moment.—Saturday Review.

CASUALTIES AT SEA.—A terrible story is told in an abstract, just published, of the official returns, made to the Board of Trade of wrecks, casualties and collisions which occurred on and near the coasts of the United Kingdom last year. Between January and December, the number officially reported was no less than 2,090, which was 230 more than in the previous year, and 399 in excess of the average of the six years ending in 1867. No doubt this result is to a considerable extent attributable to the increased number of ships navigating our coasts and the adjoining narrow seas; but the excess is so large as to indicate special and exceptional causes. Indeed, the heavy gales that prevailed in January, March, April, October, November, and December added no less than 950 wrecks and casualties to the list, about three-sevenths of this number having occurred in the first and last months of the year. The most serious gale of the year was that which commenced on the 1st December and continued until the 3rd, during which 319 lives were lost and 326 vessels were lost or destroyed. The vessels lost in 1867 were 2,513, which is in excess of the number of disasters recorded for the obvious reason that in cases of collision two or more ships are involved in one casualty. These vessels represented a registered tonnage of 464,000 tons. Of the total number 2,113 are known to have been ships belonging to Great Britain and its dependencies, with British certificates of registry; 333 were foreigners, and of the remaining 62 none survived to tell of country or employment. Of the total number of disasters 414 were collisions, 1,276 were wrecks and other casualties, the number of wrecks resulting in total loss being 656. Of these, 65 arose from defects in the ship or her equipments—45 having foundered from sheer unseaworthiness—and no less than 106 appear, from the reports made by the officers on the coasts, to have been caused by inattention, carelessness, or neglect. Nevertheless it is a somewhat remarkable fact that, in the nine years ending in 1867, the disasters to comparatively new ships bear a very high proportion to the whole number. By far the greatest number of disasters occurred on the east coast of England, there having been 1,101; while on the west coast there 411, south coast 259, and Irish coast 214. With regard to the actual loss of life, the facts recorded in these returns are still more deplorable. The aggregate number of victims was 1,333, which was in excess of any year, excepting 1859, the Royal Oberter year, when the number reached 1,687. Of the total number, 637 went with ships that foundered, 160 lives were lost on board vessels in collision, 445 in those stranded or cast ashore, while nearly 300 were lost in fishing boats alone. There is, however, some consolation to be found in the returns given of the lives that have been saved in a large measure no doubt through the agencies provided by the Board of Trade and the National Lifeboat Institution. In thirteen years the total expenditure paid out of the Mercantile Marine Fund for life-saving apparatus has been £59,591 13s. 3d., the vote of last year alone amounting to £16,710 10s. 4d. This philanthropic provision has contributed to the gratifying result that whereas during last year alone 1,331 lives were lost, 4,845 were saved by these and other means employed.—Daily News.

A FERRAND RAILWAY.—The Telegraph observes that whether the plan for a tunnel under the English Channel is really feasible, and whether even supposing it to be accomplished, the receipts would be sufficient to repay the necessarily enormous cost of construction, are questions upon which it would be premature and absurd to offer an opinion. We must know a great deal more about the details before we include either one way or the other. Even at this early stage, however, we can have no hesitation in rebuking the croakers who declare the idea to be altogether chimerical before they have even taken the trouble to examine it. The work would be one of the grandest ever accomplished, but that is no reason why we should hasten to declare it impracticable beforehand. Every difficult thing seems impossible until it is done. It was impossible to carry the railway over Chat-Moss; but Stephenson did it. It was impossible to carry a train over Mont Cenis; but Fell did it. It was impossible to make a tunnel under the Thames; but Brunel did it. It would, of course, be childish to assume that, because these difficult things have been achieved, every other arduous enterprise is certain to be accomplished; but it is equally absurd to scoff at the idea of still greater achievements. Of the immense benefit that would result from the international line there can be no two opinions. As for the idea that an international railway might be used for warlike purposes to our own disadvantage, it is sufficient to say that the British Channel is always 'on hand' always 'in stock,' and that it might be used in five minutes to flood the tunnel and drown an invading army like so many rats.

Somebody has said that a Scotchman is never at home except when he is abroad—the following story, told about the Turkish troubles, just before the outbreak of the Crimean war, shows how easily the Caledonian, when he does go abroad, can adapt himself to circumstances. A Russian General arrived at Constantinople to have an interview with a Turkish Pasha. Entering the presence, he found the Pasha seated on the divan, a man with patriarchal beard, smoking a long chibouque. But the two had no sooner cast eyes upon each other than the following dialogue ensued:—Russian.—'What is that year?' Sandy Macpherson? Turk.—'Aye, Jock Macdonald, but what's he thought o' meein' you here?'

UNITED STATES.

RETURNING.—The people of the State of Maryland under the banner of religious freedom was raised by the Catholics who first settled it, are fast returning to the Old Faith. During the episcopal visitations of the Most Rev. Archbishop Spalding, since the first of January last, that venerable prelate administered the sacrament of Confirmation to the extraordinary number of four hundred and eighty-one persons who had been converted from the jarring sects of Protestantism during that time. These are not like the

'revival' conversions of those who, under the influence of momentary excitement, get religion, at Methodist camp-meetings, to get rid of it as soon as possible afterward; they are not of the John Allen and Kit-Burns school; but so many earnest souls that were groping for the truth, so many enlightened minds that have found it at last in Catholic unity, and so many penitent hearts that will cling to it and cherish it till death. At this rate how long shall it be said that this is a Protestant country.—Western Catholic.

The following particulars concerning the history of the recently elected President and Vice-President of the United States, which we have compiled from reliable data, will be read with interest: General Grant, the newly elected President of the United States, was born April 26th, 1822, in the state of Ohio. In 1848 he graduated from West Point, and was breveted Second Lieutenant in the 4th Infantry. He served in the Mexican war with credit, and remained in the army until 1853, when he resigned and went into business at St. Louis, afterwards removing to Galena, Ill., where he was residing when the war broke out. He at once received the command of a regiment, and in a few months, viz. in August 1861, was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and assigned to the command of the district of Cairo. The capture of Fort Donelson, about the first success gained by the Union arms, was mainly brought about by his persevering generalship. Of those brilliant qualities which distinguished Napoleon or our own Wellington, General Grant has none, but he is possessed of a strong will and persistence of purpose which have been the main elements which have led to his success as a military man. The laurels gained by him at Fort Donelson, however, were dimmed soon after at Pittsburgh Landing, where he allowed himself to be surprised by the Confederate troops under General Johnston, and had it not been for the timely arrival of General Buell's force, General Grant's military career would probably have speedily ended in ruin and disgrace. He was afterwards appointed to the Command of West Tennessee, where he remained for some time. The capture of Vicksburg, in July, 1863 after a long and arduous siege, again brought him into notoriety, and Grant became a Major-General in the regular army. In the following spring he received his commission as Lieutenant-General of the United States forces, and assumed in person the command of the 'Army of the Potomac.' His career since that time is well known to the most of readers. The history of the Vice-President elect, Schuyler Colfax, compared with that of Grant, is an uneventful one. He was born in New York City in March, 1823, his father having died a short time before. His widowed mother, who was left in straitened circumstances, could not afford to keep him long at school and he was soon placed in a mercantile establishment in N. York, where he worked his way upwards from the lowest position. In 1836 he went to Indiana, where he devoted his leisure hours to the study of the law. In 1845 he started a newspaper called the St. Joseph Valley Register. He continued his connection with this paper for about four years. In 1854 he was elected to Congress. He soon became identified as one of the leaders of the Republican party, and renowned as one of the best debaters in the House. He has been speaker of the thirty-eighth Congress, and has been re-elected three times in succession.—[City Paper.

Gen. Grant has already received about 500 writers' applications for office. He has given Gen. Badeau, his Secretary, orders to destroy all such missives without showing them to him. The consequence was that Badeau had a pile of waste paper around his table two feet high.

Judge McCann of New York says, and appears to be rather proud of it, that he naturalized nearly thirty thousand foreigners himself within the past few weeks. The statement of the Times that it had been agreed that the arbitrator be a European King, by which it means more definitely King William of Prussia, and that the United States had decided not to press the right of England's recognition of the rebel Confederacy are mainly incorrect. I am authorized to state that the two governments will jointly select the arbitrator, and the question of recognition will form the principal subject of arbitration. The character of these negotiations has caused considerable dissatisfaction among influential circles, representing those Englishmen friendly to the loyal Americans during the war. On the one hand it is said that the Tories have been using Minister Johnson for political purposes, and on the other that the rebels have been using the Tories for their own purposes. Everything was cut and dried for Lord Stanley to close the negotiation on the very day the Lord Mayor was to give his banquet, so as to gain capital for the coming election by affording Disraeli an opportunity, on his first appearance for some time before the public, to say that the Government had settled everything. The conviction is that the United States are being humbugged in serving the purposes of politicians and disappointed Southerners. Geo. N. Sanders, Judah P. Benjamin, and other rebels, have been working hard in this matter with Laird Wharncliffe, Roebuck and others of a similar stripe. The friends of the loyal portion of the United States fear that the honor of America is being imperilled, and some think that the whole thing is the working of a deep plot formed by the English sympathizers with the rebellion, and the Southern emissaries and spies now here to secure a basis for the settlement of the claims satisfactory to themselves before Grant's inauguration, hoping for a decision against the United States, as some compensation to the rebels for their defeat in the war. This Southern triumph is expected, if the present governments of the two countries appoint the arbitration and commission. Intelligent people here write in the belief that the question should be settled by the incoming English Liberal and General Grant's Republican administrations, which will represent the actual sentiments of the people both of England and America.

