

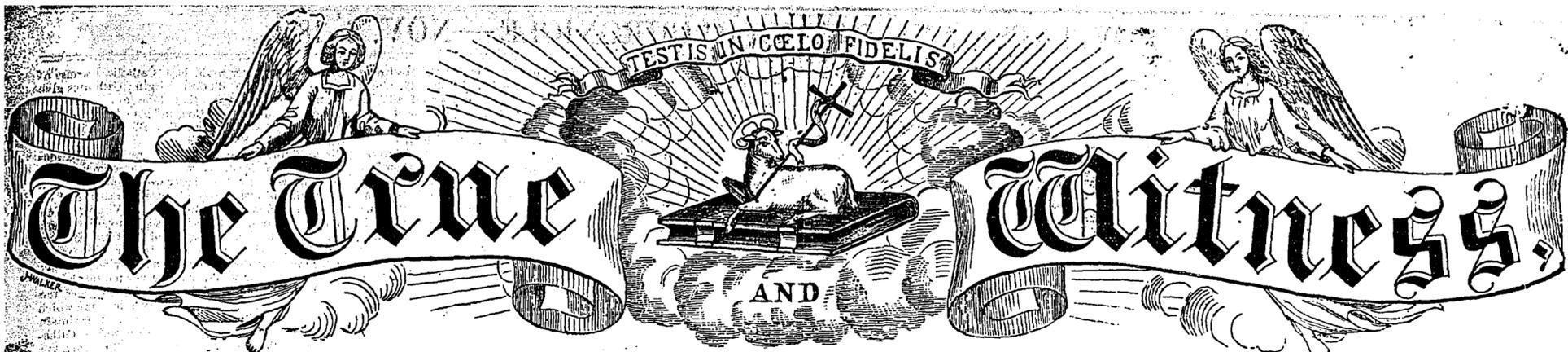
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LORD DACRE OF GILSLAND; OR, THE RISING IN THE NORTH.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF ELIZABETH. By E. M. Stewart.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED).

Jane Kennedy now led Lord Dacre from the vaulted chamber, Giles remaining there to keep watch, lest any person in the service of Sir Amias should approach. On passing to the extremity of the passage, from the chamber, Mistress Kennedy paused before a window overlooking the castle yard; opposite to this window was a door, and as the maid of honor turned to approach it she looked at Lord Dacre with a countenance alike expressive of indignation and of sorrow; even amid the deepening shades of twilight he could discern the tear which stole down a cheek pale, like that of her royal mistress; by untimely grief, and her eyes flashing angrily through her tears as she exclaimed in a low but bitter tone—

"Enter, enter, right noble Dacre, the apartments of the Queen of Scotland; royally furnished will you find them, as becometh royal dwelling."

"As Jane spoke thus she pushed open the door, and admitted Lord Dacre to a little, narrow, dismal looking ante-chamber, hung with dark hangings, which were, however, very insufficient to exclude the winds from the apertures of which she had spoken, the cold, which Lord Dacre had felt very sensibly since he had first entered this dreary suite of apartments, being peculiarly piercing here; while the wind, which had kept a low moaning sound in the vaulted chamber, was heard more plainly, the continued gusts seeming to shriek through the decaying walls.

"One moment, noble Dacre," said the lady, "and I will introduce you to the presence of my mistress; please you to remain here while I make known your approach."

"So saying, she withdrew by the door of an inner apartment. A low murmuring of voices among which he could occasionally distinguish the tones of the gentle Jane, then met the ears of Lord Dacre, and seemed both to entreat and to expostulate, and a female sob more than once smothered the sound of her voice. In a few minutes, however, she reappeared at the door of the inner chamber, and beckoned him to approach. But his firm step faltered, his eye grew dim, as he entered that apartment, for what a sight was there! Oh crowns and sceptres! dangerous baubles, unreal benefits! There, on a low couch, her once lovely form wasted by anxiety and disease, lay the crowned Queen of Scotland, the married Queen of France, the Queen, ah, how fatally for her! The Queen in right, if not in might, of fertile England too? Upon a table near the couch upon which she had lately played; her hand, wasted almost to transparent thinness, hung over the side of the couch, upon which she had sunk back exhausted even by the slight effort of touching the lute. Her countenance was of pale lace, and a large veil of the same material flowed over her neck shadowing her hair, uniformly streaked with grey, and the shrunk appearance of her once beautiful bust. She wore a robe of violet-colored velvet, and from her girlish depended a rosary of pearls. At the sound of Lord Dacre's approach she partly rose, and with a smile, sweet as the fading sunbeam of a summer eve, extended towards him that thin, white hand. The pale brow, the fair, but sunken cheek, the gossamer touch of that transparent hand, had all an influence on the spirits of Lord Dacre, who was not prepared to behold the ill-fated Mary, so much subdued by the malice of her relentless foes. But it was her eyes, the earnest, appealing look of her more than dove-like, hazel eyes, that, meeting his own, seemed at once to read into his soul, to declare the tale of her wrongs without a word, and to understand and appreciate his devotion to the cause of one so greatly unfortunate as herself. That long, that earnest and beseeching look, softened from the heart of Lord Dacre all the sternness of a warrior; all the coldness of a sage; and bending his head over the head of the unhappy Queen, he wept like a child. Tears fell fast from the eyes of Mary, for oh, how heart-piercing was his sympathy to the distressed! but making an effort at firmness, she exclaimed, though in a faltering voice—

"Thus it is ever with me. I will chide me, noble Dacre, when thou art gone, that I gave to so generous a friend so uncourtly a reception. Alas! alas! what spell was breathed upon me at my birth, that joyous looks must change to sadness near me? Generous Dacre, even spare me your tears, they are too keen remembrances of my most evil fate—that fate which thus subdues you to a woman's weakness."

Lord Dacre raised his head and cast a momentary glance round the chamber of the royal captive, and that glance at once checked the current of his emotion; the sudden glow of anger grew scarlet in his cheek, and his heart throbbed no less with indignation at Queen Mary's wrongs than with pity for her sufferings. There was, indeed, enough to excite his anger when he beheld the condition of her who was lodged in that mean and miserable chamber, while the luxuries which forever surrounded the mean and tyrannical Elizabeth recurred to his recollection. What a contrast to those luxuries was there. The chamber itself was small and inconvenient; the hangings were so old that in many places the Queen and her maids had been obliged to exert their own art to piece them; the furniture was of common oak, and they had put up large screens hung with blankets, to defend themselves from the cold. There was but one window in this apartment, and that overlooked the Castle court; a tall, melancholy-looking elm waving its half-stripped branches slowly before it. Deeply, meanwhile, had the emotion of Lord Dacre affected the unfortunate Mary. There is to a female heart something peculiarly harrowing in the tears of the other sex. We are at once impressed with a sense of most awful calamity when we see a man weep—a man in whom we are accustomed to so much haughty resignation, to such unyielding constancy. Yes; there is something irresistibly appalling, indescribably dreadful, in the sight of a man subdued to such feminine intensity of suffering. And when did woman bear a heart more soft, more tender, more fatally susceptible to every gentle and refined emotion, than was the heart of Mary Stuart. Oh, had that soft heart been sealed to but one iota of the calculating selfishness, the grasping unprincipled ambition which so largely occupied that of her cousin, than had Mary not perhaps, been destined to drain such a bitter cup of suffering to the dregs! But it was not so. Through life she appeared a gentle, loving, confiding woman, with something, perhaps of woman's weakness, but ever the most fascinating of her sex; and in death—ah, even the greatness of her death was feminine!—the solicitude for others, the lovely abandonment of self, the religion of her resignation, bespoke the woman—the admirable woman still! To Mary, then, the tears of Lord Dacre occasioned an emotion inexpressibly painful; nor was she less morbidly senseless to the personal danger which he incurred in this stolen visit to herself; and the myrmidons of Sir Amias Paulet—their weapons reeking in the heart's blood of the noble Dacre—were present in her imagination! Had she not had a hideous experience of such a scene of horror—the scowling brow, the deeply muttered curse, the victim's fruitless efforts at escape? These were present to Queen Mary's mind; and maddened by the recollection of past woes, overwhelmed by present fears, she enquired in a scarce articulate voice, why Lord Dacre had dared an interview with a being, so fatal to all who loved her, as herself?

Leonard Dacre had by this time recovered his composure, and briefly, but succinctly, he explained those designs which were so dearly cherished by the Ewils of Northumberland and Westmoreland, and by himself. Mary heard him patiently, and when he had finished speaking, she turned to Jane Kennedy, and with a mournful attempt at severity which she could not feel, she exclaimed—

"Ah, Jane, my fond girl, thou art but a traitor to thy mistress after all! Did I not tell thee, girl, that I knew the gallant Dacre only sought my presence to reveal some design, in which success might possibly restore my vanished peace; but where failure—ah, horrible certainly!—would again destroy the noblest of my friends? No, generous Dacre," pursued Mary, rising in the energy of her emotion from the couch, and clasping in her hands of the gallant noble. "No, generous Dacre," it must not be so! Too often have I had to mourn the ruin of my friends. Even leave me to mine evil fate, gentle Lord; the cruelty of my foes has well nigh wrought its promised purpose—my weak frame is fast sinking under imprisonment and grief; and death—for once pleasant in his aspect—will soon release me from my woes. Do not press me to the tomb, noble Dacre, loaded with the weight of thy blood and that of thy friends! Go—tell this to the brave Percy, the gallant Nevil. Let them believe how dearly the desolate Mary has prized their love, when she rejects its most generous proposal!"

"Nay, dear and gracious Sovereign," said Lord Dacre; "tell me not that this is your determination. You will not be so suddenly unlike yourself, and trample on those hearts which are prompt to pour forth their best blood in your rescue or defence. Trust me, noble lady, it will be hard to persuade the Earls that you value their devotion at its worth when you so coldly reject its best endeavours."

Mary shook her head at these words, and sinking again upon the couch, she sat for a few minutes with her hands clasped, and the color ebbing and flowing in her pale cheek. Her maidens, Jane Kennedy, and Elspeth Curie, anxiously watched the expression of her countenance; for they knew that when once resolved, their mistress could be firm, even to obstinacy. But the flush quickly faded from her cheek, and there was something of the rigidity, as well as of the color of marble, in the countenance of Mary when she again spoke to Lord Dacre.

"Would you too," she said, in a tone of gentle complaint, "would you bring, even to overflowing the chalice of my griefs? Ah, yield this privilege to their magnitude, suffer me to tremble at involving others in my woes, nor accuse me of being therefore indifferent to such generous exertions of contending that effort in my favor—the dangers of which I may not forget, since they would so fearfully influence the fortunes of my friends. And oh, if you would not pierce a heart already quivering to a thousand pang, say not that I am insensible to your devotion—that all persecuted, all calumniated as I have been, my bosom does not throb proudly

to the knowledge that a Dacre, a Percy and a Nevil, are willing to avenge my wrongs—that such brave and generous spirits have torn aside the veil of slander with which the malice of my foes has darkened my once spotless fame! Oh, it is a proud, a cheering thing to find so many of this land's best and bravest thus devoted to my cause! Years—ages, may roll; and the heads of my oppressors sink, like my own, in the darkness and silence of the tomb, yet the evil which they have wrought may long outlive the brief period of their mortal existence, and the name of Mary Stuart be coupled, by generations yet unborn, with terms of loathing and contempt. But then, noble Dacre, shall my aspersed fame be vindicated by thy generous devotion; and some even be found to say, that not for such a stain to woman would the Percy and the Nevil have proffered to risk their fortunes and their lives?"

"And if you are sensible of this, dearest of Sovereigns," said Lord Dacre; "if you feel that the devotion of a true heart may help, ages hence, to foil the malice of your foes, can you forget that the offers of our service will be but little known, save in event of their acceptance? Give me but a pledge, royal lady, that you accept our interference, and a band of disciplined and gallant soldiers shall soon free you from your prison house."

"Still so persevering," said Mary, "still so prompt to thrust yourself on ruin. Tempt me no more, I beseech you; leave me amid my sufferings at peace with myself. Oh, the prospect of liberty is indeed alluring to the captive. Have I not wept for envy to see the poor birds flutter past my window—have I not longed to be free like them? Then leave me in mercy, noble Dacre. I feel that I am a poor, weak, selfish creature, ever prompt to listen to the futile whisperings of hope, to weigh the happiness that might be against the misery which is; then leave me, my Lord, if not in mercy to myself, yet in charity to me. Think how the keen malice of Walsingham and Cecil would find means to aggravate my many ills, if fortune failed us, and they detected me in a new attempt at an escape."

"Nay, gracious lady," returned Leonard Dacre; "fain would I that you had spared me that extremity of argument to which I must now resort. Do you not perceive that ere I can stay them by your refusal of their assistance, the efforts of my friends will have excited very probably, the suspicions of Elizabeth and her Ministers? Believe me, royal Mary, there is now no middle course. We dream not that you would for a moment reject those services which you formerly gave us reason to believe that you would accept, and that at the present time, when opportunity is ripe, you would stay the sickle which promises to reward us with so fair a harvest of success. Behold, gracious Queen, I will be selfish; I will remind you that many of the gentlemen of the northern counties—that Northumberland, Westmoreland, myself, are all committed to your cause; and, that should the argus eyes of the Government once uncloset upon our measures ere they are crowned with success, that not even the sacred character of an ambassador might suffice to shelter the brave Vitell from the wrath of Elizabeth."

"Yes, yes," said Mary, her eyes wandering distractedly over the features of Lord Dacre; "I see, I know it all—my selfishness, my folly, are still the ruin of my friends. Why, in the impatience of my woes, did I send those fatal messages which have stimulated you to all those dangerous endeavours? And now must I put my own hand to your death warrant—must I openly urge you to an encounter with my terrible foes? Yes, go, go," she reiterated, with an hysterical sob; "go and renew the horrors which have forever tracked my fatal footsteps, drench the earth with your loyal blood. Can I look upon the past, and dare for one moment to encourage your attempts?"

As the unhappy Queen spoke she sunk back upon the couch, her eyes closed, and her head fell upon the bosom of Elspeth Curie, while even the deepened twilight could not conceal the corpse-like pallor of her complexion. Lord Dacre stood mournfully by, with his arms folded on his breast; while Jane Kennedy kindled a taper, and brought essences, wherewith to revive her ill-fated mistress. At this moment a loud shout was heard in the court below, and involuntarily stepping nearer to the window, Lord Dacre perceived a crowd of the lower servants of the castle dragging along the unfortunate prisoner whom he had previously seen—two boys marching before him with a censor and tapers, in mockery of the Catholic ceremonial. Bursts of laughter mingled with execrations against the captive; and one of the company, more brutal than the rest, approached the window of the Queen, shouting to her to regale her eyes with the sight of a mass-priest properly attended. The movement on the part of this ruffian had been so sudden that he caught a glimpse of Lord Dacre's person ere that nobleman could gain time to remove from his dangerous position. The very doubtful light, however, which prevailed would not have enabled the man to discover that the person he saw was a stranger, but he was partially under the influence of intoxication, and the plots and massacres in favor of the Popish Queen, with which he was in the habit of indulging his fancy, were especially present to it at that moment.

He raised a cry that he had seen a stranger in the Queen's apartments; and while some of his companions continued their amusements with the priest, the rest, without even waiting for orders from Sir Amias, rushed to the great door leading to Mary's rooms. The shouts, the uproar from the court, immediately restored the falling energies of the unfortunate Queen, and, starting up with something of the wildness of insanity in her looks, she enquired the meaning of that tumult; but few words were necessary to make her understand its cause, and with an agony of entreaty she then implored Lord Dacre to seek safety in flight; yet he lingered even in what might have proved to him the very jaws of death—lingered to wring from Mary her consent to his bold designs.

"Ah, leave me, only leave me now," ejaculated the Queen. "Would you have them spill your blood before my face?"

"I will hold myself alike prepared for weal or woe; but, oh, hasten from this fatal place, and never dare its dangers more. Hark! I hear them even now unbarring the heavy doors of my prison. God be with you, generous Dacre, and fly now for your life, for mine. I will not again outlive the slaughter of my truest friends. Here, good Elspeth, to the vaulted room, haste, haste, or you are too late."

Even while the Queen spoke, in the extremity of her terror, she followed Lord Dacre to the door of the apartment, and almost pushed him across its threshold. Accompanied by Elspeth, he fled with rapidity towards the room where he had left Giles, but they were encountered in the passage by that youth, who had heard in the vaulted chamber the noise of the guards and servants entering the lower apartments. He now beckoned Lord Dacre, and bidding Elspeth hasten back to her mistress, he conducted him through the vaulted room, and down the staircase to the passage below. "Noble sir," he then exclaimed, breathless with his own speed, "it were dangerous for us to attempt now to cross the courtyard, for many of the guards are lingering there with the poor priest, and were we to be seen issuing from this private door of the Queen's rooms, instant apprehension would ensue, for I am expressly forbidden by Sir Amias to introduce any stranger to her Grace. I know that drunken Hodge who has been the cause of this tumult; and, please heaven, it shall be no fault of mine if his back do not pay for the indulgence of his gullet. Sir Amias is no lover of strong drink. Meanwhile, I must conceal you in a secret dungeon of which I alone have knowledge, and which, though a disagreeable place of refuge, is a safe one. Please, sir, to give me your hand, for the passages are dark. When you are concealed I will myself issue forth, for besides that I may be inquired for, I may persuade these brute body-bodies that I have alone been near the Queen's apartments."

While speaking thus, the young man led Lord Dacre through the Castle vaults. Dreary places they were—damp and dew stained, the air confined, and of an unpleasant odor, and so murky and labyrinthine, that an acquaintance as perfect as that which Giles possessed with their recesses was necessary to track a way through them. At length, pushing open an iron door, he paused.

"Rest you here, noble sir; I will return anon.—You are now in a vault immediately below the Queen's rooms. The guards cannot find you here, and I will return to you speedily when they have repaired to their quarters."

With these words Giles hastily departed, locking and bolting after him the ponderous door of the dungeon. A strange kind of uncomfortable feeling took possession of Lord Dacre as he caught the last sound of the youth's retreating footsteps. Had he led him to this place merely to betray him? In those days of treachery such an event was anything but impossible. And Giffard, too—how was he employed? Would he, in his intercourse with Sir Amias, discover any of those secrets of which he was, unhappily, the depository? Lord Dacre blessed fortune that this man, whose fidelity he could not but suspect, was not aware of the exact nature of his own design against the Government of Elizabeth, nor that in that design were implicated the noble Earls of Westmoreland and Northumberland.

Meanwhile the confusion in the upper apartments met the ears of Lord Dacre; nor was it long before he heard the guards descend into the neighboring vaults, the hoarse sound of their execrations even reaching his ears, mixed with expostulations from Giles. Once he heard them very nearly approach the cell in which he was concealed; but in confirmation of the assertion of Giles that this recess was known only to himself, Lord Dacre heard them presently turn back. The darkness and the labyrinthine nature of the way to this vault would have rendered it impossible for Lord Dacre to have made good his escape, even could he have forced the door. Gradually the voices and footsteps of the guards died away in the distance, and he was left in solitude and silence. The darkness in the vault was almost palpable, and the sound even of his own breath became painful to him in the funeral stillness by which he was now surrounded. He heard the deep tones of the Castle clock solemnly reverberate the hours of eight and nine, but still Giles did not appear; and full of apprehensions of some dire treachery, on the part either of the youth or of Giffard, he paced the narrow limits of the dungeon in feverish anxiety.

CHAPTER IX.

"I leant my back unto an oak, I thought it was a trusty tree; But first it bowed, and then it brake, And so did my false love to me."

OLD BALLAD.

Throughout the first dreary day of her imprisonment the unfortunate Lucy Fenton was left to the dismal solitude of her cell, broken but once by the entrance of her jailor, Clement, bearing a scanty portion of bread and water. A malevolent sneer curled the withered features of this man as he set down her miserable fare, and he said, "Rise, rise, gentle maiden, and feast upon the good beer which the hospitality of Sir Philip has provided for his beautiful guest. If however, it liketh not altogether thy dainty stomach, even recur to the regulations of thy righteous faith. Remember, maiden, how that enjoined fasting and solitude to lower the temperature of youthful blood! Will not rise, maiden!" he pursued, perceiving that the poor girl still lay extended, apparently powerless upon her couch of straw. "Will not rise? Nay, let me aid thee!" And he extended his shrivelled hand to raise her from her reclining posture. But Lucy shrunk from his touch, and with a look and accent of horror she bade him quit her presence.

