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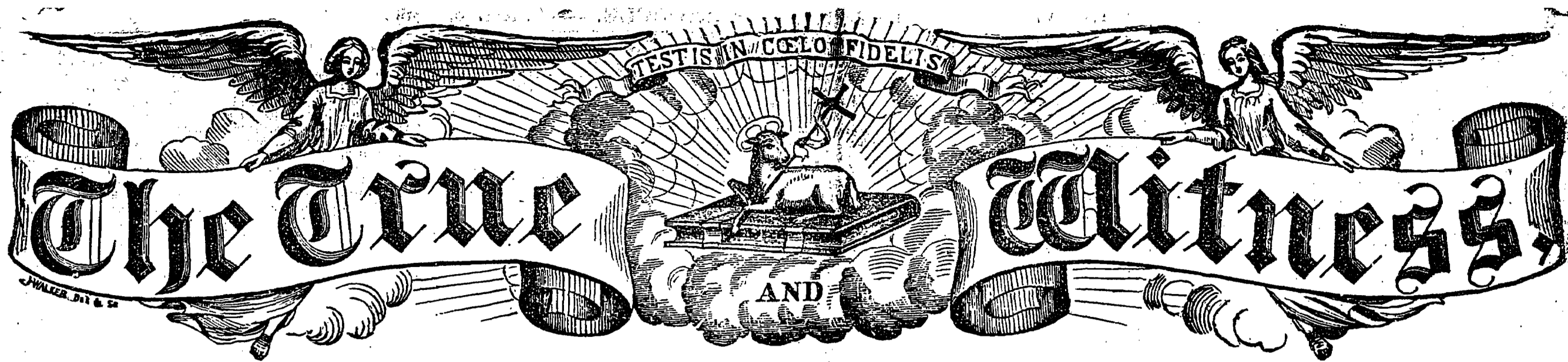
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

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No. 35.

LIFE IN THE CLOISTER; OR, FAITHFUL AND TRUE.

By the Author of "The World and the Cloister,"
&c., &c., &c.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

'Mistress Lillian,' said the old gentleman, heated with temper, yet speaking with the greatest coolness, and still indulging in the same satirical vein, 'Miss Lillian, I judge three months spent in the quiet retirement of Lytham the very fittest thing for both of you. I shall spend every Sunday with you, and—'

'Three months!' exclaimed both Lillian and Marion in the same breath. The latter, heaving a deep sigh, said no more; but Lillian, who inherited her father's quick, impulsive temper, added—

'Three months, father! who are you thinking of? You are jesting with us; but I am like yourself, and do not like to be laughed at, I candidly tell you. I shall die of *ennui*, if you condemn me to such odious retirement for the term you have mentioned.'

'Let it bring you both to your sense, then,' said her father, striking the table ring with the violence with which he struck his clenched fist upon it. 'Three whole months shall pass before you shall either of you return to Bowden; and as for London, why, you'll neither of you go there for one year at least.'

Lillian pushed her cup and plate aside. She was too indignant to speak; but she chafed inwardly at the idea of her own helplessness. As to Marion, brave Marion, proud Marion, she kept a guard upon herself, mindful of the truth of that quaint old adage which says, 'What can't be cured must be endured.'

A little later, and Mr. Craig, with a daughter on each arm, alighted from his carriage at the railway station; and, to tell the truth, those generally affectionate daughters had felt desperately disinclined to take the proffered arm.

Seats were taken in a first class carriage, and they were walking down the platform, when the two Miss Elliotts—women who were no favorites with the young ladies—espied them.

'Is it possible, Mr. Craig, that you are leaving Bowden for Lytham?' exclaimed the elder of the two. 'Why, I did not think we should lose you so soon; we understood you were going to spend part of the season in London.'

'So I had intended, madam,' replied the old gentleman; but circumstances, you see, make us often change our plans. There are some little points at variance between myself and my daughters; and when young people are out of temper I always fancy their bodily health is affected; so with a view to mend both the one and the other, I intend my daughters to ruralise for three months at Lytham.'

'Three months!' ejaculated Miss Elliot;—'why, my dear Lillian, you will not like it—you who detest the country so much. Mr. Craig, you are severe. I am afraid, with your amiable daughters, Lytham is the very *re plus ultra* of all that is quiet.'

'The very place, madam, for thought and reflection,' replied the mischievous old gentleman; 'but hark! there is the bell; we must wish you good-bye,' he added, as he held open the carriage-door, in order that his daughters might take possession of their seats. Even Marion's eyes flashed with indignation, whilst Lillian was boiling over. She flung herself into a seat, exclaiming—

'O, papa, you are very cruel! Surely it was enough to drag us from Bowden, without making all Bowden merry with the news that we were being punished like a couple of children.'

'I am glad you feel it, Lillian; it is all for your good; but another word,' he said, enjoining silence with his finger on his lips. 'Do not expose yourself before strangers.' Never did ride in a railway carriage seem more dreary to the two sisters than was this; added to which, their pride had been wounded in the tenderest point by the knowledge that their father was dealing with them as if the days of their early girlhood were to be lived over again.

At last the sight of the shipping in the old dock made known to them that they were nearing Lytham, a pretty place, which they had never visited, but which had been described to them by a dissipated, pleasure-loving family of their acquaintance, as remarkably quiet and *ennuyante*.

They were now to judge for themselves. A few moments more, and the train steamed into the neat and pretty station; and, on alighting, Mr. Craig, unusually attentive and polite to his daughters, because particularly irritated against them, again tendered his arm, and turned his steps in the direction of the beach, his daughters lost in wonder at the step he was about to take; for on former occasions, whenever the merchant prince had patronised watering-places, he had

always engaged a large and commodious house, bringing with him his carriage, and five or six servants.

Not so on the present occasion. Mr. Craig's temper was still at fever heat; and, when this was the case, he always took especial care to make the offender suffer. How much more readily, then, could he effect his purpose, when the offenders were, as in the present case, his own children.

It was certainly laughable enough in its way, this idea of punishing two young women as if they were naughty children; but it was no laughing matter for his victims; for, though there was seemingly nothing at issue beyond a few months' dwelling in a pretty watering-place, you see it involved a tedious separation from those in whose society they wished to mix, and to Lillian, especially, an absolute want of the pleasure and amusements she had pictured to herself as about to enjoy.

Turning the corner of the Station Road, Mr. Craig looked right and left, whilst Marion quietly admired the very beautiful beach, with the blue waters beyond, and a few sailing vessels in the distance, plying between Liverpool and Preston. Turning to the right, he bent his steps towards a row of small but extremely pretty cottages, or rather villas, made, like all the other buildings, of red brick, with pretty casement windows, the walls covered over with creeping plants. The roofs of these villas were pointed, and before the houses stretched very neat gardens, tastefully laid out, each with a miniature lawn. In the bay window of one of these cottages hung a bill, containing the announcement that there were 'Apartments to Let; and, to the surprise and ineffable disgust of Lillian, her father opened the garden-gate in order to make his inquiries. Was this, the place in which he meant to leave them? vastly pretty, exquisitely clean, but quite unfit for the daughters of the rich Mr. Craig. Was no carriage to be sent down, not even the pony phaeton? she asked, as, all arrangements concluded, and a parlor and two sleeping-rooms engaged, Mr. Craig informed them that he should lunch with them and then return to Manchester.

'The carriage or phaeton?' he said, as if astonished at the question. 'Certainly not. It he were with them, the case would be different; but young ladies—who wished, the one to marry a poor man, who could scarcely pay the hire of a cab, and the other, who wanted to be a nun—had no need of carriages to drive in; they could walk on foot.'

A deep sigh was the only reply of Marion. As to Lillian, she was too indignant to suffer herself to speak; and, after a half-hour's walk on the beach, they returned home to lunch, during which the father and daughters scarcely exchanged a dozen words together.

'Mrs. Wilson,' he said, addressing the landlady, when about to take his departure, 'you will have the goodness to let my daughters have whatever they require, and get the bill ready for me to settle when I come here on Saturday.'

There was no choice but to accompany Mr. Craig to the Station; and, for once in their lives, they parted from their father with feelings of suppressed indignation.

Lillian returned to the cottage in company with her sister, declaring that she could not breathe in that small parlor, the ceiling of which was so low. She termed the place 'a little Holland,' with nothing to be seen, save a doggy old mill, turning its sails round whenever she went to the window; grew angry with Marion, and outrageous with Benson, because they could not view things with the same jaundiced eye; called her father a *brute*, who did all he could think of to make her miserable; and, after pacing the room in a fit of uncontrollable anger, threw herself on the couch, and wept herself to sleep.

Then Marion turning to Benson—a staid, demure woman of some forty years of age, who had been her deceased mother's maid—began to put on her cloak and bonnet, and come with her to explore the place, adding, 'Lillian will not miss us for a good two hours, Benson; she has fallen into a deep sleep. My heart is very heavy; I shall feel better if I can but get out.'

Benson—who really loved both sisters, but Marion in particular—was soon ready; and out they went turning their steps towards the west beach. It was a lovely afternoon towards the end of June, not too warm to prevent their walk from being a pleasant one. The place looked exceedingly pretty, with its *cottages ornees* and villas, trimly-kept gardens and ornamental palisades in front; whilst beyond lay the beach, perhaps one of the finest in England, the turf with which it was covered bright as an emerald in its freshness; and a little further the promenade, the sands beneath now washed over by the tide, which was rapidly coming in.

There was an air of quietude and peace over the place, which, though she was brought to it so reluctantly, fascinated Marion even against her will. Under other circumstances, this would

have been the very spot she would have liked; for, inasmuch as Lillian loved the crowded streets and busy thoroughfares of a thronged city, so did Marion love the quiet scenes of the country. She seated herself on a bench, and sat for some time, enjoying the scene, admiring the light sailing vessels, skimming, as it were, the surface of the waters; whilst ever and anon a sea-gull dipped its white wings in the crested waves, and then soared high above them; and as she sat musing over yesterday's quarrel with her father, and her sudden removal to this place, she began to reproach herself severely for the irritation she had felt, acknowledging to herself the truth that, quiet as were her habits and pursuits, Lytham would have been a pleasant place to her, but for the circumstances under which she had become a resident there.

She, however, dreaded what she knew both herself and Benson would have to encounter from the temper of Lillian, and expected to find her still asleep, or, if not, chafing, fretting, and pacing up and down the room, as she had done before she left her.

She was then somewhat surprised to see Lillian, beautiful Lillian, sitting at the table writing—writing, with a smile on her lip, and seemingly in the best of spirits.

'Well, my dear, have you seen anything to amuse yourself in this deserted little Holland?' she said, as her sister entered the room.

'O Lillian, Lillian, how fond you are of crowded streets! Look now; can you see no superior beauty in the fair prospect before you, with the setting sun tipping with its golden light the surface of the deep. How can you prefer the noisy, dusty streets to the calm quiet of this place!—you, with all your intellect;—it *does* surprise me, Lillian.'

'Be surprised, my life,' replied her sister; 'it is quite right and proper, and not at all astonishing, that you, whose every wish is to become a nun, should admire the country; but give to me, I have always told you, the bustle and tumult, and the active life, of a crowded city, with all its pleasures and amusements, Marion,—give me its concert-rooms and theatres in the week, and on the Sunday its spacious churches and their beautiful ceremonies. O Marion, I would like to pass all my life in Paris or in London.'

The younger sister looked wonderfully at her, and sighed, saying—

'Mercy on me, Lillian, what a medley of things you have put together. Oh, do reflect; and ask yourself, if, with your taste for all that is gay and expensive, you will be a happy wife should you wed Herbert Leslie?'

'Yes, I should,' was the reply. 'Look here,' and she held up the sheet of paper on which she had been writing; 'this note goes to Brixton by the evening post.'

'Dear Lillian,' said Marion, passing her arm around her sister's waist, 'remember papa has forbidden correspondence with Herbert; be prudent; wait, Lillian; for heaven's sake, wait.—Our very residence here, in this to you distasteful place, should warn you of what he is capable should you grievously offend him. Wait and watch, Lillian; do you wait till Herbert has time to secure his own prospects in life; and I will wait, aye, wait if needs be for years, and yet patiently work out my wish at last.'

'This letter goes to-night, Marion,' said the self-willed girl. 'Look you now, my father should not visit my failings with such severity. I read his character in my own hasty temperament, my obstinacy, if you please to give it so harsh a name; but to relieve you of your fears, I will just own to you that this letter is not written to Herbert, as my father has chosen to forbid my correspondence; oh no, it is only to his favorite sister, Kate; that will answer my purpose just as well. I have simply told her that papa has quarrelled with both of us, and also the reason why we are punished by being sent here, forsooth.'

'Lillian, dearest, I feel very unhappy. Mark my words, evil will come of that letter.'

'I am quite ready to meet the evil, darling.—Now let me finish it,' she said; and tell Benson to be ready to go with me to the post, for I will not entrust her with it, lest she should be tormented with any scruples about my father, and dare send it on to him instead; he may have put our very maid as a spy on our actions, Marion. How inconceivably humbled I felt at his leaving us without money, and even telling the mistress of this house to get what we required, and make out her bill to him.'

To expostulate was useless. Marion went up to her little bedroom, how little to that at Bowden, with its elegant appointments; her sister's conversation had again lighted up the smouldering embers which yet smothered in her own breast; she even looked out disdainfully at the pretty landscape; regarded her father in the light of a tyrant; remembered that she had seen handsome and spacious houses on the west beach, whilst he had located them in this small cottage; that he had never left them before

without an abundant supply of money, never deprived them of the use of an equipage. And though Marion knew that all these things could be well dispensed with, and that she especially should not desire them, if she wished to imbibe the true spirit of the state she aimed at; yet she regarded the loss of them as a proof of despotic tyranny on the part of her father, saying to herself—

'He was young once upon a time. I wonder how he would have borne it had his father forbade his marriage with my mother; or how he would have liked it, had he wished to devote himself to the Church, and had his desires thwarted! Parental tyranny, domestic misrule,' added the rebellious daughter; 'no music here, no books, I declare; only two or three I caught up in the hurry of departure. How shall we wide away our time?'

My lady readers don't be too severe on these rebellious young damsels. Their characters are not very estimable in the days of their prosperity; but they will be refined in the crucible of adversity, and come through the fiery ordeal like purified gold.

Day after day wore on very monotonously, till the Saturday on which, agreeably to his promise Mr. Craig arrived. Lillian had not yet had an answer to her letter, consequently she was still in the old mood, and felt somewhat like a restive young horse, unwilling and yet obliged to submit to the superior power which governs him.—

Marion, too, was out of spirits. She had written to the sisters at Candlesy; it had not been answered. It was very unkind of them to neglect her so, whispered Marion's proud spirit.—You see she was beginning to lose her temper as well as Lillian; so that when their despotic lord arrived, the two ladies made but little show of concealing what they felt. Mr. Craig arrived at the station with many other Manchester gentlemen, by the four o'clock train. Their wives and daughters were waiting for them on the platform; and before he alighted from the carriage, he regarded with a feeling of fatherly pride his two beautiful daughters. He noticed, however, from the expression of their countenances, that the novel punishment with which he had visited them had taken effect; for the stately Lillian looked wonderfully as if she repressed her tears only by a marvellous effort, as well as his usually gay, bright-eyed Marion.

'All right,' he muttered to himself; 'the way to serve girls who, with wealth and good looks, are intent on such a future as they carve out for themselves.'

The evening passed away very drearily. Mr. Craig had dropped the tone of badinage he had assumed when he took them from Manchester, but did not fail to annoy them; and he hoped his communication would have that effect, by informing them that the Misses Elliott would visit Lytham the following week, adding—

'Lytham is the best place in England for delicate people. I have advised them to come; and they have promised me that they will call and see you as soon as they arrive.'

'I do not want to see that spiteful, censorious Miss Elliott,' thundered out Lillian. 'You know how much I dislike her, papa. I am very sorry she is coming here at all; and to see us in this place too—so small, so confined, after our spacious rooms at Bowden; it is a wonder that Marion and myself are not both ill.'

Mr. Craig vouchsafed no reply, except that he had asked the Misses Elliott as a personal favor to visit his daughters, and should insist that they were properly received. The following day was Sunday. They attended Mass in the pretty little chapel of the place, were duly edified by the piety of the congregation, and returned home at a still early hour in the morning, found the day insupportably long upon their hands.

In the afternoon, however, Mr. Craig, himself a great walker, suggested a ramble to the Star Hills, as they are called; and then dragged the young ladies far on the way to Blackpool, till, thoroughly worn out, Lillian declared she should drop down from fatigue, unless she returned home at once.

The long, in fact too long walk was however not unprofitable; it made them both so drowsy that the weary day was shortened by each of them falling asleep during more than two hours of the evening. Mr. Craig was very foolish, to say the least, or he would have known, as a good priest once quaintly expressed it, 'that idleness was the Evil One's work shop.' He was merciless in the species of tyranny he unwisely indulged in; and when Lillian, always the spokeswoman, requested that her musical instruments should be sent down, with a parcel of her favorite authors, he replied in the negative, saying—

'I wish to accustom you both to do without all and each of the comforts by which you have been surrounded. You will have nothing here beyond absolute necessities. Herbert can furnish you with nothing more. I wish to see how you can bear the change.'

'And for how long?' she said. 'Never for three months! Remember, that were I Herbert's wife to-morrow, were Marion a nun this day, our hands and minds would not be thus unoccupied.'

'In three months from the day I brought you here you will return to Bowden; and if you really find the time pass so very slowly, hire a piano; that, and that alone, is the only indulgence I shall afford to either of you,' said Mr. Craig, coldly touching the foreheads of his daughters with his lips, as he bade them good-bye.

CHAPTER III.—TREATS OF UNWELCOME VISITORS, AND A WARM RECEPTION.

Sure enough, early in the week came to Lytham the two stiff, demure ladies, whose rigid rews had always been the terror of Miss Craig-Severe in their notions of right to a positive fault, making no allowance for the failings of others, unforgiving when offended, censorious and rigidly exact in their own conduct, they won but little love in the coterie in which they moved.

As to religion, it was represented in their own persons, in a very sour and forbidding aspect, depriving it of all that renders it sweet and pleasant, investing it with the dark coloring lent by their own morose bigotry.

With these ladies it was a sin to indulge in innocent recreation, to enter a place of amusement, to read a work of imagination. It was simply wonderful how such persons could have ever submitted themselves to the benign influences of the Catholic faith; and they had certainly brought into the Church the puritanical tendencies imbibed in their early years from a certain Mrs. Donald, their maternal grandmother, and the wife of a Scottish Presbyterian, with whom their youth had been spent.

Such were the ladies whose society was in a manner forced upon Lillian and her sister. They had taken apartments in one of the largest houses on the beach, and drove up in their own carriage to the gate of the unassuming but pretty cottage in which the sisters lodged.