ENHANCEMENT OF THE SEA.—An American paper notices the wearing away of the coast of New Jersey by the action of the sea. It appears that the dimensions of many farms have been seriously affected, and men are living who used to plough lands which now cannot be found. It is stated that the Seven Mile Beach opposite Seaville has worn away a hundred yards in the last 20 years. Dennis Creek is said to have lost more than a mile of its length by the wearing away of the marsh at its mouth in the last seventy years. The tide is found to be rising to higher points upon the land than formerly, and this salt grass is killing out the fresh grass and timber. Numbers of farmers along the sea-shore of Cape May can point to pieces of land which were covered with timber when they came into possession of the land, but are now covered with marsh, and the timber has been killed out. Where the marsh abuts upon the upland fallen timber is often found buried, and the stumps of trees are seen standing with their roots in the ground where they originally grew. Large numbers of stumps of pine, cedar, and other durable woods are seen standing in the waters. In digging through a tide pond, magnolia and huckleberry roots were found under the mud. Then, after four feet more of mud large pine stumps were found, while cedar stumps were found four and five feet under the pine. They were standing with four and five feet of water above them at low water. Other facts and cases are cited showing the sinking of the coast of this State below the ocean. The whole amount of this subsidence is supposed to be 17 1/2 feet, and it is calculated that it proceeds at the rate of two feet in a century, or about a quarter of an inch a year. This may seem slow, but when it is recollected that the southern part of the State has but little elevation above the level of the ocean, it will be perceived that great changes may occur as the subsidence proceeds.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
NOVEMBER—1868.

Friday 20—St. Felix of Valois C.
Saturday 21—Presentation of the B. V. M.
Sunday 22—Twenty-fifth after Pentecost.
Monday 23—St. Clement P. M.
Tuesday 24—St. John of the Cross C.
Wednesday 25—St. Catherine V. M.
Thursday 26—Of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

No important events have occurred in Europe since our last. The latest reports from Spain are to the effect that the political clubs at Madrid have decided upon a monarchical form of government, the King to be elected by universal suffrage. What the Provinces will say to this, we are not told, but an elected King of Spain will reign but for a very short time.

Parliament has been dissolved in England, and the elections for the new House of Commons are being proceeded with rapidly.

Lord Monck sailed on Saturday last for Europe; his successor may soon be expected. In the meantime Sir Charles A. Windham will administer the Government of Canada.

PROTESTANT CASUISTRY.—We do not use this word in an invidious sense, but as aptly applied to the following argument, which we clip from the New York World. Dr. Temple is, as our readers we suppose are aware, one of the foremost divines of the Anglican Church:—

To Dr. Temple, the head master of Rugby, is due the honor of having advanced the first good and perfect answer to the argument that the Queen is debarred by her coronation oath from consenting to the disendowment of the Irish Church. The oath, he says, is not a promise made to the nation, and from which the nation may release the Queen, is a promise made to God, and to which the nation is only a witness. "But, if it can be proved that the promise is an act of injustice, then we have really promised God to do an act of injustice, and what right have we to make such a promise, or to suppose that God would accept it? It is only necessary to prove that the Irish Establishment is an institution which continually does injustice, to make this argument irresistible; and that, it is not at all difficult to do.—New York World.

One of the favorite heads of the long indictment urged by popular Protestant writers against the morality of the Catholic Church is:—That her casuists teach, that unjust oaths, or engagements ratified by an oath, to do an injustice, or a wrong, are not binding on the conscience of him who contracts them: and that he is not only at liberty, but is bound to, break them.

Now this is exactly the doctrine laid down by Dr. Temple, and approved of by the Protestant press. "If it can be proved that the promise is an act of injustice," then, according to the Protestant casuist we are bound not to keep it. But how is it to be proved? Here's the rub, which makes the rule—sound as it is in principle—so dangerous of application in practice amongst a Protestant community, where the exercise of the right of private judgment is, and can be, the sole rule of faith and morals. To teach any community that an unjust promise, even when confirmed by oath, is not binding in conscience upon him who makes it—unless there be a universally recognised tribunal, competent to declare, with infallible certainty, what is just, and what is unjust, what is in accordance with the Divine will, and what contrary thereto,—is to inculcate a doctrine destructive of all private and public morality; a doctrine subversive of all society, for it leaves it to the private judgment of the individual to determine for himself whether he be bound to observe, or to violate, the promises confirmed by oath that he may have made. So a witness might deem it very unjust that he should be called upon by a Court to give evidence that would consign a friend and benefactor, to ignominious punishment: and so he might conclude that, in spite of his oath-confirmed promise to tell the truth, the whole, truth, and nothing but the truth, he was at liberty, indeed in justice bound, to suppress, or qualify that truth.

And so actually in this case of the Irish Establishment. Who amongst Protestants is fit to determine its justice or injustice? The private judgment of the Irish Tory who supports that Establishment, and who deems it to be a just and holy thing, is every whit as good as is that of

the English Liberal, who looks upon it as a crying injustice, and an evil to be put down. It is only necessary to prove it to be an unjust institution says the N. Y. World: but how can it be proved to be so, except upon premises which its supporters do not admit, and the truth of which its Protestant opponents assume indeed, but cannot prove? If the Irish Established Church be what its friends call it, a true branch of the Catholic Church: if Romanism be what Protestants assert it to be, an invention of the devil, the mother of harlots, the great apostasy, then indeed the Irish Establishment is not only no injustice, but a noble protest against the Pope and the Devil, which the Government is bound to uphold at all costs.

The question then of the justice or injustice of the Established Church of Ireland resolves itself in last analysis into a question of the comparative merits of Catholicity, and the Anglican form of Protestantism: for it is not unjust, or contrary to the divine law, for the Government of a country to encourage the true religion, and to confer special favors upon its professors. Who then, where there is no tribunal higher than the private judgment of the individual, is to determine whether the Irish Establishment be a wrong or a right? and whether therefore an oath to uphold it be binding on the conscience of those who have sworn to uphold it?

In so far as the Queen is concerned, the people over whom she rules, who imposed on her the Coronation oath in their own interests, and as a barrier against possible Executive aggression, have the right to absolve her from the obligation of observing it, in part, or in whole: for the most rigid of casuists will not deny that A. can always release B. from any obligation that the latter may have contracted towards him. But the doctrine broadly laid down by Dr. Temple—that oaths to maintain injustice are not binding on those who take them—though true in itself, is in a Protestant community, which has no infallible tribunal to determine what is just, and what unjust, as dangerous and immoral a doctrine or proposition, as ever man laid down.

ANGLICAN DIFFICULTIES.—Our Anglican friends are beginning to experience the evils of self-government. They seem, in short, to have got themselves into the condition poetically described by Yankees as a "fix," in England as a "dead-lock." The facts of the case, in so far as we are able to glean them from the journals, are these:—

In case of a vacancy occurring in a Protestant diocese in Canada, a successor is appointed in this wise. The Bishops send down to the synod of the vacant diocese a list of names; and from amongst the gentlemen so designated, the synod is at liberty to select the future Bishop. Now a vacancy has lately occurred in the diocese of Montreal, whose Protestant Bishop is also Metropolitan, and as such takes precedence of all the other Protestant Bishops of the Dominion. Thus it will be seen that the right of electing a Bishop for its own diocese, confers, practically, upon the diocesan synod of Montreal, the right of electing a Metropolitan.

Now the other Bishops seem to think that it would be unjust to them, if a gentleman not previously holding Anglican Orders as a Bishop should, by a vote of the particular diocese of Montreal, be at one bound raised, not only to the Episcopate, but to the grade of Metropolitan. They therefore determined that they would send to the synod the names of those only who were already Bishops, thus practically restricting the right of the Synod in its choice of a successor to the late universally respected Dr. Fulford, to one of their own members. To this restriction upon its freedom of choice the Synod objected, by refusing to elect any one of the gentlemen whose names the Bishops submitted to it. The Synod in short contended that it should be at liberty to select, if it thought good, a member of the inferior clergy to be Bishop of Montreal, spite of the accident of Metropolitan dignity being attached to that office. Neither party would give way. The Bishops persisted in their resolve that none but one of their own body should be elected to fill the post of Metropolitan: the Synod equally determined to assert its right to take its Bishop from all ranks of the Anglican Clergy, rejected one after the other all the candidates proposed by the Bishops. The latter therefore adjourned for six months, refusing to alter their determination, and the synod consequently remains legally powerless to elect a successor to Dr. Fulford. It is a very pretty quarrel, and we see not how it will end.

FLAP-DOODLE, OR THE STUFF THAT THEY FEED FOOLS ON.—The annexed paragraph we clip from the Toronto Globe of the 11th inst.—It is a fair specimen of the intellectual provender furnished to their intelligent readers by able Protestant editors:—

The prayer in the service of the Mass that all pagans and heretics may be crushed, is to be replaced in Spain by a petition for their speedy conversion to the Christian faith. Spain now prefers the conversion to the destruction of mis-believers.

Our Toronto contemporary may be surprised to learn—1st. That it is not in the power of any nation or Government in the world, to alter

or suppress one word in the "service of the Mass," or to add one syllable or letter thereto; 2nd. That in that service no prayer for crushing or the destruction of pagans and heretics occurs. When at all alluded to, as in the special service for Good Friday, from which we copy, it is in the following terms:—

Let us pray also for all heretics and schismatics, that our Lord God will be pleased to deliver them from all their errors, and call them back to our Holy Mother, the Catholic and Apostolic:—

O Almighty and Eternal God who savest all, and would have none to perish; look down on those souls that are seduced by the deceit of the devil; that the hearts of all those who err, laying aside all heretical malice, may repent and return to the unity of the truth. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord—Amen.

Let us pray also for the pagans, that Almighty God would remove all iniquity from their hearts; that quitting their idols, they may be converted to the true and living God, and His only son Jesus Christ Our Lord:—

O Almighty and Eternal God whoseest not the death of sinners, but that they should live, mercifully hear our prayers, and deliver them from their idolatry; and to the praise and glory of Thy name, admit them into Thy holy Church. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord, who liveth, &c. Amen.