"Truly it irketh me much," said Clement, "that my speech should be so unpleasant to so fair a maiden. I will even give thee good-morrow for the present; but in the fall of evening I will visit thee again, when, if it please the Lord, his faithful servant, Ralph Adams, may be enough restored to bear me company. And surely, maiden, his godly speech and favor must convey healing even unto the spirit of a vain one like thyself. Cheer thee, then, with that knowledge. Thou shalt see Ralph, the well-beloved, in my company at eve!"

Faint and feverish as she was, the unhappy Lucy gladly partook even of the wretched and insufficient sustenance which was allowed to her by the mean cruelty of Sir Philip. She did not forget that he too had promised her a visit, and the event of that visit she trembled to contemplate.

But happily for Lucy, Sir Philip was throughout that day—the first of her imprisonment, and the same on which her cousin had saved the life of Queen Elizabeth—very differently employed.

It will be remembered that it was near the break of day when Sir Philip detected her attempted escape from the gardens of his mansion; and after having, on his return thither, committed the poor girl to the mercies of Clement—who happened to be the most ferocious and fanatical of his servants—he withdrew to his own chamber to seek that repose which was denied by the consciousness of his mean and profligate conduct. As we before observed, Sir Philip had never, till now, been very actively vicious; whatever tendency to the more malevolent of the passions might lurk in his bosom, it had hitherto been concealed by the absence of a strong provocation. Now when they were thus roused, Sir Philip was quite prepared to give the rein to his licentiousness and his malice; yet his newness to such extremity of sin awakened in his bosom a very uncomfortable sense of self-reproach. It was in vain that he tossed and turned on his bed of down—he could not indulge in its softness; or gaze upon its rich hangings of green velvet—but that the damp and dreary cell, which he had condemned a delicate girl to inhabit, presented itself at once to his imagination. And though eager to please himself with the image of Henry Willoughton lying at his feet, pierced by his own sword, or writhing under the torments of the rack, he could not dismiss the troublesome reflection that he was contemplating such a lamentable catastrophe towards a person who, so far from having any wish to injure him, might be almost ignorant of his existence.

For some time then, as we have said, Sir Philip tossed and turned under the influence of these by no means enchanting meditations; and the sun rose high in the heavens ere he could obtain the repose which he so eagerly sought. But Fate had certainly sworn herself the foe of the poor Knight.—Scarcely had he closed his eyes when he was tormented by a vision of Lucy securely sheltered in her lover's arms; and from this disagreeable slumber he was awakened by an equally disagreeable summons at his chamber door, and the querulous voice of Clement demanding permission to enter.—This permission was immediately granted by Sir Philip, who started up at the sound of Clement's voice, full of an indefinite apprehension that Lucy had really escaped.

"Good master, it will beseem thee to rise; there are great visitants have honored thy dwelling at this early hour. Rise, I beseech thee!" said the old man. No visitors, however, suggested themselves to Sir Philip for whom he felt disposed to quit his comfortable bed at that particular moment; and muttering something very much like an oath at Clement's officiousness, he was again about to address himself to sleep. But the old and privileged servant was as little inclined to be trifled with; and approaching the bed, he shook Sir Philip roughly by the shoulder.

"Why, thou most ungodly youth, by my confidence in the good Lord, I am truly ashamed of thee! Alack! is it thus that the favors of heaven are despised? Is it for a poor Knight, and a silly scatter-brain like thyself, to neglect the godly friendship and the gracious visitations of my Lord of Leicester? Shame on thee, Philip; get up and listen to his wise counsel. I warrant he will speedily amend thine evil ways; for in truth he is a godly as well as a gracious noble, and with due reverence doth he always speak of the sage endeavors of the righteous spirits of the age to check that tendency to the abominations of Popery which, alas, the Queen's own grace is but too ready to promote!—Rise, Philip, without delay, and even let me help thee to don thy vestments. It were a strain of rank discourteousness to let the noble Leicester wait!"

Sir Philip now complied with the entreaties of the old man, though he was by no means so well pleased with the visit of Leicester at this unwonted and early hour of the morning—it being a distinction which, he much feared, was to be attributed to some knowledge which that crafty and profligate noble had during the last night obtained of his abduction of the maiden, Lucy Fenton. On Sir Philip summoning Edward Ware to his presence, he was informed that this might very possibly be the case, as the barge of that nobleman had passed on the river the fishing-boat in which Lucy was conveyed. On pressing the matter more closely, Sir Philip found that Lucy had screamed for assistance from the cabin window, and that the presence of mind of John Morley, in severing the cable which had been flung from Leicester's barge into the boat, had alone prevented his being robbed of the prize which he had so dearly bought. Nor was the disquietude of Philip lessened when he was told that Lord Leicester was accompanied in this early visit by Sir Christopher Hatton, another prime and powerful favorite of the Queen, and the man, too, who had been named as the especial admirer of Lucy Fenton. After his encounter with Lord Dacre in Lombard Street—for Sir Philip was the masked gallant—he had hastened from the spot full of rage and mortification. It happened, indeed, that he had been more particularly anxious to secure the possession of Gertrude, and in this he was disappointed. Giving a hasty order to his servants to make good their retreat with Lucy, who had already been conveyed on board the fishing-boat, he hastened back to his dwelling in the Strand, and, after an hour spent in giving vent to the expression of his ineffectual anger, he took horse and rode over to Eltham. This will account for the delay which occurred between the arrival of his poor prisoner and himself.

With a rather ill-assumed appearance of satisfaction, Sir Philip descended to one of the splendid ground-floor apartments of his mansion to welcome and thank for the honor of their visit two men, both of whom he would have been at that moment very willing to despatch, on a short notice, to the other world. Sir Philip was no very skillful reader of physiognomy, and hence he might have been deceived, but he fancied that he could detect in the Earl's eye a sort of savage triumph, which seemed to announce that he had detected, and was deter-

mined to foil, his plans. Sir Philip had expected some kind of circumlocution, that the Earl would endeavor covertly to compass those designs with regard to Lucy which he felt sure that he entertained, and find some means, distinct from open violence to compel him, to yield the maiden to himself as the more powerful oppressor. But in this supposition Sir Philip labored under a very great mistake; it was by no means the intention of the favorite to vouchsafe so much courtesy towards a poor silly youth whom his Court influence would well know suffice at any time to destroy. In truth, where he felt another to be so completely in his power as Sir Philip, there was a sort of insolence of sincerity about Lord Leicester. He did not even vouchsafe to cast a veil over the infamy of his designs, and knowing that his victim could not impugn his power, he took a kind of malignant pleasure in its display. Actuated by this motive, he immediately, and in the most direct terms, demanded of Sir Philip whether he had conveyed Lucy Fenton, and whether she were an inmate of that house. The poor Knight faltered, and made a feeble attempt to deny any knowledge of the damsel; but he might have spared himself the trouble.

"Good youth," said Leicester, flinging his fine form on one of the saken couches which adorned the voluptuous apartment, "do not put thyself to the trouble of a denial. Be assured that neither Sir Christopher nor myself bear thee any ill-will; albeit, you have shown so disrespectful an inclination to defraud us both of the liege lady of our love; for know that our own dear heart is set upon the fair Gertrude Harding, the cousin of that little maiden whom you have so cleverly spirited away. However, our potent self, and our grave coadjutor, Sir Christopher, are even well disposed to pardon any presumption, if it be only in simple admiration of the magnitude of thy vanity and ambition which could urge thee to enter the lists so boldly as a rival to ourselves, and for the love of two beautiful damsels at the same time."

"I pray you, my Lord," said Sir Philip, "believe not that I was so presumptuous."

"We will believe nought but the evidence of our own eyes and ears," answered Leicester. "Do not blame thy men, Philip; they were as cunning as thyself, and wrapped their large mantles over their liveries; but still I did perceive thy cognizance on the arm of him who cut the cable which held to my barge, the fishing boat which imprisoned the pretty Lucy."

"Be not discomposed, good Philip," said Hatton, laughing at the amazed and bewildered countenance of the knight who was not at all prepared for such plain dealing; "be not discomposed; do thou but quietly yield up the damsel, and we will even forgive the assurance of thy oddity."

Sir Philip thought, since it appeared to be quite out of the question, that he would try the effect of a little blustering on his own account; therefore he assured Sir Christopher, in a very loud tone, that to give up the maiden, was a matter quite out of a moment's consideration.

This announcement was received by his tormentors with a laugh, and an enquiry if he were mad.

"No, truly," returned Sir Philip; "but it strikes me forcibly that you are so. Death and confusion I did ever man before yield the lady of his love upon the terms which you propose to me?"

"It may be not," answered Hatton; "but though thou shouldst remember, good youth, it is as unlikely that one man ever ventured before to appear at once as the rival of such men as myself and the Earl of Leicester."

"And to settle the business without delay, our good Philip," said Leicester, "if thou dost not resolve either to deliver up the maiden, or to hold her in trust as the prize of thy gracious friend, Sir Kit, we shall be—constrained to the unpleasant necessity of informing the royal and maiden Elizabeth of the corrupt state of thy morals. Undoubtedly she will consider so abandoned a youth a mere blot—a stain upon the snow-white and unimpeached decorum of her Court."

"Aye, do so," said Philip, with another ill-timed burst of violence; "complain of my manners or morals to the Queen—it were not, perhaps, altogether out of my power to return so undesired a favor. Think you that all which even I might tell of the Earl of Leicester, or of the sage Sir Christopher, would be palatable to the ear of Elizabeth?"

"Thou wouldst in truth bestow upon thyself a very thankless office, Philip," said Leicester; "Elizabeth will not incline to believe a tale which would mortify the magnitude of her vanity, under the blessed influence of which she most devoutly believes herself to be the sole object of my affection."

"What if I tell her," returned Sir Philip, "that which you have now said; how think you she would receive it at your hands?"

"Even tell her, my simple Philip, if thou wilt," answered Leicester, "and I will assure her that thou hast belied me, and then think thyself well off if thou escape hanging for thy pains. Be assured, good Philip, that I at least enjoy a privilege in her affection which very securely shuts her eyes to any trifling follies which the customary frailty of human nature may occasionally lead me to commit."

"Thou seest by the potent arguments of the Earl that all resistance on thy part is mere folly," said Sir Christopher; "submit, then, in due patience to the award of thy elders, nor presume to thrust thyself in their path; and it may be, when we weary of the damsels, we will, out of pure disinterested friendship, even grant thee a reversion of thy affection."

"Truly thou art bounteous," said the irritated Sir Philip.

"Thou shalt have cause to think us so," exclaimed Leicester; "rush, boy, dost thou not see that thou art embarked in a losing game; thy purse, Philip, may be a long one, but he can boast one of a greater depth who has the art to make those of other men supply his own. Do not, I pray thee, make thyself in my despite—a contributor to my wealth; I would fain leave thee in free and full possession of those bags of gold pieces and fertile lands which thou didst inherit from thy father. I am not unmindful of certain deeds of friendship which thou has rendered me ere now. This house of thine is pleasantly situated, at a most just distance from the prying eyes and busy tongues of London, and more than once it has stood us in good stead; and for a certain other service I am forever bound to thee. Therefore, dear Philip, I again recommend thee peaceably to resign all pretensions to the maiden. Be assured that it is good for thee that our love should continue; for if thou dost find that the tiger's tongue is rough when he licks thy hand in token that he is thy friend, it were well not to tempt his talons as thy foe."

"Shall I not make a most ridiculous figure?" exclaimed the knight in the heat of his vexation.

FESTIVAL OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS SERAPHIC PATRIARCH ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISIUM, IN LIMERICK.

GRAND HIGH MASS.

Sermon by the Very Rev. Dean of Limerick.

Among the religious orders of the Church of God, there is not one that has been more popular among the Irish people than that of the Order of St. Francis of Assisi. In the worst of times the Franciscan Fathers fed the lamp of the Faith, and preserved the embers of patriotism amid a goded, persecuted and downtrodden people. Many of the Orders suffered a bloody martyrdom for the bold and generous defiance of danger when it frowned most fiercely at the hands of the tyrant; and the annals of our own ancient city are filled with terrible details of the indignities, the sufferings, the cruelties and the murders to which the Franciscan Fathers were mercilessly and pertinaciously subjected in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, in the reigns James I., the Charleses, and particularly during the sanguinary usurpations of the ferocious Oliver Cromwell. In the 17th century, the Franciscans promoted the cause of Ireland to the utmost of their power, amid unexampled perils. The services of the great statesman and patriot, Luke Wadding, can never be forgotten. Neither can those of other distinguished Franciscans who braved the worst in their endeavors to save the nation. During the dark, dismal, and awful times of the penal laws they never fled from their post of duty; and together with the Dominican Fathers who went hand in hand with them always, they did what they could to preserve the faith among the Irish people. Sunday, 4th ult., was the feast of the illustrious St. Francis, the renowned founder of three orders, the seraphic, as he is termed, whose influence on the world during a period of nearly seven hundred years, has been acknowledged by successive Popes and Councils, and the zeal of whose followers has never flagged. At 12 o'clock was sung a grand High Mass—Coram Episcopo—in the Franciscan Church, Henry Street. The Very Rev. Father Carbery, O.P., was High Priest; the deacon was the Rev. Joseph Bourke, of the Diocesan Seminary; sub-deacon, the Rev. Father Condon, O.P.—The Most Rev. Dr. Butler presided at the throne, Deacons at the Throne were the Rev. J. Mulqueen, Administrator, and the Rev. Mr. O'Dwyer, C.C. The Rev. J. McCoy, Administrator of St. John's Parish, was Master of the Ceremonies. The Very Rev. Father M'Dermott, guardian, the Very Rev. Dr. O'Hanlon, late of St. Isidore's, and other of the Franciscan Fathers were about the altar during the ceremonies. The church, though small, evidences the care bestowed upon it; and the altar in particular, with its numerous pictorial accessories, its wax candles lighted, &c., looked really attractive. The acolytes, thurifers, torch bearers, attendants, &c., all wore the white robes and surplices of the Dominican Order, showing the identity of feeling in the reciprocity of these offices; and that the members of these renowned orders, in the brotherhood of nearly identical traditions, prove how ready they are to declare that they have lost none of the long-standing esteem and regard which they entertain for each other. The Augustinian Fathers would have mingled in the ceremonies were they not compelled by duty in their own Church, to be absent. After the Gospel, the Very Rev. H. B. O'Brien, D.D., Dean of Limerick ascended the altar, and preached a very beautiful sermon, taking as text the Gospel of the day—Matthew 11th cap. verses.

"25. At that time Jesus answered and said: I confess to thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them to little ones. 26. Yea, Father: for so hath it seemed good in thy sight. 27. All things are delivered to me by my Father. And no one knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither doth any one know the Father, but the Son, and he to whom it shall please the Son to reveal him. 28. Come to me, all you that labor and are burdened, and I will refresh you. 29. Take up my yoke upon you, and learn of me, because I am meek, and humble of heart and you shall find rest to your souls. 30. For my yoke is sweet and my burden light."

The Very Rev. and able and eloquent preacher proceeded to pass in review the state of society in the world at the present moment and comment upon the doubt the scepticism, the unbelief, the contempt for the law of the Gospel which mark so monstrously many of the nations and governments of the earth at the present day, who profess never to have seen and felt those matters which their fathers, and the fathers of their fathers for many generations have seen and felt, which they have touched with their hands and seen with their eyes. What kings have felt and seen; what potentates have felt and seen; what statesmen, and great writers, and the intellectual of mankind have seen and felt, and acknowledged, and gloried and prided in; but what has become ignored by those who profess not to see what they do see, not to feel what they do feel, and touch and handle. Dreamers and fools, they say that they do not see all that is visible to their eyes; that they do not hear all that reaches their ears; that they do not handle all that comes within their reach. Such is the state of society at the present moment in certain parts of the world; and such was the state of society in the times of which he would have to say a few words on the feast of the illustrious St. Francis of Assisi. The life of that great Saint of the Church of Christ was a good topic to develop the contrast between our times and those times in which St. Francis lived; and here would he make a remark in relation to the subject matter on which he was about to address them, that it was a happy coincidence and concurrence, to see the feast of St. Francis, and one of the principal feasts of the Dominican Fathers, fall on the same day—Rosary Sunday connected with the 4th of October: both feasts on the same day, giving evidence before the world of a beautiful harmony in the incidence of the day, and in the combinations of the work which one and the other early in the same age undertook, and which they both so faithfully and so splendidly went on performing. St. Francis and St. Dominic, one and the other, both proclaimed "I live, now not I but Christ liveth in me." These men appeared just at the time that their services were most sadly wanted to arrest an aggregation of evils, and an accumulation of woes, of greater magnitude, and of more alarming proportions than even these which press upon the world at the present day, and make men shudder for what is coming. In those days when St. Francis was called to do a great work, evils prevailed in all directions; there was no soundness anywhere, from head to foot, the body politic was one mass of corruption. The spirit of the times was bad, and wicked men fanned the flame of iniquity, until there threatened a universal conflagration. It is not too much to say that Almighty God made an instrument of one in particular to overthrow this overgrown, gigantic mass of corruption—a man so apparently weak and inefficient as to command no idea that he was destined to make his mark on the age, and to live for generations afterwards in the vivid veneration of millions of the human race; a man so unpretending in appearance as that he might be pronounced incompetent, and would be, by those who are ignorant that God, in his unfathomable designs, makes use of the humblest to confound the proud, of heart—a man who was selected by God to do his work, to put on the armour for the good fight, and to go out and fight and conquer; a man, thus lowly, thus humble, thus diffident of himself, and believing himself to be the most despicable and lowly of all men—destined, nevertheless, in the short space of fourteen years, from the time he commenced the work he