'Here are those odious Miss Elliotts,' exclaimed Lillian, starting from the couch. 'I shall leave you to receive them, Marion,' she said, rushing from the room. 'I feel as if I could not be civil to those women.'

But Lillian did not effect her escape so cleverly as she thought, for the voluminous skirt of her muslin dress was still visible as her light form turned the corner of the little staircase facing the hall-door; and the impropriety of a young lady rushing with such vulgar haste from the room, because she beheld visitors coming, was duly descanted by the elder of the two young ladies.

'Why, Marion,' said Miss Elliot, 'we were so surprised that papa should have brought you here. He was so pleased to hear that we were coming, and begged us to see you very often, so that we consider a positive duty to look after you both; we shall see you every day without fail, calling each morning to give you a drive in our carriage, and then shall either spend the afternoon and evening with you, or expect you to be with us.'

Marion bowed assent, and tried—deceitfully! Marion—tried to look pleased, when she felt as if she should burst into tears.

At last Lillian entered the room, and the two repellent natures—the one cold and stately, the other stiff and forbidding—came in contact with each other.

'I thank you,' she replied, as Miss Elliot reiterated her offers of acting as a chaperone; 'but I doubt if you will find my company agreeable; you know how I dislike the country; I prefer music and a few books to driving about these deserted lanes and roads.'

'Strange, such a decidedly unpoetical turn of mind, my dear Lillian. However, you have a very pretty place here,' she said, glancing with affected admiration round the small parlor, and mentally contrasting it with Lillian's spacious boudoir at Bowden. 'Papa is always so kindly solicitous, my dear, about everything connected with you, nothing is too good; Martha has often made that observation; have you not, Martha?' she added, glancing towards her sister.

'Oh, no doubt, no doubt,' replied Lillian, with somewhat of asperity, 'papa always acts for the best, however things may turn out.'

Then, starting from her seat, with such sudden impetuosity that the staid and quiet Martha's nerves were terribly shaken, she rushed to the bell-rope, rang it with a haste only warrantable if one of the ladies had fallen into fainting fit, and bade Benson put wine and cake on the table, to the immense surprise of the visitors, and the uncontrollable mirth of Marion.

'My dear Lillian, how you do surprise me!—Bless me, why such hurry?' exclaimed Miss Elliott. 'One would have thought your very life depended on the haste with which you could ring that bell. Do you not know, my love, that such impetuosity is neither in accordance with

the rules of good breeding, nor with religion it self.

'Very likely not, Miss Elliot,' said Lillian, her white hand shaking as she lifted the decanter, and her big eyes sparkled with ill-concealed anger. 'Very likely not; but you see I care very little about what you may term the rules of good breeding; and what is more, I am not going even to try to become what you call a model young lady. Your model young ladies are full of affectation.'

'Ah, my dear Lillian, I much fear you never will indeed,' answered the lady; 'but come now put on your hats, and take a drive with us. We are going towards Blackpool; the drive is a pretty one, I assure you.'

'None of the drives are pretty,' answered Lillian. 'I thank you very much, Miss Elliot; but I do so hate the country, that I prefer trying over with Marion a new piece of music, arranged as a duet, which we have received by the morning.'

'Very well, Lillian, then I hold you excused for once in a way; but shall expect you to join us to-morrow morning; for the fresh air will do you good; if the scenery presents no charm to your eyes; added to which, I pledged my word to your father that I would not leave you young people too much alone.'

As Miss Elliot spoke thus, she moved towards the door; and, ringing the bell, heartily glad to be rid of the company of the two ladies, Lillian accompanied them to the hall door. Then, returning, she went to the window, and gazing after them as their tall, gaunt forms ascended the carriage-steps, and exclaimed—

'It is such censorious, spiteful women as you who bring opium on the single portion of our sex. I never can forgive papa for setting you both as spies on our actions, nor for the cruel humiliations he has put upon us, as if, indeed, we were children, and not able to take care of ourselves.'

Matilda Elliot threw herself back in her luxurious seat, saying—

'Is it not very odd, Martha, that a man so wealthy as Craig is supposed to be should have put these girls alone, with only a maid-servant, in a cottage like that, with rooms not half the size of their own apartments at Bowden?'

'It is,' replied her sister. 'What is the mystery, there is a skeleton in the house, depend on it, Tilda; friend Craig has only admitted us to half his confidence.'

'Very strange,' replied Matilda. 'Is it possibly things are getting shabby with him. He has been living in a most extravagant style.—What if he should be near bankruptcy. The first thing he would do would be to get his proud stuck-up Lillian, and his pretty fool Marion, right out of the way.'

'I do not think your ideas at all improbable,' rejoined her sister. 'Miss Lillian is so impulsive that I expected she would own the truth when I spoke of her father's care for their comfort.—Not a bit of it, however; I only mortified her pride. Did you notice the haste with which she rang the bell for the wine? It was nothing in the world, my dear sister, but an idle excuse to cover her suppressed passion. Mark my word, Martha—the pride of that girl will be punished sooner or later, depend on it. Just fancy that stuck-up doll in an atmosphere of poverty; and there's nothing more likely. My dear, the change will be a terrible one, whenever it takes place. I do not like the girls; I never did, especially the eldest. However, there are two motives why we must not leave them to themselves: the first, that I promised their father to visit them every day; and the second, because, with a very natural curiosity, I am anxious to know the cause of these two girls being sent here, instead of to London. There is a mystery somewhere, I am certain.'

As Miss Elliot spoke thus, the carriage stopped at their own door, and stopped also the conversation of these two amiable ladies.

We will leave them for a while, and introduce new and very different characters to the reader.

CHAPTER IV.—THE CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME—THE ARTIST'S HOME—AND THE FAST GOING YOUNG LADY.

It is a lovely evening in June. A few summer showers, in the early part of the day, have cooled the air, and drawn out the delicious perfume of the sweet-scented rose, the clove pink and heliotrope; and glowing beds of azaleas and geraniums bend beneath the weight of the pearly drops yet hanging on their lovely flowers; and no sound breaks upon the ear save the lowing of a few cows, or the bleating of the sheep feeding on some pasture land in the distance.

We are in the grounds of the Convent of Notre Dame, on Canley Heath; and though it is only a very short distance, nay, within any easy ride of the noisy metropolis, and situated in a fashionable and wealthy suburb, yet the silence is profound.

The mansion, erst the residence of a gentleman of fortune, now converted into a convent, is spacious, you see; and those who enter, even if not already acquainted with the fact, would quickly surmise that they were in some establishment consecrated to religious uses, so profound is the stillness which reigns around, so exquisite the neatness and cleanliness of the place.

Let us wander down this long passage; pass we through the doors of stained glass which, standing so invitingly open, conduct us to the grounds, the lawn, with its fresh greensward so carefully kept, stretching right away till a huge clump of trees screens from our sight the large extent of ground beyond, as also the group of ladies with whom we are going to make acquaintance.

The postman has just left a little delicately-tinted note, with a pink seal bearing the words *Au revoir* upon its surface, and the nun whose duty it is to act as portress approaches the Sister Superior and hands her the letter.

Now the good Mother AngeliQUE receives many a delicate and perfumed note from the fashionable and wealthy dames who place their daughters beneath the care of herself and her community, but there is evidently some anomaly

here, between the writer and the appearance of the dainty epistle. A smile crosses her quiet placid face as she recognises the handwriting and the seal, and detects the perfume yet hovering on the tinted paper so recently laid within a fashionable ladies desk.

(To be continued.)

CONGRESS IN SESSION.

The scene and circumstances amid which Congress daily does its work are suggestive rather of Democratic institutions than of the forms, ceremonies, and restraints with which deliberative assemblies are surrounded in older countries. By one class at least the equality of man is persistently asserted. The coachman who jumps off his box and walks into the White House the equal of his fare and shake hands with the President at a levee is not likely to feel very humble before a simple member of Congress. In fact a Congressman, unless he is distinguished for some exceptional personal qualities, is looked upon by his constituents as a rather inferior person to himself. After all he is only a paid servant, and is obliged to be civil to those who employ him, and consider their interests before any others, or he shows himself to be scarcely worth his wages. He must find places for his best supporters, or his first term of office is likely to be his last. Hence the Capitol, that unsightly, irregular, and clumsy building, is always crowded with free and independent electors, whose way of voting has not been at all concealed by the ballot, and who have come to get themselves or their sons a berth in a post-office or some other department under Government. In no other part of the States, perhaps, could a more varied or strongly marked collection of Americans be seen than about the streets of Washington, or the corridors and lobbies of the Capitol. The long, thin, bony face, yellow as parchment, moody and sullen in expression, with a tuft of thick, coarse hair on the chin, and a plug of tobacco in the cheek—this traditional type of the American is all over the city.—There are other varieties, but he is the most common one. The only amusement available for these gentlemen, whose habits are of a very desultory and prowling kind, is that provided for them in Congress, and as soon as the doors of the Capitol are opened the crowd begins to wander over the building. There are no restrictions placed upon them. On the contrary, their visit is fully prepared for by a row of immense gutta-percha spittoons, which are placed on each side of the corridors; but, capacious as these are, the floors by 3 or 4 in the afternoon are always wet and slippery. The Senate and the House of Representatives are situated at opposite ends of the building, and between these two points the crowd passes in a constant stream, pausing under the dome to admire the glowing representations of scenes in American history on the walls—the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, the marriage of Pocahontas, or the wonderful picture high up on the roof in which all the gods are adorning blessings upon the Republic. In the old Senate chamber, which is situated between the halls now in use, there are various hideous busts of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Johnson scattered about, two or three statues, and a gigantic and grotesque plaster cast of 'Liberty,' the duplicate of one at the top of the dome. I have often heard this work very much admired by the visitors, and always in the same language; they sum up its merits by saying 'It is a big thing.' Then there are brozen doors to attract their attention, pieces of which they steal, so that the other day the Speaker was obliged to call the attention of the House to these deprecatious—plenty of bucksters' stalls, where dusty cakes and 'lemon soda,' photographs, pieces of marble, and other odds and ends may be bought. A theatrical-looking personage, clad in skins, and calling himself the 'California Hunter,' has a stall close to the very door of the House, and is always surrounded by a throng of open-mouthed country people. There are no attendants or police about the place except at the doors.—The refreshment rooms are open to the public as well as to members, and anything can be had in them except 'spirituous liquors,' the sale of which is forbidden by one of the rules of Congress. The whole building is heated to a most unwholesome and disagreeable temperature by steam pipes, and no ventilation of either Chamber in which the legislators meet is attempted.

The civility with which even the dearest and most tedious of speakers is allowed to prose on, either in the Senate or the House, is one of the most striking features of Congress. A member pulls out his big roll of manuscript, and makes violent efforts to work himself into animation over the stilted sentences and stiale declamation which he has prepared so carefully. When he looks around the House and waves his arms, he, of course, loses the place where he left off, and stumbles back to find it out, repeats what he said before, mutters confusedly to himself, recovers his 'cue,' and makes another plunge into the abyss of his foolscap sheets. The House cannot be said to listen to what he says, but it is perfectly quiet, and never interrupts. These essays are all printed in *extenso* in the *Congressional Globe*, and thus every insignificant member is often reported through 15 or 20 columns of this paper, at the expense of the Government, it need scarcely be said. The other day the *Globe* consisted of 68 closely printed columns of one day's essays and discussions, and it is the literal truth to say that there was not half a column of practical suggestions or sound sense in all that vast waste of words. Sometimes a member asks permission of the House to take his speech as read, and it is then printed in the *Globe* as if it had been actually delivered. It will be obvious at once how much this arrangement encourages laxity of debate, and how hopeless would be the attempt to confine members to the subject before the House.—The Government pays the proprietors of the *Globe* so much for every printed column, and it takes in addition five and twenty copies of each day's issue for every member of Congress. There is a special staff of reporters for this paper, and the debates are always printed unabridged. Fully two-thirds of the speeches made are supplied beforehand to the paper by the members, and proof sheets are given to them, from which they read their remarks. It is, of course, understood that these remarks are addressed to their individual constituencies, and they are certainly read nowhere else. The style and character of the essays are often most extraordinary. The name of the Almighty is invoked a dozen times in as many minutes, Scripture is quoted to silence antagonists, and in the present debates on the South, Pontius Pilate or Judas Iscariot are seldom out of the discussions 24 hours together. A few days ago a member of the House concluded a speech by reciting the whole of the poem, 'How sleep the brave who sink to rest.' The ladies in the galleries were charmed. The Speaker was busy writing notes.—The members were chiefly asleep. Another afternoon the proceedings were enlivened by one member telling another that he had 'uttered a falsehood,' and the accused retorting that he would not shelter himself behind the rules of debate, but that his friend knew where to find him. The glorification of American 'institutions' is simply wonderful, and it is nearly always received with applause. Here is an example of this style of oratory, quoted from the official *Globe*. The speaker was a Mr. Grinnell:—

'No, Mr. Speaker; let us proclaim to the world, and let it go forth, that having conquered the rebellion, having subdued the rebel army, we are prepared to rule this land and make our people free.—And when that proud old bird of freedom shall soar across the land, bearing in his beak the broad banner of beauty and glory, let all his stars unfolded to the world proclaim in a language which will make thrones and tyrannies tremble in their centres.—'This is the home of the free!' (Applause.)

That Kings, Queens, and Emperors are always trembling before the 'starry banner' is a theory that the members of Congress are never tired of proclaiming, although it is more believed in by the House than the Senate. It is very seldom, indeed, that any member of the House ventures upon humor. The debates are always dreadfully serious, and scarcely a sentence is ever uttered calculated to raise a smile. Sarcastic speeches are also little known, and a brisk impromptu discussion has not risen once during this Session. The written essay tells heavily on the spirits of members, and yet all resort to it in turn, except a few who are able to trust to their natural gift for debate. The majority of the members seldom speak without making vehement professions of their sincerity and disinterestedness, which are doubtless chiefly addressed to their constituents. They are usually something like the following passage, which I quote from the speech of Mr. Williams, of Pennsylvania:—

'But if I stood alone on this floor, and it were my last utterance, holding the high trust which God had given me, with a nation in travail, and in view of the dark portents that cloud the horizon and shake the very atmosphere around us, I would say to the people, Awake from your false security, or prepare yourselves for another holocaust. Here I have taken my stand, and by the help of God I will maintain it to the end. Others may falter in the trial, but through me no right shall be abridged, no privilege surrendered, no single leaf plucked, no jewel torn from the crown of the representative body.'

It would be easy to quote from any day's debates a large selection of these flowers of Congressional rhetoric; but one other sample, from the speech of a Mr. Newell, must be sufficient:—

'So shall our beloved country, healed of her wounds, and disentangled from the enchantment which has bound her for a hundred years, spring into a new existence, to exceed in grandeur and greatness the wildest visions of the patriot fathers, and her banner, planted high upon the everlasting hills of truth and justice, illuminated by the sun of freedom, shall become a beacon to the oppressed children of men who shall come hitherward and find a refuge and a heritage for themselves and their children, and their children's children, till time shall be no more.'

This, however, is very tame compared with the speeches which are popular outside Congress. For instance, a member of the late State Convention held in Mississippi said, as reported in the papers:— 'I am a mossy-back, Sir, and I stand here to-day to represent the county of Jones. People said that the county of Jones seceded from Mississippi. Yes, Sir, we did secede from the Confederacy, and, Sir, we fought them like dogs, we killed them like devils, we buried them like asses. Yes, like asses, Sir!—My people down there in the county of Jones did, in their sovereign capacity, secede, and did become mossy-backs. We did fight them like dogs, and kill them like hellions—like hellions, I say, Sir. But I didn't come up here to gas, Sir, and I surrender my rights to the floor, Sir, expressing only the one sentiment that I stand up for the county of Jones in general; yes, Sir, I am for Jones all the time. In my suffering county the walls of 380 widowed women and shirt-tail children are ascending before the God of right, and appealing in tears to the powers appointed for relief.'

It is not often that this is equalled in Congress, but the same style of speaker abounds there, and his brother members call him by the significant name of 'blower.' The waste of time which takes place in irrelevant discussions and the reading of essays is, in fact, so deplorable that it is worse than idle to sit out the debates day after day. A leading New York journal recently had the following just comments on this subject:—

'Practical legislation is wanted, and we have had instead a dreary wilderness of debate. Conciliation and magnanimity are indispensable, and in lieu of these we have had displays of despotism and vengeance unworthy of a legislative body in any circumstances, and especially unworthy in the full flush of the nation's triumph. Within the halls of Congress not a single step has been yet taken in the direction of reconstruction. Not only has nothing been done to assuage the South of its rights under the Constitution, but the claims of even tried Southern loyalists have been systematically ignored. It were a fatal mistake to suppose that these things have not been closely scanned and duly weighed by the great majority of those whom the Union members represent; and it were equally an error to believe that there is any general inability to comprehend the consequences of persistence in the course which has been until now pursued.'