A VERY FULL FLEDGED "CANARD."—The finest specimen of this by no means *rara avis* that we have as yet met with in Canada, came over the wires of the Atlantic telegraph last week, and was handed round for the admiration of an intelligent public by intelligent editors, who seem to have had no idea of the creature's absurdity. In substance the thing amounted to this:—That, at a meeting at Rome of the French Prelates and Cardinals, it had been agreed that, at the coming General Council, the discipline of the Catholic Church should be so altered as to allow priests to take unto themselves wives; and to authorise the celebration of Mass in the vulgar tongue of the several nations of the world.—Is not this a fine plump canard?

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—The Hawaiian Islands have always been held up to the world as the scene of the chief triumph of Protestant Missions; as a signal instance that the Lord has been, and is with them. How then are we to account for the following statement which we find in our Protestant contemporary the Montreal Daily News of the 12th inst.:—

Sorcery is on the increase in the Hawaiian Islands, and the police are making extra exertions to put it down.

Perhaps after all the thing is not singular: for we remember how prodigious in England, during the triumph of ultra-Protestant principles under the Commonwealth, was the development of sorcery: so that in one year, and in one shire alone, no less than sixty persons were burned to death as witches—*vide* Hudibras.

NEW ZEALAND MISSIONS.—The London Times in an editorial on the present condition of this important Colony thus sums up the results of the Protestant mission to the Maories:—

They have learnt just religion enough to devise a kind of Christian fetish, and just politics enough to elect a King of their own, in the place of Queen Victoria.

This is the testimony of an impartial Protestant witness.

SPAIN.

The late revolution in Spain has brought to the surface many strange things; but, strangest of all, is the tremendous poens which the Protestant press is singing over what they are pleased to call "the resuscitated nationality." As long as Spaniards were true Catholics,—as long as the spirit of Spanish Society was opposed to the diabolical portent,—(latest born of the Reformation)—called the Revolution, no epithets were too strong,—no sneers too contemptuous—no calumny too vile, for that unfortunate people and nation. They were effete: centuries behind the age: priest-ridden and slavish: superstitious and lazy: ignorant and revengeful: unable to assert their liberties, or appreciate them when asserted: treacherous beggars and revengeful helots. The popular picture of that land generally set forth a group of ragged nondescripts, dancing interminable *Coleros* before dingy inns; while, in perspective, a monk or two might be descried belaboring sorry mules up sky-blue mountains. Such sweet *voyageurs*, as the Rev. Mr. Britannia, usually grew more impertinent and lying than usual when chance brought him to the ancient Iberian shore. He would grow weakly eloquent and most sentimentally rabid in describing the vast numbers of padres and nuns—the poverty of the people, and the magnificence of the conventual establishments. When upon this latter subject the reverend gentleman would exercise a prodigious amount of that evangelical humor so peculiar to Exeter Hall. Stories, altogether imaginative, were told with an unctuous leer that suggested an acquaintance with these establishments which exist in every city, and, which, are occasionally purified by the left-handed visits and sanction of many such ministers of the gospel as Mr. Britannia. Then the religious ceremonies of the Church were a continual source of inspiration for the genial criticisms of the godly man. He was generally posted, during grand *fetes*, in some very conspicuous position, attended by a bevy of his delicate-minded countrywomen. He and they, of course, considered it their bounden duty to profess the superior intelligence of Protestant

opinion by the most obtrusive contempt for the Catholic religion. During High Mass, the reverend humorist, would keep up a running fire of dreadfully comical comparisons, which would excite an encouraging display of hysterical giggling in the "ladies." Occasionally, the reverend gentleman so dazzled his companions by those exhibitions, that prosaic husbands were driven to the Court of Arches, or the tribunal of Sir Cresswell Cresswell, before they freed themselves from the influence of such delightful gospel men. If the sexton of the parish bustled the vagabond with the white cravat out of the sacred precincts which he degraded, a terrible *fracas* ensued. Consuls were appealed to: ambassadors were beleaguered: Cabinet ministers were badgered: editors were appalled with a shower of "Now, Sir" literature:—(to the delight of the "devil" who lighted the fires)—popular indignation was excited: the air filled with alarming prognostics. Sometimes the affair assumed national proportions; and gentlemen of Lord Russell's stamp sent "Britons never, never, &c." kind of notes, to the intense gratification of the evangelical world that patted him in the back. When we speak of bullying notes, we refer, of course, to Spain—she was weak.

It was the great hobby of England's proselytizing system, to be eternally quoting Spain and the Spaniards as a species of justification of the senseless, savage injustice of her attacks on everything Catholic. Year after year, fanatical dolts of the Shaftesbury, Whalley, Newdegate stripe, made Parliament and Exeter Hill ring with empty-headed, resounding verbiage sacred to the mob and country parsons. When a few seditious apostates—toils of the revolutionary agitators—were exiled, for making the Bible a pretext for undermining the loyalty of the people to the established authorities of Spain, the outcry in England was deafening. It cannot be denied that the latter country has always shown a marked predilection for the rebels of other states. The reason is, we suppose, that foreign traitors and leaders of sedition are ordinarily imbued with strong anti-Catholic sentiments.—However, the clamor raised on the occasion to which we refer, was so very violent that many impartial minded persons began to suspect that all this noise was raised to distract attention from the real object—the destruction of that authority which, nominally, at least, guaranteed the existence of a truly Catholic spirit in Spain.—Whatever grounds these may be for such judgment, it is certain that the lately de-Bourbonized State, has been, for a long period the object of England's peculiar regard. The present irreligious and degraded position of Portugal—a virtual British dependancy—explains what that "peculiar regard" means. The course of English statesmen in arrogantly pointing out to the "dumbfounded Spaniard"—to borrow an expression of Mr. Roebuck—the "reforms" needed in Spain, may appear persistently generous on the surface; but it looks very much like collusion with those revolutionary chiefs who feared to let loose the storm without possessing some such respectable authority to support their own pretended grievances. Public opinion is very powerful, and even Spanish Communists, infidels, and revolutionists cannot afford to condemn the sanction of their actions implied in the remonstrances to the late Government of Spain. Then we have the Bible Society—that Society whose benevolence is so cosmopolitan that it distributes overcoats to the little negroes who sport on the banks of the Senegambia; and buries, free of cost, those unfortunate children that die of hunger and cold on the banks of the Thames.—We have, indeed, this great Society busying itself marvellously in the affairs of Spain. It smuggled dozens of Bibles into that benighted laod, while it might have purchased them in thousands at Madrid or any town or village in the country. Besides, there would have been a great advantage in purchasing the Bible at Madrid—it would have been the Word of God as issued from Heaven, instead of from King James' Parliamentary Commission. But those harangues, whom the Society sent with such inferior coals to Newcastle, not being permitted to make a modern St. Paul's Cross of the public thoroughfares of Spanish cities, instead of practising the precepts of the Book which they profess to prize so highly, grew exceedingly wrathful, and began to tell such prodigious lies that Voltaire—had he been permitted to come up and see them—would have given them a very warm embrace.

But the loving intentions of those philanthropists were manifold and, one might say, protean. The good creatures casting a glance at home, and observing the universal spread of education amongst the middle and, especially, the lower classes of England, grew downcast in spirit at the thought that Spain was shut out from such a condition of superior enlightenment. They met at dinners—(by the way, the last day will find Englishmen "speecheifying" at some grand dinner or other, to do honor to somebody or something)—They grew, not "melancholy mad" but melancholy widdy.—They "Mr. Chairman-ed" by the hour—they appointed Presidents and Vice-Presidents, Secretaries,

Treasurers and Commissions.—Of course those Commissioners went to Spain; and, of course, the state of education in the unfortunate country satisfied them that no comparison could be made between Spaniards and Englishmen of the lower classes with respect to the matter under consideration. Some people were heard to say that if Spanish laborers were less enlightened than their Saxon brothers, the defect must have been in the natural qualities not the acquired, for the Saxon possessed none of the latter. But they were immediately frowned down by the stern displeasure of Britannia.

But all this is vented. Spain is revolutionized, and the conventicles, basements, steeples, houses and camp-meeting tents are in ecstasies. Debating Societies in different concessions and Divers Townships, are making upon this subject, direct allusions to the Phœnix. In truth men of wider ambition do not disdain the mythological and fabulous Bird when alluding to the blessed days that have come upon Spain. Books of travel, abusive of everything Spanish, which erstwhile, were eagerly devoured, are now cast aside, in spite of the charms of style, descriptive excellence and truthfulness which mark the productions of such titled, reverend and aristocratic authors. Roar ye as any lion, you cannot surpass the Rev. Mr. Britannia, whose eulogistic howls and gesticulatory vagaries would put to the blush a Feejee village.

As telegram after telegram announces the progress of the revolution over principles and institutions that have made Spain's history a glorious page in the chequered march of our common humanity, the cry of her former enemies grows more loud and exulting. They seem to forget that the most splendid periods of modern nations were reached when the civilization which they created was the obedient offspring of Catholic principles. The stern unyielding genius of Spanish submission to the Church may, for a time, be clothed in the rags of a revolution; but she disdains the paltry garb, and is as queenly in the momentary darkness as in the light which her unrestrained beauty shed upon her country. The vagaries of popular commotion and error may rise with threatening rage toward Heaven, but, high above all, the memory of a mighty Past born of Catholic truth, will spread her mantle over the troubled waters and, with touching inspirations, soothe and calm the tempest to rest. From the loved shrines of Spain's illustrious children, the dust of saints and heroes is appealing eloquently and pathetically to the monster—that Protestant eurgumene—Revolution.—Sooner or later, the wicked spirit shall be exorcised, and his lifeless hand shall drop powerless from the throat of Spanish liberty and glory.