was commissioned by the Almighty to perform, to transform the whole face of society, to confront and conquer the enemies of the faith, by the force of his preaching and example. Surely we must raise up our hearts in thankfulness to God for the example which has been given to us in the heroic lives of His saints, who enrich the Church with the plenitude of their virtues, and teach man the value of self-sacrifice where the prize is a future of endless fruition. It wanted but eight years of seven centuries, since Francis was born at Assisi, in Umbria, in the Ecclesiastical States. Thus, in 1182, Pica, his mother, gave birth to the infant who was to become great in his day, and a shining light in the Church of Christ. His father Peter Bernardon, was descended of a gentleman-like family, originally settled at Florence; but he was a merchant, given to gain, and lived at Assisi, a town situated on the brow of a hill called Asi. The parents of the saint were remarkable for probity; they were virtuous, but like many virtuous people they were given up to worldly affairs, and so much absorbed were they in them; they neglected to do their duty by their young son; they scarcely gave him a tincture of education. Their trade being partly with the French, they made him learn that language; and from the readiness with which he acquired and spoke it, he was called Francis; though the name of John had been given to him in Baptism. In his youth he was fond of vain amusements, and he became devoted to gain. He was social, fond of giving entertainments in return. And this characteristic of his demanded only that it should be properly directed to develop some of those wonderful virtues which shone so brightly in him. Coming home at night from these enjoyments, a snatch of a song, or a shout of joy would be heard from him, at an hour which his earlier neighbors would call late, and under circumstances which tended to disquiet their rest; and these good people were beginning to complain; but there was nothing to fear from Francis. His biographer states that he never let loose the reins of his sensual appetites, nor did he place his confidence in worldly riches. In his very boyhood he manifested the utmost generosity. He never saw an injustice done that he did not attempt to vindicate the cause of the oppressed. He never saw poverty that he did not stretch out a willing hand to give it an alms. It was his custom never to receive alms to any one who asked it for the love of God; and one day being absorbed in business about his own affairs he let a beggar go without aid, but reproaching himself with want of charity, he ran after the poor man, gave him an alms, and bound himself never to refuse assistance to one who asked it for the love of God. Thus his generosity, the kindness of his nature, the lovingness of his character, attracted all about him; and it was that amiability, that generosity, that unselfishness that rendered him so fit to become what the Almighty destined him a preacher of the Gospel to the poor and to the rich also; and it is thus that with the weakness of the world God confounds the strong—Francis was chivalrous too, and when duty called him to the field he was the first to face the danger. He put on armour when he was obliged by the exigencies of those wars which may be said to have been of constant recurrence in the times in which he lived. His patience, his endurance, his self-abnegation were tried and improved by the tests they were put to in those wars. In a war between the cities of Perugia and Assisi, he, with several others, was carried away a prisoner by the Perugians. For a whole year he remained a prisoner of war; but instead of succumbing to the trials he was compelled to endure, he bore them with alacrity and joy, and by his example and conversation imparted consolation to his companions in prison. And in those twelve months he had time to reflect, and reflexion brought with it a sense of worthlessness and emptiness of the vanities of life, of the fleeting nature of all mundane things; and it was during these twelve months that his heart, naturally good, benevolent, generous, ardent, became absorbed in love for God; and that his constant exclamation was "My God and my All my God and my All." In that exclamation and in those words which were ever on his lips, was comprised the philosophy of his life henceforward, the cause for which he strove, the end at which he arrived, the force and effect of the power which he was moved. "My God and my All, my God and my All," with those words which constituted the sum and substance of his wishes and aspirations, he drew souls to God, and with a devouring zeal for the glory of his creator, he sought to expand his kingdom on earth, and to bring all within the sphere of his seraphic influence. "My Lord and my God," "my Lord and my God,"—for ever and ever—"my Lord and my God." His object was to remove the vassal from the bondage he groined under; for at that period the lord of the soil, owned the vassal, and all that belonged to the vassal; the freedom of the vassal was not a fact because the vassal was in the hands of the lord, and he lived at the discretion of the lord's breath. When the lord went out to battle, the vassal got his arms from the lord, and was compelled to fight for his lord, no matter what was the nature of the quarrel. This was the state of society in those bitter and terrible days, all over Germany, and all over France, and Spain—indeed throughout Europe, with the exception, perhaps, of our own little island. England felt the pressure and presence of the same fatal influence, and the result of it, and from one end to the other of these countries and states and empires, the natural result flowed on, and there was war, perpetual war, unending war, and vassal went with lord, and lord cared nothing for vassal, except that vassal should do the lord's work in the field and at home—in war, in peace. Frederick I. of Germany laid waste the lands over which he ruled in these wars; but it was Frederick II, that laid the foundation of that terrible ambition which demanded that Germany should rule all over the European Continent; but Louis of France stood in the way of that ambition, smote those who would have perpetuated it for their ignoble purposes, and broke down the power of the German empire which threatened to become invincible. Then it was in those days that there was no observance of the law of God; then it was that infidelity became rampant, and the terrors of anarchy were let loose on society; then it was, as now it is, that men began to put forward hitherto unheard of theories, and frightful confusions, as if they were mad, and as if man was becoming a senseless animal, without reason, because on the brink of losing the knowledge of revelation and respect for the teachings of the ancient Church. Then it was that the bonds of society were breaking asunder, and that men began to ask themselves, and people began to cry out was the end of the world coming? Who was to mend this dreadful state of things, who was to reduce chaos to order, and to make men reflect that there was a God above, and that the ends of the earth are in His Omnipotent hands. The separation of the vassal from the lord became at length an absolute necessity. The rope of sand that held them together in a bond so long, was at length broken and frittered away. St. Francis preached—he preached in poverty, and with the marks of poverty about him—He divested himself of all things to follow God; and he brought all to God through the dignity of self sacrifice. He went among those who had known but little of God, and he preached the word of life to them, and taught them to look up and to have hope, and to see that they had an eternal destiny to fight for. He had those who went under his banners to fight the good fight, and his disciples increased every day. This man of God established order for the poor who were the objects of his solicitude. The bishops and the higher orders of the clergy were to some extent the allies of the aristocracy of the time. He preached poverty in the spirit of the God of poverty, and poverty preaching in the

hearing not only of the poor but of the great ones of the earth, was recognized in its dignity, and it won its way, and obtained the respect of all. In 1215, St. Francis and St. Dominic met together in Rome; and these two eminent servants of God, honored each other, had frequent spiritual conferences together, and cemented a close friendship between their orders, which they desired should be perpetual. With incredible pains Francis ran, over many towns and villages pointing all to divine love. The cities of Cortona, Arezzo, Pisa, Bologna, Yergoreta, Florence; and others, besought of him to found convents among them. In less than three years his order was multiplied to sixty monasteries. In 1212, he gave his habit to Saint Clare. He proceeded to the Sovereign Pontiff, to beseech him to grant a confirmation of his Order; but Pope Innocent III., to whom he went, and before whom he laid his humble petition, hesitated; he told him that he thought there were sufficient orders in the Church already, and that it needed no more. The Pope told him that there was a hierarchy, and a clergy, and orders that had spread all over the world, and he did not see why new orders should be established, and why he should confirm them. But Innocent III. was a great Pope; he was famous for many great actions, many learned letters, many pious tracts and deeds; and he approved of the Order of St. Francis and of the order of St. Dominic; and Pope Honorius III. confirmed the approbation of his most distinguished predecessor in the Papal chair, and granted the Bulls. And St. Francis went on from victory to victory achieving wonders among the poor, liberating them from serfdom, raising them to the dignity of freemen, giving them a knowledge of God, and hope in the future, inspiring every one with his words "my God and my All"—*Deus meus et omnia*—vindicating the supremacy of the Gospel of Christ everywhere. Francis did not comprehend the power which he exercised, the influence he possessed, the extraordinary strength of the grace with which Almighty God endowed him. He thought meanly of himself; but he never ceased doing good. No one thought less of himself than Francis. He was the lowest among the low in his own estimation. He obtained from Honorius III. an approbation of his missions; and in 1219 he set sail with Illuminatus of Beate and other companions from Ancona, and having touched at Cyprus landed at Acre or Ptolemais in Palestine. The Christian army in the sixth crusade lay at that time before Damietta in Egypt, and the Soldan of Damascus or Syria, led a numerous army to the assistance of Melindin, Soldan of Egypt or Babylon. St. Francis with brother Illuminatus hastened to the Christian army, and upon his arrival dissuaded them from giving the enemy battle, foretelling their defeat; but he was not heard, and the Christians were driven back to their trenches with the loss of three thousand men. Burning with zeal for the conversion of the Saracens, he desired to pass to their camp, fearing no dangers for Christ; he was seized by the scouts of the infidels, and brought before the Soldan, who remonstrated with him, and between him and whom there was a discussion on the subject that brought him to the camp. He was denied the crown of martyrdom, though he offered himself for it; and it is said that the Soldan, moved by his zeal, by his readiness to test his affection for the faith by his blood, dismissed him with a request that he would pray in order that he (the soldan) should be enlightened as to true faith, in which it is said he died. Yes, Francis made brothers of men who had been at war with each other. The very reverend preacher then in fervid language referred to the famous general chapter of the Order, called of the Mats, because of the poverty of the place, and which was held by St. Francis near Portuacuola ten years after the first institution of his order in 1219. No less than five thousand Friars met there, according to St. Bonaventure and four companions of St. Francis, and many remained at home who could not leave their convents. The Emperor of Germany was in terror lest his empire should become undermined by the progress of the Order of St. Francis; for thus early it was said to be impossible to lay a finger on a man in Germany that did not belong to the Third Order of St. Francis. The ambition that rules the hearts of some continental rulers is the same to-day as it was in the days of Barbarossa; and the same means are taken now to enforce the behests of chancellors and statesmen and rulers as in the hey day of the most cruel and avaricious tyrant that has ever fettered the rights of man, and sought to make nations his foot tools. But history repeats itself with an unerring certitude; and that which took place in the days of St. Francis in the annihilation of colossal power may take place in our own days, or in days when those who are old men now shall not be long in their graves when such events will occur as will startle the world. Having further with great force, effect, and persuasiveness dwelt on the character and characteristics of the Seraphic St. Francis, he stated that time was not left to him to shew how singularly favoured he was by God, that the stigmata, or marks of the five wounds, of our Saviour were miraculously imprinted on the hands, feet and side of St. Francis. He then referred in an eloquent peroration to the obligations which Ireland has been always under to the sons of St. Francis—those members of the Order who, in season and out of season, have always stood true to the cause of country and faith; and who, to-day, celebrate the well-nigh seven hundredth anniversary of the birth of their illustrious founder.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER ON THE WORSHIP OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 4th, at the evening devotions of the Church of the Guardian Angels, London, was crowded to overflowing. After solemn Vespers had been sung, his Grace the Archbishop preached on the text—"Behold all generations shall call me Blessed." These words, (said his Grace) were spoken in the mountain country of Judea some eighteen hundred years ago by an unknown and humble woman, on whom those who saw her cast their looks without one thought of her majesty, or of the dignity that God conferred on her—and these words are the prophecy which we fulfil to this very day. To-day is the festival of the Holy Rosary of the Blessed Mother of God. To-day we have called her Blessed to-day, throughout the whole Catholic Church in all lands, this has been a festival to the ever Blessed Virgin, in which her children have called her blessed, and have given thanks to Almighty God for the graces He bestowed upon her. She foretold that her name should be blessed for ever among all generations and through these eighteen hundred years this prophecy has been fulfilled, because every Christian child has been taught to say the "Hail Mary." Every year the Catholic Church has celebrated I know not how many festivals in her honour. Every time that the Christian man says his baptismal creed, he repeats her name—every time that the Holy Gospels are read in public or in private, the glory and blessedness of the Mother of Jesus are read about, and believed in—and, therefore, the prophecy is being fulfilled at this moment. I have chosen these words of the text, because we are keeping the festival of the Holy Rosary, and because I think it well, from time to time, to answer some of the many things that are said, all the year round, about the worship which Catholics pay to the Blessed Mother of God. Now, I know that many in this country—honest men, upright men, men of truth, who would not say a word if they did not believe it were perfectly honest and perfectly fair—are accustomed to say of the Catholic

Church: "It never could be a Catholic because of the worship of the Blessed Virgin; Catholics give too much honour—may, they take away from the honour which is due to God, and give it to the Blessed Virgin." Catholics put the Blessed Virgin in the place of her Son; Catholics give to the Blessed Virgin divine honour; Catholics are, therefore, idolaters—or, at least, as we are sometimes called, Maryolaters." Now, the latter word contains in it a great deal of insincerity, because it means that we pay divine honour to the Blessed Virgin. Well, now, what I propose to do is this: I propose to show what is the honour we pay, and that the honour paid is not a shade more than is her due; and I will prove that the honour is, not divine honour; and not only that we do not give her too much honour, but that we never did nor could give her the honour which God Himself has given her, and which her Divine Son is always giving her. I maintain that the honour, love, and veneration which Catholics pay to the Mother of our Divine Redeemer is a sign and a mark of the true disciple of Jesus Christ, and that no man—and no communion—and no Church—can be so called that does not give to her the love and veneration that we do. It is unnecessary to relate to our readers the plain and conclusive arguments made use of by his Grace, and which demonstrated so clearly the belief of Catholics in the worship due to Mary, suffice it to say that his reasoning was under three heads—Firstly, that love and veneration for the Blessed Virgin spring from the Christian Faith, and that no man could deny such love and veneration without departing from the Christian Faith; secondly, that such love and veneration spring from the love of God, and that those who love God must necessarily pay love and veneration to His Mother; thirdly, the worship of Catholics for the Blessed Virgin springs from the gift of piety, and that no pious soul could worship God without paying worship (though not divine worship which Catholics never gave to any one but God) to her whom God Himself has chosen, and so greatly honoured. And further, his Grace adduced the example of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as the pattern to imitate in paying love and veneration to the Blessed Virgin, and that we cannot follow His example or imitate the love of His Sacred Heart, unless we paid love and veneration to His Mother. People are shocked (said his Grace) at the word worship. This word is the old English name which expresses respect and veneration. This worship does not mean divine worship unless the world divine is put to rest. Divine worship is only paid to God by Catholics. But worship simply means respect; we call magistrates worshipful. In the marriage service it is said husbands give worship to the wives and wives to the husbands, which only means mutual respect. Next, after God, to whom do we owe respect, or worship, if not to His own Mother?

VERY REV. T. BURKE, O.P. ON FAITH AND THE NEW PHILOSOPHY.

The Limerick Reporter of the 6th ult., says:—We extract the following telling references to the infidel scientists of the day from the beautiful discourse delivered by the Great Dominican on laying the foundation of St. Michael's Hospital, Kingstown, on Thursday— "Faith is the Divine faculty of mind which enables a man, or a body of men, or a society of men to realize the Unseen, to realize God wherever He has declared Himself to be, even though the eye may not see nor the hand touch Him. The faculty of realizing the Unseen is faith; for the Apostle, inspired of God, tells us that faith is the argument—the intellectual conviction—of things that do not appear, but which really do exist. If that Thing be God, then the power of realizing God, of recognizing His Presence, of bowing down before Him, is called faith. And to that virtue or that power the Eternal God has promised the victory, and all over the world that victory shall be won. You have all heard—your Catholics—that our age is remarkable for one thing, namely, for a want of faith; that is to say, the power of realizing God under whatsoever veil or guise he chooses to cover Himself seem to be lost to the intelligences of our century outside the pale of the Church. This is true. A lamentable truth it is! Oh! how it has degraded man, how it has degraded human intelligence, and its high power of knowledge, and how it has degraded humanity itself to the very slime of the earth by having lost this faculty conferred upon it by its Maker. The greatest geniuses of our age have only to present themselves as they recently did in a celebrated town in the north of Ireland, and to state scientific conclusions, for the very enunciation of those conclusions and the principles deduced therefrom, to be received with applause—albeit they are not alone insults to the man of faith, but to him who retains one particle of respect for his humanity or origin. To this has the philosophy of this nineteenth century come—Man but a developed ape; God but a cloud of matter! Before these absurd and impious speculations the intelligences of our age are only too happy to bow down. Outside the Catholic Church the very men who deny the most sacred truths that have come to us from venerable antiquity, and been sealed with the martyrs' blood, and that have brought with them all the proofs—although these proofs may in part be human—of divine origin—the men who refuse their intellectual assent to these great truths bow down their intelligence and make an act of faith in the philosophy that degrades them, and in the speculative theology that is a negation of and an insult to Almighty God. But in the midst of all this confusion of intellect the Catholic Church stands to-day as she has stood for nigh two thousand years—calm, strong, energetic, and divine. With unflinching lips she says to the statesmen who persecute her—to the philosophers who deride her—to the people who rob her—and to the nations that rise up against her, "You may rail, you may storm around me, yet I must conquer all, because the conqueror of the world is Faith." Let us apply this to the ceremonial of to-day. Out of this faith of the Catholic Church arises the great fact that she alone can realize the grandeur of God and the dignity of man. She realized the grandeur of God inasmuch as each of His attributes forms the burden of her prayers, and His glory is unceasingly proclaimed by her; she realizes the dignity of man, because in Him by her Divine Faith she recognises the image of God."

"RELIGIOUS" ROBBERS.

It is only after we have felled the tree to the earth that we can tell whether the timber is sound, or rotten to the very core. The Irish Church, or rather the Church of "the English plantation" in Ireland, has now been disestablished nearly four years; she has been cut down, as a tree useless because occupying unnecessary ground; and the time has arrived when we may prudently examine the wood, and see if it be good for anything, or mere rottenness unfit for ought but the fire. At this juncture "A Layman of the Irish Church" comes to our aid, and in a letter appearing in the Times of last Tuesday, gives us some very valuable, if very strange, information towards guiding our judgment. That his statements will be denied—indeed have been, to a certain extent—there can be no doubt; but as the leading journal says in an article on the subject, "if it be half or a quarter true, then we submit that even in Irish history, it is a dark and disagreeable chapter." Very dark, and very disagreeable no doubt, but we must, at the outset, repudiate the transactions recorded as portions of Irish history proper, and relegate them to the annals of the English in Ireland—a very different thing. Having made that correction, we can proceed to examine the "Layman's" letter, and see what he has to say about a Protestant sect which should never have been established in a Church

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

in a country essentially Catholic. We are told in the Holy Scriptures that the good shepherd stays to guard his flock, but that the hireling flies because he is a hireling, and according to the "Layman," the Irish parsons are not only hirelings but dishonest hirelings. He says that when disestablishment became certain, 100,000 Protestants, many of them mere youths, were ordained so that they might participate in the coming plunder, and that having in due course so participated, they pocketed their money, went off to England to fill the thinned ranks of parsondom there, and have in consequence left the Irish Church almost destitute of clergymen. The process, he tells us, is familiarly known in Ireland as "commuting, compounding, and cutting"—that is to say, their incomes were guaranteed at a certain rate, then they were allowed to capitalize such incomes into a lump sum of money—generally in four figures, as the Times has it—and having put that in their pockets they "cut" off across the Channel, and took up other curacies, incumbencies, and places of profit in the Church of England, leaving the Establishment they had gambled with, the congregations (such as they are) they had undertaken to teach and minister to, and the country they had plundered, to take care of themselves. We do not hesitate to say that a more utterly abominable proceeding has never before disgraced the annals of any religious body, nor do we think there is any Church in the world, save and except the Protestant one, where such outrageous swindling could have taken place. "My House shall be called the House of Prayer," but you have made it a den of thieves," said our Lord when He cleared the Temple, and never, since He uttered those words, have they received such a complete fulfilment as in the case under consideration. Nor do we write so strongly because we are Catholics, and these recreant "pastors" are Protestants. The article in the Times is full of withering sarcasm on the whole disgusting business, and we are glad to notice that even the most strenuous supporters of Protestantism in this country denounce the deed in the most unmeasured terms. The Times says, that "all or most of this company of new preachers, whether 700 or 150, so suddenly and conveniently awakened to a Divine call, have commuted, compounded, and cut as expeditiously as they were ordained and licensed, and are already seeking fresh homes and pastures new in this country," and it does not hesitate to describe the deed as "a huge robbery." We cannot forbear—so that the case may stand forth in its full hideousness—from quoting from our contemporary, and, indeed, if the exigencies of space permit—we would gladly reprint the whole article.—"For centuries immense fortunes have been made, families have been founded, castles and palaces built, power acquired, and titles accumulated out of Irish pluralities, caputal endowments, and Episcopal revenues. It has been the best of trades, the most profitable of speculations—a hundred times better than vulgar shopkeeping or laborious agriculture. It was the harvest without the sweat of the brow, and the incoming with scarcely the trouble of adding it up. If a Layman speaks the truth, the ruling passion has been strong in death, and the Irish Church, at her last gasp, has been clutching at wealth to be spent far away."

Now from this there is a moral to be drawn, and if it is bitter and most severe on Protestantism, that form of religion has nothing but itself to blame.—We are not concerned now to dilate on the gigantic plunder this Protestant Establishment has wrung—by fire and sword and wholesale bloodshed and torture—out of the Irish people: volumes could be written on that branch of the subject, and yet not describe the whole truth: but we will ask this simple question: Is it not fair from the foul rottenness of Protestantism in Ireland now displayed for the horror and disgust of mankind, to infer that Protestantism in England is equally corrupt, equally decomposed, and equally filthy? Men profess to wonder and stand amazed that intelligent Christians are passing wholesale into the ranks of Catholicity—should it not rather be matter of surprise, that any sensible and conscientious man stays with a so-called Church whose deeds are those of the extortioner and swindler, and whose "houses of prayer" are, indeed (so far as their attendant ministers go), but "dens of thieves."—Liverpool Catholic Times.

THE HOME OF THE BISHOP OF SALFORD.