Each member of the House receives \$3,000 a year, and certain mileage fees, which vary according to the distance he has to travel. Moreover, he franks all his letters, and also the Government reports, and is allowed (as already mentioned) 25 copies of the *Globe* a day, and three daily papers. Besides all this, copies of books may be voted to the House by itself, as was done recently in the case of a new edition of Madison's works. Senators cannot be arrested for debt, but this immunity does not appear to be extended to Representatives.—*Times' Correspondent*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

IRELAND UNDER BRITISH RULE.—The following letters have been addressed to the Editor of the *Star*, with reference to an article which appeared in its columns:—

'Sir,—There are several points in your lucid summary of Irish history to which exception might be taken. You say, for instance, that the settlers of the Pale never amalgamated with the natives. I think you will find that some of them became 'Hibernian' and 'Hibernians'; this was, in Tudor times, a constant charge against them. But the point to which I wish to confine myself is your assertion that the 'Sicilian Vespers' and St. Bartholomew were surpassed by the great Ulster massacres of 1641.' Now, I think it is proved to the satisfaction of any impartial person, in the latest work on this very obscure subject, 'The Cromwellian Settlement in Ireland,' by J.P. Prendergast, that there was no massacre at all of the kind detailed in almost all the authorities, beginning with Sir John Temple's sensational book, published in 1646. The 'massacre' was called into existence for political ends, chiefly to make Irish help rather a detriment than otherwise to the Royal cause. Repitals there were, atrocities there were on both sides, but the English began it. I will quote one passage, for the rest I refer you readers to Mr. Prendergast's most valuable book. Sir Phelim O'Neill was beaten off at Newry by the Scots; then 'some eighteen of the Irish women were stripped naked, thrown into the river, and fired on in the water.' The 'Levites' Lamentation' again speaks of four 'murdered by these bloodsuckers on the sixth of May. For we had put near forty of them to death upon the bridge of Newry, amongst which were two of the Pope's pedlers, seminary priests, in return of which they slaughtered many prisoners in their custody.' This was no 'massacre'; indeed, Professor Goldwin Smith (whose admirable 'Irish History and Irish Character' I recommend to everyone who wishes to see what an impartial Englishman says about Ireland), though he is deceived by the 'manufactured' depositions given by Rushworth, confesses that there was no organised massacre, and that the English and Scotch colonials perhaps exceeded the Irish in atrocity, especially when we consider their comparative civilization. He instances the massacre of every living soul on island Magee by the Scotch of Carrickfergus, the islanders were utterly innocent of any connection with O'Neill's outbreak. The Lords Justices Borslase and Parsons does not hesitate to stigmatise as 'two scoundrels desirous at heart of a good rebellion with plenty of confiscations in its train.' Yet these men had the getting up of the evidence on which, five years after the alleged events, Sir J. Temple wrote the book which was to make the Irish stink intolerably in the nostrils even of the English

Royalists. But the most decisive proof is—what I hope to see added to a new edition of Mr. Prendergast's book—the lately published testimony of the Rev. Mr. Ology, Bishop Bedell's son-in-law. His friend Dr. Henry Jones, rector of Kilmord and Cavan afterwards Bishop of Meath, was, with twelve hundred other English, taken prisoner. The rest remained in captivity for seven months; four were treated with kindness, and allowed the practice of their religion, and at last were exchanged to the garrison at Drogheda, in June, 1643. 'At parting with them,' says the account, 'these Irish wept for sorrow.' I will not deny that the drowning at Portnacown was an atrocious piece of cruelty. It was the act of a furious mob, who engaged at the slaughter of priests by the other party, fell on a band of prisoners who were being conveyed under Sir P. O'Neill's safe-conduct. All that can be said is, it was no 'massacre,' but a cruel act of reprisal, unfortunately paralleled by similar atrocities on the other side. It is significant that the depositions in the Remonstrance of March, 1642, contains no allegation of a general massacre. The tale was invented to ruin the King. It was kept up to excuse the monstrous 'transplanting' and 'settlement,' the effects of which are still felt in all those 'isles' which periodically afflict the country. Drowning, by the way, and the shooting of drowning men were favourite ways of getting rid of the Irish 'Omnacite.' In Guizot's book you will find regular noyades of Irish Papists taken with arms in their hands in Cheshire and thereabouts. I write at such length because I am anxious to set an important point at rest. Your paper is, I believe, largely read by intelligent working men, who ought not to be left in error on such a matter. You, too, who endorse Mr. Bright's noble speech on the Habeas Corpus Bill, would not, I am sure, desire to add any needless bitterness to a subject which is unhappily only too embittered already.—I beg to remain, Sir, yours faithfully,

HENRY STUART FAGAN, Rector of Charlcombe, Bath.

In 1639 the Irish rose, not for a king whom they despised, but for their native land and their own religion. Again, in 1641, they had a moment of triumph. Again their triumph was speedily turned to disaster. William of Orange then completed the work of Cromwell. Protestant ascendancy was assured. The penal laws were enacted, and for a whole century, utterly crushed and spirit-broken, the Irish Catholics crouched beneath the rod. Not even in 1715 and 1745, when the foundations of the English throne were shaken, when the Scotch armies were at Preston and at Derby, did the Irish move. There was the spathy of despair. It is true that meanwhile many brilliant passages of Irish history were enacted. The Parliamentary struggles of the English party, whose aim was dependence on the Crown, and the Irish party—headed at different periods by Swift by Moynex, and by Grattan—afford many splendid examples of eloquence and vigor. But to the unhappy peasant it mattered little, for whoever was master he was doomed to be a slave. In this miserable time, of which we may read an imperfect record in the work of Arthur Young, has left a festering wound in the Irish heart who can wonder at it?

During the century of slumber, Ireland, under the penal laws and the cottier system, was fast hastening to utter ruin. The increase of the population brought only an increase of misery, and the persecuting laws perpetuated ignorance and crime. The mutterings of that great storm which swept away so many hoary abuses, first in America and afterwards in France, was long in reaching the dulled ear of the Irish peasant. But when it did reach him it awakened an irrepressible hope. Some bold and able men—of whom the ablest beyond comparison was Wolfe Tone—took advantage of a national and religious enthusiasm which they did not share to obtain those Republican institutions to which they had honestly though unwisely vowed their allegiance. Another rising, resembling the risings of 1641 and 1639, in that the chiefs had one object and the people another took place in 1793.

This last, however, was influenced from outside, not by any of the European monarchies, as in the former cases, but by the French Republic. It had little of Republicanism about it; however; it hated England as Saxon not as monarchial, and its moving spirit was that religion which the French had trampled under foot. Irish patriotism has also been ever of an aristocratic type. Its devotion has been paid more to rank than to merit. In 1688 Tyrconnel, in 1798 Lord Edward Fitzgerald, in 1843 Mr. Smith O'Brien were selected as chiefs in preference to able men apparently for no other reason than that they were of good birth. Clearly Republicanism had little chance in Ireland.

The insurrection failed, though it had better chances of success than we are usually in the habit of thinking. It failed and rendered the Union a necessity. The Union which, had the designs of Pitt been carried into effect, might have made Ireland an auxiliary to England in political progress instead of a dead weight, was shorn of all its benefits by the madness of the king and weakness of the minister. Disappointment at this treachery and indignation at the savage cruelties with which the rising of 1798 had been repressed, ranked in the hearts of the Catholics and produced the abortive conspiracy of which Emmett was the head.

Then again followed a long period of peace. A constitutional agitation succeeded the Emancipation Act, O'Connell demanded Repeal, but the cry for Repeal soon swelled into a cry for independence. To a people keenly sensitive to the evils of their system of land tenure the Socialist doctrines promulgated by the French Revolutionary party in 1848 were dangerously attractive. This feeling, and the pain of a recent infliction of unexampled pestilence and famine caused the movement which terminated in the ignominious *fiasco* of Ballinagarry. Then ensued a long peace, an unparalleled depletion of population; and we began once more to feel secure, to settle down into the old ways, and to treat the grievances of Ireland as chimerical. Fenianism has awakened us from our pleasant dream. Stronger than the movement of 1848 in its looking towards America instead of France, and in the support which is given to it by the multitudes of Irishmen whom our cherished system of land tenure has driven into exile—Fenianism is a significant warning. All history goes to show us that in proportion as we have removed injustice in Ireland we have disarmed disloyalty. Rebellion grows less and less strong as our ruling spirit grows better. Why should we not, by abolishing all injustice and scandal, extinguish disloyalty altogether.—*London Star*.

At the last meeting of the National Association the following letter from Mr. Bright was read:— London, March 3.

My Dear Sir,—I have received the copy of the resolution of thanks voted to me by the Committee of the National Association of Ireland. I value it very much, and ask that you will convey to the committee my gratitude for the approval they have expressed of my recent speech on the affairs and condition of Ireland. I think there is a better prospect for your unfortunate country, and I shall gladly do all in my power to assist her own representatives and the Government in such legislation as may be required for her good. From the present Administration I am sure you will receive sympathy, and I cannot but hope that at an early period there will be a resolute attempt to conquer the malady which from time to time, brings so much suffering to Ireland so much discredit to England. I believe it is in the power of Parliament to remove all just causes of discontent with you, and I shall heartily co-operate in every effort tending to that result. Believe me always sincerely yours, Peter Paul M'Sweeney, Esq. JOHN BRIGHT.

Some of the provincial papers state that Morris, the Fenian 'Centre' for Carlow, allowed himself to be captured that he might sell his information to Government.—*Post*.

THE MILITARY POSITION OF IRELAND.—In constructing the military works of Ireland the first point looked to was the defence of the principal seaports. Dublin, which is at once one of the greatest of Irish seaports as well as of the capital, is defended seaward by a fort of moderate strength, quite sufficient to assist in keeping up the communication with England, and to serve as a place for storing and guarding artillery, arms, and munitions of war. In the city of Dublin itself there are no fewer than eight barracks—namely, the Royal Barracks, for cavalry and infantry; the Castle Barracks, for infantry; Albion House Barracks, North Circular-road, for infantry; Richmond Barracks, near Kilmalbin, for infantry; Portobello Barracks, for cavalry; Island-bridge Barracks, for cavalry; Beggar's Bush Barracks, for infantry; and Pigeon-house Fort, with barracks for artillery and infantry. These barracks, though not strong enough to be defended against a force furnished with artillery, are quite capable of being held successfully against a mere popular insurrection hastily got up and consisting of a partially armed mob. The position of the barracks are chosen with a view to the defence of the capital against such an outbreak. The harbor and city of Cork are much more strongly defended, the former being the best harbor for ships of war in Ireland, and containing many valuable naval and military establishments. In the harbor of Cork are the three islands named Spike Island Haulbowline, and Rocky Island. Spike Island, which covers an area of about one hundred acres contains Westmoreland Fort, the strongest military position in the South of Ireland, with the officers' quarters and various military stores and appurtenances. It also contains a prison and depot for convicts, to which, it is said, the Fenian prisoners are to be moved for greater security. Haulbowline Island covers about twenty three acres, and is used as a depot for Ordnance stores, besides containing the governor's house. Rocky Island, which is only about 24 acres in extent contains two powder magazines and a small barracks. Carlisle and Camden Forts, which are opposite each other, near the entrance to the harbour are not now maintained; but a variety of new works on the mainland, calculated to make Spike Island a strong fortress with outworks on the mainland, were sanctioned by Parliament in the Fortifications Bill introduced by Lord Palmerston's government three or four years ago, and could easily be executed in case of need. In addition to the works at Spike Island there are large barracks at Cork, capable of holding 1,000 cavalry and four regiments of infantry, with all the appurtenances required at the headquarters of the southern military district of Ireland. The barracks cover the eminence of the beautiful suburb rising over the Glanmire road. The old fort near the Cathedral is now the constabulary barracks. The whole line of country between Dublin and Cork is furnished with strong barracks, constructed in former days of turbulence, and available if such times should return. At Newbridge, on the line of railway from Dublin to Limerick and Cork, there is a large barracks for cavalry. At Templemore, further south, on the same line, there is a large infantry barracks, capable of containing 1,500 men. At Malwal there is a small infantry barracks. At Fermoy, in the county of Cork, on the banks of the river Blackwater, there are the most extensive infantry barracks in the south of Ireland. They form two separate squares called the East and West Barracks. The former occupies a three sides of a quadrangle 800ft. in length by 700ft. in breadth. The latter is similar in arrangement, but somewhat less extensive. In the rear of the eastern quadrangle are small barracks for cavalry, with all the hospitals and other appurtenances necessary for so large a military establishment. The West Barracks have not been used for military purposes for some years, but might easily be made available in case of need. There are barracks at several other places in the south of Ireland, including large cavalry, and another cavalry barracks at Clonmel. There are large infantry barracks at Kilkenny, Limerick is the headquarters of the south-western military district, and there are four barracks—namely, the Castle Barrack, Englishtown, for infantry; the new barracks, near Newtownerry; the artillery barracks, in Irishtown; and an infantry barracks in St. John's square. There is also a naval force in the lower part of the River Shannon at the present time, which would be of great value in case of any attempted movement. Limerick may be considered the lowest point in a line of fortifications intended to command the whole line of the River Shannon, which divides the provinces of Leinster and Munster from Connaught. The strongest fortress on the line of the Shannon is Athlone, which has always been a military position of great importance, and has become more important than ever in consequence of the construction of the great line of railway, and crosses the Shannon at Athlone. The castle of Athlone which occupies a spur or set-off from the higher grounds on which the western portion of the town is built, was erected so long ago as the reign of King John, and was enlarged and strengthened in the time of Elizabeth. The ancient keep is in the centre of the court or area of the castle, and is used as a barracks. The buildings which have been erected on the platform next the lower side of the town are occupied by the officers of the castle, the walls of which, rising above those that sustain the mound, adding to their commanding appearance upon the outer side. In other parts the platform is surrounded with modern works mounted with cannon so placed as not only to command the approaches from the Connaught side, but to sweep the bridge across the Shannon. The military defences of the place, now all upon the Connaught side in addition to the castle, consist of advanced forts and redoubts outside the town, so placed as to command the main approach along the great road from Galway by Ballinacloy to Athlone. The canal made to avoid the fords of the Shannon adds to the strength of the works, and the bridges across it are defended by palisades. The extensive bogs are sufficient protection to the works alongside the river to the south, on the Connaught side. On the north of the castle are the armory, which usually contains muskets for 15,000 men, with barracks for infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and the necessary stores, hospitals, and parade-grounds, the whole occupying an area of 15 acres. Athlone is, in fact, the strongest and most important military position in the interior of Ireland, and has been the scene of some of the greatest military events. There seems to be no doubt that the American- Irish conspirators have recently not only endeavored to obtain plans of the fortifications of Athlone, but also to corrupt the garrison by large bribes. They may have probably succeeded in the former attempt, but not in the latter. There is now railway communication in a few hours from Athlone to Dublin, through Mullingar, where there are also large barracks for infantry, and also in the opposite direction to Galway. One of the latest pieces of intelligence is that a military force has just been sent from Athlone to Galway, where there have been no troops for a considerable time, although there is a barracks for infantry. A ship of war has also been placed in the bay, and other vessels in the principal bays along the coast, round to Lough Foyle and approaches to Londonderry. There are scarcely any fortifications in the North of Ireland except the old walls at Londonderry and the old castle at Carrickfergus. In this part of Ireland the loyal population has a great ascendancy, and would no doubt, in case of need, defend the crown and the British connection to the last extremity.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

THE IRISH CHURCH.—The motion which Sir J. Gray intends to propose on this subject is concluded in the following terms: 'That the Church Establishment in Ireland is a grievous wrong to the people of that country, and its continued maintenance prevents them from having confidence in the justice or in the wisdom of the imperial Parliament.'

A vessel containing several hundred barrels of powder has been seized by Custom officers in Carlingford.

FENIAN ARRESTS.—Skibbereen.—On Wednesday night, the police arrested eight men charged with being connected with the Fenian conspiracy, named O'Shaughan, O'Brien, O'Mahoney, O'Connell, O'Driscol, O'Sullivan, (late captain in the Federal army), O'Driscoll, and M'Carthy. They will be forwarded to Cork to-morrow under a military escort.

Cork.—Late on Thursday evening Head Constables Mack and Geale arrested under warrant in Patrick street, a man named John Roachford, who had been employed at the Ballincollin powder mills, and who is suspected to have occupied a prominent position in the Brotherhood. The young man Stephen O'Leary, dealer in musical instruments, of George's street, who had been charged a fortnight since with having concealed ammunition in his possession, and was remanded on bail for a week, appeared on Friday for a second remand on peril of recognisances.

Ennis, Feb. 28.—A highly respectable gentleman, a magistrate of the county Glare, Mr. Marcus Keane, was arrested as a supposed Fenian while sojourning last week in the neighborhood of Kilkenny. Mr. Keane has been for some time engaged in the compilation of an important work on the Round Towers and Abbeys of Ireland, and in the pursuit of antiquarian lore, he appears to have excited the suspicion of a police constable named Joyce, who dogged his movements, and at last took him into custody. The fact of Mr. Keane at the time having in his possession some sketches of those noble monuments of antiquity was confirmation strong that he must have been engaged in treasonable designs, and, like the famous Colonel Byron, making charts of the Castle and strongholds for strategic purposes. Inquiries relieved the zealous officer's mind of the suspicions he formed, and Mr. Keane was allowed at last to go his way, but not without much trouble and annoyance. *Limerick Chronicle.*

A few more arrests have been made in Castlebar. The names of the parties are Patrick Hanley, tailor; John Howley, mason; and Charles Walsh, baker. A private, named Burton, belonging to the 5th Fusiliers stationed here, has been placed under arrest, charged with being concerned in the Fenian conspiracy. John Duffy, teacher, of Foxford, was the other day conveyed to the jail in charge of Head Constable Grainger and party, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant.

ARREST IN TRALEE.—A respectable farmer, an ex-member of the Irish police force, was arrested on Thursday, in Mr. Sadlier's public-house in Moydorewell, on a charge of Fenianism, and lodged in the county jail, where he awaits the investigation to be held next Monday at the Petty Sessions Court of this town. It appears that a soldier at this barrack went into a room up stairs for the purpose of taking a drink where he found M'Mahon with a number of others. On his entering he apologised for the intrusion, when the prisoner remarked that it was unnecessary that he should ask forgiveness, as they were all Fenians. The soldier having reported the occurrence to the police, he was immediately taken into custody. *Cork Herald.*

At one o'clock, p.m., on Monday, a strong body of constabulary under the command of Sub-Inspector Erlington, arrested four men in Waterford and had them lodged in goal. Their names are—T. Darnody, publican and pig-buyer, Ballybricken; Edward Kenney, Francis Street, pig-buyer; Thomas Furlong and William Kieley, tailors, employed at Messrs. Tobin's drapery establishment. Kieley had lately returned from America. The charge against these parties is understood to be Fenianism in some shape.

Cornelius O'Leary, a publican in Lisacrol, was arrested in Cork, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant, and escorted to the county jail this morning. *Cork Examiner.*

Owing to the numerous arrests which were effected since the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, the authorities think it necessary for the safe custody of the prisoners that a military guard should be placed upon the outside of the city and jails. The guard consists of twenty men and a sergeant. *Id.*

In addition to the arrests made on Wednesday in the city, another man, named John Lincshan, was taken at Passage. Lincshan is a carpenter from Ballyhooly, and having serious apprehensions for his safety in that locality, made good his escape to Cork. The police were on the look out for him here, and on that day, at Passage, Sub-Constable Geoghegan was engaged taking emigration returns on board the Falcon, which was about to leave for Liverpool, when he recognised Lincshan, who was after getting into the vessel by means of a small boat. The constable took him into custody, and brought him ashore at Queenstown. The prisoner, who had a passage ticket to America, was transferred to Cork in the evening, and was on Thursday morning removed to the county jail. *Cork Herald.*

ARREST OF MR. UNDERWOOD.—Mr. Underwood was arrested on Wednesday evening, in Strabane, county Tyrone, and sent to Omagh, with a strong escort, under the command of County Inspector Barry. Some documents alleged to be of a treasonable character were found in his possession, including directions for pike-drilling. A crowd assembled at the railway station to witness his removal, and considerable excitement was manifested. *Daily Express Cor.*

Mallow, March 1.—On yesterday, a shoemaker named William Cook was arrested in Mitchelstown, Cork and sent under a strong guard to the county jail, and on yesterday a large quantity of gunpowder was seized here on transit to Tralee.

James Loulan, Railway station master at Arklow was arrested on Thursday under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act and lodged in the county jail. A young man, named F. Kinsella, from Kingstown terminus, was sent to Arklow yesterday to take charge of that station.