J. M. J. G.

GARIBALDI AND THE TEMPORAL POWER OF THE POPE.

On Friday night the 13th inst., the Rt. Rev. Dr. Lynch delivered a lecture on the above subject, under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Society. Rev. Father O'Farrell and others of the clergy were on the platform.

Rt. Rev. Dr. Lynch began his lecture by referring to the great importance of what is called the Roman question, and the intense interest the whole world had in it. What was the temporal power of the Pope? It means now something different from what it once did; but now it means that the Holy Father was temporal ruler over a portion of Italy. He has been called Primate of all Italy, but his great title was the Head of the Church throughout the world. How has this temporal power grown up? As the mighty oak grew, so grew the temporal power of the Pope. When the cross beamed over the capital of the Roman Empire, then there was an Emperor, who recognised the authority of the Chief of the Christian Church. Constantine resolved to move his seat of empire, and established Constantinople, and there planted his throne. In course of time there was an emperor in the east and one in the west; and so it came to pass that the Sovereign Pontiff stood at Rome, with no authority over him. The envoy who might be there was bound to listen to his advice. They did not always do it, and then came reproofs or an appeal to the emperor, and no voice was superior to the Pontiff at Rome. By and by, as the emperors became more tyrannical, the people began to look up to the Sovereign Pontiff and in the course of time he became the sole ruler. Besides this Constantine had, given the Pope a tract of land outside of Rome, over which he ruled. As time rolled on, the empire grew more and more feeble. The empire was invaded by ruthless hordes, and there was no civil power at Rome to protect it, except the Sovereign Pontiff, who faced the victorious barbarian and charged him to take no step further Romeward, and he turned back at the bidding of the Pontiff. Years rolled by, and another invasion swept the land; the same Pontiff again stood before the barbarian ruler, and again Rome owed her safety to a Pontiff. Again and again the voice of the Pontiff stirred up the people to stand up for the protection of their homes and their country. They obeyed him when they disregarded the appeal of all mere temporal rulers. So by the year 600, it had come to pass that the Pope had full power over a large part of Italy—power given to him by the request of the people, so he became their father, their protector, their civil ruler. But the Roman Empire has perished and all the old Empires of that day have passed away, but the kingdom of the Pope is to-day nearly as extensive—as strong as it was in those olden days.

In the year 1846, the present Pope was elected. Then the whole world applauded him, and none more so than those who have since turned out to be his most treacherous foes.

Moved by Theodore Chisholm, of Lochiel, seconded by Archibald McDougald, of Lancaster, That we the Catholic Highlanders of this Parish repudiate as false and calumnious the statement of the said correspondent, in which he says that 'party tyranny to an unheard of extent has been practiced upon them in this parish; and we hereby feel it to be our bounden duty to express ourselves as always contented to live in the Faith of our Fathers, and to submit to the voice of our Church: (saving and excepting your correspondent), and that such remarks were unwarrantable and groundless.

Moved by John A. Williams, seconded by George Harrison, That the Catholics of this Parish have always lived on amicable terms with their Protestant fellow-citizens, and would rejoice in the perpetuation of the like friendly feeling in the future; and that it is the opinion of this meeting that the object in view by the correspondent of the Freeholder, was to enkindle the flames of religious discord among the people of this country, for purposes discreditable to any gentleman.

Moved by John R. McDonald, of Lancaster, seconded by Duncan McDonald, of Kenyon, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be sent to the Editor of the Cornwall Freeholder, desiring him to publish the same in his next issue as the unanimous wish of the Catholics of this Parish, in order to contradict the scurrilous remarks above referred to of his Catholic correspondent.

REPORT BY THE HEALTH OFFICER. The following report was submitted by Mr. Flynn to the Health Committee:— Owing to the great amount of work done, I can only briefly refer to the most important sanitary subjects.

Wooden shafts leading from the upper storeys of houses for the conveying away of water, kitchen refuse &c., are very detrimental to health. In warm weather the wood shrinks and the substance thrown in escape at the openings and remain on the ground beneath, poisoning the surrounding air.

The swamp at the lower end of Luignan street is drained. I often called attention to this plague spot last year, and its condition also received publicity through the press, as well as by the numerous deaths which probably resulted from its offensive state.

ORDINATIONS.—The following Orders were conferred on Sunday, 8th inst., by His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal:— Deacon—Rev. M. Dugas, of the Diocese of Montreal.

OBITUARY. Died, in Toronto, at Osgoode Hall, on the 1st inst., after a protracted illness which she bore with pious resignation to the will of God, and fortified by the rights of our holy religion, Elizabeth Jones, the beloved wife of John Molloy, Esquire, and mother-in-law of Wm. Palmer, Esquire, J.P., of this city, aged 82 years.— Requiescat in pace.

THE LATE VICAR GENERAL MIGNEAULT.—We have the pain of learning the death of one of the most venerable patriarchs of our clergy the Rev. P. M. Migneault, Vicar General of the Diocese of New York, and Priest, Apostolic Missionary, and formerly Cure of Chambly. Though he only took orders at 28, the deceased had in 1863 reached the fiftieth anniversary of his priesthood, and died aged 84 years.

Made. Laogevin, mother of his Lordship the Bishop of Rimouski, and of the Hon. Secretary of State, died yesterday morning in this city, aged sixty eight years.— Quebec Telegram Nov. 9th.

Messrs. Connolly & Kelly, Booksellers and Stationers, 36 George Street, Halifax, have kindly consented to act as our agents for Halifax and vicinity, subscribers in arrears are requested to call on them as soon as possible.

Our Subscribers in Antigonish and neighborhood are requested to pay the Rev. R. McDonald, Pictou, their arrears to this office. Our Subscribers in St John, N.B., and vicinity, are requested to pay Mr. J. J. Lawlor, our agent in St. John, their arrears to this office.

partment, Toronto, and the principal of the Normal School. It is expected that the premises will be ready for occupation after the holidays. The contractor is Mr. B. H. Junr., Ltd.; Mr. William Duffis is Architect and Superintendent; and the character of the work reflects much credit on both gentlemen. The building will cost \$4,000.

The Trustees, Messrs John Kennedy, chairman, John Knowlson, A. Cadotte, C. L. Baker, Thomas Spratt, and George Gregory, deserve the thanks of their constituents for the satisfactory manner in which they have discharged the onerous duties connected with this important work. They have acted through out in the most painstaking and businesslike way, and the result cannot fail to be highly satisfactory to the taxpayers. It is but fair to add that the Rev. M. Stiffard, parish priest, has given valuable assistance to the Trustees, and with characteristic energy he has urged the work on, so that in a few weeks he will see completed a building which will not only be creditable to the good taste and enterprise of our Roman Catholic neighbors, but an ornament to the town.—Lindsay Canadian Post.

PILFERING IN THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.—In the course of the proceedings on Monday Mr. Mc Kellar called attention to the fact that some parties were pilfering the pen knives and stationery belonging to members, and hoped some one would be instructed to keep a sharp look out. Hon. Mr. Macdonald said the matter would be attended to. Mr. Blake said the stock allowed us is very small, and little pilfering is necessary to exhaust it. (Laughter)

THE GREENS AND THE TELEGRAPH WIRES.—Much inconvenience has been experienced by the fire alarm operators in consequence of the erratic habits of geese at Point St. Charles at this season of the year, when these insane birds take wing (probably out of sheer joy at the thought of being eaten at Christmas) and regardless of the interests of the locality throw themselves against the fire alarm telegraph wires in fact go clean through them, and cause them to become so hopelessly entangled that the circuit is completely broken, and Point St. Charles isolated. On Sunday one of the fire alarm operators was engaged from 9 a. m. till 1.30 pm in arranging the wire in this locality. On Saturday night there were two fires in the city but no account of the entangled state of the wires the men at Point St. Charles could not be called out and if there had been a fire there no alarm could have been given in the city. When it is considered what a large amount of valuable property there is in this neighbourhood it is to be hoped that the people of Point St. Charles will either cook their geese or cut their wings otherwise they will be considered as wild geese and treated accordingly.

SUSPECTED MURDER.—The young man Branelle who went missing from near St. Hyacinthe lately has not gone to the United States as was reported. His mother received a letter signed in his name and dated from West Brantree but this has been proved to be a forgery. Search is still being made for the body.

HALIFAX, Nov. 11.—The principal subject of discussion in political circles and among citizens generally is the letter of Mr. Howe. While many support him in the course he has pursued still a very large number strongly condemn him and the feeling in the country is decidedly against his policy. Hundreds cry out that he has sold himself, and think in penning the letter he published a few days ago, he has sealed his fate and is looked on as a traitor with the mass of the people in Nova Scotia. A day or two ago a communication was published from one who signed himself 'Justitia,' and in this morning's Chronicle Mr. Howe has another letter which he concludes by saying: 'The matter then stands thus: Those who expect to get relief by sending resolutions across the water can try that experiment. I, for the reason I have given, have no faith in that policy and decline to recommend it. While this experiment is being tried I shall test the sincerity of the Canadians if they are sincere we shall have something to fall back upon should the Local Government fail; and if they are not, we shall be no worse off when the fact has been ascertained.' The Chronicle has a long article strongly condemnatory of Mr. Howe's policy. The letter says the Chronicle, of Mr. Howe, was not unexpected by the initiated. For more than three months Mr. Howe had been given aid and comfort to the enemy, what its effects will soon be on the country, we have no doubt a blast of indignation will sweep from one end of Nova Scotia to the other, and the anti-Confederation feeling will be increased ten-fold instead of weakened. The Unionists are jubilant, and the acts intensely indignant.