We, Catholic Times, condense the following interesting account of Courtfield, the home of his Lordship the Bishop of Salford, from that excellent little magazine, Catholic Progress:—The universal falling away from the Faith which followed upon the Reformation, and the unceasing persecutions which came in its train, serves, however, to render all the more glorious the fortitude of those—alas! how few their number—who, by their heroic courage, regardless of life and fortune, preserved their religion steadfastly through all the fierce storms by which it was assailed. English Catholics, nay, English Protestants, are proud of the "old English Catholic families," whose religion is inherited unbrokenly with their names. Such an inheritance in this day should be regarded—indeed it is, we are happy to think, by many—with more pride than the oldest patent of nobility. If a man may be justly proud of the doughty services by which his ancestors won, in the open field, the favour of king and country, how much more may a man pride himself on the persecutions nobly borne by his forefathers, at the hands of king and countrymen, for conscience sake—for God and the Faith! It is a title of nobility beyond any that this world can give; and fortunate are they who can lay claim to such a distinction. One such family has been brought to our minds by the perusal of a book, published in 1801, and entitled An Historical Tour in Monmouthshire, by the Rev. William Cox. In an excursion down the Wye—the most beautiful of English rivers—the author disembarks in the parish of Welsh Bicknor, and walks to Courtfield a seat belonging to the family of the Vaughans, of which he proceeds to give some very interesting historical particulars. The estate had been the property for ages of the Montagues (or Montague) family, and Henry V., who was born in Monmouth, is said to have been nursed here when a child by the Countess of Salisbury; a report which is fortified by many traditions and antiquaries belonging to the neighbourhood. The last of the Montagues who held Courtfield seems to have been Margaret, daughter of the Duke of Clarence, and wife of Richard Pole, from whom the great Cardinal was descended. This unfortunate lady, after witnessing the attainder and execution of her brother, the Earl of Warwick, and of her son Henry, Lord Montague, was herself beheaded in 1641. For a short period following this event, the history of Courtfield is involved in obscurity, but in the reign of Elizabeth, John Vaughan, of Cliford Park, county of Hereford, was Lord of Welsh Bicknor, and from that time Courtfield has remained in the family to which it still belongs. But as it is not our intention to devote a special article to an account of this ancient and distinguished family, so famous for its unflinching attachment to the Catholic Faith through all the bitter times of persecution, we will here content ourselves by referring our readers, who are curious on the subject, to Burke's Dictionary of Landed Gentry, vol. ii, p. 1471, where they will find most of the information they need. Our present purpose concerns an incident in the history of Courtfield itself, by which, in the troubles of the seventeenth century, it will, high met its destruction. This period was, as every one knows, one of bitter trial for Catholics, particularly for those whose means and position marked them out as a prey worthy of being hunted down. As Dr. O'Leary, in his Collectanea, well observes, "Whatever advantage is said to have accrued to the cause of civil and religious liberty, from the Revolution of 1688, most certainly it brought not-

ing but persecution and despotic oppression to the homes and persons and property of the Catholic body." The double land tax, the £100 reward for the discovery of a priest, the incapacity of purchasing land, the prohibition of keeping school and educating their own children, and of the keeping of a single horse above £5 value, were a few of the bitter fruits which the Dutch Deliverer bestowed on his Catholic subjects." The offer of rewards for such purposes, of course, did not fall of its effect upon the lawless rabble and needy soldiery; and there is no need to dwell here upon the popularity and favour in which "priest-hunting" and its allied practices were held by those classes. Courtfield and its owners were destined to an experience of the pleasures of such a quest. Like most other distinguished families, the Vaughans had a chaplain Father Richardson, of the Society of Jesus in their house. This fact, of course, did not escape the knowledge of those whom it concerned. So in the beginning of the year 1689, Father Richardson was compelled to betake himself for safety to the woods, where, exposed to all the severity of the winter season, he lay hidden for ten days. Pursued by a furious mob, who searched the woods and places of concealment around, he was more than once obliged to hide himself in the tree tops to elude the diligence of the pursuivants whom he finally, though not without the greatest difficulty and many perilous shifts, contrived to escape. In the midst of his troubles he found a brave and intrepid helper in the noble-hearted lady of Courtfield, Agatha, second wife of Mr. Richard Vaughan. Afraid to confide the secret of the Father's hiding place to any of her servants, although they were Catholics, the lady, trusting herself to the Divine care, would courageously set out in the dead of the night through the intricacies of the woods, besetas they were by the military and the mob, to supply him with the necessities of life. His retreat being at length deemed insecure, and himself reduced to great suffering by continued exposure to the severity of the cold, Father Richardson took refuge in a diseased limekiln, where he remained concealed for seven weeks; during the whole of which time, to the permanent injury of his eyesight, he had no other light for the purpose of prayer or study than that afforded by the rays of a wretched candle. Whilst the chaplain was being hunted in the woods, Courtfield was not forgotten, for Mr. Vaughan, being a staunch Catholic, was a marked man. A certain parson of the neighbourhood, availing himself of that licence freely accorded by the laws to harry and despoil his Catholic neighbours, collected together a rabble of the lowest class, and setting himself on horseback at their head, proceeded to attack and plunder the mansion. Forcing the doors, they invaded the whole house, carefully searching every room, closet, and recess, in the hope of finding the hated priest; and the altar furniture, which was very valuable, was seized and carried off triumphantly. After the lapse of a few days the valiant parson once more returned to the attack with his brave troop; this time not merely to plunder, but with the intention of razing the house to the ground; for which purpose he had abundantly armed his followers with mattocks and such like necessary implements. Fortunately, however, a change for the better was setting in in the temper of the country; and news of the disturbance having reached a neighbouring garrison, a detachment of troops was despatched to the scene, and arrived in time to disperse the mob and frustrate the parson's design. Thus Courtfield was saved to its intrepid owners, and the popular fury subsiding, Father Richardson returned to the peaceable performance of his accustomed duties.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

PRESENTATION TO THE BISHOP OF CORK.—There was an interesting gathering in Cork on Saturday, 10th ult., at which the Mayor of that city, Mr. Murphy, M.P., Mr. McCarthy, M.P., and a number of other influential gentlemen were present. The occasion was the presentation of an address and testimonial to the Catholic Bishop of Cork, on his lordship having reached the twenty-fifth year of his episcopate. The substantial portion of the tribute was £1,200, which had been subscribed by the laity without solicitation. The bishop replied to the address in feeling and appropriate terms.

CONSECRATION OF A NEW CHURCH.—The New Catholic Church of St. Mary Magdalen, lately erected at Monaleen, about two miles from Limerick, was solemnly consecrated on Sunday, 11th ult., by the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, Lord Bishop of Limerick.—The Very Rev. Dean O'Brien, V.G., Newcastle West, preached the dedication sermon, and the religious proceedings in connection with the ceremony of consecration were of a very impressive character.

DEDICATION.—On Sunday, the 12th ult., the dedication of a magnificent set of stations of the cross, the joint gift of Mr. and Mrs. Morrissey, Irishtown, took place in St. Canice's Roman Catholic Church, Kilkenny. At High Mass the dedicatory sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Moore, S.J., and in the evening at vespers a suitable sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Murphy, Professor of Theology, Carlow College. Large congregations attended on each occasion.

CONFIRMATION IN DRUGEDA.—His Grace Dr. McGettigan, the Catholic Primate, held confirmation here on Monday, 12th ult., assisted by several local clergymen and a number of the clergy of the surrounding districts of the diocese.

SACRILEGE.—There has been a singular case of sacrilege at Finglas Cemetery, and as outrageous as singular. On Friday, 9th ult., a young lady was buried in a family vault. Prompted by motives of plunder, some thieves, on the following night, broke open the coffin, and left the body exposed in a condition most distressing to surviving relatives.

HOME RULE IN LIMERICK.—The members of the Limerick and Clare Farmers' Club held a special meeting in committee on Saturday evening, 10th ult., in connection with the forthcoming county demonstration in favor of Home Rule. All the arrangements were reported to be progressing satisfactorily, and everything went to show that the meeting would be an eminently successful one.—Owing to its not yet being ascertained when Messrs. Butt, M.P., and O'Shaughnessy, M.P., will address the constituency, the date of the city meeting has not yet been fixed.

DISTRIBUTION IN WEXFORD.—At the usual meeting of the board of guardians of this union, held in the boardroom on Saturday, 10th ult., a great many applicants for outdoor and indoor relief were heard, several of the applicants were women whose husbands had deserted them, or were obliged to do so for want of work. The board, as a general rule, offered the house to those persons, or directed the relieving officer to relieve them in kind.

WRECK ON THE COAST OF DONEGAL.—During the recent storm of wind and rain, felt with more than ordinary severity along the Donegal coast, the brig, Christian, of Sligo, lying at anchor for shelter in Culladuff Bay, snapped her cables, then sprang a leak, and soon became a total wreck. The master, Capt. Bruen, finding the efforts of his crew unavailing, abandoned the brig, and succeeded in reaching the shore at midnight much exhausted. The vessel drifted to the rocks at Glengad Head, and became a total wreck.

THE ENGLISH PRESS ON FATHER KAVANAGH'S WORK.—"The Insurance of '98."—Public Opinion of October 3rd, says:—"The Rev. P. F. Kavanagh's spirited History of the Insurance of '98" (McLashan and Gill) reads like a romance, so picturesquely and so passionately does he describe the absorbing incidents that marked that stirring time in Ireland's history. He may be well congratulated upon his compilation. The amount of blood shed was some-

thing awful, and the writer incontestably proves that the greatest cruelties were inflicted by rather than on the Orange men, as so many prejudicial historians try to show. Mr. Kavanagh's history is well worth perusal, and the lessons it teaches should be taken to heart by politicians."

THE ROUND TOWER OF KILDARE.—A safe and easy mode of ascent to the summit of this tower has just been completed, and is now open to the public at a nominal charge. Mr. Keane, M.R.I.A., who has written a very interesting work on the ancient architecture of Ireland, and devoted much time and research to the investigation of the origin and purpose of these mysterious structures which are peculiar to Ireland, ascribes their erection to a period so far back as a thousand years B.C., thus making them coeval with the Pyramids. However this may be, there is no question that their erection dates from pre-historic times. The tower at Kildare is one of the loftiest and most perfect in Ireland. The conical roof is gone, and has been replaced by an embattled parapet of more recent date. This is, no doubt an architectural defect; still it is, in a great measure, compensated for by the wide and magnificent view obtainable from the open summit, which will repay a visit. As the subscriptions received up to the present have come considerably short of the expenditure incurred, further subscriptions are requested, and will be received with thanks, by Rev. R. Eaton, Kildare Rectory, who has made himself responsible for the deficiency.—Limerick Reporter.

The London Correspondent of the Freeman writes:—It will be in the recollection of many of our readers that during the late Session of Parliament the Chevalier O'Clery moved in the house with a view to obtaining English recognition of the Carlists as belligerents. Recent events have placed the English Government in a directly opposite position, but bearing in mind the action of the hon. member for Wexford, it will be interesting, at least to the electors of the county, to see the letter which that gentleman received a short time since from Don Carlos. The following is a translation of the communication which I take from the Lyons Journal La Democratie:—"Monsieur Le Chevalier—His Majesty the King, my master, has observed with pleasure the question which you were good enough to put to the Government in the House of Commons, and commissions me to thank you in his name for your generous and interesting zeal in behalf of his cause.—It is a source of congratulation to me to acquaint you with the friendly sentiments my Sovereign entertains for you. He counts still further on your efforts in the Parliament of England to resist the unjustifiable influences which, under the pretence of intervention in Spain, would undermine every principle of equity, and precipitate Europe into a social crisis. Accept, Monsieur Le Chevalier, the assurance of my sincere regard and most distinguished consideration. On the part of the King, ROSMAY DE MARTINEZ VITALIST, General and Secretary of State. Le Chevalier O'Clery, Depute du Comte de Wexford, Ireland." The hon. member's reply is appended to the letter in the paper mentioned, and the Chevalier refers to the spirit of religion and patriotism which animate the Irish people, and, while expressing an earnest hope of the success of the Carlist cause, promises his continued zeal on behalf of the King.

Mr. Smyth, in a letter to Canon Ivers, denies the charge of inconsistency brought against him in consequence of the antagonistic attitude he has taken up towards the Federal movement. He is now, he says, what he was twenty-seven years ago—a simple Repealer. He adhered to the Federal movement as long as a hope was left that it might become a National movement, but when that hope perished, and he became convinced that the progress of the movement was perilous to the nationality and the religion to which he belonged, he withdrew from a position he had occupied only under protest, and fell back on the old cause of Ireland as interpreted by O'Connell. In answer to the above, Canon Ivers says Mr. Smyth is charged with inconsistency as a pledged Home Ruler, in having identified himself with the cause till it came before Parliament, and then in having abandoned his confederates, and afterwards attacked what he undertook to defend. There was not a word as to his inconsistency as a Repealer. In reference to the expression that he adhered to this movement as long as he hoped it might become a national movement, the Canon says that the hour that marked the close of the last general election registered the fact that Home Rule was no longer a movement but the solemn judgment of the Irish nation. In conclusion, referring to the charge that Home Rule was fraught with peril to the religion to which they belonged, the Canon refers to the venerable Prelates who had joined the movement, more especially the late Bishop of Cloyne, and the present Bishop of Ross, Dr. O'Hara.—Cork Herald.

The returns for the county and city of Londonderry form the latest issue of the Census of Ireland for 1871. There were in that year, of 512,835 acres of land in the county, 198,887 under tillage, 228,186 under pasture, and 82,279 waste. The extent of water in the county covers only 9,480 acres. The population was 173,906, that total showing a decline from 222,174 in 1841. The population of Londonderry City in 1871 was 25,242, the other chief towns of the county numbering 6,082 inhabitants in Coleraine and 2,762 in Newtownlimavady. Under the head of religious professions of the people we find 77,357 of the population returned as Catholics, 58,779 Presbyterians, 32,079 Protestant Episcopalians, 957 Methodists, all other denominations being credited, at 4,783. Among the variety of sects existing under the general head, 4 figure as of "no profession," there are 8 "original Seceders," 101 "Protestants," 4 "Protestants (non-sectarian)," 1 "Arian," 1 "Christian Israelite," 1 "Free Thinker," and 1 member of "The New Jerusalem Church." But these persuasions do not exhaust the total number of the professions which make up the "denominations," for, on reckoning they amount to no less than thirty.

Religions from which to choose  
A creed and a way to Heaven.

Taking round numbers, 34 per cent. of the Catholic population are returned as illiterate, 17 per cent. Protestant Episcopalians, 10 per cent. Presbyterians, and 5 per cent. of the Methodist population being returned of the same category. The emigration from the county and city in 1870 lessened its population by 2,176, which was in excess of the exodus of any year since 1866, when it reached 2,300, and farther back to 1859, when it stood at the same total.—Dublin Freeman.

TAKING FORTHLE PERSSESSION.—EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS.—Last evening an occurrence took place in the neighbourhood of the docks which was very near resulting in fatal consequences. A party of about 30 or 40 men under Mr. Cox, C.E., proceeded to the new corn stores now nearly completed at the docks, for the Messrs Bannatyne by Messrs McCarthy and Guerin, Builders, and demanded possession of the building. Possession, it is said, was refused in a strong and resolute manner. The Bannatyne party undeterred by the warning laid siege to the building, and a fight of an alarming character ensued. Two men in the store used every available weapon that came to their hands, while their opponents had sticks and one of them a pickaxe. Stones were freely used, and after a terrible melee, an entrance was effected.

Conetable Tracy with some men from the dock station soon arrived and restored order although the combatants were in a very excited state. Several of the men received cuts and one of Messrs Bannatyne's party named Byrne received a fracture of the skull. Last night the stores were in charge of the men belonging to Messrs Bannatyne and two watchmen belonging to Messrs McCarthy and Guerin. The cause

of the dispute is not clearly known. Summonses have been issued this evening.—Limerick Reporter, Oct. 13.

DULLNESS OF TRADE IN THE NORTH.—The powerloom weaving factory in Lurgan, owned by James Malcolm, Esq., has been placed on half time in consequence of depression in trade.

At a recent meeting of the Limerick and Clare Farmers' Club the all-important question of Irish land tenure was alluded to. The chairman—Mr. Matthew O'Flaherty—said that the improvement of the Land Act and the securing of a better one were matters of such great importance that it was the duty of the club to impress upon the representatives of the county the duty of impressing on the Government the necessity of satisfying the reasonable demands of the Irish people in this connection. The speaker added that the fatal defect in the Act was that it did not give any facility or chance for obtaining the two great boons for which they sought—namely, a fair adjustment of rent, and fixity of tenure. We need scarcely say that in speaking these words the chairman formulated the demand of the people of Ireland. "Fair adjustment of rent and fixity of tenure" is the only basis on which a final settlement of the land question can be arrived at, and any measure which falls short of securing both these principles leaves the question an unopened one. Several other speakers addressed the club in a similar sense, and, in a word, tenantry received that full and earnest discussion which so all-important a question deserves. We earnestly trust that at an early date a formal parliamentary agitation for the extension of the Land Act in the direction we have indicated above should be set on foot. Even if immediate fruit may not arise from the agitation, it is right and necessary that the English people and the English Parliament should be reminded that Ireland does not regard the Land Act as in any sense a finality, and that that measure fell far short of our legitimate necessities and demands. At the meeting of the Club the following resolution, having reference to another matter of interest, was adopted. It set forth:—"Resolved—That the Club is of opinion that the members for the county ought to meet their constituents and give an explanation of their Parliamentary conduct in relation to the Land Question." The proposer of the resolution took care to remark that he believed that the conduct of Mr. Synan and Mr. O'Sullivan was up "to the extreme mark of honesty and good purpose." Remarks similar in their tenor fell from other gentlemen, and the resolution quoted above is not to be understood as in any sense a vote of censure on the honorable gentlemen in question, but merely as a general expression of opinion that Irish M.P.'s ought more frequently than at present in the custom meet their constituents and give an account of their stewardship. The principle thus advanced has our most entire concurrence. It has long prevailed in England with the best results. Its non-use in Ireland is attributable to the miserably low condition of political morality which up to a recent period prevailed amongst us. Too many of us can remember the time when M.P.'s on going into Parliament habitually trampled on and violated the principles of the hustings. Public life in Ireland is now pure, and the frequent intercourse of M.P.'s and constituencies is most desirable.—Freeman.

SUDDEN DEATH OF JOHN LEAHY, ESQ., Q.C., CHAIRMAN OF THE COUNTY AND CITY OF LIMERICK.—We regret to record the lamentably sudden death of the above gentleman at his lodgings at the house of Mr. Roche in Newcastle West, about the hour of 10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Leahy who appeared in his usual good health yesterday, complained before dinner hour last evening to Mr. Roche, that he had got a pain in the throat which came on him quite unexpectedly and with somewhat of force and violence. Mr. Roche suggested that he should take a little brandy and water, which would mitigate, if not do away with the pain. Mr. Leahy took the remedy, and felt so far relieved that he dined, and seemed to enjoy good health until he retired to his room for the night. He seems to have slept well; but at an early hour this morning, he complained of a very severe pain about the breast and in the region of the throat; and some of the local medical men of Newcastle West were sent for and were in immediate attendance. They administered such palliatives as the circumstances of the case warranted; and such was the relief which Mr. Leahy experienced that he said he felt quite well, and he was actually preparing to go on to Rathkeale to open the Quarter Sessions for that district this day when he was suddenly struck down, and his death was almost immediate. The doctors state that disease of the heart was the proximate cause of death.—Limerick Reporter Oct. 13.

THE COERCION ACT IN CAVAN.—We (Anglo Celt) have just learned that at the meeting of magistrates of certain districts in the southern portion of this county, convened in accordance with directions from the Government by Lord Lisgar a few days ago they have come to the extraordinary conclusion that it is still necessary to continue the application of the Coercion Acts to the districts proclaimed in this county under its provisions. In a letter on this subject, which appeared in Friday's Freeman, Mr. Charles J. Fay, M.P., says:—"I consider this a startling decision. These oppressive laws were intended for the suppression of agrarian and party outrages. Now, for the last fifteen years there has not been even the most trifling agrarian outrage committed in the county, and the most recent crime of that nature was followed by the summary conviction and execution of the parties implicated, and this was previous to the existence of most, if not all, of the Coercion Acts. And as for party outrages, it is many years ago since the last occurred—the murder by persons, believed to be Orangemen, of a man returning from a tenant's meeting. This was, however, I am proud to say, for the character of all denominations, an exceptional crime in the later history of the county, and, in one way, instanced the peaceable and forgiving character of the people against whom these coercion laws are supposed to be specially directed, for, though the Catholics are an overwhelming majority, no retaliation was ever even attempted by them, notwithstanding the fact that a late return that the County Cavan does not cost the State one farthing for extra police. Now I, in my popular representative capacity as senior member for the county of Cavan, would ask Lord Lisgar, in his Imperial representative capacity as Lord-Lieutenant of the county, to explain to the public what reason he and his consulting magistrates have to offer for condemning the peaceable and law-abiding people of our county to a continued suspension or the Habeas Corpus Act, and the virtual deprivation of their rights as freemen?" Lord Lisgar when Governor-General of Home-ruled Canada and Governor-in-Chief of New South Wales, was a wise, generous, and kindly ruler. Have the miasmatic vapours of the impotent Orangemen of Cavan blighted his lordship's exotic liberality?