FENIAN.—The recent arrests in this locality have caused general and wide-spread anxiety amongst the loyal and well-disposed inhabitants. The excitement was not a little increased on the 27th ult., when it became known that an ex-policeman, named Thomas Hogan, who had resigned only a few months ago, had been arrested on suspicion of being a prominent member of the Fenian Brotherhood. His arrest was effected at the house of his father where he had been staying since his return to this neighborhood. After being arrested at his father's house, he was escorted to Caher by a strong body of the constabulary, and kept in custody at the station, where he took off his coat and boots, and was accommodated with a pair of slippers by one of the men. He subsequently requested permission to retire which was granted, and he was allowed into the yard under charge of three men. Scarcely had he got outside the barrack door, when, by a dexterous movement, he escaped the hands of his guard, jumped over a paling or hedge, and made a run for it, hotly pursued by the police. Being without boots, and running in the direction of a bog, he soon got beyond the reach of the policemen, and has not been since apprehended.

On Friday two arrests took place—one of them unequivocally the strongest which has taken place since the suspension of the Habeas Corpus. We refer to the arrest of an old pensioner named Peter Healy, who lost his leg in the English service, and who was taken into custody at one o'clock, p.m., by Acting Constable Thompson, in North Queen Street, while going home from the military barracks, where he had just received his pension. The other prisoner is a certain addition to the list of groundless captures. His name is Mark O'Neill. He was arrested in his lodgings, John Street, at seven o'clock, p.m., by Acting Constable Knight, and the only grounds for suspecting him are his having recently served in the United States Army, holding the rank of officer. It is stated that a young man named Robert M'Grath lodged with the last-mentioned prisoner, and, when he heard of his companion's arrest, he left the town, terrified. This would not be unnatural. *Ulster Observer.*

FURTHER ARRESTS IN DUBLIN.—After the extensive seizure of pikes, pike-handles, &c., at Black-hall row it will be remembered that it was discovered that a man named Michael Tracy, a carpenter, was the pike handle maker, and the person to whom the workshop belonged. The police exercised the greatest vigilance to arrest him but without success, as no trace could be discovered of him until the seizure of the Fenian armoury at Loftus lane where a place was discovered with the name of Michael Tracy carved on it. From further information received by the police, there was no doubt that he was one of the persons who had been working nightly in the premises at Loftus-lane, but so adroit was he that he contrived to evade those who sought his capture up to Wednesday night when he was arrested in the house No. 3 Peter's-row. For some time past he abandoned his assumed name of Tracy and took up his real name of Sheridan, altered his dress and general appearance as much as possible, and displayed much ability in avoiding being recognised as 'Tracy the pikemaker.' After his arrest he held out manfully in stating that he was Sheridan, and knew nothing of the person called Tracy. He was brought to Chancery-lane station by Acting-Inspector Smullen and Sergeant Magee, and Oullen of the G division. On yesterday the same constables proceeded to 3 Peter's-row, where they arrested Michael Dowling, a shoemaker with whom Sheridan alias Tracy had been lodging. Neither of the prisoners have been charged, and they were removed yesterday evening to prison under the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN MONAGHAN.—Major Moynahan, supposed to belong to the Irish Republican army, and who has been detained in Monaghan jail for a considerable period, on a charge of Fenianism, was, on Tuesday evening, removed from the prison in company with James Rice, another reputed Fenian. The prisoners were taken under an escort of about forty police from the prison to the railway station, and thence proceeded, by the 4 15 P. M. train, en route to Dublin. It will be recalled that Rice was on one occasion, not long since, arrested in Armagh on suspicion of treasonable practices, but for want of sufficient evidence he was discharged. Since the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, he was again in the hands of the authorities. *Belfast News Letter.*

THE GALWAY PRISONERS.—A body of constabulary under Sub-Inspector Oullen, on Wednesday removed the six prisoners under arrest in the town jail to the county jail. Petitions have been very respectfully signed in favor of O'Flynn and Burke, which we understand, will be forwarded for presentation to his Excellency immediately. These memorials have been signed by the men in Galway who have the greatest stake in the locality, and are, consequently, most interested in the peace of the town. It is, therefore, most likely, the memorials will be attended to. Except that, owing to the rumors of arrests, excitement prevails, Galway never was more quiet than at present; and we but express the universal feeling when we say that there was no cause, so far as the peace of our city is concerned, for the arrests that have been made. *Visitor.*

SEARCH FOR ARMS AND STEPHENS.—During the entire of Tuesday, Wednesday night, and yesterday morning, the police of the several divisions were out in search for arms, ammunition, &c., and for what was most desired—reliable information concerning Stephens, who, it is firmly believed, whose best information on the subject, is still in Dublin. Up to the present none of the rifles, revolvers, &c., said to have been in the possession of the Fenians in large quantities in the city have been discovered, and although all kinds of rumors are afloat, the whereabouts of 'the head centre' continues to be a profound secret although persons in all kinds of disguises have been for the past month trying to become entitled to the £1,000 offered for such information as would lead to his arrest, or to the £1,000 offered for his apprehension. Amongst those seeking the rewards are reputed Fenians, but who, because of the sagacity of 'the boss,' are kept as ignorant as other people of his movements.

ROSCREE, March 1.—On last night and to-day notices of a most treasonable character were posted on the window shutters of a shopkeeper and on the market cross in this town, headed 'Proclamation from Stephens,' and the other, 'Let no pigboys live.' What the latter alludes to I don't know. The notices are in the possession of the police.

At the Tipperary petty sessions, on Thursday, before John Massey, Chairman, Richard M. S. McGeogh, Jaeger Bolton, and C. J. De Jernon, R.M., Esqs., Ryan, Heffernan, Donovan, and the three men, who were in custody charged with belonging to the party of men who fired on the police at Glenbane, were brought forward, and the chairman having stated that the crown did not wish to detain them any longer in custody, they were forthwith liberated. *Clonmel Chronicle.*

At the Head Police Office, this day, a gentleman who gave his name as Nicholas O. M. Vize, was brought up in custody, charged by Mr. Thomas Kemmis with using seditious language in the Arcade Hotel, College green, last night. Mr. Kemmis stated he was in the hotel last night, when he heard the accused say that it was all nonsense to put down Fenianism; that before a month an Irish Parliament would be sitting where the Bank of Ireland now was; that Stephens was not taken yet; and that he had 10,000 men at his back. Mr. Robert Doherty, of Ballydrub, county of Tipperary, gave similar evidence. A gentleman, a friend of Mr. Vize's, said that there was not a more loyal man in the land than he was, and that the language deposed to was meant as a joke by Mr. Vize. Mr. Allen said people in those times ought to be cautious what language they used, and directed Mr. Vize to enter into his own recognisances in £50, to appear when called on.

A FENIAN PROCLAMATION IN KILKENNY.—A few nights since, the following proclamation boldly written in large characters with a brush and in ink, on a sheet of paper, was found posted on a gate near the Railway Terminus in Kilkenny, and was removed by the police. At the top was a representation of crossed pikes, beneath which was the following: 'Ireland for the Irish.—A Proclamation.—Whereas, We, the Fenians of '66,' have been informed that the Habeas Corpus Act has been suspended. We do hereby give Free Liberty to all our own men to seize all arms and ammunition they can lay hands on.

SEARCH FOR STEPHENS.—Her Majesty's gunboat Nightingale, and the preventative cutter Racer were on duty in the bay the entire of Friday night and a portion of Saturday overhauling vessels for Stephens, Detective officers were on board each craft.

Except Nana Sahib of infamous memory, no individual rebel, in our time, has given so great trouble to the Government as Mr. James Stephens. From day to day the public have been led to believe that the secret of his hiding-place was in the possession of the police, and that his capture was reduced to a simple question of caution and time. Time and caution, however, have failed to affect anything beyond a general show of zeal on the part of the authorities. The Fenian leader remains at large, and though we accept as fables the stories in which he is described now as presiding over a secret council and now as laughing in impenetrable disguise, at the baffled detectives, we confess it is somewhat extraordinary, assuming he is in Dublin, that up to this time no treachery of his confederates, and no vigilance of the police, leaving the inducement offered by government out of question, has placed him in the hands of justice. *Tribute.*

DUBLIN, March 8.—You can hardly have an idea of the soothing effect produced in this country by an article written in the spirit of your last on the 'Hole

question. This is the real root of popular discontent. The tenants, as a rule, make the improvements, in many cases increasing the value of the land tenfold. The rent, in the course of years, is multiplied in the same proportion. This increase, made pursuant to periodical valuations by the landlord, in which the tenant has no voice, the tenant class, and I may say the whole mass of the population, regard as an enormous tax on improvement, which too often amounts to a prohibition, preventing investment and encouraging the exhaustion of the land. Still, if the farmer is to live on his holding, bad land must be reclaimed, cleared, drained, fenced, and houses of some sort must be built, and the work of improvement proceeds in reliance upon verbal agreements, or upon the landlord's sense of justice, that, at least the tenant will not be disturbed so long as he pays the rent, which the agent, from time to time, imposes at discretion, the agent generally being an attorney paid by a percentage on the rental, and looking out sharply for costs against defaulters. But when the landlord or his agent has got 'other intentions about the farm,' and the occupier receives notice to quit, the law which then comes into operation is not the law of equity, but a code of statutes framed, as the people believe, by the landlords themselves, with the steady purpose of securing their own interest, and recognising no right in the occupier to the property which he has created by his industry. The people complain that, whereas in every other department of human industry the property which a man creates by his labour or outlay can be identified, valued, and sold for what it is worth, under the protection of law, the property which the tenant-farmer creates by his industry and outlay on the land is not recognised as his property at all, but becomes ipso facto legally the property of the landlord, unless the tenant has a lease. It may be asked why the tenant has not a lease, and why he holds land without one. To this we answer that he holds the land because without it his family cannot live, and he would give all he is worth to get a lease at a reasonable rent, but the landlord refuses to give one, preferring to have the discretionary power of re-valuation, and of issuing terrorum notices to quit. It is on these accounts that the people, whether right or wrong, regard the law of landlord and tenant in Ireland as essentially unjust and oppressive; and the alleged wrong, which militates against national prosperity and peace, popular opinion condemns the Legislature itself as favouring injustice and oppression for the sake of the aristocracy, which inherits the confiscated lands of the most confiscated country in the world. *Times Cor.*

SEARCH FOR ARMS AT THURLES.—A few days past a party of fourteen police, under the command of John Mallarkey, Esq., S.I., proceeded to the residence of a farmer named Uahill, in Galbestown, but after a most diligent and painstaking search, nothing treasonable was found. Several houses in this town are after being closely searched, some of which are of the most respectable character. Nothing in the shape of a weapon or document that would give offence to any party was found. Only one arrest was made here up to the present under the Habeas Corpus Act. Mr. John Ryan, jun., was the person arrested. He is a most respectable man. *Southern Chronicle.*

It appears from the assizes reports that there is very little ordinary crime in the country. Mr. Justice O'Hagan, in addressing the grand jury on Monday, congratulated them on the lightness of the calendar, and made the following reference to Fenianism: 'Some arrests have been made of persons charged with complicity in the insane and mischievous conspiracy which had been formed in the country by the friends of revolution, and the only effects of which had been to check their advancing prosperity, to drive away energy and capital, and to excite apprehension and alarm. The Executive had determined not to bring any persons to trial at the present assizes on charges connected with the Fenian conspiracy, and the cases to be put before the grand jury were, therefore, of an ordinary character; and whether he looked to their number or nature, both in the discovery of crime and the working of the law, he saw nothing but what was creditable to the magistrates and the police.'

Donegal, which formerly gave so much trouble by its propensity to agrarianism, seems now completely pacified, and it is quite free from Fenianism. But in the neighbouring county of Leitrim the case is different. It is one of those proclaimed, and Mr. Justice Christian told the grand jury that while things remained as they were in that county judicial congratulations must be reserved to a future time. *Times Dublin Cor.*

At the dinner of St. Patrick's Society of Dublin, Hon. Chichester Fortescue, Secretary for Ireland, announced that next year the Prince of Wales would accept the office of President of the Society.

A letter from Cork, referring to the assizes states:—'If all the prisoners at present in our goals were to be tried, the assizes would not terminate for some months, for each goal is choked with prisoners, and in addition there are a great many who were admitted to bail at the last commission and since to come up for trial at the assizes. It is the intention, however, of the Crown not to proceed against those who stand charged with having in their possession unlicensed arms in proclaimed districts, or against those accused of administering the Fenian oath.—This class of persons will not be tried, as I have been informed on reliable authority, but will be detained in custody under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. The only prisoners that will be tried at the assizes are those who are not accused of political offences, together with the graver Fenian offenders.'

THE EDUCATION QUESTION.—A Parliamentary paper, issued respecting national and university education in Ireland, sets forth the proposals of the Government. They propose to assimilate the Queen's University in Ireland to the London University, by which law degrees are conferred on students of every denomination without any interference with their religious principles. Her Majesty's Government trust that when the charter of the Queen's University, now under reconsideration, shall have been amended, and the requisite alteration in the composition of the Senate shall be completed, the objects Government have in view will be attained.—Telegram in the Freeman.

THE IRISH MARRIAGE ACT.—There is not a fouler blot upon our jurisprudence than the Irish Act of Parliament, which nullifies a marriage solemnised by a Catholic Priest between a Catholic and a Protestant in that part of the United Kingdom. It is one of the odious remnants of the iniquitous penal laws enacted for the purpose of extirpating the Catholic religion, and propagating Anglicanism in Ireland. Why it has been suffered to survive its loathsome companions, which were annihilated thirty-seven years ago, can only be accounted for by referring its preservation to that great cause of most of the evils and grievances of Ireland—the Anglican Establishment—which is itself the monster malediction of that country. Like the atrocious statutes which made it a capital felony to say or hear Mass—to hear or to make an auricular confession of sins—to administer or to receive the Sacraments of the Church—or to educate a child by the agency of a Catholic tutor or schoolmaster—this marriage law, also, was passed as a prop to the Anglican Establishment. As the earlier statute which prohibited the inter-marriage of the English settlers with the native Irish, in order to keep the races distinct, was designed as a means of maintaining English domination in Ireland—so this marriage law, which forbids the inter marriage of Catholics and Protestants according to the rites of the Catholic Church in Ireland, was contrived as a means of upholding Protestant ascendancy in that Catholic country. It

was shrewdly and naturally concluded that the Catholic who got married to a Protestant by a Protestant clergyman, without regard to the rules and discipline of the Church, would not be likely to take much pains to convert his or her heretic partner, whereas if the Priest were the minister, the Protestant party to the marriage contract would be brought within the influence of the Catholic Church. Hence the Irish Marriage Act, under cover of which so many crimes against religion and morality have been committed, and which has enabled Major Yelverton to repudiate his wedded wife and to marry another woman during her lifetime without incurring the penalty attached to bigamy. Another instance of the pernicious operation of this scandalous remnant of penal laws, has been lately brought before Parliament by that Paladin of Protestantism—the Marquis of Westmeath, and is likely to be again made the subject of his peculiar oratory. We don't dispute the especial aptitude of the Marquis for discussing such topics, considering the experience he has acquired in Doctors Commons and the Divorce Court, but it strikes us that an Irish Protestant Peer who ever refers to the Irish Marriage Act is a very indiscreet friend of the Irish Anglican Establishment. The law is an infamous one, which cannot be defended upon any principle of justice, morality, or religion, and the political ground upon which it rested was cut from under it in 1829. A prudent supporter of the Anglican Establishment in Ireland would be slow in calling public attention to a law which was one of the most detestable and immoral, as it is one of the last bulwarks, of Protestant ascendancy in that country. Though Lord Westmeath's object was the same as most of his exhibitions in Parliament, on the platform, and in the Press have aimed at since his quarrel with Mr. O'Connell, we sincerely thank him for stirring the subject at this moment, and reminding the people of England that there is one more grievous Irish wrong which it is their duty and their interest to remove. *Weekly Register.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

To the Editor of the Times.

Sir,—A friend of mine has just informed me that in an American paper recently published he saw my name set forth as a holder of Confederate Bonds. It will not surprise you to find that I never was, directly or indirectly, a holder of this stock; but as I do not wish it to be inferred that I was indifferent to the issue of that great struggle, and more especially that I may not be suspected of any sympathy with Northern tyranny, I beg to assure those who have done me the honor to forward my name to America that I had been a subscriber to the Confederate Loan the loss of the money would have troubled me little in comparison with the deep sorrow I feel at the failure of a noble cause, and that a brave and heroic people have been subjugated by mere brute force.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

THOS. WINGLER.

Timberhurst, Bury, March 6.

THE CABINET.—Go where you will, converse with whom you may, the same sentiment greets you—here with exultation, there with regret. 'They are so feeble.' 'They are so entirely without a controlling head to guide them.' 'They are evidently so much at a loss what line to take, and how to take it.' The Whigs are falling off from them; the Peelite are used up; Mr. Cardwell and the Attorney-General are all that remain of that clever and conceited band, of whom the late Lady Theresia Lewis used to say, 'that they were always putting themselves up to auction, and always buying themselves in again.' And in the room of these respectable ministers, ministers are allying with themselves young Radicals, whom few persons know, and fewer still are disposed to trust. As for Lord Russell, his influence is at an end. He has become a sort of Old Man of the Mountain upon the party which he once pretended to lead. And even as regards Mr. Gladstone himself, whether it be that he is dissatisfied with his chief, or that, in striving to become courteous, he falls into feebleness, nothing can be much less dignified or encouraging than the attitude which he assumes in the House of Commons. He absolutely fawns upon Mr. Bright. He quits his place in the centre of the Ministerial bench, and sits down beside the member for Birmingham, below the gangway, to consult or conciliate him before he rises to speak; and when he does speak, the compliments which are showered upon the great tribune, disgust his own side of the House quite as much as they offend the good taste of the other. *Blackwood.*

The Times of the 17th, in announcing that the Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and the British North American Provinces terminated that day, says that among American fishermen will be duly warned, and, after a fixed time, the exclusion of their boats will be enforced. For this purpose, British war vessels will be stationed to see that the rights of the Fishery, which revert to the British Crown, are not infringed upon, and also to prevent collisions between the fishermen of the Provinces and those of the United States. In this as well as in all that relates to the Fenians, the Times believes that the British Government may count on the friendliness and courtesy of President Johnson's government.

MAZZINI.—Honor and glory and praise beyond measure to the apostle of the dagger. Such in effect is the address lately presented by sympathising English radicals to the Council of Direction of the Association 'for Progress, at Faenza.' Mazzini boasts that he has been all his life a conspirator. His career has been that of a rebel, a red republican, a revolutionist. That would not, however, cause us to feel any surprise at his finding warm sympathisers in this country among radical members of the House of Commons, when we remember the oration given to his friend and accomplice, Garibaldi, by English Dukes and Duchesses, by Anglican Bishops, and by Ministers of the Crown. But Mazzini has been, according to his own testimony, much more, and, as we should say, much worse than a chronic conspirator against theories;—a perpetual disturber of the peace of Italy; an unceasing instigator of rebellion. He has told the world himself that the dagger, i.e., assassination, is, in his judgment, a moral instrument of national regeneration, and that upon one occasion he gave a dagger and money to Signor Gallenga for the purpose of assassinating the late Charles Albert, King of Sardinia. His complicity in the Orsini plot for assassinating the Emperor of the French, has been admitted by the tribunal which sentenced Orsini to death, and condemned Mazzini par contumace. And this is the man whom Messrs. John Stuart Mill, M.P., Professor Fawcett, M.P., T. B. Potter, M.P., Samuel Morley, M.P., James White, M.P., P. A. Taylor, M.P., and Cowan, M.P., amongst others, hold up to admiration as 'the Great Italian,' who is worthy of their admiration and affection, as 'a perennial inspiration';—they do not say of what, but none can be as a loss to know what it is that Mazzini has perennially inspired.