PROGRESS OF LINDSAY. Lindsay continues to make progress. The energy and enterprise which in a few short months evoked brick blocks out of smoking ruins in 1861, continues to animate our people in 1868. The population of the Town is now 3,000; and we can boast a large number of fine stores, with heavier stock, and more prosperous trade than towns with nearly double the population. This year the town has made substantial advancement, and the improvements have been marked and satisfactory.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT District of Montreal. In the matter of LOUIS RAYMOND PLESSIS dit BELAIR, of the City and District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that said Insolvent by the undersigned, his Attorneys ad litem, will, on the Twenty-Sixth Day of the Month of December, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight, at half past Ten of the Clock in the forenoon, make application to the said Court, sitting at Montreal in the said District, for the confirmation of the deed of composition and discharge to him granted by his creditors, and now filed at the office of the said Court.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 577. In the matter of JOSEPH U. ROY, filis, Trader of L'Acadie, District of Iberville, Insolvent. THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has deposited in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors according to law, and that on Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock a.m., or so soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of said deed.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of LOUIS LANGEVIN an Insolvent. The creditors of the above named Insolvent are notified to meet at my own domicile in the parish of St. Antoine, in the district of Montreal, on Wednesday, the twenty-fifth of November, 1868, at the hour of two o'clock p.m., for the public examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

BAZAAR. THE Ladies of St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they intend holding a Bazaar of useful and fancy articles, on MONDAY, 4th January, 1869, and the four following days of the week; the proceeds to liquidate the debt upon the Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies, and also by the Rev. the Parish Priest:— Mrs John McGillis, Williamstown; Mrs Gadbois, do; Mrs A. Fraser, Fraserfield; Mrs D. McDonald, Martintown; Mrs James McPherson, Lancaster; Mrs A. Leclair, do; Mrs Wm McPherson, do; Mrs Duncan McDonald, Williamstown.

INFORMATION WANTED. ALICE McMAHON, from the Parish of Killintrea in Ireland, now residing at Hanwell, Middlesex, London, desires to hear from her relatives in Canada. Her brother, Owen McMahon, and her sister Mary resided with Mrs. Ellen Hart, in Quebec. Her brother Patrick was at Kingston. Her father, John McMahon, may be dead. Her brother Francis, and her sisters Catherine, Bridget, and Anne, are scattered. The intelligence should be sent to the Rev. John Curtis, S. J., Upper Gardiner Street, Dublin, Ireland or to Ursuline Convent, Quebec.

WANTED. A SCHOOLMASTER to teach in the English language, with an Elementary Diploma. Salary from thirty to thirty-five pounds per annum. School year ten months. For further particulars apply to, WILLIAM HART, Sec.-Treas., St. Columban, Co. Two Mountains, P. Q. October 2, 1868.

TEACHERS WANTED. TWO Teachers Wanted in the Parish of St. Sophia, county Terrebonne, capable of teaching the French and English languages. Liberal salary will be given. Please address, Patrick O'Leary, Secretary, Treasurer, School Commissioners St. Sophia Terrebonne Co. P. Q.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG MAN, a First class Teacher, who has taught in one of the Maritime Provinces for the past six years; is now open to an engagement. Can be communicated with any time prior to 1st November. Would prefer a Catholic Separate school, and can be well recommended. A liberal salary required. Address: P. B., Teacher, office of this paper. Sept. 17.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED for the R. O. S. Separate School of the Town of Pictou, Ont., a Male Teacher holding a first-class certificate (well recommended), engagement to commence on the 15th October next. The applicant to state salary, and apply to the REV. M. LALOR, if by letter, pre paid. Pictou, 9th October, 1868.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st Sept. term, and ends on first Thursday of July.

A storekeeper in Bowmanville found a few days ago in a firkin of butter a stone weighing 84 lbs. This beats the Mount Forest experimenter who put in potatoes but unlike that individual the name of the person who sold the firkin is known.

St. John N. B., Nov. 9.—Scarlet fever of the most malignant type has broken out among the French population near Shediac, a large number of children have died and the confection is general. Death generally takes place six hours after the first attack, and very few recover.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT District of Montreal. In the matter of LOUIS RAYMOND PLESSIS dit BELAIR, of the City and District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that said Insolvent by the undersigned, his Attorneys ad litem, will, on the Twenty-Sixth Day of the Month of December, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight, at half past Ten of the Clock in the forenoon, make application to the said Court, sitting at Montreal in the said District, for the confirmation of the deed of composition and discharge to him granted by his creditors, and now filed at the office of the said Court.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 577. In the matter of JOSEPH U. ROY, filis, Trader of L'Acadie, District of Iberville, Insolvent. THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has deposited in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors according to law, and that on Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock a.m., or so soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of said deed.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of LOUIS LANGEVIN an Insolvent. The creditors of the above named Insolvent are notified to meet at my own domicile in the parish of St. Antoine, in the district of Montreal, on Wednesday, the twenty-fifth of November, 1868, at the hour of two o'clock p.m., for the public examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

BAZAAR. THE Ladies of St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they intend holding a Bazaar of useful and fancy articles, on MONDAY, 4th January, 1869, and the four following days of the week; the proceeds to liquidate the debt upon the Church. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies, and also by the Rev. the Parish Priest:— Mrs John McGillis, Williamstown; Mrs Gadbois, do; Mrs A. Fraser, Fraserfield; Mrs D. McDonald, Martintown; Mrs James McPherson, Lancaster; Mrs A. Leclair, do; Mrs Wm McPherson, do; Mrs Duncan McDonald, Williamstown.

INFORMATION WANTED. ALICE McMAHON, from the Parish of Killintrea in Ireland, now residing at Hanwell, Middlesex, London, desires to hear from her relatives in Canada. Her brother, Owen McMahon, and her sister Mary resided with Mrs. Ellen Hart, in Quebec. Her brother Patrick was at Kingston. Her father, John McMahon, may be dead. Her brother Francis, and her sisters Catherine, Bridget, and Anne, are scattered. The intelligence should be sent to the Rev. John Curtis, S. J., Upper Gardiner Street, Dublin, Ireland or to Ursuline Convent, Quebec.

WANTED. A SCHOOLMASTER to teach in the English language, with an Elementary Diploma. Salary from thirty to thirty-five pounds per annum. School year ten months. For further particulars apply to, WILLIAM HART, Sec.-Treas., St. Columban, Co. Two Mountains, P. Q. October 2, 1868.

TEACHERS WANTED. TWO Teachers Wanted in the Parish of St. Sophia, county Terrebonne, capable of teaching the French and English languages. Liberal salary will be given. Please address, Patrick O'Leary, Secretary, Treasurer, School Commissioners St. Sophia Terrebonne Co. P. Q.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG MAN, a First class Teacher, who has taught in one of the Maritime Provinces for the past six years; is now open to an engagement. Can be communicated with any time prior to 1st November. Would prefer a Catholic Separate school, and can be well recommended. A liberal salary required. Address: P. B., Teacher, office of this paper. Sept. 17.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED for the R. O. S. Separate School of the Town of Pictou, Ont., a Male Teacher holding a first-class certificate (well recommended), engagement to commence on the 15th October next. The applicant to state salary, and apply to the REV. M. LALOR, if by letter, pre paid. Pictou, 9th October, 1868.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, Ont. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include 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.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The Constitutional of this evening, commenting upon the speech recently delivered by Lord Stanley, at Liverpool, says:—'Nothing could better serve the cause of European peace than the well wishing and disinterested neutrality of Great Britain defined with such dignity by Lord Stanley. We approve in an equal degree Lord Stanley's language respecting the question of disarmament. The reduction of permanent armies and military expenses should be the final aim of all the great nations of Europe. France aims at that object too, without at the same time failing in the duty which her interests impose upon her.'

The three maps that have of late been so much talked of in connexion with the pacific intentions of the French Government have appeared to-day. They exhibit the position of France with regard to Europe at three different periods—namely, under the Restoration, under the Orleans, and under the Second Empire. The third map, is summed up as follows in tonight's *Liberte*:

'France has regained her natural limits on the side of the Alps; the fortress of Lessillon no longer closes to her the road over the Mont Cenis. Italy has been released from the Austrian yoke. To the North, Holland is no longer linked to the German Confederation by Limburg and Luxemburg. The German Confederation being broken up, the Federal fortresses have ceased to exist. Mainz is occupied by Prussia alone. Landau and Gernersheim belong to and are garrisoned by Bavaria, Rastadt by Baden, and Ulm by Bavaria and Wurtemberg. Prussia is greatly increased in size, but, upon the whole, the European equilibrium cannot be said to be destroyed to the detriment of France. Before the war of 1866 Prussia and Austria combined were masters of Germany, and could oppress to France a population of 80 millions of men, bound together by treaties and by a formidable military organization. To-day the Powers surrounding France are independent. Belgium and Switzerland are neutral. Prussia, with the Northern Confederation, reckons 30 millions; the German States of the South bound to Prussia, by a military Convention, 8 millions. Austria has 35 millions, Italy 23 or 24 millions. France, with her 40 millions, including Algeria, has certainly no cause to fear anybody.'

PARIS, Oct. 23.—The *Moniteur*, in its bulletin of to-day, referring to the discussion of the Army Bill in Austria, says—

'The number of 800,000 men is perfectly in accordance with the number of inhabitants of Austria, and with the general state of affairs in Europe. The thoroughly peaceful intentions of the Austrian Government and the entirely satisfactory state of political affairs, resulting from the mutual good feelings and relations of the Powers, cannot fail to give to the discussion on the Austrian Army Bill shortly to arise a purely technical character. Everything calculated to spread uneasiness will, therefore, be discarded from the discussion, as the public mind is at the present moment quite made up that all the requisite conditions exist in Europe to insure peace and tranquility.'