EDUCATION.—It is stated that Mr. Butt, M.P., is engaged in the preparation of a tract on Irish education, which will contain proposals for the settlement of the questions relating to public education both in the University and in the schools supported by the National Board.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CATHOLICS IN ENGLAND.—"With reference to the conversion to Catholicism of the Marquis of Ripon, it is curious," says the "Unita Cattolica" of Rome "to compare the progress of that faith in Great Britain for the last hundred years. In England and Scotland there were counted, in 1765, 80,000 Catholics, in 1821, 500,000; in 1842, 2,500,000; and in 1845, 3,380,000. England now numbers 1,895 priests, 1453 churches, 86 monasteries for men, 288 convents

for women, and 1,260 Catholic schools. England, Scotland, and Wales are divided into 20 dioceses. The House of Lords contains not less than 33 Catholic members, the House of Commons 37, and the Queen's Privy Council 6. Amongst the baronets here are 77 of that creed."

IN A BORROWED LIVERY.—A very funny story, aimed at those clergy of the High Church persuasion who make their dress a part of their religion, is told as follows in a letter from London: "The other day the Catholic Bishop of Nottingham, being in London walked, in the cool of the evening in Kensington Gardens, in company with a friend of his, an officer in the army. They met a priest—to all appearances a Roman priest—who had a woman on his arm, who had her hand in his, and who was making fast and furious love to her. The face of the Bishop flushed red; he passed on; but instantly turned back, and overtaking the priest, begged permission to speak to him. 'May I ask, sir,' said he, 'if you are a priest?' 'Yes.' 'And may I ask under the jurisdiction of what bishop are you?' 'Before I answer that question, said the priest, 'I should like to know to whom I am talking.' 'I am the Bishop of Nottingham,' said his Lordship. 'But we have no such bishop in the English Church,' replied the priest. 'Oh!' exclaimed the Bishop, 'then you belong to the English Church; I am delighted to hear it, and I beg your pardon with all my life; but I do wish that you would not walk about with our uniform!'"

CRIMINAL SENTENCES BY COLONIAL COURTS.—A short but important Act was passed in the recent Session to regulate the sentences imposed by Colonial Courts where jurisdiction to try is conferred by Imperial Acts. The statute was necessitated by certain appeals heard before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. The term "colony" is not to include any places within the United Kingdom, but such territories as may for the time being be vested in Her Majesty, and subject to local governments and for the purposes of the Act all plantations, territories, and settlements under a central Legislature are to be deemed to be one colony under the same local Government. When a person is tried in a Colonial Court for any crime committed on the high seas or elsewhere out of the territorial limits of such colony and of the local jurisdiction of such Court, or if committed within such local jurisdiction made punishable, such person upon conviction is to be liable to such punishment as if the offence was committed in the colony. If a crime or offence is not punishable by the law of the colony, then the punishment is to correspond to the punishment which would have been inflicted in England.—Times.

DISLOYALTY IN BIRMINGHAM.—On Tuesday evening a public meeting of burghers was held to protest against the illegal use of public money in illumination at the forthcoming Royal visit. A resolution was passed to this effect, which also requested the Town Council to reconsider the decision to pay for these illuminations out of the rates, and a requisition to the Mayor to convene a towns meeting on the subject. The Mayor was said to be trying to get a handle to his name. The Prince was termed a perfect natural. The meeting ended in a row.

EXECUTION FOR WIFE MURDER.—John Walter Coppen was hanged on Tuesday morning for the murder of his wife in London. He exhibited great fortitude while being plied, and walked firmly to the scaffold. Marwood was the executioner, and used a very long rope. The criminal, being a heavy man, died almost immediately. From the first Coppen never hoped to be reprieved.

UNITED STATES.

The ceremony of blessing the corner-stone of the new French Catholic church in Woonsocket, R. I., last Sunday afternoon, was witnessed by 8,000 to 10,000 people. An address was delivered by Rev. M. Villeneuve, of Montreal.

A ROMANCE OF RESTITUTION.—In the summer of 1869 Mr. E. Morris, who now resides at No. 83 Grand street, but who then was in the business of manufacturing cigars at No. 95 Third avenue, lost \$700 in bills between Vesey street and the old Herald building. Mr. Morris advertised his loss in the Herald, but heard nothing concerning it, and, as several years had elapsed, the whole matter dropped from his mind. The loss was specially hard on him at the time, as the business at which he was engaged turned out to be very unprofitable, and as troubles do not come singly, but in battalions, so it turned out in this case, as this latter loss compelled him to abandon a business which only threatened him with ruin. Some two weeks ago a stranger called on him, and after making enquiries as to how and when he lost the money and the denomination of the bills, asked him to advertise in the "personal" column of the Herald, and if nothing came of it he would be refunded the cost of advertising. He accordingly advertised in the "Personals" next day, but it was considered by Mr. Morris' friends as only a cruel joke, and the thought of any of the money being returned was laughed at; and when one considers the corruption and dishonesty in public life, coupled with defalcations and theft of funds in private life, it is not singular that the sincerity of the stranger found few believers. But on Tuesday last a young Catholic clergyman called on the unfortunate loser and after being satisfied that he had found the rightful owner of the missing money, handed him \$500 in bills, with the assurance that the balance would be returned with interest in a little while. The above are the facts, but what a lesson they do teach! Here is a young priest, whose mission as a saviour of souls has only just commenced, acting as the medium for the restitution of property to its owner. How blest was the errand that Tuesday morning, and with what courage it must have inspired him to go and persevere in the good work of his ministry.—N. Y. Herald.

INDIAN NEWS.—New York, Oct. 28.—The World's Fort Dodge special says a party of buffalo hunters just arrived there, had a severe fight with Indians at Halidora Creek, forty miles west of Camp Supply, Indian territory, on the 21st inst. Four of their number were first attacked by fifteen Indians but beat them off, losing, however, one horse killed.—Subsequently they joined their comrades, sixteen in number, followed the Indian trail and came upon their camp, killing one and capturing sixteen ponies. The Indians fled in great haste, abandoning their provisions, &c. News from Gen. Miles is satisfactory. The Indians are broken up and are being rapidly pursued. Their early surrender seems to be assured by the vigorous blows of Gen. Miles, and their recent defeat by Col. Buell.

LIBERTY, EQUALITY AND FRATERNITY.—The Central Church Committee of 50 Republicans (colored) have issued an address stating that they constitute nine-tenths of the Republicans of the State, and ask equal distinction of public patronage; and demand that colored men shall be consulted upon all questions involving the interest which they represent and the welfare of the people of the State. They do not propose to be blindly led as they have been in the past.

PICKED UP AT SEA.—The brig "Sophema," from Liverpool for Baltimore, picked up from a raft five persons belonging to the steamship "Mary," which foundered while on a voyage from Glasgow to Trinidad. The "Sophema" transferred them to the barque "Egyptian," which vessel landed them at Baltimore. It is probable that, with the exception of the five persons above mentioned, and the two landed at Baltimore by the steamship "Horse Guard," all those who were on the "Mary," including the Captain, are lost.

A lady physician in Utica has a practice amounting to \$4,000 per annum.



denieth Him that sent Me." "He that believeth not shall be condemned." "He that is not with Me is against Me, and he that gathereth not with Me scattereth." Hence the Apostle Paul calls such men perverted and condemned by their own judgment: and the chief of the Apostles calls them lying teachers, who introduce sects of perdition, and deny the Lord, bringing on themselves swift perdition.

The second of the italicized passages seems to us absolutely conclusive of the fact, that Pius IX. does not teach the Church's exclusive privileges in any such sense as to deny the salvability of individual non-Catholics. The condition assigned by him for such salvability is three-fold: (1.) That their ignorance of Catholicism is invincible. (2.) That they sedulously keep the natural law and its precepts engraven by God on the hearts of all. (3.) That they are prepared to obey God; or, in other words, that they are prepared to embrace the truth so soon as they may have means of knowing it. And it will be further observed that he speaks of all this as the one recognized and established doctrine: "it is well known," he says, "both to us and you."

We will next quote the earlier declaration (Alloc. Singulari quadam, 9 Decembris, 1854), which has, indeed, the more express authority in the matter, as containing in words the precise censure repeated in the Syllabus:—

"We know, not without grief, that another and no less deadly error has occupied some parts of the Catholic world, and has seated itself in the minds of many Catholics, who think that good hopes should be entertained concerning the eternal salvation of all those who in no respect (nequaquam) live (versantur) in the true Church of Christ. They are often, therefore, accustomed to inquire what will after death be the lot and condition of those who have not been united (addicti) to the Catholic faith; and, adding the emptiest reasons, they give an answer which may support this evil opinion. God forbid, Venerable Brethren, that we should dare to limit the Divine mercy, which is infinite! God forbid that we would wish to scrutinize God's hidden counsels and judgments, which are a vast abyss, and which cannot be penetrated by human thought! But, according to the duty of our Apostolic office, we would have your Episcopal solicitude and watchfulness aroused, in order that, as far as you can strive, you would expel from men's minds that opinion equally impious and fatal, that in every religion can be found the way of eternal salvation. \* \* \* For it is to be held as of faith that externally to the Apostolic Roman Church no one can be saved; that this is the one ark of salvation; that he who enters not this will perish in the flood; yet it is but equally to be accounted as certain that those who labor under ignorance of the true religion, if that ignorance be invincible, are implicated in no sin for this before the eyes of God.—Now, truly, who would arrogate to himself so much as that he can mark out the limits of such ignorance according to the variety of peoples, regions, understandings, and other things so many?"

The doctrine of this Allocution is evidently, as far as it goes, in complete harmony with that of the later Encyclical already considered. The Pope's teaching is this:—It is certain, as a matter of doctrine, that a man who is really in invincible ignorance of Catholicism will not be punished for disbelieving it (says the Allocution), and may obtain eternal salvation (adds the Encyclical). Nor, again, can any one on earth "mark out the limits of such ignorance," or say how widely it may, or may not extend. This doctrine is certainly not inconsistent with the Catholic dogma, that the Church is the one ark of salvation, and that all who die externally to her will perish eternally.

Prop. XVIII. needs no comment whatever. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—October, 1874. Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The current number opens with a continuation of the clever story—apparently from the pen of the author of the Maid of Sker—entitled Alice Lorraine. Next in order comes an article on Simla, under the caption The Abode of Snow; to which succeeds a notice of a Memoir of Sir Banastre Tarleton, followed by another article on International Vanities. An article on Army Control, a continuation of the story of Valentine and his Brother, Horation Lyrica, and a political article, The Founders of Modern Liberalism, complete the October number of Blackwood. We give below a notice of the periodicals published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company.

The following extracts from the contemporary press give a concise description of the periodicals published by THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY:

No better gift at this beginning of the year can be made to a lover of reading than the reprint of the best British periodicals that are made by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company. In the crowd of the monthly magazines, these excellent quarterlies—the Westminster, the Edinburgh, the London, and the British Quarterly—are in some danger of being overlooked by the readers who would most enjoy them. They represent the best English thought and culture, and are indispensable to those who would follow its latest developments. The publishers pay an honest copyright to the English proprietors, and yet the price of the reprints is little more than a third of that of the original magazines. The Edinburgh Review is the oldest on the list, having been established by Jeffrey, Brougham, and Sydney Smith, as an anti-conservative organ.—The London Quarterly has been for forty years the organ of the conservative interest. The British Quarterly since 1845 has been in sympathy with the Nonconformists, and devotes a large space in each number to book reviews. The Westminster Review, perhaps the ablest of the four, makes its pages the channel of all these opinions which constitute what is known as the more advanced thought of the day. Blackwood's Magazine, probably the most famous monthly published in the English language, is also reprinted by the same house. We heartily commend any and all of these publications to the notice of thoughtful readers, or of persons who may not yet have decided what New Year's present to make to their minister.—Independent, New York, Jan. 9, 1873.

In our judgment among the most useful publications in America is the republication, in New York, by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, of New York, of the greatest British magazines and reviews. The list comprises Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, the Edinburgh Review, the London Quarterly Review, Westminster Review, and British Quarterly Review. Some of these reviews have a splendid prestige. The Edinburgh Review, which has from the first had the character of a bold advocate of popular rights, was founded in 1802 by two young barristers, Francis Jeffrey and Henry Brougham, assisted by Sydney Smith. These men all attained prominent places in history. The celebrated historical essays of Lord Macaulay first found their way to the public through this review. These essays afterward passed up to the highest rank in the English literature. Malthus, the economist, and Sir James Macintosh, the philosopher, were contributors to this review. The London Quarterly Review was established, it is said, at the instance of Sir Walter Scott, as an exponent of Tory principles. It was founded in 1809 by Wm. Gifford, who, as leading editor, was succeeded in 1824 by the noted John G. Lockhart, son-in-law of Walter Scott. The Westminster Review was founded in 1823, under the direction of Jeremy Bentham, one of the most powerful thinkers of the times. Blackwood's was established in 1817, with the same Lockhart among its contributors, but with the famous Christopher North (John Wilson) as its principal contributor. Sir William Hamilton, Thomas De Quincey, and Sir Walter Scott also wrote for it. Such is the prestige of these justly celebrated periodicals.—They are still kept up with great ability. The best writers in the language still regard them as a fit medium through which to communicate their productions to the world. It is fortunate that we of America have them reproduced for us. The terms on which they may be had are exceedingly reasonable.—Nashville Union, Dec. 10, 1873.

We take up Blackwood's Magazine with the feeling that we are in company with an old and familiar friend, so unchanged does it look since we first made its acquaintance years ago. Blackwood is now in its seventy-third volume, and it still holds its own, both in this country and in England. It always has some good story, while its essays and political articles are of the highest order. The British Quarterly, published by the same house, is also a magazine of the highest order. That, too, has arrived at a good old age, having reached its one hundred and eighth number. There are no stories in this magazine, but essays and reviews of books emanating from the greatest minds of the age supply its columns with reading matter that elevates the intellect, and gives a healthy tone to the whole character.

The London Quarterly is also one of the Reviews published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company. This has reached its two hundred and sixty-second number, and, like its associates, has stood well the lapse of time. This, as well as the foregoing foreign magazines, discusses in an able manner topics connected with the literature and progress of the age. No subject of great interest has ever come up before the reading community without having the attention bestowed upon it. Those who wish a periodical free from sensational and marvellous stories and adventures, can not do better than take one (if they can not all) of the series published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, which now consists of the London Quarterly, Edinburgh, Westminster, and British Quarterly Reviews, and Blackwood's Magazine, and which are furnished either separately or together at a very reasonable rate, much lower than they can be had in England.—The People, Concord, N. H., Feb. 3, 1872.

THE BRITISH QUARTERLIES.—Some of our most pleasurable recollections of choice reading are connected with the venerable forms of the magazines, published under this name. They have long furnished literary feasts to thousands upon thousands of readers in all parts of the world. They comprise the Edinburgh Review, the London Quarterly Review, the Westminster Review, the British Quarterly Review, and Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine. These are all reprinted in New York by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, and furnished at one-third the price which they cost in London.

The only objection which has ever been urged against these excellent publications is that they are heavy. This is unjust. They do in their broad range include a number of essays during the year upon the most profound subjects, but these are popularized in the method of treatment. They are real gems, and are especially valuable in the way of conveying to the reader the results of profound investigations which could not be learned from the original sources without much expense of time and money. All this is true as applying to readers who dwell under the shadows of great libraries. To us who live in the newer States they are invaluable if we would keep informed as to the best thought and intellectual progress of our time.

But the essays we have mentioned are only a small portion of what is given to the readers of these reviews. Here are always to be found a wide range of topics. Some of the choicest poems of the language, and many of the best romances, those which have lived longest and added a new glory to the English tongue, have first seen the light through these pages. Who that loves literature can think of the Edinburgh Review alone without the deepest gratitude for all who have founded and conducted it in any part of its long and brilliant career?—Daily Herald, Omaha, Nebraska, Jan. 1872.

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THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY, 41 Barclay Street, New York.

LIFE-CONFERENCE DELIVERED AT TOULOUSE. By the Rev. Pere Lacordaire, of the Order of Friar Preachers. Translated from the French by Henry Langdon, New York: P. O'Shea, Publisher, Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal.

The name of the Pere Lacordaire is so well known that it is needless for us to do more than publish the title of the work. It is brought out in a very handsome style, and is for sale at Messrs. Sadlier's who, on receipt of the sum of Three Dollars, will forward it to subscribers by mail.

The most remarkable book of the times.

MARIA MONK'S DAUGHTER: An Autobiography.—By Mrs. L. St. John Eckles. Daughter of the author of "A Wful Disclosures of Maria Monk." One Vol., Crown, 8vo., 604 pages, 20 illustrations. Price, \$3.50. For sale by Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier, 275 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

LOOK TO THE VOTERS' LIST.—It may well be doubted whether there is a single properly elected member of Parliament in the Dominion, barring the few who were returned unopposed. The judgment this morning voiding the election in Montreal Centre is of the old stamp, and such apparently might with justice be delivered in any of the constituencies where a contest took place. If illegal acts by agents are not proved it is pretty certain that some informality in connection with the voters' list can be brought to light, and then nothing remains but for the Court to give the member elect his "walking ticket."

The only thing to be regretted is that the whole of the elections were not voided at once, and a well-considered system worked out to insure constituencies against the blunders, wilful or ignorant of those who prepare the way for an election. We hear that all the voter's lists in this city are notoriously incorrect, so that unless a thorough revision takes place there is little reason to hope that the forthcoming elections in the Centre and Western Divisions will stand before a judicial inquiry.—Evening Star, 31st ult.

STATE-SCHOOLS IN N. BRUNSWICK.

Already the advocates of the School system begin to find that all the laws yet passed, stringent and tyrannical though they, must prove insufficient to force the school system on this Province. A King's County correspondent of the Telegraph complained last week that the county tax is not collected in that county, and districts in which schools are in operations cannot get their share, and are thus seriously embarrassed. Yet King's Co. elected three men to sustain that law. Perhaps we should rather say that they elected three men to save them from the despotic power of the Pope, which they were told would be established in this Province if the school system were overthrown. King's county and Queen's and Westmoreland and Northumberland, and other counties as well, although the majority were humbugged by such ridiculous appeals to their prejudices and passions, are opposed to the school system still, and as soon as the fear of the Pope has completely subsided and two or three more efforts to excite it have been made and have worn out if not exhausted the credulity of the rate payers the opposition to the system will increase. The Christian Visitor told those who are directing the seizure of the goods of the Catholics and the incarceration of Catholic priests that there are many wealthy Protestants who refuse to pay through what the Visitor calls sheer ugliness, and it asks that they be compelled to pay. The Evening Tribune on Saturday urged the Government to make the Law more stringent compelling the people to pay not only the county tax, as at present, but also the district tax which so many whole districts refuse to pay. From the first about two fifths of the school districts in the whole Province have refused to put the School Act into operation and of the remaining three fifths many—perhaps the majority—have made but feeble spasmodic efforts to carry it.—St. John N. B. Freeman.

THE SCHOOL WAR IN CO. GLOUCESTER.—Only in a few districts in this county is any attempt made to collect the School Tax. One of these is Bathurst Village and its neighbourhood. A Bathurst correspondent writes:—"The School War has commenced this time in Youghal. The wagon owned by old Mr. Robert Ellis was seized on Saturday last, I understand, and will be sold for the district School Tax, as he intends to resist to the last." Mr. Ellis is old and infirm. That he was the first whose property was seized, shows that the spirit of those who sustain and administer the School system is the same in Gloucester as in St. John.—Id.