Not content with the expression of their own admiration and affection for the arch-conspirator and anarchist, as 'a perennial inspiration' of sedition and assassination, the subscribers to the address protest against the vituperation and calumnious charges levelled throughout his long career against the man, who, they say, has made Italy a free nation. Will Messrs. Mill, Fawcett, and Co., be good enough to specify the calumnious charges against Mazzini, to which they refer? Do they allude to the assassination charge. If so, then Mazzini is the wicked calumniator of his own fair fame; and it is against the object of their admiration and affection that they must needs turn their steel—less polished and pointed, we should hope, than the bandsome dagger of the best temper, and with the gold and lapislazuli handle that was to have despatched Charles Albert, only a lucky accident, prevented the meditated assassination. *Weekly Register.*

In the House of Lords on the 16th, Earl Gray in a long speech upon Irish grievances, moved that the House on the 20th should go into Committee upon his resolution to consider the state of Ireland. A debate ensued.

Earl Russell deprecated the attempt to carry out the violent remedies proposed by Earl Gray, as likely to create an unprecedented agitation in the country. He preferred gradual well considered reforms.

Earl Gray's motion was negatived without a division.

In the House of Commons on the 15th, the Government proposition for a uniform oath to be taken by members of Parliament was taken up.

Sir George Grey said the Government would agree to the first and second clauses of Mr. d'Israeli's amendment, provided the word 'defend' was struck out in deference to objections raised by Quakers.

Mr. d'Israeli agreed to omit the obnoxious words and then moved the clause of his amendment, which claims the absolute supremacy of the Queen.

The Government opposed this clause as a mere abstract and incongruous formula.

After some debate, the amendment was rejected by 236 to 222. Majority for the Government 14.—The oath proposed by the Government, as modified by the present two clauses by Mr. d'Israeli, was then adopted. In our opinion it would be a good thing if the provisions in the Emancipation Act were repealed, which convert into criminals, punishable by deportation, such of Her Majesty's native-born English or Irish subjects as choose to bind themselves by monastic or religious vows. It would also be very desirable that, as we Catholics are very poor and commit many crimes, we should have the full benefit of the zealous ministrations of our clergy in the work-houses and prisons into which our poverty and crimes introduce us in such large numbers. It would also—at least, we think so—be desirable that Catholics in England should be allowed to claim exemption from the payment of Church rates for the support of the English Protestant State Church, and that Catholic landowners in Ireland should be exempted from paying rent charge for the support of the following considerations. First, that both in England and Ireland there is an excessive disproportion between the number and wealth of the Catholic rich, and the number and need of the Catholic poor. Secondly, that the Catholic religious establishments not only have to be maintained by the voluntary contributions of the English and Irish Catholics, but have to be calculated on a scale commensurate, not with the number and wealth of the Catholic rich, but with the number and need of the Catholic poor. And thirdly, that therefore it would seem more suitable for the State to give Catholics some help towards the maintenance of their own religious establishments than to call on them to contribute towards the religious establishments of others.

A great gathering of members of the House of Commons took place on Thursday, between two and three o'clock, at the residence of the Marquis of Salisbury. It was understood that the immediate object of the meeting was to decide upon the course to be adopted by the Opposition in reference to the Parliamentary Oath Bill. Lord Derby, after a few preliminary observations, proceeded at once to discuss the question raised by Sir George Grey's Bill. He explained that in opposing Mr. Munsell's bill of last year he had acted on the principle that it was a bill introduced by a private member, and appeared part of a great system of attack on the Church. It was not a real remedy for the inequalities of the oaths; but did not provide 'uniformity.' Lord Derby pointed out that Roman Catholics were now placed in an invidious position in comparison with other persons belonging to different denominations—who were much more hostile to the Church, in that they were specially called upon to make a declaration as to not using their position to overthrow the Established Church. The basis on which a new oath should be framed were, in his lordship's opinion, the avoiding of any words that would offend the consciences of any class or denomination; the necessity of binding the legislature to maintain the constitutional monarchy; the abandonment of mere obsolete parts of the oath, such as the parts relating to the Stuarts, to the murder of an excommunicated Sovereign, and the repudiation of all mental reservation. He thought, however, a declaration or oath of allegiance only insufficient, and that persons ought to bind themselves to maintain—1. the Protestant succession; 2. the supremacy of the Sovereign. On the whole, he recommended an assent to the second reading of the bill, with a view to its amendment in committee, and sketched out the paragraph upon which he thought Protestants and Roman Catholics might agree, and which they might carry in union. *Standard.*

Speaking of the Archbishop of Westminster's late pastoral, the Sun remarks:—"That if anything could possibly tend to dissipate this strangely cherished daydream of Dr. Pusey's (enounced in the 'Irenicon') and of so many others besides Dr. Pusey and his own immediate followers—the day dream that is to say of a compromise being effected between two Churches, one of which admits of no possibility of any compromise whatever—it must certainly be this same Pastoral of Dr. Manning's upon the hypothetical 'Reunion of Christendom.' Its influence can hardly fail to prove, in a great measure, repulsive, almost, we had said, repellent. Its argument throughout is not only, in common parlance, as plain as a pike staff, but as rigidly unyielding and as poignantly pointed. It says virtually—On our part there can be no concession—it is idle talking about compromise—Truth is one, is indivisible, magna est et prevalabit.' The Reunion of Christendom is crowded in truth by Dr. Manning to be among his own most cherished aspirations; but it is a Reunion, he takes occasion to intimate quite plainly that must be gained otherwise than by means of any compromise whatever. We will receive you with open arms—he here says as plainly as words can express his meaning—'We will receive you with open arms, but you must come to us; we cannot meet you half-way.' That is so far the plain and honest English of Dr. Manning's Pastoral on the Reunion of Christendom. It is a declaration in truth so plain, so honest, so directly to the purpose, that we may surely hope to hear henceforth somewhat less about these fantastic and utterly impracticable suggestions, which, according to the day-dreamers who throw them out, are to lead through a nicely-balanced series of compromises or of concessions, now on this side, now on that, to the Reunion of Christendom, or, in other words, to the halcyon epoch of the millennium. That supreme result or ultimate climax of the Christian Dispensation is hardly, we take it, to be arrived at after the manner in which a quotient is worked out in the calculations of an arithmetician."

A late telegram from Leeds says that, in consequence of an expected Fenian outbreak, the city police had been largely augmented, while a large number of volunteers and six hundred tradesmen had sworn in as special constables. Secret drillings have been going on among the Fenians of Leeds for some time.

The return of the Registrar General for the last week shows that the deaths in the principal towns last week were 3820, or at the rate of 31 per thousand. In this ratio the lowest towns are London and Hull, which stand at 26. Liverpool, the highest, is 19 in the thousand above them. The deaths in London alone amount to 1545, which is 64 above the average number. The total number of births was 4409, of which 2087 belong to London, which is 65 below the average number.

Livingspool, 18th.—St. Patrick's day passed off without disturbance. The American Consul at Liverpool had ordered a banking firm to dispose of ex-cruiser Shenandoah, as she now lies in the Mersey.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 6.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1866.
 Friday, 6—Of the Octave.
 Saturday, 7—Of the Octave.
 Sunday, 8—Quintodecimo or Low Sunday.
 Monday, 9—Celebration of Annunciation.
 Tuesday, 10—St. Francis of Paul, C.
 Wednesday, 11—St. Leo, P. D.
 Thursday, 12—St. Isidore, B. D.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There is a lull in the Fenian excitement in Ireland, though we read constantly of arrests of individuals on suspicion, and of occasional seizures of arms or pike handles by the Police. There may be disaffection as strong as ever, as general as ever, but recent events seem to have convinced the most disaffected, that without revenues, without arms, without leaders, without military or political organisation, it would be madness on their part to appeal to arms against the giant force of Great Britain. The reports of Stephens's flight are now generally credited; and what seems to confirm them is that Mrs. Stephens has taken her passage per steamer, for the United States.

The new Oaths Bill, for members of Parliament, has gone through another stage; though in Committee a very hard and closely contested battle was fought, on an amendment proposed by Mr. D'Israeli—to the effect that there should be added to the oath the following words:—

"And I do further solemnly declare that Her Majesty is under God, the only supreme Governor of this realm, and that no foreign Prince, prelate, State, or potentate hath any jurisdiction or authority in any of the Courts within the same."

After a long debate this amendment, which either enunciates a truism which no one disputes, or else was designed to assert the Supremacy of the crown in matters spiritual and ecclesiastical, which no Catholic can admit, was negatived—but by a small majority, the numbers being 236, to 222. This determines the fate of the measure in so far as the House of Commons is concerned; but it is yet doubtful whether it will be equally lucky in the House of Lords.

There have been also lively debates on the new Ministerial Reform Bill, for lowering and extending the franchise, and thereby raising the price of beer at election times, by increasing the numbers of "free and independent" whom it will be necessary to treat. It is the general opinion that the measure will content no one, and that the Ministry will be defeated. In the Continental news there is nothing worthy of particular notice.

In this country the Fenian excitement is on the decrease; and acting, we suppose, upon information that it has received, the Government is calling in the Volunteers—leaving however a sufficient force in case of disagreeable accidents. A new source of trouble is likely to grow out of the Fishery Question. According to the custom of all nations, and one on which the Government of the U. States itself tenaciously insists, inshore fisheries—that is to say the right of fishing within a distance of three miles from the shore—belong exclusively to citizens and subjects of the Government exercising territorial jurisdiction. Thus the right of fishing within the aforesaid distance from the shores of any of the British N. American Provinces belongs, exclusively, to British subjects, except in so far as that right may be conceded to aliens as a favor and by special agreement. Now the Reciprocity Treaty, under which the right to fish in British waters was conceded to citizens of the U. States having terminated, the right of the latter has lapsed also; but it is extremely probable that their fishermen will continue to encroach upon waters where for the last ten years they have been doing a profitable business; and if so the British Government will be found to enforce the exclusive rights of its own subjects. This may lead to complications, or in other words hostile collisions betwixt interlopers and British cruisers; and we see it stated in the U. States journals, that a Yankee naval force is about to be sent to sea, to look after and protect the interests of U. States fishermen.

The City of Paris and the Tripoli, with news from Europe to the 21 ult., have arrived at New York. The report of the flight of Stephens

from Ireland is confirmed, a Paris telegram announcing his arrival in that city. The position of the British Ministry on the Reform question is critical. Lord Grosvenor has given notice of his intention to introduce an amendment, when the second reading comes up, declaring it to be inexpedient to discuss the Ministerial Bill, until the House be in possession of all the details of the scheme contemplated by the Government.

The dispute betwixt Prussia and Austria is still the cause of much anxiety in the political world; both countries are increasing their armaments, and a war betwixt the two Powers is very imminent.

The proceedings of the Committee to examine into, and report upon, late events in Jamaica have not yet finished their task; but a good deal of evidence has been published, and many important facts have been elicited, and are now before the country. It may now be taken as certain that the horrid massacre with which the outbreak commenced, would, but for the prompt and rigorous action of Gov. Eyre, have been followed by a general insurrection of the negro population throughout the island, and the murder of all male whites. It seems equally certain that, in the suppression of the insurrection, many illegal acts were committed by subordinates; and though little or no reliance can be placed upon negro testimony, though many things sworn by the niggers are undoubtedly false, still there is but too good reason to believe that many cruel acts were perpetrated against the black population, even after all danger of an insurrection was over. Ramsay, the Provost Marshall, who is named as the chief agent in these cruel acts, has been arraigned on a charge of murder, and if one half of what is alleged against him be true, he richly deserves the gallows. It may not however be true after all, and it would not be fair to assume his guilt.

The Reverend Mr. Ryerson, as many of our Upper Canadian readers are aware, has been "stumping" the Province as our Yankee neighbors style it; holding Conventions, and warmly advocating the adoption of certain reforms in the School system, to make it more thoroughly despic over the consciences of the Catholic minority.

Of the reforms which he thus advocates the most important is that of compulsory attendance at school during a certain prescribed portion of the year at least. This attendance the Rev. Mr. Ryerson proposes, as we have before pointed out, to enforce by means of pains and penalties upon refractory parents, in the shape of fines, imprisonment, and penal servitude; so some years ago Acts of Parliament attempted to enforce attendance upon the services of the new religion which Henry VIII. had set up. In principle the legislation of the Tudors and that proposed by the Rev. Mr. Ryerson are identical, so little is the progress that we have really made in civil and religious liberty since the sixteenth century; or perhaps better would it be to say—so little difference is there at any time betwixt monarchical, and democratic despotism.

The palmary argument by which the Rev. Mr. Ryerson defends his proposition is the silly commonplace, that—(we quote from a report of a speech by him made whilst advocating his views in Ottawa at the School Convention held in that City on the 3rd ult., and published in the Ottawa Daily News of the 5th)—"ignorance is the mother of vice":—

"Many children are now being brought up in the school of vice, and are graduating as thieves. The records of our gaols and penitentiaries show that it is from the ranks of the uneducated that our criminal class is chiefly recruited; and it is universally admitted that ignorance is the mother of vice."

The Reverend Mr. Ryerson must pardon us if we differ from him. It is not "universally admitted that ignorance"—(meaning thereby secular ignorance, with which alone his schools can combat; ignorance of the alphabet, the multiplication table, grammar and arithmetic)—"is the mother of vice," or has any connection, immediate or remote, with its contrary, that is to say virtue or morality. It is a proposition, indeed often laid down by shallow sciolists, by quacks, charlatans, and impertinent pretenders to a profound and intimate acquaintance with the social problems of the day; but it is scouted by every one who has any real information on the subject; and above all it is odious to the Christian who taking the Word of God Himself as his guide, holds to the doctrine that, not from an uncultivated intellect, not from an ill furnished head, but from a depraved and vitiated will, and from a corrupt heart, proceed all vices, "evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witnesses, blasphemies." St. Matt. XV. 19. But the only education that it is possible to give in a State established school from which all religious instruction is necessarily banished, leaves the root of the evil untouched, since it is addressed exclusively to the intellectual, instead of to the moral faculties. But vice is essentially a moral not an intellectual disease or defect; and to propose to cure it by the exhibition of remedies addressed exclusively to the intellectual organs or faculties, is as rational a procedure as it would be to attempt to set a broken leg, by the application of a bread poultice to the pit of the patient's stomach.

All that mere secular education can effect, is

to determine the direction in which the uneducated vicious propensities of its subject shall manifest themselves, and to divert them from one channel into another. The uneducated vicious person will display his propensities towards theft, in the picking of pockets, in burglaries, and garrotte robberies: the same man, if an adept in secular learning, would accomplish his ends by means of forgeries, gigantic frauds, and systematic swindling, feats requiring more address, but less physical force. There is just the difference betwixt the educated and the uneducated thief, that there is betwixt the skilled and the unskilled workman, betwixt the mechanic and the day laborer, betwixt the architect, and the drudge who carries the hod. And if there be any truth in the aphorism that "knowledge is power," we contend that society is no gainer, but a loser, by any system of mere secular education; because the educated vicious man is in virtue of his knowledge more powerful, and therefore more dangerous than is his ignorant or uneducated brother criminal. The only education that can be of any the slightest use to Society as a protection against vice, is a moral education. But as all morality is based, not upon the ideas of expediency or of might, but of duty and of right, a moral education must have God, without Whom there can be neither rights nor duties, for its basis. In other words it must be grounded upon, positive religion, or the relations which exist betwixt God, Creator, Lord, Master, and Lawgiver, and man, creature, servant and subject. These relations we can learn only from Revelation.

So without God there can be no morality without religious instruction no God; and it is the boast, indeed, of our common schools that they are Godless—that in them there is no place for religion. How then we ask can "duties" be taught or inculcated in such schools? What can such places of education do to purge the corrupt heart of the vicious pupil of its perilous stuff? and how if the heart, from whence proceeds all vice, be left unchanged, can virtue or morality be the product of an instruction such as secular schools can impart?

It is true that from the uneducated classes a majority of the criminal class is recruited—but this is due to two causes. First, the poorer, which is also the uneducated class, is more numerous than is the richer class of society; and were the two classes to furnish only in proportion to their numbers, it is evident that the former would still furnish the greater proportion of criminals. Secondly, as the uneducated class is the poorer class of society, the pressure on the means of subsistence of its members is greater, and therefore, the temptation to commit a class of offences against property, of which the law takes cognizance, is also greater. So also philosophers of the Rev. Mr. Ryerson class may note down the phenomena that our criminal population is mainly recruited from those who are badly dressed, and seldom take wine at their repasts; from whence, by a rapid process of induction, they may leap to the conclusion that a ragged pair of trousers is the "mother of vice," and scarcity of good claret its grandmother. Such logic would be at least as good as that of our reverend Superintendent of Education.

The answer to it, however, is this: that the poorer classes of society furnish the greater number of criminals, not because they are ignorant of syntax, and the conCORDS, and are strangers to the binomial theorem: but because, having received but a scanty religious education, they are deficient in those moral restraints upon their passions, and animal appetites, which the Grace of God alone can give, and which we shall in vain attempt to supplement by grammar, or by algebra, or by trigonometry whether plane or spherical.

Vice often may be the mother of ignorance, and this is the only relationship in which the two can ever stand to one another. The Rev. Mr. Ryerson puts, as the saying is, the cart before the horse; that which is the consequence he takes as the cause: and that which is cause, he mistakes for effect. It often does happen, in fact, that vicious children are uneducated; but they are uneducated because they are too vicious to learn; too lazy, too fond of criminal indulgence, too much the slaves of their appetites; to gratify which by the means which most immediately present themselves, they abandon themselves to a career of crime. And yet we doubt whether it be true that, in proportion to their numbers, the poorer and uneducated classes furnish a greater, or even so great a number of criminals, as do the wealthier and so-called educated classes; whilst we have no doubt that the injury done to society by one educated criminal, by one fraudulent bankrupt, is a hundred fold greater than that inflicted by any hundred ignorant criminals taken at random from the Penitentiary, or convict ship. We can tell the number of victims of the garrotter; but who shall enumerate the wide spread ruin, the agonies to thousands, that one well devised forgery may cause in a community?