PARIS, Nov. 15th.—At a Council of Ministers held at the Tuilleries, proof was adduced of the existence of a conspiracy for the overthrow of the existing orders of affairs in France, and a resolution was adopted providing for the use of the most rigorous measures for its suppression. The public journals will be exempted from interference if they refrain from inciting the people against the government.

La Commune Revolutionaire, an association of French Republic refugees, under the Presidency of citizens Pial, has issued a manifesto recommending the overthrow of Louis Napoleon and the Imperial dynasty.

The Paris *Siecle* says that the question has been often asked how the numbers of the *Zanzerne* which circulate in France pass the frontier. The police have been greatly puzzled, and might have been so much longer, but for an unknown individual who called the attention of an officer to certain large packing cases at the Northern Railway station. These boxes contained plaster busts of Napoleon III., but on being broken up they were found to be filled with copies of the *Zanzerne*. The present Government of Napoleon III. has, we hear, just taken one strong measure to prevent a certain form of female extravagance, by issuing a police regulation strictly forbidding ladies taking the reins into their own hands—outside doors at least.—in driving any horse or horses in the streets or suburbs of Paris. A lady very elegantly dressed, complained bitterly at the Bois de Boulogne a few days ago of the new regulation. 'Yes' said her sarcastically sympathizing friend, 'it is not only cruel but most unjust, to you in particular, since I daresay they allow your mother to drive her car in one of the faubourgs.'

It is horribly hinted that two thirds of the thirty thousands patients in French lunatic asylums are perfectly sane, but have been placed in them for various infamous reasons. It is exceedingly easy to get a person incarcerated, only the certificate of a police doctor being required; but it is proportionately difficult to procure release.

BELGIUM.

MADRID, Oct. 23.—The Minister of the Netherlands has notified the recognition of the Provisional Government by his Court.

The journals of Namur state that a number of the Jesuits expelled from Spain have arrived in that town. Other places in Belgium are designated to receive the emigrants, and according to the *Meuse* the establishments belonging to the same order in the town and province of Liege will afford hospitality to as many as 300.

THE PALMS ROYAL OF BELGIUM.—The Brussels correspondent of the *Liberte* gives some interesting particulars relative to the illness of the young Belgian Prince Leopold Ferdinand, Duke of Brabant, Count of Hennegau, and Duke of Saxe, who was born at Laeken on the 12th of June, 1859, so that he is nine years and four months old. He was to all appearances well and strongly built, with broad shoulders, a good chest, and a lively temperament. He was educated with great care by his tutors, Count van der Straeten Ponthoz and Lieutenant Donies, and made great progress, though he showed no signs of extraordinary precocity, and his mind did not seem to be developed at the expense of his body. His

present illness, which is pericarditis (inflammation of the membrane surrounding the heart), began by a slight cold, which rapidly grew worse, bringing on a dry incessant cough. He soon lost his colour and grew thin; and all the efforts of science were powerless to stop the progress of the disorder, which, as is usually the case in heart complaints, soon turned into dropsy. His chest and stomach swelled to an enormous size, his cough became worse than ever, and he could scarcely breathe. The unfortunate child, whose amiable temper and intelligence have made him a general favourite, passes the whole day in the open air in the park of Laeken, the atmosphere being too confined for him in a room, however large and ventilated. At night he gets a little sleep in a large bedroom, where the air is constantly being renewed by means of large fans. Every morning he takes a long drive in the park, often followed for hours by the King and Queen on horseback. Strange to say, the young prince, in spite of his sufferings, has not lost his appetite, and makes three hearty meals a day.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

SPAIN.

Order continues to prevail in Spain but the postponement of a decision as to the future Government of the country creates uneasiness. The partisans of Don Carlos and of the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier are said to be active. The *Memorial Diplomatique* of Paris publishes a letter from Don Carlos referring to his father's abdication of rights in his favour, and pointing to an expectation of succeeding to the vacant Throne.

Madrid, Oct. 29.—Senor Figuerola, the Minister of Finance, has issued a financial statement in which he estimates the deficit at two-and-a-half milliards of reals, attributing it to the necessity for extraordinary expenditure in consequence of the prevailing distress and the want of work for the lower classes, though, he says, the Government does not acknowledge the right of the citizens to be provided with work by the State.

A little speech after the antique says, the *Pall Mall Gazette* is reported to have been made by the King of Portugal's father. In reply to the offer of the Spanish Throne, he said, pointing to his Panama hat, 'You offer me a crown Longinus I exchanged my own for this I find this very much easier.' He then opened his window, which looks out upon his own royal vineyard, and added, 'I have made myself a victor: I produce wine instead of politics, and that is much more agreeable; for the latter often becomes a sour.' We had heard not only of sour wine, but of sour grapes. But what a touching *Nolepis-copari*.

MADRID, Oct. 29.—The evil consequences of the uncertainty in which the men at present in power continue to keep the country are everywhere apparent. A descendant of Don Carlos, styling himself Duke of Madrid and aspiring to become King Charles VII., is already in the field. He is said to have made his appearance at Rendeja, the last French station on the Pyrenean frontier, and it is added absurdly enough, that the Emperor of the French, bent on defeating the aspirations of the Duke of Montpensier and of all the House of Orleans at any cost, has evinced some disposition to favour the pretensions of this young representative of the Carlist branch of the Spanish Bourbon.

Agreeably to reports current in Barcelona Carlist bands, headed by priests, were in arms in the province of Huesca and Lerida, but, as yet, very little uneasiness was felt with respect to them. More importance seems to have been attached to the Communist movement in Andalusia, to which allusion occurred in one of my foregoing letters. It was not only in Utrique, but in several other villages also, that the peasantry began to allot both public and private property to themselves on agrarian principles. A force of 200 men headed by two members of the Cadiz Junta, had gone forth to bring these riotous men to order; but symptoms of agitation, unconnected, however, with communistic views, were already manifesting themselves in Cadiz itself, while at Seville and at Malaga the public peace was threatened by incipient strike among the workmen.—[*Times* Cor.]

Before the Spanish Revolution is forgotten in some new convulsion it may be well to extract the moral of its singular and instructive history. The events of the last month represent only the concluding chapter of the tale. Its beginning dates just two and twenty years back, and perhaps many a young gentleman now proposing to enter Parliament has but a dim recollection of the famous 'Spanish Marriages.' Yet in the autumn of 1846 that subject engrossed the attention and fired the passions of the whole political world. It almost led to war, and it did lead to revolutions as wonderful as ever war itself produced.

When Isabella II arrived at marriageable years the selection of a husband for so eligible a bride became of great importance, since on the issue of that match would devolve the Crown of Spain. Louis Philippe (then King of the French), resolved on securing this grand inheritance for his own family and proposed, accordingly, to marry the young Queen to one of his own sons. Against this proposal the Cabinets of Europe, and especially our own, vehemently protested. In these days the balance of power was still a momentous consideration, and it appeared impossible to permit a match which might lead to the union of the Crowns of France and Spain in one family, or possibly on one head. We were so far wiser than we had been in former generations that we did not on this occasion make the Spanish Succession a cause of war, but the diplomatic contest raged with incredible fury, and in the end King Louis Philippe abated a little of his designs. He no longer demanded the Queen's hand for his son, but he determined that no other House should carry the prize denied to his own. The *ultimatum*, as we well remember, was proclaimed in these terms by the French Press.—'Only' that no foreign blood should take its place on the Throne of Philip V. That was the condition absolutely reserved. The Queen's husband must be a Bourbon, and none other than a Bourbon: on that the French nation was resolved. At last it was decided, not by European consent, but by the preponderance of French influence, that King Louis Philippe's son, the Duc de Montpensier, should be married, not to Queen Isabella, but to her younger sister, while the Queen herself was to be provided for in another fashion. She was affianced to her own cousin—a match from which it was well understood that no legitimate issue could be expected; so that the succession, in default of such issue, would devolve after all, upon his children of the second marriage—that is, upon Louis Philippe's grandchildren. On these terms and with these calculations the two marriages were solemnized, and so ended the first chapter of the story before us. We can now look at the result.

The next scene in the sequence of events shows us the King of the French his Ministers, and his dynasty all ruined together nor was it without some reason that the Spanish Marriages were represented as one of the prime causes of the Revolution of 1848. The truth is, the topic had been greedily seized upon by the Republican party in France as telling against the Monarchy and its institutions. These vigilant and daring agitators exposed the wicked heartlessness of the scheming, and turned every point to advantage in the prosecution of their ends. By these and other means they at length succeeded. King and Minister together were hurled from place never to rise again and the dynasty for which the rights of a woman and the interests of a nation had been deliberately sacrificed was driven into helpless exile. In the meantime events ran their course in Spain. The Queen, not without excuse, pursued a career which ultimately cost her the respect and allegiance of her subjects, and after a series of abortive insurrections a real uprising of the whole nation drove her from her kingdom. Thus the Spanish Throne became actually vacated for the next in succession even before the death of the Sovereign, but what has happened to the pretensions of the claimant

under the provisions of the Spanish Marriages? There is the Duc de Montpensier with the Spanish Princess his bride. They are a well-conducted, respectable couple, with a numerous family, and every qualification for the place before them; but instead of being preferred, they have been rejected with especial aversion. The Bourbon monopoly of privilege has been actually converted into a monopoly of proscription. 'Only that no foreign blood shall succeed to the Throne of Philip V.' was the cry of 1848. 'None but foreign blood for the Throne of Philip V.' is the cry of 1868. Greek, Dane, or Englishman may enter there, but not a Bourbon. Henceforth there will be no French, said a French Monarch; 'Henceforth the Pyrenees shall be impassable, says the Spanish nation.'

ITALY.

PISDIOMI.—The Italian papers, upon the text of Queen Isabella's dethronement, have been commenting upon the private conduct of the King, Victor Emmanuel.