FATHER TOM BURKE'S GREAT LECTURE ON THE NATIONAL MUSIC OF IRELAND.—We have much pleasure in announcing that the gifted and versatile Rosa d'Erina who has been truly designated "Ireland's Queen of Song" will on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Nov. 10 and 11, read and illustrate this immortal production. We can safely assert that no such musical treat has been given in Montreal, and when it is remembered that both evenings are under the auspices of the Shamrock Lacrosse club we are sure immense audiences will reward the efforts of Erin's Prima Donna.

THE HEALTH OF THE CITY.—Scientific men have discoursed and journalists have written upon the conditions essential to the preservation of the health of our community, but still it seems that we are far from that condition, in a sanitary point of view, to which we as a city should have attained. We have received from Dr. Larocque, one of our health officers, the mortality returns for September, which show that during that month no less than 577 deaths occurred within the limits of this city. Of these 464 were children under ten years of age, while of the total number 224 were due to zymotic diseases. In August the total mortality was 785, 346 by zymotic disease. 678 were children. The adult deaths compared with September were as 107 to 113, an increase of 5, while as regards infants there was a decrease in the latter month of 214. Small-pox, scarlatina, and whooping cough had about the same number of victims in September as in August, but typhoid fever has considerably increased in fatality, there having been 22 deaths therefrom in the former month, against 13 in the latter; and the doctors report cases of this disease considerably on the increase. Whooping cough is the infantile disease that seems increasing most, 23 deaths from it having occurred in August and September. Each month frightful mortality has to be reported, particularly among children, and taking into consideration the fact that our population is becoming larger and denser, this rate must increase if some vigorous action, as has been pursued in the United States, is not taken to have legal authority to apply such measures for the prevention or combating of disease as science and experience may suggest.—Montreal Herald.

LUMBER YARDS INCREASING.—Owing to the low price, we suppose, at which lumber can be purchased in wholesale lots most of the yards throughout the city are being filled up to an alarming extent. Their increase in thickly populated portions of the city should be looked after by insurance companies before another conflagration takes place. The city authorities are likely to wait for two or three destructive fires before taking any steps of prevention. The building of wooden houses is strictly prohibited by them within the city limits, but the difference between piles of lumber adjacent to dwellings and wooden houses built of lumber is a conundrum for insurance companies to solve.—Montreal Witness.

A HIGH CHURCH VIEW OF THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.—The Church Times, an extreme Ritualistic paper, thus discourses concerning the recent grand Christian gathering at Montreal:—"That part of Pandemonium where according to Milton, a conference on 'Fate, Free-will and mysteries high' was the recreation of a few kindred spirits, is being, for the first time, paralleled in Canada, by meeting of the Evangelical (?) Alliance at Montreal." The Times is especially indignant at the part which that esteemed Evangelical Churchman, Dean Bond, has taken in this gathering, which it characterizes as an act of "impudent treason." Dean Bond, it says, "now signals himself by being the solitary clergyman in Canada willing to court popularity by associating himself in ministerial acts with any and every sectarian preacher included in that motley omnium-gatherum, styling itself the 'Evangelical Alliance.'" He stands quite alone in his effort to put the Holy Orders which he has received on a par with the preacher's platform; as he stands in the Montreal Little Bethel, he represents, not unworthily, the vulgar prejudices, the dense ignorance, and the want of zeal and ability, which have done their utmost to degrade our branch of the Catholic Church to the level of the Presbyterian and Anabaptist Sects.—Christian Guardian, Toronto.

Not a little sensation was produced at the Toronto School of Medicine by an incident which will have a life-long abiding place in the memory of those who witnessed it, and especially of him who was the victim. During the progress of the morning lectures, and before the students had repaired to the dissecting room in connection with this institution, the janitor heard first a peculiar noise in that apartment resembling a heavy thud, and on approaching the door heard the voice of some one evidently engaged in fervent prayer. On opening the door, he, and a few students who accompanied him, saw three of the tables bearing the dead subjects, but by the side of the fourth was a man, in a kneeling attitude

trembling like an aspen leaf, hands clenched, and eyes turned upward, from which were rolling huge tears. The face itself was swollen and repulsive, and bore the impress of a life of debauchery. He had evidently taken in the situation. Around him were the mutilated bodies of partially dissected mortals like himself, and he was now a victim for the scalpel? Loud and earnest were his supplications for delivery when the tread of footsteps struck his ear. He paused a moment and stared with maniac look upon those before him, and at length ventured to ask, "Where am I?" "How did I get here?" "Oh, my God, what does this mean?" "Am I dead or alive?" The voice of the janitor, and his explanation that it was the dissecting room, had the effect of inducing him to review his surroundings and attain his feet. He then wanted to know if he was in Toronto and said he lived on Richmond street and wanted to go home. Suffice to say he left the room and the building, and was last seen wending his way through the Park in the direction of the College-avenue. He had been discovered beneath the trees in the Park at an early hour in the morning, beately intoxicated, and had been removed by a few students (who were intent upon having some sport) to the dissecting room to sober him off. He avers he won't drink any more.

MARRIED

At Fitzroy Harbor, Ont., on the 28th October, by the Rev. J. Lavin, J. W. Costello, Esq., of Costello Bros., Montreal, to Lizzie, daughter of the late Michael Copps, Esq., of Fitzroy Harbor.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Super Extra, Extra Superfine, Fine, Strong Bakers', Middlings, U. C. bag flour, City bags, Oatmeal, Corn, Pease, Barley, Lard, Cheese, Pork, Ashes, Firsts, and Pearls.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, Rye, Dressed hogs, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Geese, Turkeys, Cabbage, Onions, Hay, and Straw.

BREAKFAST—EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills!"—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Sold by Grocers in Packets only, labelled—"James Eppe & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Thredneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London." MANUFACTURER OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Eppe & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

FIELDS OF DOCK.—The root of the yellow dock, so troublesome to farmers, is an effectual alternative and a most valuable medicine. In the neighborhood of Lowell, Doct. J. C. Ayer & Co. have planted fields of it, where they raise many tons at a crop. It is grown like the carrot or beet, in drills, and its quality or properties have been much improved by cultivation. It is one of the ingredients in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and we are informed, the extraordinary virtues of this preparation are largely due to the extract of this root that it contains. The Sarsaparilla root used by this firm, is grown on plantations of their own, in Honduras, to secure an article of superior and wholly reliable quality. One of the reasons for the universally acknowledged superiority of their medicines, may be seen in the watchful care that is used in preparing them.—[Vermont Statesman.

THERE WILL BE NO PARTING THERE.—Not if your hair continues to fall as it now does. Get without delay a bottle of Pearine, dress the hair often with it. Pearine stops the hair from falling off and assists nature restore to its natural vigor. Every Druggist sells it.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Bedford, M. M., \$2; St. Hermenegild, Rev. J. A. D., 2; Marysville, M. B., 2; Mount Forest, M. D., 2.25; Concord, Cal., J. C., 10; Ruckwood, J. D. M., 3; St. Octave de Metis, Rev. A. C., 4; Gananoque, M. S., 1; Smithville, T. M., 1; Hamilton, M. M., 2; Kemptville, L. L., 2; Mabou, N. S., Rev. J. M., 2; Morristown, N. S., A. M., 2; Maritana, D. G., 2. Per F. O'K., Antigonish—Panmure, E. L., 2. Per Rev. D. O'G., South Douro—J. C., 2; Peterboro, J. L., 2. Per J. O'R. Hastings—J. A., 2. Per G. P. H., Keenansville—J. C., 2. Per J. A. F., Maindieu, N. S.,—Capt. J. F., 2. Per J. C. H., Read—Self 1; D. H., 2; D. R., 2; Rev. G. B., 2; Albert, M. C., 1. Per W. B., Point St. Charles—M. O'G., 2. Per F. X. D., Valcourt—D. M., 2. Per L. M., Seaford—J. M., 2; O. O'R., 1; Carletonbrook, Rev. J. M., 2; J. K., 3; L. K., 2; C. P., 2; Edmondville, J. D., 2. Per A. McI., Antigonish, N. S.,—A. M., 2; J. O'B., 2; J. M., 2; A. D. C., 50cts; Harbor, A. M., 1; A. M., 1; Lochaber, J. J. S., 2; Malignant Cove, A. M., 2; M. D., 2. Per E. H., St. Antice—P. B., 1.25.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Family, Ex Fancy, Grain, Meat, Hides, Poultry, and General.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, (Corner of Foundling), MONTREAL. May 1st, 1874. 37-52

WANTED—A good MALE TEACHER, with the necessary recommendations, to whom a liberal Salary will be given. D. J. McLAIDLAN, A. N. McCLANLON, ANGUS R. McLEOD, Trustees. Glennevis, Oct. 26, 1874. 11-3

NOTICE

Is hereby given that at the next Session of the Quebec Parliament, a Bill will be introduced to allow the Provincial Board of Notaries to admit ALEXIS OLYMPE MARION to the profession of a Notary. Montreal, 30th October, 1874. 12-5



CONTENTS OF OCTOBER NUMBER: Erin, (Poetry). Kilsheelan; a Romance. Economy. Orange, Gray and Green. (Poetry). Editorials: Catholic Education; Our Colleges; Why is a Coercion Bill now in Force in Ireland? The Home Rule Movement; The Memory of the Friends that are Gone. The Gems of Ireland. Sir Chas. Gavan Duffy (Portrait). Sir John Grey, M.P. (Portrait). Zoismus: The Far-Famed Island of Arran; Froude's Tribute to the Catholic Church. Brownson on the Irish Race. The Rescued Bride. The Name of Mary. Music: "The Shamrock." PRICES: \$1.50 PER ANNUM. Will be sent Post-paid on receipt of price. Back Numbers Supplied. All communications to be addressed to: J. CALLAHAN, Printer and Publisher, 35 St. John Street, Montreal. AGENTS WANTED in every town in the Dominion.



IRELAND'S QUEEN OF SONG ROSA D'ERINA

IN HER CHARMING, ORIGINAL AND INSTRUCTIVE MUSICAL EVENINGS. MECHANICS' HALL, Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings, NOVEMBER 10 AND 11, FATHER TOM BURKE, ON THE "NATIONAL MUSIC OF IRELAND," READ AND ILLUSTRATED BY ROSA D'ERINA; IRELAND'S QUEEN OF SONG, Under the Auspices of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club. Admission—25, 50 and 75 cents. DOORS OPEN 7:30—COMMENCE 8:15.

WANTED—A Situation as TEACHER by a Young Lady, holding a Normal School Diploma, and with several years experience in Teaching. Address, stating terms, "K" True Witness Office. [10-9th] "FITTS AND EPILEPSY" POSITIVELY CURED. The worst cases of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hubbard's Cure. A bottle sent Free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Druggist, 814 Sixth Avenue, New York. [10-13c]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

THE JOURNAL OF THE CARLISTS.—BAYONNE, Oct. 29.—The French Legationist and Deputy, Du Temple, has joined Don Carlos.

ARREST OF AN ASSASSIN.—PARIS, Oct. 29.—The Italian, Fabucco, who was sentenced to death for an attempt upon the life of Napoleon, and was afterwards pardoned, has again been arrested in this city on the charge of threatening the life of Chevalier Nigra, the Italian Minister.

PARIS, Oct. 29.—The Journal de Paris says, hitherto the Nieves affair has been exclusively discussed between the Spanish Vice Consul and local French authorities. The Spanish Ambassador at Paris has addressed no request to the Foreign office. He either intends to pursue the matter no further, or is waiting for the return of the Duke de Cases to Paris.

Sir Richard Wallace has offered to the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, for the decorations of the great salon of the Palace, a magnificent garniture de cheminée, formerly the property of Marshal Davoust, to whom it was given by Napoleon I. To this he has added some fine vases and candelabras of bronze gilt, from Malmaison, where they ornamented the cabinet de travail of Napoleon, then First Consul, who was the founder of the Order.—Academy.

THE ART EXHIBITION IN PARIS.—A writer in the Constitutionnel, speaking of a portion of the Art Exhibition at the Palace of industry, says:—"The King of Portugal figures in the collection for a superb drawing and two etchings; the Princess of Hess has a child's head in terra cotta; the Princess of Prussia a water-colour landscape; the Duchess de Chartres, a still-life; the Prince de Joinville, studies of Brazilian types; a view of Italy brings a recollection of the amiable and regretted Duke de Montfernat, son of Victor Emmanuel; and a little turned box, that of the King of Sweden. One cannot cite the whole catalogue, but the pearls of the collection are two sketches from the pen of the Prince Imperial. The heir of Napoleon III. is a designer of extraordinary skill and taste. His style is quite Parisian, and his compositions are generally marked by some trait of humour. With much original talent, and an incredible facility of invention, he flings a few strokes on the paper, seemingly at random, and then all on a sudden you see a head appear, then a body; and you have an ensemble full of life and truth. He excels in grouping figures, in bringing them on the scene, and his drawings are just so many speaking tableaux. One evening, at Camden-place, the Prince at dinner examined the fan of the Princess Pomiatowski, the two sides of which were entirely white. 'Your fan is very plain,' said he to the lady in leaving the table; 'lend it to me a moment, and I will arrange it for you.' And taking up a pen and seating himself at a little table, he proceeded to embellish the white surface with a graceful and clever drawing, and then signed his name, 'Louis Napoleon.' 'Here is your fan, Madame,' said he to the princess, 'pardon me for having upset my inkstand over it.' Such traits of character are indicative of the Frenchman born in the Rue de Rivoli; and that was what made the Czar, when in London this year, write to the Grand Duchess Marie, his sister. 'Prince Louis is charming; it is so thoroughly French.'

SPAIN

CARLIST ASCENDANCY.—Those who wish to learn the actual truth about the Carlist war, so far at least as a bitterly hostile writer can bring himself to pen it, cannot do better than carefully peruse the following letter, which appeared in last Monday's Times, from its special Correspondent. It is dated from Hendaye, October 3:

The blunders committed by the Republican Generals; Moriones and Laserna, in their attempt to retical Pampeluna, are becoming painfully manifest. There is not a shadow of doubt that that city is now more closely invested and more thoroughly blockaded than it ever was before, and that of the convoy of 500 carts of provisions intended for the relief of the garrison, barely one fifth succeeded in smuggling itself through the Pass of the Carrascal on the 20th, the remainder falling back on Tafalla with the defeated Moriones, with the exception of a few carts, which fell into the hands of Alvarez Carlists. The man at the head of the Madrid Government, Senor Segasta, contacts now the official Madrid Gazette upon the same principles upon which he founded, and for many years conducted La Iberia, a journal unrivalled even in Spain for its inventive powers, and shaming even the brazen faced but grotesque Correspondencia de Espana by the cool audacity of its statements. I see by the telegrams, reproduced by the whole European Press, and purporting to be supplied by the Madrid Gazette, that "Moriones has held his position at Barasoain up to the 28th." That "on that day he on that spot strenuously repulsed a general attack of the Carlist forces, inflicting tremendous losses on the enemy," and "was preparing for a supreme effort by which he hoped to force the Carlist formidable positions on the Carrascal." There is not a word of truth in all this. The whole campaign, which has been described as "a battle without an end," can be summed up in three words. Moriones came up on the 16th from Tafalla, with his convoy of provisions in position at the Carrascal, came to a halt at the foot of the Pass in and about Barasoain. On the 17th, Laserna, bent on making a diversion on behalf of Moriones, marched up from Logrono at the head of 20,000 men, and advanced as far as Los Arcos, on the road to Estella, as if he meditated a flank attack on that stronghold of the Carlists which they call La Solana, and some of the most important points of which are Estella, and Puente La Reina. Don Carlos alarmed by Laserna's movement abandoned with nearly all his forces his positions on the Carrascal, and hurried to the defence of Estella, which ran no danger, as Laserna, satisfied with a vain demonstration, immediately withdrew from Los Arcos, and led back his troops to Viana and Logrono. Don Carlos perceived his mistake and hastened back to the Carrascal, but he found that in his absence, on the 20th, that Moriones had crept up from Barasoain, occupied many of the positions on the hills forsaken by the Carlists, and was even threatening Birrun, the key to the whole position where one or two Carlist battalions were still holding their ground by night and main. It was on the 20th that part of the convoy of provisions made its way into Pampeluna. Don Carlos was back at Birrun on the 21st; his infantry and artillery joined him on the 22nd, when they at once went to work to drive Moriones from the positions he had crept in and did it with such effect that on the same day they hurled him back into Barasoain; and on the 23rd they made the ground so hot under him there as to compel him to withdraw to Tafalla. Such was the beginning and end of the "Republican movement." There seems subsequently to have been some alarm in the Carlist Camp with regard to a new concentration of the enemy's forces, at Briosa and some projected attack upon the Guardia, but the only result has hitherto been to induce the Carlists to extend and strengthen their line of defence, especially by some works at Puzos, in the immediate neighbourhood of Tafalla. It would be idle now to inquire what the upshot of the "Republican movement" would have been, had Laserna at least made a longer stay at Los Arcos, even if he could not actu-

ally push on towards Estella, so as to keep Don Carlos in check and enable Moriones to complete the occupation of the Carrascal and establish himself on that line of communication with Pampeluna. The grand opportunity has been lost, and Pampeluna, or at least its garrison—for the population harbours no ill-will to the Carlists—sees itself cut off from all connection with the Republican Army and Government, and although not perhaps as distressed as the Carlists describe it, must certainly begin to pine and waste from sheer gloom and ennui. But, however successful Senor Segasta and the Madrid Gazette may have been in concealing from the Spanish public the deplorable failure of Moriones and Laserna's operations, or even in passing them off as a signal success, they seem not to display the same skill in palliating the calamities to which their want of energy in checking the incursions of loose Carlist bands exposes their Provinces. There is now positively hardly one inch of ground in all Spain, that can be considered safe from Carlist inroads and depredations. It is barely twelve days since a Carlist chief, Lozano, put himself at the head of one of the so-called "flying bands" near Almansa, and already he has overrun the Provinces of Albacete, Murcia, Jean, and Granada, breaking up railways and telegraph lines, upsetting trains, destroying bridges, firing stations, and leaving a large track of devastation all along his line of march. This young Atilla has not more than 1,500 bandits, mostly raw lads, in his suite, and yet he lays heavy contributions on towns of 6,000, and even 8,000 inhabitants, such as Hellin, Puebla de Don Fabrique, Huescar, &c., and the contributions are paid. He got 16,000 dollars out of Hellin, and another band of only 60 horsemen, who entered Cuenca by surprise and compelled it to pay a tribute of 5,000 dollars. The same outrages, with the same impunity, are perpetrated by the bands of the Cuculas, father and son, in the provinces of Valencia, Murcia, and Alicante, and by that of Vilalain, and others on the borders between Aragon and Castile up to the walls of Guadalajara. The land lies prostrate at the mercy of the puniest invader, looking up in vain for protection to the Government, which in its turn seems to upraid it for its supineness and to expect it to provide for its safety by self-exertion. But all spirit of resistance seems to have died away in Spanish hearts. Carpe diem is the word. "Let us put up with to-day's storms. To-morrow the weather may mend, or if it do not, we shall take it as it is."

ITALY

The Correspondent of the London Tablet under date the 3rd ult., writes as follows from Rome:—"Count Edmund de la Poer, ex-member of the English House of Commons, and Camarero Segreto to His Holiness, has arrived in Rome from Spain. Count de la Poer, who has been on duty with the Ambulance Corps, denies altogether the alleged atrocities of the Carlists, who have been forced to take reprisals for the cruel conduct of the Republicans. He describes the country in the North of Spain as filled with enthusiasm for Don Carlos. The Communal or District Council of Forli, at the opening of the Autumn Session a few days ago, passed a unanimous resolution of regret at the absence of four of their fellow Councillors now shut up in the prisons of Perugia and Forli. The resolution, voted without discussion, and by all the members without distinction of party, was thus worded:—"The Council, resuming its sittings, remarks with sorrow the absence of Councillors Saffi, Fortis, and Panofatchi, and fully associates itself with the measures already taken by the Giunta to solicit the Government to expedite the judicial proceedings, and to obtain for their imprisoned colleagues the treatment required by their special condition." Count Saffi, one of these prisoners, and once Triumvir of Rome, formerly gave lessons in the French language at the Taylor Museum in Oxford. A house in Via Tordinona, not very far from the Apollo Theatre, was the scene on September 26 of a terrible domestic tragedy. Luigi Campanella, aged thirty-five, formerly one of the band of the 1st Regiment of Grenadiers, and actually employed in the Lottery Office in the via Frattina, shot his wife with a revolver, and immediately after shot himself. The cause was jealousy. The unhappy couple had been married only two years, and had one child. They resided in via Tordinona, and after dinner on the 25th ultimo the husband and wife had a fresh quarrel, which terminated fatally. The wife was shot in the heart and the husband in the ear. The wife was encinte. By a letter subsequently found, addressed to the Procurator del Re, it appears the crime had been resolved upon before the quarrel. The body of a man, name unknown, was washed ashore by the Tiber on the 28th of September, outside the Porta Portese. Marks of violence were found on the body, which had been robbed. A trader in Cameos attempted suicide near Campo Verano on the 28th ult. On the same day two or three brawls, in which knives were freely used and dangerous wounds were inflicted, occurred in Via di Loreto, Via dell'Apollinare, and Piazza Pia. Thirty-five arrests for brawls, disorders, and vagabondage were effected in Rome on the two days of September. At Sinigaglia a few days ago a man aged thirty-five killed his father, aged sixty-five by cutting open his head with a reaping-hook. A gentleman named Faltrinori is now on trial before the Assize Court of Modena for attempting to poison his father and the whole family, in order to obtain possession of their wealth. In Naples the ocher, evening the daughter of a seller of snow was quarrelling with a crowd of other women, and not being able to vanquish them with her tongue resorted to her knife, and in her fury struck blindly at every one near her. She had already wounded two women, when her mother tried to pacify her, but was stabbed fatally. One the eve of the anniversary of the breach of Porta Pia the body of a young girl who had expired from want of food was found in the house No. 29, Via Baccolini in Rome. Her mother lay sick upon some rag along with three little children, two boys and a girl, who were all suffering from exhaustion occasioned by penury and starvation. The dead girl lay on the table. The mother and one girl were carried to the hospital of St. Giovanni, one boy was brought to San Spirito Hospital, and a neighbour took temporary charge of the other boy. The dead girl was carried to the cemetery of Campo Verano. On Sunday, 27th of September, at about seven o'clock in the evening, twenty-six persons were arrested by the police in Florence. They were taken in the Carbonara close to the Caffè di Roma, near the Porta Romana, and their offence was that of assembling together for unlawful purposes. They were all members of the "Florintine Republican or International" Societies lately dissolved by order of the Government, and they had selected the Carbonara as a place of secret meeting. They made no resistance when surprised by the police, and were marched off to prison without disturbance of the public peace.

GERMANY

BERLIN, Oct. 26.—The Duchess of Braganza writes to the Germania, denying the truth of the report that her daughter, Donna Bianca, instigated atrocities committed by the Carlists in Spain.

THE POPE AND THE KAISER.—The Emperor William has written a reply to the Pope's last letter, protesting against the persecution of German Bishops. The Emperor says Germany has done all in her power to live at peace with the Church of Rome, but that he is bound to protect the State against the violent attacks and conspiracies of the clergy.

THE GERMANIA.—The Germania newspaper says the deputies from Lorraine will take their seats immediately upon the opening of the sessions of the Reichstag.

THE EXAMINATION OF THE ARCHIVES.—The examination of the archives of the German Legation at Paris has failed to lead to the discovery of any weighty evidence against Count Arnim.

MONSIEUR DUHAMEL

RECEPTION OF THE BISHOP-ELECT.—On the morning of the 27th ult. a large number of clergymen and the elite of the Catholic laity of the city of Ottawa and surrounding country assembled at the depot of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway, from whence they proceeded to Prescott, as a Diocesan deputation to welcome the Right Rev. J. T. Duhamel, Bishop-Elect of that Diocese, on his arrival within its precincts, and escort him to the capital.

Among those who took part in the demonstration were Hon. Messrs. Scott, Letellier de St. Just and Fournier, Messrs. Chas. McCarthy, Jas. Goodwin, Dr. St. Jean, C. P. Lyan, Robillard and Beaubien, Aldermen Henry David and Groulx, Mr. Moore Higgins, Mr. J. F. Caldwell, His Worship the Mayor of Aylmer, Messrs. C. Higgins, St. Denis Lemoine, J. W. Peachy, Capt. McCaffrey, Thomas Coffey, R. Nagle, J. M. Gouler, Drapeau, and many others whose names we could not procure. A special train having been provided by the manager, the deputation left for Ottawa at 10.45 a.m., arriving at Prescott at 12.45 p.m. At 1.45 p.m., the train bearing Monsiegnur Duhamel, and those accompanying him from Montreal, arrived at the station, where the reverend gentleman was received with cheers. During the short stay at Prescott, the deputation and a number of other gentlemen were presented to the Bishop-elect.

The Bishops were then escorted to the cars and the train started for Ottawa. A lunch of a very recherche description was laid out on tables elegantly decorated in two of the cars for the priests and such of the deputation as chose to partake of it and the city was reached at about 4.30 p.m. On the arrival of the train in Ottawa, an immense crowd collected on the station platform, and every other available spot from which a view could be had was quickly occupied. As the prelates stepped forward they were each loudly cheered, and it was with difficulty that the police could clear a passage for them to the carriages which were waiting to convey them to the Cathedral. An immense procession was formed composed of the clergy of the various Dioceses, members of the Dominion Cabinet, members of the Corporation of Ottawa, lawyers, notaries, medical men and public functionaries, members of the several Associations and Societies in that city, and several Fire Companies. The four following bands also took part in the procession! The Cathedral Band, Templeton Band, St. Jean Baptiste Band and the Hull Band.

All along the line of route every mark of respect was shown the Bishop elect and other dignitaries, and when the Cathedral was reached the crowd on the steps and in their vicinity was densest, and a narrow passage having been with considerable difficulty maintained to the door, the prelates passed into the Cathedral and took seats facing down the nave of the church inside the altar rails, and were here joined by Monsiegnur Langevin. The crowd outside the doors could no longer be restrained and rushed into the building, carrying every obstacle before them, and in very few minutes there was not standing room to be had within the building. On the altar approaches there was a large number of the clergy of various dioceses and a number of distinguished laity, the Ministers of the Crown standing immediately in rear of the Bishop. The Very Rev. Father Dandurand then read first in English, and afterwards in French, the address of the clergy of the diocese, to which his Lordship made a suitable reply.

The Hon. R. W. Scott then stepped forward, and after a few appropriate introductory remarks read in a loud and clear tone, the following address of the English speaking Catholics of the diocese.— Mr. Loan.—Our Holy Father Pius the Ninth, the successor of St. Peter through an unbroken chain of Sovereign Pontiffs, has chosen you one of the Bishops of that Church established by the Saviour of the world, and you have accepted the Divine command "Go, Teach all Nations." We are the people you have come to teach, and we earnestly beg to assure you of our submission to your authority and of our desire to co-operate in all your wishes for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the diocese committed to your care.

We learn from the sacred Scripture that he who heareth you heareth Jesus Christ Himself; we come therefore to supplicate the Word of Life, and we come also to offer our respectful homage, believing that did we fail to appreciate the respect and veneration appertaining to a Bishop of the Church we should thereby offend against our Divine Redeemer. We are taught that "blessed are the footsteps of those who go forth to carry the gospel throughout the earth," and we have met you here to escort you to the Episcopal seat of which you are about to take possession in the name of Catholic authority.

The Church, in its origin, in its doctrine, in its succession and in its perpetuity, is a perfect institution, but in its members, who are human, it undergoes the changes and vicissitudes incidental to all this world; you will not therefore, my Lord, be surprised to see here, as everywhere else, many of those miseries common to all the children of Adam, and which are the sad fruits of sin. You will find means to improve and embellish the field reclaimed by the labors of your illustrious predecessor, whose memory you and we hold in veneration. From you, my Lord, and from your fellow laborers in the Divine ministry, we are to receive the food necessary for the life of our souls; it is our duty, therefore, to furnish you with the material aid and assistance required for the service of religion, and we now, on the threshold of your future labors; beg to offer you that aid, each one according to the means Providence has granted him.

To the venerable prelates and priests who have come to witness and participate in the great and solemn act of your consecration, we beg to offer our deep respect and good wishes. To-morrow, the festival of the Apostles St. Simon and St. Jude, you yourself will, by virtue of the imposition of hands, be made an Apostle; we shall be present at the august ceremony to offer up our humble prayers to heaven in your behalf. We beg, my Lord, that you will also pray for us to our Heavenly Father, not only on the day of your consecration, but on every day of your life, which we earnestly hope God may prolong for many years. His Lordship replied as follows:

My dearly beloved brethren.—Allow me to call you from this moment forward, my dearly beloved brethren, for you have shown unmistakably in your address and in your magnificent demonstration, the truly Catholic spirit which animates you in receiving the Pastor of your church, and I am deeply thankful to all who have aided or taken part in this demonstration, or have subscribed towards the expenditure which it must necessarily have entailed. There were rumours that I should not be well received among a portion of you, but your enthusiastic and generous welcome has at once and forever utterly dispelled any doubts in the matter. I knew you would dutifully submit to the decision of the Holy Father, who is now a prisoner within the walls of the Vatican and that you would do nothing to add to the injuries which now beset his pastoral heart. When I first received the official announcement that I was to be the successor of the late lamented Bishop Guiges, founder of this diocese, I regretted it, and my first impulse was to remain at St. Eugene with the parishioners amongst whom I have labored for the last ten years, and from whom I constantly experienced so much kindness, but my duty compelled me to submit to the great Catholic principle of authority to the voice of Almighty God conveyed through His Vicar on earth. I am glad now I am proud to see you bow to the same great Authority to see you all with but one heart and one soul, and I hope that the bonds of

charity, which unite you may grow closer day by day. I thank you for the offer you so kindly make of material aid in circumstances may require it, and I pray that the choicest blessings of the Almighty may descend upon yourselves and your families. A rendering of the preceding address in French was then read by Dr. St. Jean, M.P., to which His Lordship also replied at some length, and the proceedings were brought to a close.

MGR. RACINE TO THE CLERGY OF SHERBROOKE

The following reply to the address of the Clergy was unavoidably crowded out of our last issue— To the members of the Clergy of Sherbrooke:

Worthy and beloved fellow-laborers, I feel in my heart a great joy, and an inexpressible consolation, to see you assembled around your Bishop for the purpose of assuring him of your respect, submission and devotedness. As ye are aware, nothing less than the will of God expressed by the august Vicar of Jesus Christ, could induce me to accept this immense sacrifice imposed on my weakness; better than anyone do I know what is wanting in me for this holy and awful ministry.

Yet I am comforted by the will of God and the state of the family which he has confided to my care. Yes, I have the happiness to receive as heirship a family who have been governed by wise and holy Pontiffs, who have entertained among you the spirit of charity, of learning, of docility, of respect. For the good of your souls I shall be inspired with the same spirit, and follow as near as possible the glorious route traced by them.

I am happy to receive the assurance you give me, pious and zealous priests of Sherbrooke, that I shall always find you devoted, faithful and pious. Hoping that, protected and blessed by Him who sends me towards you, I may, with your generous support, fulfil the wishes of divine Providence. United in peace and charity, let us cultivate together with courage, this part of the field, which the Father of the Family has confided to my pastoral solicitude. God shall come to our aid and bless our works. He will give us fellow-laborers according to his heart to gather the harvest, and our sorrows will become joys.

There should be between the Bishop and his clergy an intimate union, a holy communion of prayers and of spiritual affection. Truly the Bishop is the successor of the Apostle and vested with a great authority; but, if on the one hand his high mission and his eminent dignity claim respect for his person, on the other hand his kindness and the love he bears to his clergy should make him dear to every heart.

And if at times, human weakness leaves anything to improve, if he is obliged to reprove, he must not forget the maxim of St. Augustin, "Deberis amare da corrigere." When Judas Machabee was chosen to govern the people of God and charged in those difficult times, with the welfare of his country, all his brethren, says the Holy Scripture, united themselves to their chieftain to share with him the battles of the Lord.

Judas Machabee did not pride himself on this rank and his brethren were not jealous of him; they acted together and helped one another without any division among them. "ad adiuvant eum patres ejus." What was the consequence? Israel was victorious and her enemies humiliated; religion was pronounced and the name of the God of Abraham was praised. The same thing happened under the wise government of the religious Pontiff Onias, whose faith and piety were so well supported by the zeal and love of the Priests and Levites over whom he presided.

Then the people of God were well governed, his religion was venerated by nations and kings; and the temple was adorned with most precious gifts. May we, my dear co-operaters, by the piety, zeal, and faith which religion and our country expect from us, cause the sanctity of worship, the dignity of ceremonies, order and charity to flourish in the diocese of Sherbrooke, to the glory of the Church of our Lord Jesus Christ.

ANTOINE, BISHOP OF SHERBROOKE.

EXTRAORDINARY FIGHT BETWEEN COLLERS.—The Sheffield Telegraph has the following:—"One of the most inhuman fights that could possibly blacken the reputation of a neighbourhood is said to have taken place on Sunday afternoon, the 7th September, in a field in the outskirts of Mexborough. Two collers, named Tom and Jack, are stated to have met in that neighbourhood, and having had somewhat against each other, agreed to 'have it out.' In a few minutes the two stood before each other for an encounter, stripped to the waist, and having no clothing except a pair of trousers and a substantial pair of kicks. The terms of agreement evidently were to kick, scratch, or bite, either up or down. One man, it is said, seized hold of the other's lip with his teeth and bit it in a fearful manner; indeed the two appeared to have tried their utmost like two bulldogs to tear each other to pieces. One put his finger within the cheek of the other in order to drag it, but his antagonist got hold of his finger with his sharp teeth and commenced to grind at it after the fashion of a dog with a bone. This desperate and brutish fight lasted, it appears, for more than half an hour, when one had to give up, being unable to continue the encounter any longer. It is said that the appearance of these two creatures was of the most stinking and disgusting character, both having been so severely bitten, scratched, and kicked that they were literally covered with blood, and wounds, and buckets of water had to be thrown on them for the purpose of washing them. The police, we believe, are now making an investigation of the affair, which has been kept tolerably quiet with a view to bringing the two characters to justice."

ADULTERATED FOOD.—The people of Bristol have some reason to complain of the character of the food supplied to them. The city analyst presented the other day to the Town Council a report which has naturally attracted considerable notice. During the past quarter he analysed 89 samples of food. Of these 47 were "either impure or badly adulterated." The tea contained "a large percentage of a counterfeit imitation composed of pieces of quartz, sand, stalks, &c.; and made into pellets with gum." In two samples the adulterators had colored and faced this delightful mixture so as to give it the appearance of green tea. The sugar was improved by "glucose and dirt," and had a strong, disagreeable smell. "So much fusil oil had been poured into the whiskey, examined that the compound substance produced 'unpleasant symptoms,' whenever any one drank it." Two samples of American cheese were strongly charged with sine, and produced "severe symptoms of poisoning in a number of people who had partaken of it at their meals." Fat, water, and coloring matters added to the attractive qualities of the butter on which the analyst reported. We hope all other English towns are not in so deplorable a position as Bristol. If so, the community must soon show traces of the bad usage to which it is exposed at the hands of tradesmen. We have every sympathy with these gentlemen in their struggle for existence; but they should really consider whether it is worth while to destroy the health of their customers for the sake of a little profit. Life will become intolerable to those who cannot take a cup of tea, or indulge in the simple luxuries of cheese and butter, without running the risk of being poisoned in the process. Globes.

It is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company contemplates such a change of the face of their stock certificates as will very materially narrow the ability to raise the number of shares, if it should

not entirely prevent that species of fraud. It is proposed that the denomination in the centre of the face of the certificate printed in large letters in colored ink, with this guide, any raised certificate would be detected by the receiver at a glance. [An Imperial.—Pittsburg, Oct. 17.—Dr. Wm. Parker, of Coatesville, Pa., has been arrested here on a charge of defrauding certain persons in London, England, by writing them letters, to the effect that their relatives here were in indigent circumstances, and living on his bounty. Among his victims, shown by letters found on his person, was Mr. Heath, member of Parliament and other wealthy and prominent men.]

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REAL BEAR'S GREASE, A Hair Beautifier, Preserver and Dressing.

This elegant preparation named from the Canada Bear, from which its most essential element is obtained, is a scientific compound of Real Bear's Grease, and other ingredients, so combined as to retain for a great length of time, its original fragrance and purity. As a dressing for the Hair, nothing can be more beautiful or agreeable. It is elegantly perfumed, and renders the hair soft, pliant and glossy. It serves to give it that peculiar richness and color, which is so essential to a complete toilet. It is the cheapest, most harmless, and best Dressing in the world.

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EAST INDIA HEMP.

And What We Know About It. Instead of devoting a column to the merits of this strange and wonderful plant, we remain silent and let it speak for itself through other lips than ours, believing that those who have suffered most can better tell the story. We will here quote word for word from letters recently received, simply adding our testimony to the rest, in saying that when this plant is properly prepared, we know that it positively cures consumption, and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours.

Liverpool, Beach Meadows, Queens Co., Nova Scotia, Aug. 21, 1874. Please send \$29 worth of India Hemp. I can not tell you with pen the great good this has done me. I was as weak as a cat; could hardly stand on my legs; no appetite; constant pain in my lungs; the doctor had given me up, and I saw death before my eyes. But this medicine has raised me to the enjoyment of life and health. I can now walk two and three miles without fatigue; have a good appetite; am free from pain; sleep soundly, and am doing well. I have no fear of consumption now. ISAAC J. GARRETT. Thornorton, Boone Co., Ind., 1st Month 20, 1867.

Friends Craddock & Co. Mr. Findley Barker, who was so low with Consumption, and only weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds when he commenced to take your medicine, now weighs one hundred and eighty-four pounds, and says he feels as well as ever he did in his life. Yours truly, ROBERT COX. THE FOLLOWING CONFIRMS THE ABOVE, SEVEN YEARS LATER: Thornorton, Boone Co., Ind., Jan. 30, 1874.

I have tried so much that I have lost all confidence in Patent Medicines, and would not have sent for your remedy, only I saw in your testimonials that of Robt. Cox, in the case of Findley Barker, with whom I am personally acquainted, and know that Mr. Barker was cured of Consumption, and is now well and hearty. I am also acquainted with Robert Cox, and feel that Cannabis ought to do as much for me, as it did for Barker. Yours in faith, JOHN B. WETHERALD. Sweet Valley, Luzerne, Pa., April 20, 1874.

I have used your Cannabis Indica Syrup for the last ten years with astonishing success in acute and chronic Pulmonary Affections, and I believe it has no equal for such diseases. Dr. J. N. DAYTON. Deep River, Poweshick, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1874. I have just seen your advertisement in my paper I know all about the Cannabis Indica. Fifteen years ago it cured my daughter of the Asthma; she had it very bad for several years, but was perfectly cured. JACOB TROTT. Montezuma, Tenn.

My daughter (Miss Crowder) has gotten entirely well of Consumption. Hers was a case of fifteen years standing. So you see we have tested the virtues of India Hemp, and now have no doubts as to what it will do. Truly yours, CROWDER & MEER. Lovelaceville, Ballard Co., Ky. Mother has been suffering with Bronchitis for twenty years, and tried most all kinds of medicine, and says the Cannabis Indica is the only thing that gives her relief. JANE A. AARMOOS. N. B.—This Remedy speaks for itself. A single bottle will satisfy the most skeptical \$2.50 per bottle, or three bottles for \$6.50. Pills and Ointment \$1.25 each. Sent at our risk. Address: CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia.

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**CHEAP MUSIC.**  
La Creme de la Creme, No. 8. Price, 50 cts. Contains—Love Song, by Henselt. Harp Sounds, by Jangman. Bogy of Tears, by Liszt. Twittering of Birds, by Billema. Sleep-well, thou sweet Angel, by Oesterl.