But we are not abandoned to theory alone in this matter of the relationship of ignorance to vice, and of secular education to morality. We have facts, hard facts such as a Gradgrind loveth, and

their logic is incontrovertible. We quote from Alison's well known History of Europe.

Prussia is of all European countries that in which secular education has made greatest progress amongst the masses of the people; in which in proportion to the population there is the greatest number of schools, and in which the proportion also of these who have received a fair secular education is also the greatest. And we will not say in consequence, but, in spite of this, Prussia in the words of Alison "though one of the most highly educated countries of Europe, is at the same time one of the most criminal." Again we quote from the same author.

In Prussia where the proportion of persons at school, to the entire population was 1 in 7, the proportion of crime to the inhabitants was twelve times greater than in France, where it was 1 in 23. This startling fact coincides closely with what has been experienced in France itself, where the proportion of convictions to the inhabitants is as 1 to 7285; and it has been found that without one single exception in the whole Eighty-four departments, the amount of crime is in the inverse ratio of the number of persons receiving instruction.

Or, without crossing the Atlantic, we might find abundant facts bearing upon the case before us, in the relative criminality of Lower Canada and that of the U. States. It cannot be denied that secular education is more general in the latter than in the former: but it is at least equally certain that, in proportion to their respective numbers, the criminality of the Yankees is far in excess of that of the Lower Canadians. This, though it does not show secular education to be the mother of vice, shows conclusively that vice or immorality, does not stand to the want of secular education, in the relation of effect to cause: and therefore shows conclusively that the Rev. Mr. Ryerson's plea for enforcing secular education by means of pains and penalties is destitute of foundation in fact.

DOWN WITH THE PRIESTS.—We have always insisted that the most striking and the most painful features of the Fenian movement, considered as an Irish movement, were its essential antagonism to the Catholic Church, and its hostility to priests and Bishops. This feature is common to all revolutionary movements; and is conclusive as to their common parentage; for this strong family resemblance betwixt French Jacobinism, Italian Carbonari-ism, and Fenianism cannot be deemed the result of an accident, any more than we can deem the likeness betwixt children of the same womb an accident. It is a law of nature, a condition of their being; and by it we are fortunately enabled in the case of all revolutionary societies, to conclude with infallible certainty to their Satanic origin—so closely do they all resemble one another, and, also, their common parent.

Nor is it from the enemies of the revolutionary societies that we learn to mark their hostility to the Catholic Church, and the Clergy, as their most striking feature. It is the boast of their friends, and they point to it with pride, insisting strongly upon it as their chief beauty. Thus in the Dublin correspondence of the Irish People, the Fenian organ published at New York, and under date of the 10th ult., we find the writer boastfully and earnestly insisting upon this point:—

"The most striking feature of the Fenian movement is the entire absence of clerical influence.—Eighteen years ago—that is to say whilst the old faith, the faith of St. Patrick, was strong in Ireland—'what a priest said was law; to day his praise or censure of any political move is equally derided.—Clerical influence in politics is for ever gone, and is one healthy sign that Fenians mean work.'—Irish People, March 31st.

If true, this is a sign that apostasy has made fearful havoc in the land once called the "land of Saints," the land of martyrs; whose children have made their country famous in the eyes of the world, and dear to all Catholic hearts by their fidelity to Popery, and their constancy in suffering for the sake of the Catholic Faith. But a blight, a moral blight, far worse than the potato blight, has, according to the boasts of the Fenian leaders, settled upon the land; and the influence of the clergy upon the people, we are told, is for ever gone, when that influence is exerted against secret societies, and illegal political organisations. 'Tis the old story. Always, and everywhere, the silly cry that there is no connection betwixt religion and politics, or in other words, betwixt faith and practice, has characterized the party of the Revolution. It is the cry of Belgian infidels, of Italian Carbonari, of Canadian Rouges, as well as of Irish Fenians; 'tis the confession of faith of Gavazzi, of Mazzini and of Garibaldi, as well as that of Stephens, and Luby, and O'Mahony—to be followed shortly and inevitably, by its logical corollary, the cry of "Ecrasez l'infame."

The cry that the priest, the minister of religion, should have no influence in politics, is but another mode of enantiating the proposition, that revealed religion should have no influence over a man's political actions; a very convenient maxim to those, no doubt, who intend to throw off, and violate all the laws of political morality, and who from their political system have eliminated the idea of "right" and "wrong;" but a proposition abhorrent to all who believe in revealed religion, and who recognise that revelation as their rule of conduct in every action of life, whether public or private; to all who admit that at the last

day they will have to account to the Great Judge for all deeds done in the flesh, and who are sufficiently intelligent to perceive that, if the politician be damned, the private citizen will hardly be saved. To assert that the priest—that is to say revealed religion personified and speaking by the mouth of her minister—should have no influence in the public or political affairs of this world, is to proclaim political Atheism; to deny and renounce God as Supreme ruler of the universe; and to this depth of moral and intellectual degradation, the Fenians, according to their avowed organ, have, in company with the revolutionists and infidels of Continental Europe, at last sunk, dragging the once Catholic people of Ireland with them.

We do not, we will not as yet believe it. It may be true that the poison of Yankee principles, and the doctrine of the Swaddlers have infected many; it may be true that Ireland is no longer what she was some quarter of a century ago; that apostasy has made fearful havoc in some quarters: and that she no longer stands gloriously prominent as the most truly Catholic country in Europe, the Abdiel of nations, faithful, sound, among the faithless. Yet in spite of a great defection, in spite of the demoralising influences of Yankee Jacobinism, we believe that the writer in the Irish People has grossly exaggerated the falling away, has much maligned the Catholic people of Ireland. There are yet, we would fain believe thousands, and tens of thousands who have not bowed, who never will bow the knee to the revolutionary Baal; and who still faithful to their God and to their Church, as yet uncontaminated by the moral leprosy of Liberalism. These, who will not love their country less, because they love their Church still more; and who know how, as Christians, to subordinate their sentiments of nationality to their duties as Catholics, are the men who are the destined regenerators of Ireland; and not the noisy revolutionists and infidels whose boast it is that they hold the praises and the censures of the Catholic priest equally in derision.

It is rumored that the Sovereign Pontiff will shortly send the Cardinal's hat to the illustrious Bishop of Charleston, the Right Rev. Dr. Lynch. This rumor is exciting a good deal of indignation amongst the Yankees, who see therein a "Papal Aggression" upon their country; and who, judging by the tone of some of their journals, propose also to meet it by a cis-Atlantic Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, to which we fear that that incorrigible person the Pope will pay as little heed as he did to poor little Johnny Russell's *brutum fulmen*; and for which the Catholics of the United States will display about as much regard as do British Catholics to the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, in their own country. The Chicago Tribune, a staunch Protestant organ, and a great advocate of the cause of the Northern ver. the Southern States, devotes a long editorial to the subject; in which it lays down as a rule to be acted upon, that, the fruits of the victory won by Northern democracy over the liberties of the South, would be in a great measure lost, were the liberties of the Catholic Church to be respected. It says:—

"Now the new era upon which this country is entering since the prostration of the rebel army, would fail in one of its most serious reforms, if American Catholics were not to be emancipated from their subjection to the Pope of Rome, as far as the election of the priests are concerned, who preside over American Catholic dioceses and preach to American congregations. The nomination of Bishop Lynch of South Carolina, as Cardinal, and consequently as Prince of the American Catholic Church affords a striking illustration of the baneful influence of this unseemly imperialism in imperio which the Pope of Rome continues to exercise in the American Republic.—Chicago Tribune.

Put into plain English, and the cant left out, this simply means that the Yankee Government, if it desires to reap the full fruits of the triumph of the democratic and centralising party over the gallant Southerners, must follow the line of conduct pursued in England by Henry VIII; and like him must enact laws against the Papal Supremacy, and for detaching Catholics in the United States from Rome. How this is to be accomplished we are not told. The English monarch's task was facilitated by the fact, that the Roman Catholic Prelates of his day enjoyed a certain recognition from the State, in that they were Peers of the Realm, had seats in the Legislature in virtue of their ecclesiastical dignities, and extensive domains attached thereto; upon which also the King could seize, and thus squeeze the time serving and worldly into compliance with his arbitrary behests. But in the United States this coercive machinery is altogether wanting. The Priests and Bishops of the Catholic Church have no recognised status before the law to distinguish them from ordinary citizens; they hold no fiefs, they have no seats in Congress, and their sole means of support consist in the voluntary contributions of the laity, of which it is not in the power of any Government to deprive them. As the traveller with empty pockets may well sing and be merry even in presence of the robber, so, in so far as their worldly goods, and their civil status, are concerned, the Catholic Clergy of the United States may laugh to scorn the menaces of the States, for they possess nothing of which it is in the power of that State, no matter how hostile,

to deprive them. They have personally, given no hostages to fortune.

The only way in which, in such a community as that of the United States, the Government can apply the screw to Catholics, is direct persecution of the laity, and the forcible appropriation of all ecclesiastical buildings such as churches and chapels, and which are at present held as private property.

BAZAAR OF THE ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, NEAR MONTREAL.—The Bazaar of the above institution, which was announced in the city papers some weeks ago, will open on Saturday, 7th inst.

We have to acknowledge the receipt from the Chief of Police, of the Annual Report for the City of Montreal. It presents nothing new, or very striking.

Of the extreme silliness of this view we have to say, complete and conclusive evidence in the Report before us; from which it appears that whereas in 1864 there were in Montreal 290 licensed, against 250 unlicensed, grog-shops, or 540 in all—in 1865 there were 326 of the former, against 215 of the latter, or 541 in all;

What clearer proof could be desired than this of the truth of the proposition, that licensed and unlicensed grog-shops always do stand, and always must stand,—the craving or demand for liquor amongst the population remaining the same—in an inverse ratio to one another; that as the first diminish, the others to the same extent increase; and that consequently the only effect of diminishing the number of licensed grog-shops is to increase, and in exactly the same quantity, the number of unlicensed grogeries.

THE KIDNAPPING CASE.—Owing to the death of the late Mr. O'Leary, the agents in this abominable crime, when brought up to stand their trial at the current Session of the Court of Queen's Bench, were ordered to be discharged, there not being sufficient evidence against them.

THE IRISH EXPRESS.—This is the name of a new paper issued for the present once a week, but to be issued daily should it meet with encouragement; published in the English language, by M. Mederic Lanctot, editor of L'Union Nationale, to which paper, externally, the Irish Express bears a close resemblance in respect of size, and character of type.

In our columns of Foreign News will be found a very interesting report of the proceedings at Rome, on Washington's birth day, to which we invite the reader's attention.

The Courier du Canada, in its issue of the 28th ult., protests opportunely and vigorously against the impertinent proposition made about a year ago, and again renewed, that the Catholic people of Lower Canada should be taxed in order to furnish an endowment for the McGill University, a Protestant institution.

PURITANISM ON THE RAMPAGE.—The Commission of the Church of Scotland met in consultation with the Commission of the Free Kirk, about the beginning of last month, in order to appoint a day of fasting on account of the Cattle plague.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—March 1866. Leonard Scott & Co., New York. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—The number for the last month opens with a lively critique upon the "Religious Novel," a style of literature peculiar to the evangelical world, for the most part of Yankee growth, and with which we suppose that none of our readers are familiar.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE.—The March number of this periodical has come to hand. Its contents comprise the sequel of the story Jacques et Marie: an article on the last years of French Rule in Canada, several pieces of poetry, biographical notices, and the usual record of contemporary events.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—The Treasurer of the St. Patrick's Society thankfully acknowledges the receipt of Five Dollars from Mr. B. Tasey, being a donation towards the charitable fund of the Society.

At the election of Officers of the Catholic Young Men's Society, held on Monday, 19th ult., Mr. A. Shannon was elected Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Twelve splendid pianofortes, by the celebrated prize maker, Vose, of Boston, are advertised to be sold by Mr. Shaw on the 9th April.—Mr. Vose's pianos are now among the finest in the world.

The Roman Catholic Church at the Indian Village of St. Regis, was burned to the ground about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. The fire was distinctly visible here, and was noticed by the sentries on guard.

The collection taken up on last Sunday, for the poor, in St. Patrick's, St. Ann's and St. Bridget's churches, amounted to \$239 82.

TAKING THE VIL.—We stated on Tuesday that the day preceding several young ladies had assumed the veil in the Roman Catholic Cathedral, and that a number of others had been admitted as novices.

It is stated that the amount of damage done by the late fire at the College Barracks, was \$4,722.

THE VOLUNTEERS.—Orders were issued on Saturday relieving the Volunteer Militia of Montreal from permanent duty, with the exception of the detachments on frontier service.

It is found on making up the returns that in obedience to the call for 10,000 Volunteers for active service, no less than 14,000 were actually enrolled, in the proportion of 8,000 for Upper Canada, and 6,000 for Lower Canada.

THE RECALL OF THE VOLUNTEERS.—We learn from Toronto that several of the corps of Volunteers serving on the Western frontier, have been recalled; and we are also informed, on what we believe good authority, that the entire Volunteer force, or a large part of it, will be again placed on the peace establishment, from and after Tuesday 3rd inst.—Herald.

APPRENTICES AS VOLUNTEERS.—A question of some interest has been before the Courts in London, C.W. Two volunteers absented themselves from duty, and were summoned before the Police Court to answer for the offence. The objections raised on the part of the prosecution were that the Volunteers were indentured apprentices; that they had enrolled themselves without their masters' consent; and further that they were minors.

The picket at Niagara was fired upon one night lately by parties from the other side. The picket returned six shots, but nobody was hurt.

The Post Office authorities intend to place letter boxes on some of the lamp posts throughout the city in a few days. This improvement of the postal facilities had been repeatedly called for.—Gazette.

RIVER FISHERIES.—On the Black River, at Lancaster, preparatory being taken by the Government to have fish slides erected on the various mill dams, to admit of the fish coming up the St. Lawrence obtaining access to their spawning beds.

On the evening of the 22nd, the 8 o'clock train, when within a short distance of Preston, ran over a deaf and dumb German, who has been long known in Galt as the "Dummy Dutchman"—his proper name we have not learned.

Ministers have been forced in years past, by carrying and censure in Parliament and out of it, to be niggardly in their Militia expenditure. Every copper spent on the Volunteers has been granted grudgingly, and fairly wrung from them by representations that they must spend the money or lose the force.

The Globe says:—The Prince Edward Island Royal Gazette contains a proclamation calling the Legislature of the province to meet for the despatch of business, on Monday, the 9th day of April.

At the election of Officers of the Catholic Young Men's Society, held on Monday, 19th ult., Mr. A. Shannon was elected Treasurer.

IF ever the cause of annexation had any considerable number of adherents, in any or all of the Provinces, their number has unquestionably lessened since the failure of the late negotiations at Washington.

CANADIANS IN OHIO.—It is stated that a number of young Canadians in Ohio have organized themselves into a volunteer company, ready to come forward for the defence of their country in the hour of danger.

INSECURITY OF WELAND GAOL.—On Friday afternoon two prisoners confined in Weland gaol somehow effected their escape and made tracks for the woods. Their names are Eugene Durham and John Latchaw.

The order in Council admitting fire-arms and munitions of war free of duty extends only to the 8th inst.

H. M. steamer Rosario, 11 guns, the first of the fleet ordered from the West Indies, arrived at Halifax, from Jamaica, on the 19th ult.

The Yankee who arrived here (Quebec) some time ago and thought to do a big business in selling Fenian songs, which were composed and printed, we presume, by the New York Herald, has suddenly disappeared, leaving his board and other sundry bills unpaid. The police were about arresting him.

The Courrier de St. Hyacinthe states that well executed counterfeiters on the city Bank of Montreal are circulating in that vicinity, but especially in the Eastern Townships. A person named Faucher residing at Durham was victimized to the extent of £40 on the sale of a mare quite recently.

The St. John, N. B. Telegraph, of March 22 says, that the Government propose to appropriate Ninety Thousand Dollars to the Military Defence of the country. They have also introduced a Bill which provides for the procuring and equipping of four vessels, manned by two hundred men, Naval Defence cost perhaps Fifty Thousand Dollars more!

An hotel keeper in Belleville has been fined for declining to receive billets. He pleaded that he had his hotel full of jurors and others at the time, but this defence was not received as sufficient.

On Tuesday last, a correspondent writes us, a vein of oil was struck at the unprecedented depth of 44 feet, in the 'Fresman' well, on lot No. 27, south of Longwood road, Mossa. On drilling through a hard stratum of shale, the gas rushed out with such force as to throw the oil and gravel forty feet in the air; the roaring of the gas can be heard at a distance of half a mile from the derrick. The well is owned by Messrs. Freeman & Tisdale of Simcoe.—Hamilton Times.

Three children at Toronto were poisoned lately by eating colored candy representing birds on a tree; at one time their recovery was doubtful, but they are now out of danger.

AMERICAN TROOPS ON THE FRONTIER.—Three companies of American volunteers have been called out at Cape Vincent, and a fourth is likely to be added to them, to do duty at Cape Vincent in preventing any Fenian or other demonstration against the peace of Canada from that point. The Detroit Free Press says that several of the 17th U.S. regulars have arrived in that city to be assigned to stations there and elsewhere along the lakes.

The Albany Evening Journal, organ of Mr. Seward, thus speaks of the Fenian movement: 'It is time for our fellow citizens to understand that while such silly coalitions and extravagant threats as have heretofore distinguished the Fenian movement, can only be regarded with amusement, or contempt, they will not be permitted to disturb the honorable relations of this Government with its neighbors by violations of neutrality, the only result of which would be to make that infamous which is now ridiculous.

The St. John (N.B.) Globe speaking of the action taken by the Legislature of Newfoundland, on the question of Confederation, says:

On the more abstract question we presume that ninety out of every one hundred persons in the Lower Provinces are favourable to a Union—the only thing is to get such a Union that will not leave us at the mercy of Upper Canada, and place us in such a position that all our interests will be made to subservient Canadian interests. This cannot be got whilst the Quebec Scheme is held over our heads.

The revenue of Prince Edward Island for the year ending 31st January, 1866, was £68,041, and the expenditure £66,800. The revenue of the previous year was £66,333.

THE FENIAN ALARM AT HALIFAX.—On Friday, the 16th, the Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia received information of a probable attack on the Province, of such a character as to call for vigorous action. All the troops in garrison were put to work on the fortifications, and worked by relays, day and night, including Sunday, and the following week. The Militia were called out, uniformed, armed, and put to drill; palisades were erected at all the outlying forts, a hundred truck horses were employed constantly removing Armstrong guns, powder, shot and shell from the Ordnance yard, while the steamer Neptune towed heavily laden barges of material to the various points of defence around the harbors. In a few hours 5000 Militia had responded to the call. The work of defence at all the forts goes on day and night without cessation; day and night the streets of Halifax resound with the din of teams conveying ordnance stores. On Saturday afternoon the Provincial Secretary informed the House that His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor had information on Saturday of an impending attack on some part of the Province, of such a nature as to force him to instantaneous action. The House had adjourned that day before he could ask it to form a resolution authorizing him to take steps for the public safety; and he had accordingly assumed the responsibility of issuing the proclamation given in our advertising columns. The Provincial Secretary refused, however, to give any of the particulars of the information in the possession of the Government, although he represented it to be of the most serious nature, on the plea that he would thus be injuring the public interest and destroying the government system of communication for the future. The House passed a resolution endorsing the action of His Excellency.—Telegraph.



AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on FRIDAY EVENING the 6th instant, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock.

By Order, F. M. CASSIDY, Sec. Secretary.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Brochim, M. L. McGrath, \$1; Hastings, T. Oughlin, \$4; Pembroke, J. E. Dougherty, \$1; Cole St. Andrews, M. Darragh, \$2; St. Andrews, M. Malloney, \$10; Otham, E. Le Francois, \$7; Meadowsdale, D. Spillane, \$6.50; Buckingham J. McGarr, \$1; Per L. Oughlin, St. Catherine de Fossambault, —J. Griffin, \$4.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, April 4, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.75; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.45; Super, No. 2 \$5.10 to \$5.25; Superior \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy \$6.50 to \$7.00; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.50; Bag Flour, \$3.15 to \$3.20 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 23c.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. April 4, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, 17 0 to 17 6; Oatmeal, do, 11 0 to 11 6; Indian Meal, do, 8 6 to 9 0; Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0; Barley, do, per 50 lbs, 3 4 to 3 6; Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 6; Oats, do, 1 10 to 2 0; Butter, fresh, per lb., 1 3 to 1 6; Do, salt do, 1 1 to 1 2; Beans, small white, per min, 0 0 to 0 0; Potatoes, per bag, 3 0 to 3 6; Onions, per minot, 4 0 to 0 0; Beef, per lb, 0 4 to 0 7 1/2; Pork, do, 0 7 to 0 8; Mutton do, 0 5 to 0 6; Lamb, per quarter, 5 0 to 6 2; Lard, per lb, 0 10 to 1 0; Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 1 0 to 1 3.

IMPORTANT ANNUAL SALE OF SPLENDID OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTES.

JAMES W. VOSE, the celebrated Boston Piano Manufacturer, has instructed the Subscriber to sell without reserve at the Stores 97 Great St. James Street, TWELVE SPLENDID PIANOFORTES of the finest Rosewood, clear and beautiful tone, full 7 octaves, Overstrung. Each instrument guaranteed for 5 years. Catalogue prices ranging from \$650 to \$450 each. The high prices of first class Pianos in the United States have prevented any Sales being made here for a long time past.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL. NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS.

THE time for the reception of plans for this Building has been extended to 6th of APRIL, next. Full particulars can be had on application to the undersigned, at the Office of the Directors, No 40 Little St. James Street, every day from 2 to 4 P.M. (Saturday excepted.) By order of the Directors, R. McSHANE, Secretary.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF ELIZABETH COLMAN, wife of JOHN MORRISON, who last heard of they lived in Buffalo, where her husband died on the 3rd of July, 1861. Also of her brothers THOMAS and WILLIAM COLMAN, from the Parish of Madeliga, County Wick, who will be thankfully received by their sister Bridget Tolman, now Mrs. Gallagher, at No. 15, 'Aye' see Montreal, Lower Canada.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, C.W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Original Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Doremont's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True, Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Soie and Le Dictionnaire.—The Nouvelle, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, John Books, Almanack, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Musical Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials; at the very lowest prices.—Albums, Photographs, and Prints.—Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE. Paris, March 7. In an article remarkable for wit as well as good sense, M. John Lemoine, in the Journal des Debats, affirms that the difficulties hitherto attending the execution of the Extradition Treaty between France and England arise from the French Government not understanding the true meaning of the word reciprocity. Reciprocity consists in two countries exchanging the merchandise that each of them produces. France, for instance, shows as her natural and spontaneous product an administrative procedure unrivalled for its facility and promptitude, and it requires from England a similar product in exchange. England excuses herself, she says that she can only give what she has; and that all she can do is to treat French subjects exactly as she treats her own. M. Rouher, who is a jurist as well as Minister of State, must have known very well, when he criticized the literal and Judaic observance of the law in England, that what appeared to him as a mere pecuniary interest, in point of fact, the surest guarantee of personal liberty. But what is more remarkable is the establishment which the difficulties attending the surrender of fugitives accused of crime excite among the majority of French legislators, who seem disposed to look upon it as a question of national dignity. They deem it intolerable that, on a simple requisition from England, French authorities deliver up the first comer on proof of his identity, whereas British authorities will not and cannot do the same; and when French authorities ask for the surrender of French murderers and robbers they are obliged to pass through an ordeal of formalities which may be good enough for the English. This confusion of ideas is explained by the difference in the laws of the two countries, but, above all, by the difference in the education of the two peoples. France is trained in an administrative school, and she has no idea beyond it. England has always maintained the separation of administrative from judicial powers.

The Post says that the French Government has consented to postpone the termination of the Extradition Treaty for a further period beyond the time fixed by the notice already given, in order to give time for a discussion of the question.

From a statement in the Lenten Pastoral of the Archbishop of Paris, we learn that from the commencement of the year 1865 to the end of 1865, two millions (of francs) are estimated to have been collected for the relief of the noble poverty of the head of the Catholic Church.

Our readers must have heard of the new French Parliamentary element. It is styled the tiers-parti, and seems destined to give the Government some trouble, if it adhere to the plan of action laid down by its rank and indorsed by its file. The party is pledged, we understand, to rebear the part of the old Independent Opposition, under it is to be hoped, more favourable circumstances. If the Government will refuse to relax the severity of the press laws, and in other ways stimulate the growth of public liberty, it is to be encountered at all points with hostile votes and speeches. As this policy would fall in with the views of the Left, (though fundamental differences upon fundamental subjects effectually bar the way to an amalgamation of the forces of the two sections) the Ministry would stand a slight chance of securing 'a working majority.' At all events the experiment, whether it prove practicable, or whether it turn out a hopeless venture, is worth noticing as a motion, however blind, in the political stagnation which prevails in France. Nor that the Emperor is stripped of all remedy if things got to the worse. He has already shown that he could become master of a more threatening emergency.—Tablet.

A FRENCH VIEW OF FENIANISM.—A chronicle of political affairs for the past month (says the Paris correspondent of the Times) could not be well completed in the Revue des Deux Mondes without a notice of Fenianism. After remarking how in England the practical sense of people in authority is found more in the House of Commons than in a Cabinet, and mentioning the suspension of the Habeas Corpus in Ireland for six months, the writer continues:—

No doubt this strange conspiracy and this rapid pervasiveness of the Fenians do not present any serious danger to the United Kingdom, but they lay bare an infirmity which still subsists in our day. That infirmity may be noticed without offence to the political men of the present generation, who are entirely blameless for the evils which these movements in Ireland reveal to us. The English statesmen of our time have wished to be just to Ireland, and have been truly liberal towards her. Ireland has been admitted to all the liberties possessed by England; but the two races are subjected to a strange heritage of hatred and a mysterious reversion of faults. One curious circumstance is, that the natural enmity of Ireland to England, which has disappeared among the enlightened and well-to-do classes, who might be expected to have cherished longer the memory of the injustice of British domination, is, on the contrary, perpetuated as an instinct which is still deep-rooted in the hearts of the lower classes of the people. It is from the people that the Fenians have issued; from a people who must indeed be vindictive, since their representatives, even after quitting their own country for another, employ the means they have acquired in America in organising premeditated vengeance against those whom they still detest as the oppressors of their race. The Irish exodus was intelligible. The Irish went to seek more remunerative employment and a more comfortable existence in America and Australia; but it was never thought that, once fixed in those distant countries, they would preserve a spirit of national organisation, and return as enemies, disquieting if not formidable, against those whom they regard as the unjust rulers of their country, which in body only they had quitted while their souls remained still there. This moral and political phenomenon suggests terrible thoughts. Against this Fenian conspiracy now secret in Ireland, but open and public in the United States, the English Government is obliged to take defensive precautions, for which it has obtained the assent of Parliament. The material danger will be removed, but for the moral evil other remedies are required. We do not know if there be any effective ones;—anyhow, we cannot but applaud the sentiments expressed by Mr. Bright in the passage of his speech on the suspension of the Habeas Corpus, when he implored the leaders of parties in the House to leave their dissensions and combine their talents and their influence to remove the remnant of the grievances of Ireland. The most apparent of these grievances is the temporal establishment possessed by the Anglican Church in Ireland. When Fenianism is put down it will be necessary to reform that establishment, which is a standing outrage on the religious faith of the majority of the Irish people.

CONVERSION OF TWO RABBIS.—We read in the Semaine Religieuse, of Paris, as follows:—Two Rabbis dwelt in Thessaly; one was quite young, the other in the prime of life. The study of the prophets caused doubts to arise in their minds, and in order to clear them up they determined to repair to Paris. The elder of the two was a widower with three children, whom he committed to a trustworthy friend. They reached Paris, and there they encountered many difficulties, neither of them being acquainted with any language except the ancient Spanish and the Hebrew. But Providence was watching over them. They presented themselves at the Archbishop's palace, and thence they were sent to the Abbe de Toreilla, a Spanish Priest, formerly chaplain to the King of Spain, and now a Priest of the Parish of St. Sulpice, and an old resident there. After having been duly instructed by him they were publicly received into the Church at St. Sulpice, on the 17th

of July, 1865, and received Holy Communion. Shortly afterwards the news came that the children had broken out at the place where the elder convert had left his three children. Accordingly the father quitted Paris for his own country, and found on his arrival his two younger children dying. Then he, the newly-made Christian, baptised them, as the Church prescribes, and opened to them the road to everlasting bliss. A few minutes afterwards they breathed their last. The father bowed under the trial, and the only words that passed his lips were those of his Lord and Master; 'Thy will be done, as in Heaven so on earth.' He was next attacked himself by the epidemic, and fell a victim to it, accepting death as a blessing, and repeating the words of holy Simeon, 'Lord now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy word,' &c., &c. These words sank into the hearts of two doctors of the ancient law who were by his side; they promised him in his last moments that they would follow in his steps, and they are now at Paris receiving the instruction for which they came.

SPAIN. The Avenir National has published intelligence stating that military revolts have broken out in Spain. The garrison of Ciudad Rodrigo is said to have rebelled and to have afterwards withdrawn into Portugal. Attempts at sedition are also reported to have occurred at Alcala, and several sergeants had been arrested. The same journal asserts that Spain has demanded the extradition of the Spanish soldiers who have taken refuge in Portugal, on the ground of their being deserters. The Portuguese Government hesitated to comply with this demand.

ITALY. PIEDMONT.—Italy, having exhausted all other resources, from the plunder of the Church to the excessive taxation of the laity, in order to carry on the Government, is obliged, as a last shift, to fall back upon the charity of the nation. The Times Florence correspondent is good enough to say that the project of a national subscription on a large scale to assist the Exchequer in its difficulties, is being actively stimulated by the press and many influential persons. A number of persons have announced their adhesion to the Consorzio Nazionale and their subscriptions for considerable sums. Count Arca, the well known senator, has put down his name for the magnificent sum of 100,000fr., 'as gift or loan, as shall be ultimately decided.' It is obvious that if any serious result is to ensue from a scheme which most persons persist in viewing as chimerical, it must be because people contribute in proportion to their fortunes—take from their capital, I mean, and not from their incomes.

The Florence correspondent of the Post is not quite so sanguine. He maintains that 'it is not to be supposed, however, that the resources of Italy will do more than in some measure restore credit. The real promising feature of the future is the proposed reduction of expenditure. Many Italians of weight and influence have long desired to see the national finances of Italy taken out of the hands of Rothschilds, a house which, although ever loyal to the engagements it has made, possesses, it is asserted, an almost dictatorial, pernicious influence. Although the Italians are heavily taxed already, I think there is enough patriotism left in the peninsula to respond to further calls, provided the Government can show that the financial situation of the nation will be ultimately extricated from its difficulties by the measures they may propose.

The task of collecting the alms has been entrusted to a central committee, which sits at Turin. The Popolo d'Italia, of the 11th, furnishes the judicial documents relating to a horrible case of torture to obtain evidence on trial of Signor Giacinto Lenzi, accused of connivance with Reaction. A witness, one Genero Patroceno of Torrecuso, aged 26, was constrained by torture to make depositions in this case. His arms were put into irons, and the screws turned so tightly as to lacerate the flesh and produce paralysis of the fingers. The facts are attested by the surgeon of the 43rd regiment of Italian Infantry, and ratified by an examination before three other competent medical witnesses, and the written attestations are published in the defence and also in the Garibaldian journal, the Popolo d'Italia.

Gaining ground in every quarter, first whispered and next nervously proclaimed during the past twelve months, the impression that the new King, dom of Italy would not be capable of paying its way much longer, is now confirmed as a positive truth by events that are taking place at Florence and Turin. Scandalous with all the suspicious zeal of new adherents to an object, thought, when accepting the portfolio of Finance, that the necessities of the country could be met by its resources. He also seems to have thought that if an original policy were required of him, the bulk of that policy would consist in repairing and avoiding the errors of his predecessors. A few months, a short span in the life of a minister, have been enough to undeceive him. 'Pare and pruce' as he may, expenditure outruns income in an invariably disproportionate ratio. The Church property has been secularised, as the cant runs, 'For the benefit of the State'; taxation has become so oppressive and burdensome that to add to its weight would be equivalent to exciting a reaction in the shape of a revolution; creditors are urgent and importunate, and are forced to listen to the reiterated assurance that there is not wherewith to satisfy them. In this dilemma, the Minister and his colleagues have thought of an appeal to the very spirit of charity, against which the bitterest caricatures of revolutionists were levelled in their day of transitory exultation. We have been long accustomed to hear the Pope sneered at because of being occasionally obliged to avail himself of the benevolence of the Faithful throughout the world. The fact that he does avail himself of this spontaneous generosity has been quoted, 'ad nauseam' as a proof of poverty, which poverty is regarded as the result of misgovernment and consequent unpopularity. It must go hard with Lamarmora and his colleagues, when they are compelled to rattle the begging-box, in the ears of a ransomed people, and play the mendicant where it is no longer safe to play the oppressor. But so it is; Italy, young and old, is invited to 'a great act of sacrifices,' the supplying cash to the National Exchequer. The King has gone a good way towards guaranteeing the payment of his civil list, by putting down his name for a stupendous sum. Generals, officers, judges, magistrates, shop-keepers, and lazzaroni follow his example. Can anyone have the melancholy madness to doubt that a glorious future is in store for Italy.—Tablet.

ROME.—THE POPE AND FENIANISM.—The Times contains the following in its Roman letter of March 3rd:—

"I think it worth while to return to the subject of Fenianism in Rome. As to the feeling and action of His Holiness, there can be no doubt. A friend of mine, who lately had the honour of an audience, tells me that he spoke to the Pope of the disorders which he himself had witnessed in Ireland, for which his holiness expressed great concern; and was gratified at hearing that his communication to Archbishop Cullen had been received with so much satisfaction by all men of order and piety. There are several Irish families at present in Rome, Roman Catholics, and of considerable social position, but all approved, and were greatly relieved at the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. Of Irish ecclesiastics of high rank, Dr. Kirby, the Rector of the Irish College, and Monsignor Quin and Murray, who leave shortly for Austria, in the strongest terms denounce the movement. Even here, therefore, the purely Irish element, especially if it be of any social consideration and ecclesiastical, reprobates a movement opposed to all law, human and divine."

The Liberte announces the definitive conclusion of the Pontifical Loan for 50,000,000 by MM. Lafitte and Co. The Pontifical budget has just passed the Councils,

and the report of the Minister of Finance is as follows:— The expenses amount to 12,671, 150 scudi, i. e. 61,186 scudi more than in 1865. The receipts amount to 5,489,932 scudi; the deficit is therefore 6,181,194 scudi, the Ministry of Arms alone absorbing 1,589,749 scudi; that is, an increase of 284,705 scudi more than in 1865.

The interest of the public debt amounts for 1866 to 6,700,000 scudi. If the Holy See only paid the interest on the five provinces remaining to it the budget would be exactly equal to the expenditure, and touch as nearly as possible the equilibrium.

The offerings of Peter's Pence are however, very large, and in Belgium, France, and Holland are daily increasing. The recruitment for the Pontifical army is suspended for this month, but in April we expect a large accession of volunteers. The foreign legions are forming at Antibes and will arrive after Easter in Rome. The Count D'Argy, its newly appointed commander, is an excellent soldier and enjoys a high reputation for honour and honesty. Let us hope he may justify it, and prove that we have not forgotten General Goyca and the massacre of Castelfidardo.

A propos of massacres, that of the Papist dragoons on Christmas Day 1864, can scarcely have escaped your readers' memory. Its author, Captain Boquet, recently took it into his head that he should like a portrait of his Holiness' hand-writing. The Pope on being apprised of this very modest request from such a quarter, took up his pen and after a moment's thought wrote 'Amice, ad quid venisti?—(Friend, therefore comest thou?)—M. Boquet whose Latin seems to have been about as accurate as the French of Chaucer's abbees, caught at the word 'friend,' and went off in an ecstasy by his cercle. 'Vois-tu,' he said to a fellow-officer, 'ne m'appelle jamais un mauvais catholique; voici le St. Pere qui me traite en ami.' 'Ma! heuroux,' he returned his friend, 'tu l'attrappe bien! Ne vois tu que ce sont les paroles de Notre Seigneur a Judas dans le jardin.' A peal of laughter greeted the unlucky discovery, and I have not heard that M. Boquet has been very anxious since to 'afficher' the friendship of Pius the Ninth.

Above 1,500 French officers of the army have volunteered for the foreign legions. 15 only are to be commissioned. But it has escaped notice that in case of the illness of Generale Ranzler and de Courten, M. D'Argy should virtually and by seniority command the Papal army, all the other superior officers being merely Lieutenants colonel, and his brevet preceding any that might since be promoted.—Tablet.

It is stated that six cardinals' hats will be bestowed next June, and that the recipients will be—Monsignor Mattiacci, ex Governor of Rome; Hobancho, the Pope's almoner; Ghigi, Papal nuncio at Paris, where he will be succeeded by Monsignore Franchi; Manning, Archbishop of Westminster; Lynch, Bishop of Charleston and a Mexican prelate.—Pall Mall Gazette.

It is now believed in the best quarters that the next detachment of the Army of Occupation will leave soon after Easter, and that the transports which are sent for them will bring the battalion of French volunteers. Those who remain until the term of the convention expires will consist of the Artillery, Carbineers, and a battalion of infantry, General Montebello continuing in command to the last. 'If, say the Romans, the final evacuation were made earlier than is expected, it would be better for the interests of trade, as foreigners, assured by the order we shall maintain, would be more likely to come here next season.' Indeed, the great body of the Liberals are resolved on maintaining order as the one thing necessary to the final success of their cause.