Mazzini is now at Lugano, holding hourly conference with the chiefs of the sect, and plotting for the overthrow of even the shadow of monarchy that remains in Italy, that he may guide the entire revolutionary forces of the country, and let loose their fury against Rome the last stronghold of order and religion in Southern Europe. He will succeed in the first part of his project; a republic in Italy is inevitable, and it will bring with it in all probability a fiercer persecution of the clergy, of the pious laity and the religious orders, than has been known since 1793. Everything points in that direction, and that the catastrophe can be long retarded there is little hope. The population of Bologna, or rather the playgoing portion of it, made a great manifestation last week in honor of the Spanish revolution. After the first solo of the Prima Donna, cries of Viva! la Spagna Democratica, Viva! Roma Libera, Viva! la Republica, were heard over every part of the house, and the actors were called before the curtain, and joined in the cheers. The hymn of Garibaldi was then vociferously demanded, and the police were unable to interfere, as the temper of the audience was such that it would probably have been a failure.

Enrolments for Spain, where a civil war is confidently expected, and for Rome, are being actively carried on all through Upper Italy, and we are probably on the eve of a struggle in comparison with which campaigns of Montana was child's play.—[*North* Press]

Rome, Nov. 9th.—His Holiness Pius IX. has just paid a visit to the fortification of Civita Vecchia where he was received by Gen. Dumont of the French army and by Gen. Kauler. After a thorough examination of the works his Holiness invited the two Generals to his table and complimented them repeatedly upon the magnificent appearance of the troops and the strength of the defence established for the protection of the city.

A letter from Rome contains the following rather mysterious passage.—

There occurred last week in the neighborhood of Roniglione an affair of which the details are not yet well known: All that is known is that houses were pillaged and burnt; that the battalion of Zavesa stationed in that district asked for reinforcement; and that a company of the same regiment left Rome on the night of Tuesday to Wednesday. Is the affair a mere act of brigandage, or has it a political character, and is it to be attributed to foreign invaders? The Government papers have made no mention of it but their excessive discretion is known as regards all manner of domestic news. It would not be surprising if the Roman Government sought to attribute these misdeeds to Garibaldian bands and to lay them at the door of the Florence Government. This is probably the fact.

New York, Nov. 11.—The *Herald's* special from London says: Minister Beverly Johnson's statement that the difficulties between England and the United States in regard to the 'Alabama' claims are ended, is regarded as too strong and entirely unwarranted by the present aspect of the high authorities interested. Nothing really has been settled. No arbitrator has been selected, the Minister Johnson and Lord Stanley have agreed only that both Governments shall choose arbitrators to decide the extent of England's liability for the depredations of the 'Alabama' and the right to recognize the Confederates as belligerents. In the event of the liability question being decided adverse to the American view all claims drop, and if otherwise, each Government appoints two Commissioners who jointly choose a fifth, to act as Secretary. The Government jointly appoint a Secretary, each having half his salary. The duties of the Commission shall be to examine separately each claim of the two countries, at Minister Johnson's own suggestion. The Commission is to meet in London because, as he says, most of the evidence, documentary and verbal will be found there.

W. W. Saunders a coloured man, is out as an independent candidate for Congress.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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 FLOUR, CORNMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SALT BRAD, 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.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSIONER MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1868.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It may be fairly doubted whether

The many tinted flowers that shed Their perfumed leaves on Eden's bed, least a purer fragrance to the atmosphere, than fills the dressing room or boudoir in which a fagon of this odiferous toilet water has been opened. As compared with the fleeting scent of ordinary 'essence' its perfume may be called imperishable, it is the only article of its kind, which vividly recalls the perfume of unguetted aromatic flowers. The volume of rich aromas diffused by a few drops upon the handkerchief is wonderful, and as a means of relieving faintness and headache, and of perfuming the breath and the person, when used diluted as a mouth wash or a cosmetic, it has no equal among imported toilet waters.

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. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

Sudden changes of climate are sources of Palmonary Bronchial and Asthmatic affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Lozenges. Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough, or 'common cold,' in its first stage. That which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected soon attacks the Lungs. 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Cough Lozenges, allay irritation which induces coughing, having a direct influence on the affected parts. As there are imitations be sure to obtain the genuine. Sold by all dealers in Medicine at 25 cents a box. October, 1868. 2m

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

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

Having the *fac-simile* of 'CURRIS & PEAKINS' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. October, 1868. 2m

WHAT CAN AIL THAT CHILD?

How many thousands of parents ask themselves this question, as they see their children becoming more emaciated and miserable every day, while neither their physician nor themselves can assign any cause. In ten of every twelve such cases, a correct reply to the question would be 'Worms'; but they are seldom thought of, and the little sufferer is allowed to go on without relief until it is too late. Parents you can save your children. *Devins' Vegetable Form Pastilles* are a safe and certain cure; they not only destroy the worms, but they neutralize the vitiated mucus in which the vermin breed. Do not delay! Try them! Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, next the Court House, Montreal.

NINE YEARS SUFFERING

Entirely relieved by one bottle of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and one phial of BRISTOL'S PILLS. Chatham, C. W. May 6, 1865:

Gentlemen,—Having been troubled with the rheumatism more or less for the last eight or nine years and suffering great uneasiness and pain, but getting no relief, either immediate or permanent, from the various remedies I used, I concluded on seeing Bristol's Sarsaparilla advertised in the *Chatham Planet*, to give it a trial. After using one bottle of the Sarsaparilla, and one bottle of Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills, I feel entirely relieved of my distressing complaint, and am pleased to give my testimony to its curative properties. Yours very truly, O. J. V. DOLSEN.

J. F. Henry & Co Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

WHY BRISTOL'S PILLS ARE POPULAR.

Because they relieve the Bowels, tone the stomach, regulate the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. Because their action is not followed by increased constipation, and the necessities for larger doses. Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the constricted passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce nausea, but act like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines.—Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, anti-bilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. And because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

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

In the matter of WILLIAM HENDERSON and ROBERT HENDERSON, Traders, and Co-partners, and of the said WILLIAM HENDERSON individually,

Insolvents. And ANDREW B. STEWART, Official Assignee.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvents, by the undersigned their Attorneys *ad litem*, will on the twenty-sixth day of the month of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, at half past ten of the clock in the forenoon, apply to the Superior Court for Lower Canada, sitting at Montreal, in the said District, for their discharge, respectively, under the said Act and the amendments thereto.

WILLIAM HENDERSON and ROBERT HENDERSON, as co-partners, and the said WILLIAM HENDERSON individually, by the undersigned, their Attorneys, LEBLANC & CASSIDY, Advocates. Montreal 19th October 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. No. 2379.

NOTICE is hereby given that Dams Delima Pelouquin, wife of Edouard Dupuis, Merchant, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day, instituted against the said Edouard Dupuis, an action for separation as to property, returnable before the said Court, on the thirty-first of October next. RIVARD & TAILLON, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 15th October, 1868. 1m-10

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

Dist. of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of LOUIS GAUTHIER and HENRI GAUTHIER, of the City of Montreal, Merchants, as well personally and individually, as heretofore co-partners with the late Jean Bie. Brousseau, under the name and firm of GAUTHIER BROTHERS & Co.,

Insolvents.

ON the twenty sixth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. LOUIS GAUTHIER & HENRI GAUTHIER. By their Attorneys *ad litem*, BONDY & FAUTEUX.

Montreal 23rd October 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

Dist. of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of JOSEPH POITRAS and HENRI GAUTHIER heretofore co-partners with the late Jean Bie. Brousseau as lime makers, at Montreal under the name and firm of Brousseau Poitras and Gauthier, and the said Joseph Poitras as well as co-partner aforesaid as personally and individually,

Insolvents.

ON the twenty sixth day of December next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said Act. JOSEPH POITRAS & HENRI GAUTHIER. By their Attorneys *ad litem*, BONDY & FAUTEUX.

Montreal 23rd October, 1868. 2m-11

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

Dist. of Montreal. FOR LOWER CANADA. No. 1926

The Second Day of September, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty Eight.

DAME ELMIRE GAILLOUX, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Brunneau Houle, heretofore of Montreal, Shoemaker, and now absent from the Province of Quebec, and duly authorized in Justice to sue for her rights and actions, Plaintiff:

vs Defendant.

The said BRUNNEAU HOULE, heretofore of Montreal, Shoemaker, and now absent from the Province of Quebec,

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Mr. L. Oerbelille Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of Charles S. Amand one of the Bailiffs of the said Superior Court on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant hath left his domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called *Le Nouveau Monde* and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called the *True Witness* be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff, within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant, to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff, will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By order), HUBERT, PAPINEAU & HONEY, P.S.C. Sept. 10. 2m 5

LOWER CANADA, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. IN THE DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

KNOW all men that DAME LEOCADIE BOUCHER, of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, widow of the late PATRICE LACOMBE, in his life time Esquire, Notary, of the same place and now wife separated as to property of ALFRED LAROCQUE, Esquire of the said City of Montreal, and the said ALFRED LAROCQUE, for the purpose of authorizing his said wife, *aux fins des presentes* by her petition filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court under No. 329 prays for the sale of an immovable situated in the said District to wit: 'A lot of land situated in the said City, forming part of a lot of land designated by the letter O, on the plan of the St. Gabriel Farm (Ferme St. Gabriel) deposited in the office of the Seminary of St. Sulpice of Montreal and marked under the No 14 of a special plan, of the Vendor, bounded in front by Centre Street; on one side by E. N. JAMIN GOUGEON; on the other side by MICHEL, HEMOND; and in rear by No 12 of the said Vendor's plan, containing forty three feet in front by eighty feet in depth, the whole more or less; which land is now occupied by one MARGARET BRENNAN.

And the said Dame Leocadie Boucher, alleging that by Deed of sale consented by the said late Patrice Lacombe to one Timothy Brennan, laborer of Montreal aforesaid, before Maitre Lefevre, and his Colleagues, notaries, on the 9th of November, 1859, a hypothec was constituted upon the said immovable hereinabove described, for the sum of fifty eight pounds currency, cts time from the present proprietor of the said immovable the said principal sum of fifty-eight pounds due to her in virtue of the said Deed and further the sum of seven pounds eighteen shillings and nine pence, said currency, balance of three years of interest upon the said capital sum to the ninth of November one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven with interest upon the said sum of fifty-eight pounds from the ninth November last and costs of the said petition.

The said Dame Leocadie Boucher further alleges that the present proprietor of the said immovable is uncertain and that the known proprietor since the date of the said Deed of sale has been the said Timothy Brennan, now deceased, and that since his death the said immovable has been occupied by the aforesaid Margaret Brennan.

Notice is therefore given to the proprietor of the immovable to appear before the said Court, at Montreal, within two months, to be reckoned from the fourth publication of this present notice, to answer to the demand of the said Dame Leocadie Boucher, failing which, the Court will order that the said immovable be sold by Sheriff's sale. HUBERT, PAPINEAU & HONEY, P. S. O. Montreal, Nov 6, 1868. 4w13

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 '65. No. 373.

In the matter of GEORGE E. MAYRAND, formerly Merchant of River du Loup (en haut), and now of St. Remi, District of Iberville, Insolvent.

THE undersigned will apply to this Court, for a discharge executed by his creditors, and on the thirtieth day of January next (1869) he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation thereof. GEORGE E. MAYRAND. By his Attorneys *ad litem*, T & C. DE LORIMIER. Montreal 16th Sept., 1868. 2m-7

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

Dist. of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of FRANCOIS REMI TRANCHON-MONTAGNE, of the Town of Berthier, Merchant,

Insolvent.

THE undersigned has filed a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and on the thirtieth day of January next (1869) he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation thereof. FRANCOIS REMI TRANCHON-MONTAGNE. By his Attorneys *ad litem*, BONDY & FAUTEUX. Montreal, 23rd October, 1868. 2m-11

JOHN ROONEY,

IMPORTER OF PIANOS

359, NOTRE DAME STREET, 359

(Gibb's New Buildings)

MONTREAL.

PIANOS EXCHANGED, REPAIRED, TUNED, &c.

ROBERT B. MAY,

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,

CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS

LABELS, &c., &c.

EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE.

NO. 21 BONAVENTURE STREET,

Nearly opposite Albert Buildings,

MONTREAL.

COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

Post-Office Address—Box 5084.

JOHN LILLY,

AUCTIONEER,

18, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN,

(OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL),

QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods,

Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c.,

&c.

Remittances to Consignees promptly made day

after Sale.

Commission 7 1/2 per cent.

Nov. 12. 4w14

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S.,

OFFICE—29 M'CORD STREET,

MONTREAL.

October, 1868. 12m10

CANADA HOTEL,

(Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station),

SHERBROOKE C.E.,

D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the

above Hotel.

Conveyances with or without drivers furnished to

travellers at moderate charges.

Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

M. O'GORMAN,

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,

BOAT BUILDER,

SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.

OARS MADE TO ORDER.

SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE,

ADVOCATE, &c.,

No. 50 Little St. James Street.

Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

RICHELIEU COMPANY,

DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC,

AND

REGULAR LINE

Between Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly,

Terrebonne, L'Assomption, and Yamaska,

and other Way Ports.

ON and after MONDAY, the 19th Oct, the Steamers

of this Company will leave their respective wharves

as follows:—

The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, for

Quebec, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY,

at SIX o'clock P.M.

The Steamer MONTREAL, Capt. R. Nelson, for

Quebec, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY,

at SIX o'clock P.M.

The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, for

Three Rivers and the Way Ports every TUESDAY

and FRIDAY, at TWO o'clock P.M.

The Steamer CHAMBLAY, Capt. Francois La-

moureux, for Vercheres, Chambly and the Way

Ports every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at THREE

o'clock P.M.

The Steamer MONCHIEFUR, Capt. P. E. Malhot, for

Terrebonne and L'Assomption, every MONDAY,

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY,

at TWO o'clock P.M.

Passage Tickets for Quebec will be sold at the

Office on the Wharf. State Rooms can be secured

by taking Tickets at this Office only.

This Company will not be accountable for Specie

or Valuables unless Bills of Lading, having the

value expressed, are signed therefor.

J. B. LAMERE, General Manager.

OFFICE OF THE RICHELIEU Co.,

203 Commission Street.

Montreal, Oct 17th, 1868.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS!

THE Old Established

TROY BELL FOUNDRY,

Established 1852. Church

Bells, Chimes, and Bells of

all sizes, for Churches, Fac-

tories, Academies, Steam-

boats, Plantations, Loco-

motives, &c., constantly on

hand, made of Genuine

Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT

ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and

WARRANTED ONE YEAR,

to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and

exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned,

or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Can-

ada, 468 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have

prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent

free, upon application to

JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y.

June 5, 1868. 12 48

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS

AT THIS SEASON

In every description of

READY MADE CLOTHING

ALL MADE FROM THE

NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS,

AT

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE

The Cheapest House in the City.

NOTE THE PRIORS OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5

Pea Jackets at \$6.50

Pea Jackets at \$8

NOT TO BE EQUALED FOR CUT, MAKE AND

QUALITY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC!

THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH,

READY-MADE or to MEASURE

Are only to be obtained at

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

J. G. KENNEDY'S,

60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

G. & J. MOORE,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS

CATHEDRAL LOCK,

NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET

MONTREAL.

Cost paid for Run Furs.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY.

The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the

Importers,

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY,

6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best

medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been

pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial

colouring or poisonous substances so often used to

improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for

strength and flavour. They have been chosen for

their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health,

economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking

them. We sell for the smallest possible profit,

effecting a saving to the consumer of 15c to 20c per

lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb

boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poison-

ous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12

lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to

any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be for-

warded immediately on the receipt of the order by

mail containing money, or the money can be col-

lected on delivery by express-man, where there are

express offices. In sending orders below the amount

of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send

money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be

too much, four families clubbing together could send

for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send

them to one address carriage paid, and mark each

box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea.—

We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satis-

faction. If they are not satisfactory they can be

returned at our expense.

BLACK TEA.

English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c,

50; Fine Flavourd New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c;

Very Best Full Flavourd do, 75c; Second Oolong,

45c; Rich Flavourd do, 60c; Very Fine do do, 75c;

Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c,

Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Twankay, 50c., 55c. 65.; Young Hyson, 50c., 60c.,

65c., 70.; Fine do. 75. Very Fine 85c.; Superfine

and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra

Superfine do.; \$1

Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap.

Tea only sold by this Company.

An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c

and 70c.; very good for common purposes, 50c.

Out of over one thousand testimonials, we insert

the following:—

A YEAR'S TRIAL.

Montreal, 1868.

The Montreal Tea Company:

GENTS—It is nearly a year since I purchased the

first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased

many since, and I am pleased to inform you the Tea

has in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as

being exceedingly cheap. Yours very truly

F. DENNIE.

Montreal Tea Co:

GENTLEMEN.—The Tea I purchased of you in March

has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is

very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been

drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heart

burn, which would always pain me after breakfast.

I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall

continue a customer.

Yours respectfully

FRANCOIS T. GREENE,

54 St. John Street, Montreal.

Montreal, April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Com-

pany, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal: We notice with

pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have for-

warded for you to different parts of the Dominion,

and we are glad to find your business so rapidly in-

creasing. We presume your teas are giving general

satisfaction, as out of the large amount forwarded

we have only had occasion to return one box

which, we understand, was sent out through a mis-

take.

G. CHENEY,

Manager Canadian Express Company

House of Senate, Ottawa.

Montreal Tea Company:

GENTLEMEN.—The box of English Breakfast and

Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great

satisfaction. You may expect my future order.

Yours, &c.,

S SKINNER.

Beware of pedlars and runners using our name,

or offering our Teas in small packages Nothing less

than a cattie sold.

Note the address.—

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY,

6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

July 24th 1868.

C. F. FRASER,

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor

in Chancery,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,

BROOKVILLE, O. W.

Collections made in all parts of Western

Canada. RAYBROOKS—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal

M. P. Ryan, Esq.,

James O'Brien, Esq.,

ESTABLISHED 1859.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Fresh and

Pure Drugs and Chemicals.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy

and Dispatch.

Physicians' Preparations scientifically dispensed

and forwarded to all parts of the city.

All the new remedies kept in Stock.

HENRY R. GRAY,

Dispensing and Family Chemist,

144 St. Lawrence Main Street

Country Physicians supplied cheap for CASH.

Hospitals and Charitable Institutions supplied on

favorable terms.

STREET DIALOGUE.—Mr. D. (meeting his friend

Mr. E.) Well Mr. E. What success in your applica-

tion for that appointment?

Mr. E.—I am happy to say that the place was of-

fered to me and that I have accepted it?

Mr. D.—How did you manage it?

Mr. E.—I previously called on Mr. Rafter, and

presented myself to the Manager, in one of his Grand

Trunk Suits.

HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Hart's

celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make

capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a pro-

portionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior

quality to what is usually sold in the shops. For

sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town

and country. Price 2 1/2c per tin.

CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine, which has

the words "Glasgow Drug Hall" stamped on the lid

of each tin. All others are counterfeits.

WINTER FLUID.—For chapped hands, lips, and

all roughness of the skin, this preparation stands

unrivalled. Hundreds who have tried it say it is

the best thing they ever used. Gentlemen will find

it very soothing to the skin after shaving. Price

25