La Creme de la Creme, No. 9. Price, 50 cts. Contains—Twilight Nocturne, by Mayhath. Home Reveries, by Wymann. Westward Ho! Galop, by Wilson. Consolation in Sorrow, Schumann. Whither goest thou, Little Bird?

Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 84, Price, 30c. Contains—There is an Eden, bright and fair—Song. Kitty McKay—Song. Hays. My Mother's growing old—Song. Memories of Home—Song. No Tidings from over the Sea—Song. Wondrous, lovely Spring. Wild Rose Waltz. Nightingale Schottische. Village Green, and Sounds from Home.

Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 85, Price, 30c. Contains—Little Hands that ope the Gates—Song. Out on the Sea—Song. Minnie Mine—Song. Twilight Shadows—Song. I'm a-gwine down South—Song. Jewel-Box Schot. Reve Angellique, 4 hrs. Miranda Valse, and Silvery Spray.

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Montreal, 23-Oct., 1874.

**T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L.,** ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. '74]

**Wm. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT,** 191 St. James Street, 191 MONTREAL. MEASUREMENTS AND VALUATIONS ATTENDED TO.

**THOMAS H. COX,** IMPORTER AND GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, &c., &c., MOLSON'S BUILDING (Near G. T. R. Depot), No. 181 BONAVENTURE STREET. July 24, '74] MONTREAL 49-52

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**COSTELLO BROTHERS,** COMMISSION AND WHOLESALE PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS, 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Have now and will continue to receive large lots of Choice Dairy Butter, Milwaukee and Cincinnati Sugar-Cured Hams, Cheese, Lard, &c., &c., which they will dispose of in lots to suit purchasers. Liberal cash advances will be made on receipt of goods consigned to us. Butter and Cheese made a specialty. [July 24, 1874.]

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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND AMENDMENTS In the matter of CLEMMONT DANIELS & Co. Insolvent. I, the undersigned, F. X. Archambault, Esquire, advocate, of the city and district of Montreal, have been appointed assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me, within one month, and are hereby notified, to meet at my office No. 57 St. Gabriel street, in the city of Montreal, on the twenty eighth day of November next, at two o'clock, P.M., for the public examination of the insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

F. X. ARCHAMBAULT, Assignee. Montreal, 27 October 1874. 14-2

**D. BARRY, B. C. L.,** ADVOCATE, 10 St. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. January 30, 1874. 24-1y

FOR GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS. **J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY,** 31 St. Lawrence Street, SUPPLY EVERY DESCRIPTION OF ATTIRE, READY-MADE, or to MEASURE, at a few hours' notice. The Material, Fit, Fashion and Workmanship are of the most superior description, and legitimate economy is adhered to in the prices charged.

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**THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY,** [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address. MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

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

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy, it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the only and unrepented attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured. Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

**CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS,** (Cor. Alexander & Levesque Streets.) **TANSEY AND O'BRIEN,** SOULTEURS AND DESIGNERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF every Kind of Marble and Stone Monuments. A large assortment of which will be found constantly on hand at the above address, as also a large number of Mantel Pieces from the plainest style up to the most perfect in Beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed either in variety of design or perfection of finish.

IMPORTERS OF Scotch Granite Monuments, Manufacturers of Altars, Baptismal Fonts, Mural Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts, AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. B. TANSEY M. J. O'BRIEN.

**PAY NO MORE FEES.**



**QUACKS CONFOUNDED.** Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been considered by the ordinary practising physicians as incurable diseases, and the query has often been propounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is all their pretended science; and what doth it avail, their long and tedious course of study—if they are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources are to no account when called upon to prescribe for a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism. The great trouble lies in the fact that the mode of investigation is prescribed within certain boundaries and limitations compelling the student to tread in certain well-worn paths, or suffer disgrace and excommunication from that highly respectable order of mortals known as the Medical Faculty. How often genius has been curbed in its flights of investigation can easily be imagined. And often really grand and beneficial discoveries have been placed under the ban of censure by those self-constituted censors, for no reason whatever, but that they are innovations upon a stereotyped and time honored prescription. It was not so, however, with the proprietor of the

**Diamond Rheumatic Cure,** for his high standing in the profession, and the learning and science of an able mind, quickly compelled the censure to succumb, and now physicians generally, all over the world, where this medicine is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and often prescribe it for their patients. Of course the use of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, without the aid of a physician, is a saving in fees to the sufferer, but the really conscientious physician should rejoice at this, for the reason of the general benefits arising to mankind from its use.

READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY. MONTREAL, 21st March, 1871. Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Dear Sirs—I with pleasure concede to the Agents wish that I give my endorsement to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully, JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N.P. MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen—I have suffered much with rheumatism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Lawrence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with great kindness. To my great surprise that bottle has cured me entirely, and I never felt better in my life. I attribute the use of my limbs to the "Diamond Rheumatic Cure."

JAMES GALLAGHER, 58 Juror Street, Corner of Hermine. A BLESSING TO THE POLICE. MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen—Having been one of the many martyrs of rheumatism that I meet on my every day rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE. I had suffered the last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I could hardly walk with the help of a stick. I commenced the Diamond remedy, following the directions carefully,—relief came immediately with the first bottle; improved rapidly with the second, and completely cured and free from pain after finishing my fifth small bottle. You are at perfect liberty either to refer to me privately or publicly, as I feel very thankful for the relief, and sympathize with my fellow-sufferers from Rheumatism.

Yours respectfully, J. B. CORDINOE, Sanitary Police Officer, 51 Labelle Street.

**FURTHER PROOF.** Toronto, March 30, 1874. Dear Sir—After suffering for the past two years with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take great pleasure in recommending your medicine to all.

I remain, MARGARET CONROY, 127 Sumach Street.

This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced and conscientious physician, in obedience to the desire of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade and among the people. Every bottle is warranted to contain the full strength of the medicine in its highest state of purity and development, and is superior to any medicine ever compounded for this terrible complaint.

In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give way by the use of two or three bottles. By this efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are saved to those who can least afford to throw it away, as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.

This medicine is for sale at all druggists throughout the Province. If it happens that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to DEVINS & BOLTON, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. General Agents for Province of Quebec. Or to NORTHROP & LYMAN, SCOTT STREET, TORONTO. General Agents for Ontario. PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.

May 22, 1874.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT District of Montreal, } for Lower Canada. No. 2630.

NARCISSE FILION and ANTOINE FILION, both Carriage-Makers, of St. Jacques le Mineur, in the District of Montreal, and there doing business together in partnership, under the name and style of "N. & A. FILION," Plaintiffs,

vs. THEODORE BOISSEAU, formerly of the Parish of St. Jacques le Mineur, Trader, now absent from this Province and residing at West Camp, in the County of Ulster, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of J. L. Robitoux, of Counsel for the Plaintiffs, in as much as it appears by the return of Toussaint Lefebvre, Bailiff of our said Superior Court, on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant has no domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called "L'Aurore," and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called "The True Witness," be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiffs within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiffs will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

HUBERT, PAPINEAU & HONEY, P.S.C. 12-3

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the matter of LOUIS CONSTANT FAURON DE CHALIGNY and LOUIS BERTHOLON, both Hotel-Keepers of Hochelaga, Parish and District of Montreal, doing business together as such in Co-partnership under the name, style and firm of CONSTANT & Co., Insolvents.

The Insolvents have made an assignment of their Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at their place of business, on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of November next, at two o'clock, P.M., to receive statement of their affairs and to appoint an Assignee. Montreal, 28th October, 1874. CHS. ALB. VILBON, Interim Assignee. 12-2in

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } No. 1071. ADELINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings, Plaintiff,

vs. The said CELESTIN VALIN, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause, on the ninth day of October, instant. CORBEIL & CORBEIL, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 15th October, 1874. 10-5in

CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } District of Montreal. In the matter of ULRIC LAMOUREUX, An Insolvent.

On the Seventh day of November next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. Montreal, 1st of October, 1874. ULRIC LAMOUREUX, per ARCHAMBAULT & D'ASALABERRY, 8-5in His Attorneys ad litem.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PRO. OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal, } In the matter of ROBERT MACFARLANE, An Insolvent.

On Tuesday the Eighteenth day of November next the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act. Montreal, 12th October 1874. ROBERT MACFARLANE, By KERR, LAMB & CARTER, his Attorneys ad litem. 9-5

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the matter of ISIDORE BEZEAU, An Insolvent.

I, the undersigned, Chs. Albert Vilbon, Esquire, of St. Jean Baptiste Village, Parish and District of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are notified to file their claims before me within a month, and they are notified moreover, that a meeting of Creditors in the said affair will be held in my Office at Montreal, No. 6 St. James Street, on the 15th day of November next, at 2 o'clock P.M., for the examination of the Insolvent, and for the general administration of the affairs of the Estate. Montreal, 14th October, 1874. CHS. ALB. VILBON, Assignee. 11-2in

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOSEPH A. MARCIL, of the City of Montreal, Grocer and Trader, Insolvent.

I, the undersigned, L. Joseph Lajoie, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified, to meet at my Office, No. 97 St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday, the 23rd day of November, 1874, at 3 o'clock P.M., for the examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Assignee. Montreal, 21th October 1874. 11-2

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } The Nineteenth Day of October, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-four. No. 817.

Experte, on the Petition of JOSEPH LEONARD, of Cote St. Louis, Shoemaker. ISIDORE LEONARD, of the Parish of Saint au Recollet, Cooper, and JEAN BTE. LEONARD, gentleman, of the Parish of St. Laurent, in his quality of curator to BENJAMIN LEONARD, Interdicted, all of the District of Montreal, to be sent in provisional possession of the Estate of JEAN BAPTISTE LEONARD, FRANCOIS LEONARD, and CHARLES PHILIPPE LEONARD, their brothers, absent from the country. NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the Estate of the above named absentees, to produce and file the said claims, supported by vouchers, in the Office of the Prothonotary of the said Superior Court, at Montreal, within two months after the second and last insertion of the present notice. HUBERT, PAPINEAU & HONEY, P.S.C. 11-3

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results.

FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE Should be kept in every nursery. If you would have your children grow up to be HEALTHY, STRONG and ROBUST MEN and WOMEN, give them a few doses of McLANE'S VERMIFUGE, TO EXPEL THE WORMS.

FRENCH PANAMA AND STRAW HATS, IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES, FOR GENTLEMEN, YOUTHS, AND CHILDREN, AT O'FLAHERTY & BODEN'S, No. 269, Notre Dame Street.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY, Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000 PERMANENT STOCK—\$100,000—Open for Subscription Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT: For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 6 per cent. For sums over \$500 00 lent at short notice 5 per cent.

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS, NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET, MONTREAL, P. Q.

W. P. BARTLEY & CO. ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS.

HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY.

WHEELS for heating Churches, Hospitals, Schools and Public Buildings, by Steam, or hot water.

STEAM PUMPING ENGINES, pumping apparatus for supplying Cities, and Towns, Steam pumps, Steam Winches, and Steam fire Engines.

Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for Buildings and Railway purposes.

Hotels and Warehouses, Propeller Screw Wheels always in Stock or made to order.

Manufacturers of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and other first class water Wheels.

SPECIALTIES. Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33 per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.

Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys, and Hangers. Hydrants, Valves & Co. 1-7-8

1874. PREMIUM LIST OF ELEGANTLY BOUND CATHOLIC BOOKS SUITABLE FOR ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGES, CONVENTS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES, PRIVATE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, AND ALL CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Persons ordering will please take notice that we have marked before each book the lowest net price from which No Discount will be allowed, as the following List of Books with its Special prices has been made expressly for the Premium Season of 1874.

This list is an abridgment of our Premium Catalogue. The Complete Premium Catalogue will be forwarded free of Postage on receipt of address. Father Jerome's Library, 32mo, paper covers, 12 vols in box.....1 00 per box.

Illustrated Catholic Sunday School Library, first series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 2nd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.

Do do do 3rd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 4th series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.

Do do do 5th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 6th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.

Do do do 7th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 8th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.

Do do do 9th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 10th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.

Do do do 11th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box. Do do do 12th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.

Any of the above books sold separately out of the box or set. Lace picture at 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, and upwards, per dozen.

A REPRESENTATIVE AND CHAMPION OF AMERICAN ART TASTE!

Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year. THE ALDINE, THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA, ISSUED MONTHLY.

"A Magnificent Conception, Wonderfully Carried Out."

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white.

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in no narrow sense. True art is cosmopolitan. While THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art.

Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"Man's Unselfish Friend" will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to the life, that it seems the veritable presence of the animal itself.

Besides the chromo, every advance subscriber to THE ALDINE for 1875 is constituted a member, and entitled to all the privileges of

THE ALDINE ART UNION. The Union holds the originals of all THE ALDINE pictures, which, with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the members.

One Subscription, entitling to THE ALDINE one year, the Chromo and the Art Union, \$6.00 per annum, in advance.

Specimen Copies of THE ALDINE, 50 Cents. THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription.

CANVASSERS WANTED. Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

THE ALDINE COMPANY, 58 MAIDEN LANE NEW YORK.

9-13 THE CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING STORE IN MONTREAL

P. E. BROWN'S No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE

Persons from the Country and other Provinces will find this the MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE.

AND ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED Don't forget the place:

BROWN'S, 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE, opposite the Crossing of the City Cars, and near the G. T. R. Depot Montreal, Jan. 1st, 1874.



HEARSE'S HEARSE'S! MICHAEL FERON, No. 23 St. Ann's Street, BEGS to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant and handsomely finished HEARSE'S, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, ONT.

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF THE MOST REVEREND ARCHBISHOP LYNCH, AND THE DIRECTION OF THE REV. FATHERS OF ST. BASIL'S.

TUDENTS can receive in one Establishment either a Classical or an English and Commercial Education. The first course embraces the branches usually required by young men who prepare themselves for the learned professions.

Full Boarders..... per month, \$12.50 Half Boarders..... do 7.50 Day Pupils..... do 2.50

Washing and Mending..... do 1.20 Complete Bedding..... do 0.60 Stationery..... do 0.30

Music..... do 2.00 Painting and Drawing..... do 1.20 Use of the Library..... do 0.20

N.B.—All fees are to be paid strictly in advance in three terms, at the beginning of September, 10th of December, and 20th of March.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont.

DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students.

The system of government is mild and paternal yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline.

No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory; students of all denominations are admitted.

The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July.

COURSE OF STUDIES. The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, First Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining 1st drill on vocal elements, Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught.

TERMS Board and Tuition, per month, \$12 00 Half Boarders, " 7 00

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 4 00 1st Class, " 5 00

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 6 00 1st Class, " 6 00

Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or dismissal.

EXTRA CHARGES.—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin. Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, sent to parents or guardians.

For further particulars apply at the Institute. BROTHES ARNOLD, Director.

Toronto, March 1, 1874.

ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, BASE, DOOR AND BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOCKS, MONTREAL,

MCGAVRAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS, (Late J. W. McGavran & Co.)

Manufacturers of Sawm Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, and every description of house finish.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS. Dr. J. Bell Simpson's Specific and Tonic Pills, the Great English Remedy for all nervous debility from whatever cause arising, have already been so thoroughly tested in Canada, as to require little to be said in their favor.

Dr. J. Bell Simpson was a pupil and friend of the late Dr. William Mosely, of London, England, the most celebrated authority in the world on this subject.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED CAPITAL, \$500,000.

SPECIAL FEATURES.—A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies.

W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.C.S. Ed., Medical Referee. [Montreal, January, 23.]

ALLAN LINE.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of the CANADIAN UNITED STATES MAILS.

1874—SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—1874. This Company's Lines are composed of the under-noted First class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-Engine Iron Steamships:—

Table listing steamships and their captains: SARDINIAN, 4100 (Building); CROATIAN, 3400 Capt. J. Wylie; POLYNESIAN, 4100 Capt. John Brown; SARMATIAN, 3600 Capt. A. D. Aird; HIBERNIAN, 3434 Lt. F. Archer, R. N. R.; CASPIAN, 3200 Capt. Trocks; SCANDINAVIAN, 3000 Lt. W. H. Smith, R. N. R.; PRUSSIAN, 3000 Lt. Dutton, R. N. R.; AUSTRIAN, 2700 Capt. J. Ritchie; NEPTUNIAN, 2700 Capt. ...; MORAVIAN, 2650 Capt. ...; PERUVIAN, 2800 Capt. R. S. Watts; MANTONIAN, 3150 Capt. H. Wylie; NOVA-SCOTIAN, 3300 Capt. Richardson; CANADIAN, 2800 Capt. D. McKenzie; N. AMERICAN, 1784 Capt. ...; CORINTHIAN, 2400 Capt. Jas. Scott; ACADIAN, 1350 Capt. Cabel; WALDESIAN, 2800 Capt. J. G. Stephen; PHOENICIAN, 2600 Capt. Graham; ST. PATRICK, 1207 Capt. Menzies; NEWFOUNDLAND, 1500 Capt. Mylins.

The Steamers of the LIVERPOOL, MAIL LINE (sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Loch Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec:—

Table listing departure dates: HIBERNIAN, Oct 21; NOVA SCOTIAN, Oct 31; SARMATIAN, Nov 7; PRUSSIAN, Nov 14; POLYNESIAN, Nov 21.

After which date the Steamers will sail from Portland, Me. Rates of Passage from Quebec:— Cabin, \$70 to \$90; Steerage, 25.

The Steamers of the Glasgow Line are intended to sail from Glasgow each Tuesday, and from Quebec: CANADIAN, About Oct. 23; WALDESIAN, Nov. 12; CORINTHIAN, Nov. 19.

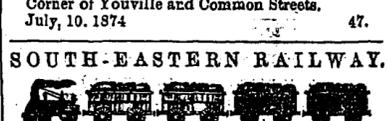
Rates of Passage from Quebec:— Cabin, \$60; Intermediate, 40; Steerage, 25. An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

Corkage will be charged at the rate of 2s per bottle to Cabin Passengers supplying their own Wines or Liquors.

For Freight or other particulars apply to:— In Portland to J. L. FARMER; in Quebec to ALLAN, RAE & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp to AUG. SCHMIDT & Co., or RICHARD BERNIS; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & SON, or RYVS & Co.; in Hamburg to W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Bordeaux to LAFITTE & VANDERCRUYTE or E. DEPAS & Co.; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERY & GREENHORN, 17 Gracechurch street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROTHERS, James Street.

H. & A. ALLAN, Corner of Youville and Common Streets, July, 10, 1874. 47.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.



MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

On and after MONDAY, June 1st, trains will run as follows: DAY EXPRESS leave Montreal 8.50 a.m., St. Johns 10 a.m., West Farnham 10.35 a.m., New Port 1.02 p.m., arrive in Boston at 10 p.m.

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL leave Montreal 3.45 p.m., St. Johns 5.00 p.m., West-Farnham 5.35 p.m., arrive at New Port 8.55 p.m., Standstead 9.50 p.m., arrive in Boston 8.40 a.m.

TRAINS COMING NORTH. DAY EXPRESS leave Boston, Lowell Depot, 8 a.m., New Port 9.27 p.m., St. Johns 8.25 p.m., arrive in Montreal at 9.05 p.m.

NIGHT EXPRESS leave Boston 6 p.m., New Port 4 a.m., St. Johns 8.45 a.m., arrive in Montreal 10.05 a.m.

The scenery on this line includes Lake Memphremagog, the Passumpsic River Valley, Crystal Lake, White Mountains, and Lake Winnepesaukee. This is the only direct route to the White Mountains.

Entire trains run between Montreal and Boston, without change. Pullman Sleeping Cars are attached to the Night Express Train, and run through between Montreal and Boston.

SPECIAL EXCURSION TO LAKE MEMPHREMAGOG. Tickets, good to start on either train on Saturday, and to return on either train following Monday, from Montreal to New Port on LAKE MEMPHREMAGOG and Returns, only \$4.50.

For Tickets and all information call at the general office. 202 ST. JAMES STREET, A. B. FOSTER, Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY OF CANADA. TRAINS Leave Port Hope for Peterboro, Lindsay, Beaverton, Oshawa as follows: 8:45 A.M. (MONTREAL) 9:45 P.M. (TORONTO) 9:45 P.M.