The American Society of Rome held a meeting last Wednesday in the Sala Danteana, and celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Washington. The president, or chairman as we should call him, was Mr. King, father of the American ambassador, who proposed the Pope's health in a speech which merits registering.

'Ladies and gentlemen, the toast which I am about to propose is naturally suggested to me by the circumstances and a sense of courtesy. I drink to the health of the Sovereign of the State in which we are united, to his Holiness the Pope (loud cheers). We have no need to enter into religious faith or political opinions. We look on things as they are. In this wonderful city where we find so much to admire, whose ruins and gigantic monuments surround us, I look with emotion on that figure so calm and majestic which fills the Pontifical Chair—that seat of bygone ages which subsists when so many empires crumble into dust, and so many dynasties disappear. Tranquil, austere, sublime, and full of confidence, when all confusion is around him, the Holy Father pursues his path unmoved. With slender funds and a few armed men, he maintains the great trust committed to him. Resting on his God, he remains firm and faithful, come what may (cheers). We have all read in our youth what is told us of those noble senators of ancient Rome, who, when the barbarians had given the signal of assault on the Eternal City, remained seated, calm and dignified, on their several chairs, in the midst of the storm, ready to sacrifice their lives, if need were, rather than desert their posts (sensation).

'Not less sublime is the attitude of the holy old man who now occupies the Pontifical throne, who taking counsel only of his faith and his duty, remains firm and untroubled in the midst of the tempest which gathers around him. Whatever may be the grade of opinion, it is impossible not to admire the grandeur of such a character, faithful alone to conscience and to duty.'

Loud cheers greeted the close of the venerable chairman's speech, and the toast was seconded by Mgr. Story, the American sculptor, whose odious calumnies in his recent work, the 'Roma di Roma' we may hope to have been retracted in his present speech. The Very Rev. Dr. Nelligan, the only Catholic priest present, returned thanks, and the assembly broke up. 'Ex ore imbecillorum,' nothing can more highly evidence the moral influence of the Pope's character and policy, than such a recognition from the most irreligious nation on earth, whose quasi-liberalism springs from a negation of revealed truth, and whose testimony is, as it were, wrested from it by an overwhelming conviction of its justice and necessity.—Corr. of Tablet.

KINOSOP OF NAPLES.—The Neapolitan journals, as well as private letters, speak of a daily increase in the persecution of religion by the Government.—The Vatican is now shorn of all solemn accompaniment in its procession through the streets, and reparatory services have been ordered in all the churches by the Vicar; the ceremonies are daily crowded, as the multiplied devotion to the Adorable Sacrament.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, March 8.—It is stated that the Ministry of Foreign Affairs has been authorised to make a fresh treaty with the Mexican Government for the completion of the Austrian volunteer corps for Mexico. Several distinguished Austrian generals are it is said, about to proceed to various German capitals. These journeys are supposed to be undertaken for political motives.

The draft of the address in reply to the Imperial Rescript had been read in the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet. It deplores not only the rejection of all requests of the House, but also the suspension of those laws, requiring no modification. All the various points of the Imperial Rescript are controverted, and the re-establishment of Parliamentary and legal municipal Government is again demanded. The reading of the address elicited general applause, and the House rose and cheered Herr Deak. A Vienna telegram says, 'the convention with Mex-

ico in reference to recruiting in Austria for an Austrian volunteer corps for Mexico, was signed on the 15th by Count Mendzloff and the Mexican Minister.

PRUSSIA.

The London Owl says that the King of Prussia has over-ruled Von Bismarck, and an arrangement is yet to be effected by which Austria may consent to the annexation of Schleswig-Holstein to Prussia.

It is said to be in contemplation to give back north Schleswig to Denmark, as a propitiation to the public opinion of Europe. The Vienna Morning Post says Austria and Prussia intend to avert any conflict on account of Schleswig-Holstein, by bringing the question before the Federal Diet.

Gen. Von Maantefel, Governor of Schleswig-Holstein, has published a decree of the King of Prussia, threatening heavy punishment against any one attempting to establish any other authority in the Duches than that of the King of Prussia to the Emperor of Austria, and that all acts tending in that direction are threatened with heavy penalties.

We are inundated with pamphlets, (says the Moore), and what is the subject of them? Is it the Mexican loan, the union of the American republics, the attitude of the Spanish Government, the question of the East? Is it unhappy Poland, who calls for an expenditure of blood rather than ink in her behalf? In short, what is the problem which engrosses the attention of Paris, and of all the world beside? It has nothing to do with politics, and is nevertheless most interesting; nostra res agitur.—The question is, in fact, whether the ladies are really guilty, and especially within the last few years, of indulging in excessive luxury, to the detriment of the husbands or paterfamilias' pocket, but above all to the prejudice of good morals; a luxury which threatens to break all bounds, and to lead to nothing short of corruption and a general smash. Is the actual expenditure in velvet and silk, in diamonds and precious stones, in cachemire and lace suitable to the means of fathers and husbands, and, above all, is it compatible with the duties which God has imposed upon woman? Is it a profitable sight to see the women, as we do day by day in our streets, our fields, right up to the sea-shore, masquerading rather than clothed, sweeping the ground with a velvet dress of disgraceful length, £1 4s. 6d. yard, strutting along with false hair, and real diamonds, changing their dress five times a day, and proud of so doing; trying to ccmu the queen if they are duchesses; to outdo duchesses if they are commoners; and to see them if they are of a still lower rank, striving to make queens, duchesses, and commoners die of jealousy and spite? Once more, Nostra res agitur.—We see then why it is that so many pamphleteers have allowed full play to their pens. Moreover, one sly old gentleman (M. Dupin) took upon himself to bell the cat, and the tinkling of that single bell has swelled into a tocsin of alarm. We have skimmed over some of these pamphlets and it has made us sad to read them. Not one of them has taken, according to our opinion, the true ground, not one treat the matter as a question of pure economy.—Our wives cost us too much say the pamphleteers; our husbands are our mudgeons, reply the pamphleteers. The best of these little works signed Marquis de Saint-Oeran, concludes as follows: 'We shall be too happy, gentlemen, to live entirely for you, when we are sure that you will live at least a little for us.' Well retorted and well reasoned, but not like a Christian. The fact that a question of morals could be treated of by fifty different intellects without the name of Jesus Christ being used once, proves that naturalism is in full sway among us. And yet many of these women who are so fiercely attacked for their excessive luxury, we know to be Christians. They are seen in church, and are even sincere. But they have got, by imperceptible, and yet rapid steps to reckon, in their unenlightened minds, wardrobes which cost hundreds with the imitation of Jesus Christ, velvets with the Way of the Cross, silks and diamonds with the Life of the Fathers of the Desert. Their faith has no depth; their hope no stability; their charity no warmth. I remember seeing some years ago at Paris in a fashionable confectioner's shop a splendid box, to which I may aptly compare the Christian ladies above-mentioned. This box was full of rich and costly sweets, and the lid of it was decorated with—what do you think? You'll never guess—why, with the instruments of our Lord's Passion, delicately carried in gilt wood; there were the nails, the crown of thorns, the sponge, the spear, and the cross! Fit symbol was this box of those Christian women who love the cross if it is made of rose-wood, the crown of thorns if it is of silk, the nails of the Passion if they are of velvet. Alas! there have always been such Christians. A writer depicts them thus:—'There are women who are perpetually crippling their hair, daubing their cheeks, painting their eyebrows, dyeing their hair, and thus acquiring, by a culpable art, a second sort of beauty. They prepare their body as a cook prepares a sauce. They pass the whole day in this occupation; they do not go out till the evening. Then it is that this spurious beauty comes forth from her den: Tanquam ex utero ad lucernam proreptit hec adulterina pulchritudo; no twilight suits best this dressing, and these incrustations of the skin. Moreover, they leave their household and their family to take care of themselves.—These are the words of no moralist of 1865, but of Clement of Alexandria, who lived in the second century, and who died in the year 217, and they are worth more than the conceits of Mr. Dupin. We need not before our eyes what Clement saw, and we condemn what he condemned. Nevertheless we do not intend to inflict a lengthy treatise upon our readers, for in a matter relating to dress, it does not become us to lay ourselves open to the charge of pedantry. We shall say no more than that the best remedy for unbridled luxury in women is not to be found in the conceptions of M. Dupin, or in the too selfish indignation, or too severe restraint of husbands or of pamphlets of either sex. The remedy is much more simple. It consists in not only reciting, but also in carrying out those few words which a Christian woman repeats usually twice a day: 'My God, I love Thee with all my heart, and I love my neighbour as myself for love of Thee.' These words, if well thought on, well understood, well practised, will very shortly diminish the expenditure in velvets, silks, cachemire, lace, diamonds, and all the rubbish which frighten the economist and scandalize the Christian. To love God is to imitate Him; nay, more, for a Christian woman it is to imitate the Mother of God as well.—Now, every Christian is aware that the Blessed Virgin kept at home, modest, retired, unknown to all, save only to the heart of her Son and of St. Joseph. In a word, every Christian knows that she led a life of noble and beautiful simplicity. I need not show you the Son after the Mother, or Our Lady after Nazareth: the sight might perhaps be too much for you. Only try to understand the title of a book which you are sure to possess, and which I often see in your hands at church, elegantly bound too, and adorned with costly clasps: 'Imitation of Jesus Christ.' To love your neighbor, implies your doing good to him. Now your disgraceful apparel does him nothing but harm.

How FRENCH BRANDY IS MADE.—The Internal Revenue detectives in New York recently gave information of frauds upon the law, which caused the seizure of about thirty distilleries. In the course of investigations the facts which are recounted below came out:—

"The officers, in the course of their tour among the distilleries, discovered many of the modes by which the law is evaded. In one instance, where a descent was made on a house in Thirty-Ninth street, it was found that a distillery was located in a soap-boiling establishment. The steam rising from the

still was conveyed through the soap channel, to prevent suspicion. After the detectives entered the premises they discovered a trap-door, leading to an apartment below, where a large still was in operation, capable of manufacturing sixty gallons at a time. In a corner of the room a large pot filled with molasses, which had been used as rollers on a printing press, was boiling on the fire. The officers, anxious to know from what new substance whiskey could be made, inquired what was in the pot. The owner of the establishment told them it was glue and molasses. "What can you do with them?" inquired the officers. "We can make French brandy out of the molasses," was the reply. "How?" was asked. "Well, we distill it. You see, the glue floats to the top, and the treacle sinks to the bottom; we skim off the glue, and the molasses remains." "Would it not be cheaper to buy the molasses?" asked the officer. "It would," replied the owner, "if we did not have to keep returns of the article. You know we keep none of the rollers."

This ended the dialogue, which showed that our citizens have long drank French brandy manufactured out of printers' rollers.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATTLE PLAGUE AMONG SHEEP.—In two places in Fifeshire and in Forfarshire there have been outbreaks among sheep of a disease which *peel morien* and other examinations, in the opinion of the veterinarians, prove to be rinderpest. A good deal of alarm and desire for confirmation of the statement that the disease is really rinderpest is felt; the general opinion, since the confinement of the English outbreak to one flock in Norfolk, and the experiments on sheep in Edinburgh, have been in favour of the all but absolute immunity of sheep from the plague.—Scotsman.

CYCLES OF DISEASE.—Doctors have been writing a good deal lately about 'change of type in disease.' Some of them, indeed, adopting a recent 'heresy,' have said there is no such thing, the change being solely in their modes of treatment, not at all in the constitution of their patients. Dr. F. J. Brown, of Rochester, however, brings forward a startling fact. Formerly, he says, the peasants round him used to be bled once or twice a year, losing 16 ounces, and walking home many miles without inconvenience. Of late years the same men and their sons have fainted from the loss of four or to eight ounces, and so the practice has been dropped. Dr. Brown, who seems to have been a very careful observer, thinks that change of type, like so many other things, is periodic. Since the spring of 1864, he says, the plethoric type is gaining upon the nervous; 'men can lose blood with benefit now who could not do so a few years since.' The nervous type, he asserts, came in with the first cholera epidemic, and has lasted about the third of a century. This is encouraging. If the nervous type goes, we may hope that cholera will go along with it. But the whole question of cycles of disease can scarcely yet be handled scientifically.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Pall Mall Gazette mentions as a rumor, but without attaching credit to it, that Lord C. Paget has resigned in consequence of the Duke of Somerset's interference in the Devonport affair. The same journal refers to its previous statement, that government electoral statistics showed that from twenty to twenty-two per cent of voters on the register belonged to the laboring class.

Riches of the Queen.—It is believed that our Queen is one of the richest Sovereigns in Europe. The Duchess of Kent, who had saved no inconsiderable sum, bequeathed her property to her Majesty. The Prince Consort, who had been saving from the day of his marriage, died worth a very large amount all of which, it is believed, he willed to the Queen, and a wealthy old man, who thought more of royalty than of his poor relations, left her nearly half a million. As the Queen cannot be accused of any very lavish expenditure in her court arrangements, there can be no doubt that she must have a very respectable balance at her banker's.—Cor of the Liverpool Advertiser.

UNITED STATES.

The N. Y. World says the flying squadron which is to be fitted out for a cruise on the British North American Coast, will, it is said, consist of seven vessels, which mount in the aggregate 86 guns.—At the present time there are over twenty vessels belonging to Great Britain in these waters, and they are nearly all large vessels, mounting in the aggregate about 500 guns, and carrying over 7,000 men. Swizzlers now make tours of the New York kitchens, persuading the cooks to invest in Fenian bonds. One girl had promised them \$5, when they over-reached themselves by the remark that the 'girls next door' had given \$15. 'Sure the girls next door are niggers,' said Bridget, and started for the police; but the impostors escaped.

GOOD ADVICE.—A practical man has sadly marred the attractiveness of a number of placards now posted about the streets calling on stonecutters to work on the Panama Railway at \$2.50 in gold, by adding thereto, 'Don't forget to take your coffin along too!'

Three companies of American volunteers have been called out at Cape Vincent, and a fourth is likely to be added to them, to do duty at Cape Vincent in preventing any Fenian or other demonstration against the peace of Canada from that point. There is no sort of excuse for an invasion of Canada. The pretext that it is to lead in some inexplicable way to the liberation of Ireland is sheer nonsense. Why, then, shall we aid or countenance the violation of our laws and the spouination of our peaceful neighbors by an armed mob of irresponsible enthusiasts? What harm has Canada done to Ireland? Does she not afford an asylum to hundreds of thousands who, driven from the Emerald Isle by famine, destitution, or death of employment, there find a home and prosperity such as they never knew before? Are not all her people governed alike by equal laws, and protected in their persons and their property as thoroughly as we ourselves are? Do they not behave towards us like good neighbors? Why, then, should United States citizens—for we presume most of the Fenians claim to be such—make war upon a people who have never wronged them, and who are at this moment largely composed of their own countrymen, contented and happy in the enjoyment of advantages such as are denied them in their native land. We have by dearly bought experience, learned the blessings of peace. Let no rash hand then seek needlessly to draw the sword again. Not that we fear a rupture between this country and Great Britain, in case the Fenians should cross into Canada. But it is our duty to preserve the peace; and we are glad to see that United States troops are being sent to the border, as a proper measure of precaution.—Chicago Republican.

IMMIGRATION.—We clip the following interesting and significant statistical statement from an Exchange:—During last February, 6,608 foreign immigrants arrived at Castle Garden, New York. Their destination was as follows: Arkansas, 1; Alabama, 1; British Columbia, 2; Canada, 37; Connecticut, 130; California, 35; Delaware, 2; District of Columbia, 14; Georgia, 5; Illinois, 365; Iowa, 55; Indiana, 96; Kentucky, 40; Kansas, 10; Louisiana, 15; Massachusetts, 181; Maryland, 60; Maine, 8; Michigan, 64; Minnesota, 64; Missouri, 127; Mexico, 1, New York, 4,635; New Jersey, 252; Nova Scotia, 1; Nebraska, 23; North Carolina, 1; Rhode Island, 57; Ohio, 375; Pennsylvania, 775; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 17; Vermont, 10; Virginia, 18; West Indies, 6; Wisconsin, 152.

BLASPHEMIOUS IGNORANCE.—According to the late Sir Astley Cooper, no man ought to know, from any physical sensation, that he has a stomach.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

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DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.—It is said that two-thirds of the civilized inhabitants of the world are afflicted, more or less, with disorders of the kidneys and the liver.

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A CARD. THE SUBSCRIBER having, by a new and special arrangement, been appointed by Messrs. JACQUES & HAY, of TORONTO, their sole and only Agent in THIS CITY, for the Sale by Auction, of their splendid FURNITURE, takes the earliest opportunity of announcing to the Citizens of MONTREAL and the public generally, that he will, from time to time during the ensuing Spring, offer at his spacious and well established premises, No. 267 NOTRE DAME STREET, the various extensive consignments direct from this celebrated establishment, embracing all the new styles of their elegant and elaborately carved and polished BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, in every variety and description necessary to meet the demands of modern taste and convenience.

Special attention will be given to the Sale of REAL ESTATE and CITY PROPERTY, and as this department of the Auction business is becoming more important with the increase and extension of the City, the undersigned offers the most liberal Terms to parties wishing to bring their property into the market for public competition.

L. DEVANY, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, And Agent for the Sale of Real Estate. March 27, 1865.

CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c. THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of— YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER, Colored and Uncolored JAPANS, OOLONG & SOUCHONG. With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS, FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c., &c. Country Merchants would do well to give him call at 128 Commissioner Street, N. SHANNON. Montreal, May 25, 1865.

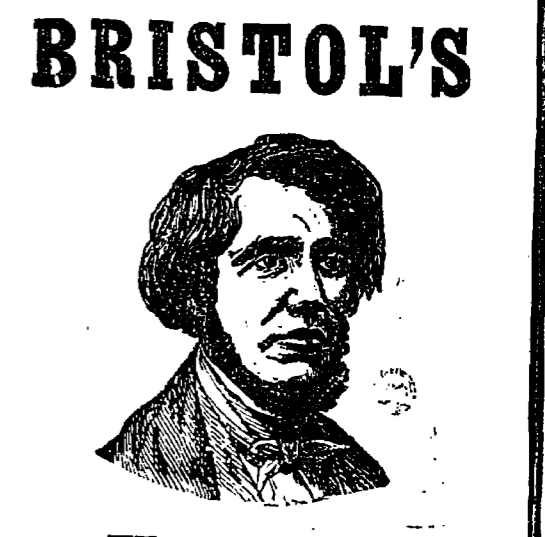
M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS OARS FOR SALE

MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL. M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.



BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE BOTTLES. The Great Purifier of the Blood! Is particularly recommended for use during SPRING AND SUMMER, when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.

THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or s Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, SCOURVY.



BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE. These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood.