

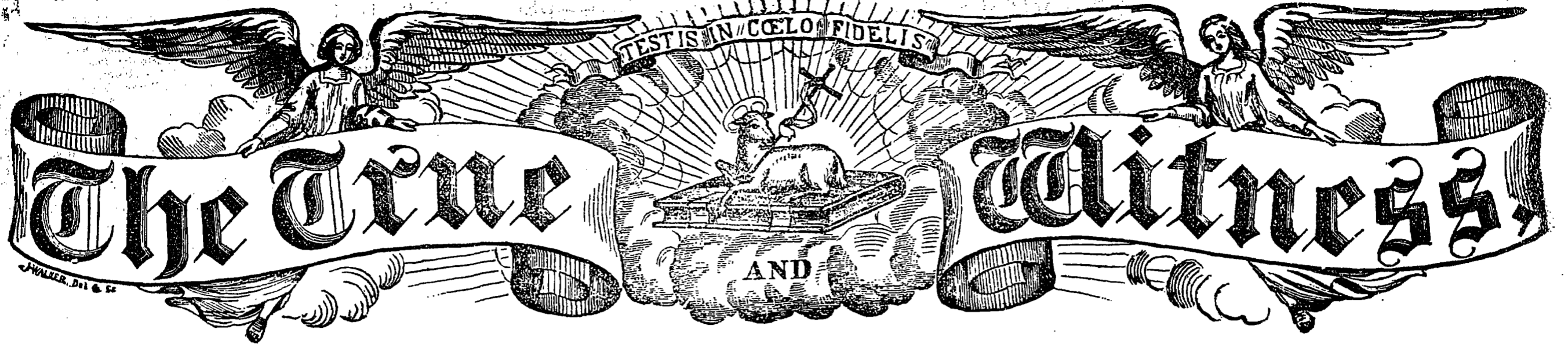
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1865.

No. 29.

THE TWO PATHS.

(From the French of Madame Bourdon.)

II.—(Continued.)

This union, which was regarded by the world as so fortunate...

A few days brought him to the verge of the grave, and Anna beheld the fearful pallor of death diffuse itself...

Anna was completely overwhelmed by this sudden and unexpected affliction; she could not bring her mind to believe that the husband whom she almost adored was actually taken from her...

Sorrow is often a real blessing; it recalls the sinner to the arms of God, and makes him cry out, with David, 'Thou hast afflicted me in mercy, O Lord!'

III.

Worldlings are ever pitiless, and the heartless through among whom Anna lived predicted that such violent grief would be but of short duration.

She had always had a decided taste for study, and now took it up with great vigor, in hopes of filling the dreadful vacuum in her heart.

It is true she had her son, whom she loved with passionate fondness.

In childhood he was most interesting and precocious; in youth a young man of the fairest promise. But no sooner did he come in possession of his fortune...

It was the end of the Carnival, and morning was at length beginning to dawn after a long night, during which the streets of Paris had been the scene of the most frightful debauchery imaginable.

Anna did not die. Grief consumes, but does not kill; and although the idea of suicide sometimes haunted her diseased brain, yet the thought of the publicity and shame attached to such an act arrested her steps when tottering on the verge of the dark abyss.

There is Fabien at last,' said she. 'How tired he must be! Unfortunate youth! this life of dissipation will kill him at last, and I shall be a second time bereaved.'

She went into a small sitting-room which overlooked the court, and saw, as she expected, her son's carriage.

'He will go to bed,' said she to herself, 'and I shall see him later. Poor fellow! every one likes him; he is courted by all.'

A servant entered, and said, 'A priest wishes to speak to you, madame.'

'At this time in the morning! Well, never mind; I suppose it is to beg. Let him walk in.'

'I suppose you are come about some subscription, reverend sir?' said Madame d'Erouard, anxious to rid herself of such an early visitor.

'No, madame,' answered the good priest;—'but may the God of charity reward your

kind intentions. I am, alas, the bearer of sad tidings.'

'Concerning my son?' she exclaimed, starting from her seat as if struck by an invisible hand. 'Do you speak of my son Fabien?'

'I come at his request.'

'Where is he? Is he not just come in?'

'It is I who came in his carriage.'

Her countenance became deadly pale, and her voice scarcely audible from emotion as she asked, 'Where is he?'

'My child,' said the good old priest, 'accept the bitter cross which God sends you; lay it submissively at His feet.'

She looked at him: terror were depicted on her countenance, for she understood all.

'He is dead; I know it,' she exclaimed.—'How?—where?—speak!'

'In a duel, this morning—after a great supper. I was passing by, on my return from attending a dying person—I heard groans—I saw your son—I hastened to assist him—he was sensible—he had time to confess—and God has, I hope, shown him mercy.'

Speechless with horror, Anna waved her hand, and motioned the good priest to say no more, and to depart. He was loth to obey; but she arose, and with that frightful calmness of manner which is sometimes produced by the first shock of grief, returned to her own room, re-seated herself, and again cast her eyes on the book which she had been previously reading.

It was the last work of Lamennais. Her eye fell on sentences such as these: 'Shall I tell you what this life is? The shadow of a thing which is not. A sound which comes from no place, and has no echo. A sneer of Satan's hurled into space.'

She read these abominable sentences mechanically, and said aloud,

'All is over. With life all ends. Ah, how dreadful!'

The servants whom the priest had called entered the room a few minutes after, and found her on the floor quite insensible.

IV.

Anna did not die. Grief consumes, but does not kill; and although the idea of suicide sometimes haunted her diseased brain, yet the thought of the publicity and shame attached to such an act arrested her steps when tottering on the verge of the dark abyss.

She recognised everything; for each event of her childhood was deeply impressed upon her mind. The rays of the setting sun tinged the windows of the Castle, and cast a bright light on the green shoots of the young trees in the plantation; the turf was mottled with thousands of daisies; cheerful voices were heard in the fields proceeding from the shepherds and vine-dressers, who were busily employed, the former in tending their flocks, and the latter in pruning, manuring, and tying up the vine-trees.

The heart of Anna was sad; the beauties of nature no longer produced sensations of delight and gratitude; they no longer possessed the power of enlivening her pale countenance, or of producing a smile of gladness, thankfulness, and trust. She entered the house hurriedly, without even casting her eyes over the park which was most beautiful, and adorned with clumps of lilac, then in full bloom; or stopping a moment to breathe the fresh air, which was deliciously scented by the wild violets and other flowers with which the surrounding woods were filled.

The house alone which had been so long uninhabited, looked dismal and gloomy, and harmonised with the feelings of the desolate and bereaved widow who sought within its walls refuge and solace in her sorrows. She had no idea, poor unfortunate creature, of seeking comfort where alone it is to be found; she had neglected and forsaken God in the day of prosperity, and in adversity she was without hope or comfort.

But God, Who is good and merciful, is ever ready to give us new graces, and desires nothing so much as to see us turn from our evil ways and repent. He had heard the prayer of the dying mother of Madame d'Erouard, and in answer to that prayer had sent these afflictions, knowing that nothing else could in the slightest degree bow down her proud spirit.

penitent heart, into the arms of our Father in heaven, Who rejects none who have recourse to Him.

Madame d'Erouard did not leave her room for many days; she had selected it on account of its isolated position, and remained there in solitude. Her only companions were the pictures of her husband and son, which she contemplated in turns; sometimes she read a few pages of the books which she had brought from Paris, but they no longer pleased or interested her.

The remembrances connected with the place of her birth likewise recalled the long dormant feelings of love for her deceased mother, and she even at times envied the firm faith and complete confidence in God which was felt by that truly wise woman, which made her death so calm and happy, and gave her the certainty that He would be true to His promises. She resolved to visit her grave, and left the Castle immediately for that purpose.

She raised her eyes and recognised an old man who was the head and gravedigger of the parish when she left home thirty years previously. Time, it is true, had somewhat altered his face, but not sufficiently so to prevent her knowing him, although he appeared totally unaware that she was the fair young girl who used to pray and weep over the tomb which contained the remains of her beloved mother.

'Can you tell me, Gaffer Snooks,' said she, 'who planted these beautiful flowers round the tombs of my father and mother?'

The old man looked up. He did not in the least make out who she was; and the question appeared to puzzle him.

'Who?' said he, in a grumbling tone; 'why, who can it be but that stupid old thing, Nancy Gaspard, who will always come here to plant, to weed, and to say her beads.—She has done so for more than thirty years that she has, a foolish old creature. No one but her would have continued all these years.'

'Nancy?' exclaimed Madame d'Erouard.—'Poor, good creature. I had almost forgotten her. Where does she live, Gaffer Snooks?'

'Live? Why, in the old cottage in Hind Corner, down there. She is living there alone now.'

'I will go and see her,' said Anna inwardly.

She gathered a branch of the cypress which grew near the graves, gave a trifle to old Gaffer, who touched his hat, took it, growled out a slight acknowledgment; then she went down a little path which led to the cottage. This path she instantly recognised, and it recalled to her mind every scene of her childhood as vividly as if they had taken place but yesterday. She soon saw the cottage, which was old and almost hidden by thick mantling ivy, and by vine-branches which were just beginning to burst into leaf; the bright green shoots enlivening the dark tint of the ivy. A barley field, an orchard—in which a cow and three goats were grazing—and a small kitchen-garden, constituted the worldly possessions of Nancy. The cottage-door was open; and as Anna stood on the sill, she recognised some of the old furniture as being in use when she knew the Philibert family in her childhood; it was made of walnut-wood, and appeared to have been preserved with the greatest care. A plaster-of-Paris image of the Blessed Virgin, and a few roughly-colored prints, constituted the sole ornaments of this humble dwelling. The adversity of subjects among the prints was curious, and you saw at once that some were the choice

of a woman, and others that of a soldier; for there hung side by side the picture of a renowned general and that of some great saint. A spinning-wheel stood in the chimney-corner, which Anna remembered well. The room was empty; but the back-door soon opened, and an elderly female, carrying a jug of milk, entered. She stopped, and looked surprised; not in the least recognizing the lady in deep mourning who stood before her.

'Nancy,' said Madame d'Erouard, 'do you not know me?'

She started, and exclaimed, 'Is it really you, madame? dear, kind lady. I knew that you were come to the Castle; but I had no hopes of seeing you. I asked for you many times, but was told that you would see no one.'

'I have never forgotten you, dear Nancy.'

'And I have prayed for you night and morning. I prayed for you as fervently as I did for my own husband and son. You have had such trials; and God has not left me without my share; but your saintly mother always told me that God afflicts those whom He loves best.'

'Ah, beloved mother! my first grief was losing her. You know, Nancy, you know that I am a widow, and that I have lost my only child?'

'I know it, dear lady; and I have wept for you. I know how hard it is to be deprived of those we love. I say my beads every week for the dear ones you have lost: I beg God to grant them eternal rest.'

'You pray, Nancy? Oh, how happy you are to be able to pray!'

'Ah, dear madame, if I could not pray for those whom I have lost, grief would soon kill me—it is my only comfort. When I pray for my dear father and mother, for my beloved husband, and my dearest son Felix, I feel the full assurance that God allows them to know that I am thinking of them, that my soul is united with theirs, that I love them as dearly as when they were with me; and that feeling gives me comfort. I could pray night and day with delight for those whom I have lost.'

Anna answered not. She could not help envying this poor woman, who, in the midst of affliction, had found her anchor of hope and comfort in Heaven. At last she said, 'You likewise have lost a son?'

'I have, the only son God blessed me with.—Such an excellent young man. He was a soldier, and followed his regiment to the Crimea. He died of the cholera, in the hospital of Va—'

'Of Varna?'

'Yes, of Varna. O madame, he died like a saint. He sent me word that he regretted nothing on earth but me; that the thought of leaving me behind was the only cloud which cast a shade over his happiness in going to heaven.—He was so good, so pious! I can fancy I see him in heaven with those among the blessed who were soldiers on earth.—St. George, St. Sebastian,—whose lives you dear mother used to read to us. I pray for him, and he prays for me.'

'And you have no other child?'

'Pardon me, madame; I have one daughter, whom I called Virginia, after your worthy mother, my loved and lamented benefactress. She was, like her, good, gentle, and pious. At the age of twenty she entered the Order of the Sisters of Charity. She is now far away; but I know that she is happy, and constantly employed in doing good. Can I be grateful enough to our Lord for having called my child—a poor peasant like me—to be His spouse. It is a great happiness for me.'

'But you are left alone without a child to take care of you in your old age?'

'That is true; but time is short. I am no longer young. In a few years, perhaps in a few months, I shall be called to rejoin my loved ones in the blissful mansion of our Father who is in heaven. Do you not remember, dear lady, what your mother used to read to us out of the New Testament,—'That eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, what God hath prepared for those who love Him?'

'And you do not fear death?'

'I cannot say I do not fear it, madame—my sins give me cause for dread; but, you know, we serve a good Master: therefore, when I feel alarmed, I cast myself into the Sacred Wounds of Jesus; there I find consolation, and am cheered by the firm conviction that He will not allow me to be lost, but bring me to eternal bliss.'

'How happy you are, Nancy, in possessing this firm belief.'

'Ah, dear madame, your prayers must be infinitely better than mine; you must love God incomparably more than I do; because your knowledge is so much greater, and you are aware the more He is known, the more He is loved.'

Anna sighed. She pressed the hand of Nancy

and answered:

'When you pray, pray for me.'



Madame d'Erouard returned to the Castle, with her heart heavy indeed, but filled with serious thought. Nancy was ever before her, loved, and yet so tranquil and content; sorrow and pain had doubtless left deep traces on her countenance, but an indescribable look of peace radiated above all. She reflected on the elevated language and exalted ideas of the simple peasant, and marvelled that one totally devoid of human learning should be so filled with heavenly knowledge; she compared her feelings, her ideas and even her affection for those whom she had lost, with that displayed by poor Nancy, and could not help acknowledging her own inferiority.

"How much she loved them!" would she exclaim, "and how great is her bliss in the certainty she feels of again beholding them in another life. When I, alas, think of my dear husband and son, it is but as of a heap of dust—a shadow, or nothing at all. Nancy, on the contrary, beholds those whom she loved on earth in the enjoyment of celestial bliss in the company of angels. What a happy, what a blessed delusion. Oh, would that I had not lost the faith of my mother."

When she retired to rest that night, her mind was filled with these thoughts; and during the whole of the following day she did not once open the infidel books which she had brought with her from Paris. She went out constantly to visit the grave of her mother, after the performance of which pious duty she always directed her steps towards Nancy's cottage. This excellent woman was invariably the same. Nothing appeared to ruffle the peaceful serenity of her soul; a shade of melancholy, it is true, might at times (like a haze overspreading a beautiful landscape) be seen on her countenance; but it quickly passed away, and was succeeded by a calm and happy smile. They conversed together for hours; and Anna could scarcely conceal her surprise and admiration at the edifying sentiments of Nancy—at her unbounded confidence, firm faith, and undoubted hope in the goodness of God; for such feelings (the support of all true Christians) had, alas, become quite strangers to the mind of this unhappy and sinful creature.—Her proud incredulity had, however, been shaken to the foundation by the cruel blows of adversity and she no longer, as heretofore, replied to the pious remarks of Nancy by a contemptuous smile or sceptical word; she listened thoughtfully to her old friend, who spoke most willingly when she could converse upon God; and the more Madame d'Erouard listened, the more did she admire her mildness, charity, goodness, and patience. The soul of this poor woman was adorned with all virtues in which the philosophers of old took such pride; devoid of talent or human learning, scarcely able to read, ignorant even of the name of the department in which she lived, she nevertheless possessed to the highest degree that knowledge which is of more value than all else here below,—the knowledge of God and His love; and this was rather infused into her than obtained by human means. The constant sight of the charity, mildness, and self-abnegation of Nancy caused Anna to confess inwardly that the power of religion over the human mind was great: for she perceived that it was the remembrance of the presence of God which had raised, and which continued to support, the soul of her old friend in that state of perfection which is so rarely attained. The patience of Nancy surprised her beyond measure. She suffered fearfully from a painful malady, but endured everything quietly; not a murmur or a complaint escaped her lips; and as soon as the paroxysm was over, she recommenced her daily occupations, never alluding to what she had suffered, excepting to return God thanks for giving her this share in His Cross. Anna was once present during one of these terrible attacks, and remembered a verse she had formerly read, which expressed how true piety will conduct even a weak woman or child to the practice of those virtues in which the philosophers took such pride. She had seen persons die; her life, indeed, like the greatest part of those who attain to a tolerable age, might be compared to an old pathway paved with tombstones; but never before had the image of death appeared to her decked in such colors; and the self-evident truth struck upon her mind—she inwardly exclaimed:

"Can such virtues be left without a reward?—Must there not be another life, in which suffering thus heroically endured will receive their reward? Could this poor woman have such an idea of God if God did not really exist? She suffers the most dreadful pain in her body, and yet her mind is superior to all; she never breathes a complaint. Is it possible that such an exalted soul can expire and go to nothing, like our mortal bodies? Must it not be formed of something superior?"

Such thoughts constantly occupied her; but no one was aware of the inward workings of her mind. Nancy prayed for her very often, but never made any remark concerning the difference in their sentiments, or in the lives they had led; she contented herself with speaking to her about Almighty God; and, like the poor invalid spoken of in 'The Evenings at St. Petersburg,' she begged God to teach her friend to love Him as she loved Him. Could such a prayer, breathed by a poor sufferer from her bed of pain, fail in being granted?

The love which Anna once felt for the friend of her childhood was quite returned, and she noted with real grief the progress which was daily made by a fatal disease, and how it was undermining her weak constitution, and notwithstanding the vain efforts of the doctor (who was perhaps called in too late) to arrest it. The sweet influence of the example of this good, simple, and really great woman, by degrees softened and subdued her proud soul—that proud soul, in which self-sufficiency and grief had choked every tender feeling in its source. Virtues were awakened in her mind which had long lain dormant; her heart opened to feelings of compassion for the sufferings of others, and to love her fellow-creatures, in whom she had not lately felt the smallest interest; but Nancy loved them most truly for the sake of their

Maker; and her virtues made the more impression on the heart of Madame d'Erouard, from the great simplicity and humility of her character. In face, she began to doubt, and even to ask herself the question: "Am I deceived? Are my opinions false? Is it possible that, after all, Nancy, poor ignorant Nancy, should be in possession of the truth?"

Nancy had no idea of the interior conflict endured by her friend. She was ignorant of the state of perversion and folly to which the mind of worldlings may be brought. She felt that Anna loved her, and the sole use she made of her friendship was to obtain assistance for the many distressed families in the village, in whose behalf she pleaded most eloquently; for she felt deeply for the sorrows of others, although so patient under her own. Anna never refused to give all the assistance in her power, and this charity prepared her soul for the reception of that seed which was henceforth to flourish there uncontaminated and unchoked by thorns or thistles.

Nancy appeared anxious to increase her stock of good works, as she felt that time would soon be no more for her. Death, however, came even sooner than she was expected. Anna had been absent a few days at Tours, and on her return went directly to the widow's house. The sitting-room was empty. Without a moment's delay she passed into the bed-room, her heart trembling within her from fear and sad forebodings.

A touching sight met her eye. Nancy, stretched on the bed, with a countenance so pale and altered that Anna knew at a glance that the hand of death was on her, that her last hour was come. The parish priest, and a child who had carried the light before the Blessed Sacrament, were alone by her side.

She had just received Holy Communion, and her thoughts were raised above all things here below, like incense which ascends in clouds to heaven. She remained in silence for some time, absorbed in prayer and contemplation. Suddenly, however, she appeared to awake, her lips moved, and in a sweet although weak voice, she sang the following well known lines:

"In the Lord I have placed my hope each day; He alone is my Guide, my Strength, my Stay; I have felt His goodness in the day of grief: When I lost my all, in Him I found relief!"

At the sound of these touching words, which appeared as if inspired by a foretaste of the joys of heaven which she was about to enter, the priest ceased reciting the prayers for the agonizing. Anna remained motionless, but the child joined his soft and silvery voice to that of the dying woman. He appeared like a little angel sent to support her through the last struggle.

The desolate heart of Madame d'Erouard was filled with inexpressible peace and tranquillity as she listened to the sweet sound of these two voices reverberating in the silence of the chamber of death—an innocent child with a heart unstained by sin chanting the praises of his Creator, in unison with a happy soul which, having passed uncontaminated through the trials and temptations of this life, was about to receive her reward from that God whom she had ever loved above all things. The early impressions of childhood, the first ideas implanted by her pious mother, appeared to return like an old friend to a family circle after a separation of years. The air was one her mother used to sing; and, oh, how much it recalled to her mind. She raised her eyes, and saw a picture, which she immediately recognized, hanging at the head of Nancy's bed. It had been given to her on the day they made their first Communion together. Anna received a similar one, but soon lost it.—Nancy had never parted with hers. God, in His mercy, vouchsafed her all these soothing remembrances, in order to recall a feeling of hope into her heart. The sight of this death-bed, and of the calm happiness, and even foretaste of heaven, enjoyed by this poor ignorant woman, dispersed every doubt. God called, and she no longer resisted.

The voice of Nancy died away; but she revived for a moment, and uttered in a low and fervent tone these few words:

"How good God is, and how happy I am!—I shall soon behold Him. But a moment longer, and I shall be with my God."

She ceased speaking, and no one presumed to break the solemn silence; her face had assumed a grave and almost majestic appearance; and by the fixed look of celestial joy which illuminated it, the beholder felt that she already enjoyed in anticipation the happiness awaiting her in the next life. She exclaimed several times, "When, ah, when shall I depart? And raising herself up with a gesture of delight, added, "I am ready. I am going."

She fell back gently. Life was departed. Time was no more for her. She was in the presence of that Celestial Spouse Whom she had loved and served from the earliest dawn of reason, and Who was ready to receive her.

"What an edifying death!" exclaimed Anna, when her feelings allowed her to speak. "What firmness! What sublime sentiments! And she who has expired thus, without fear, and looking upon God as a friend, was a poor illiterate woman."

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of God," responded the good priest. Madame d'Erouard raised her eyes to heaven, and after a short pause, said: "Do you think, Father, that the happiness of this blessed soul can be increased by the conversion of an unfortunate sinner who has been for many years under the sole dominion of pride?" "Most certainly I do. Remember, there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner doing penance."

"Consoling thought!" exclaimed Madame d'Erouard. "Nancy is, I doubt not, in heaven. She has interceded for me, and her prayer is granted. From this time I give myself to God alone. Do you think, Father, that He will accept my offering?" "Doubt not, my dear child; He will receive you with joy; He is a God of mercy, and she will pray for you," answered the good priest, pointing to the placid corpse of the departed soul.

Madame d'Erouard corresponded faithfully with the grace she then received. God and His love ever retained full possession of her heart; her sorrow was no longer hopeless. The munificence she displayed to all distress was great—so great, indeed, that a person might suppose that the legacy bequeathed to her by Nancy was love for the poor. During life that excellent woman had assisted them as far as her small means would allow, and after death she was the instrument made use of for procuring them a more efficient benefactress in the person of Anna. She had served God by prayer and patience.—Anna served Him by prayer and charity.

THE END.

Men talk of the time of the Penal Laws as of some very remote date; but the Penal Laws still in existence—the Penal Laws enacted by and in the so-called Emancipation Act of 1829—are of a nature toadden the Catholic cheek with shame and indignation. Dr. Madden fully holds this opinion. He says:—

The Relief Act of 1829 not only left Roman Catholics subject to the operation of Penal Laws which were in force when that Act was passed, but created new disabilities, or made the penalties of certain provisions of former Acts that had not been repealed by the Relief Act of 1793 more severe than they were before.

It is true that several of those atrocious penal and proscriptive clauses, laws still in existence, are deliberately disregarded, and no attempt to enforce them is dared by the Executive. But this is an evil in principle. The same character, and solemnity and authority, of Law is weakened and brought into disrepute, where laws are suffered to exist which dare not be enforced. To retain but just laws, and to enforce all laws, should be the duty of the Government. To suffer unjust laws to exist, yet not dare to execute them, is a confession of malignity and cowardice, sure to render Law and Government contemptible in the eyes of the people. And so it is here in Ireland. Not in the age generally referred to as the 'Penal Times,' but in our own day and by the Premier, a Penal Law was passed, according to which—if dared to be enforced—the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen and the Most Rev. Dr. MacLaine—for that matter, every Bishop in Ireland—might be figuring in the dock at this moment, merely for 'assuming' the Titles attached to their Sees! From the hour in which it was passed, up to the present moment, that law has been openly and deliberately disregarded, derided, and defied; with the perfect knowledge that the Government would not, and dare not, attempt to enforce it. We say this is an evil in principle and is destructive of that respect for Law which is essential to the good order and well-being of a community.

In like manner many of the penal clauses of the so-called 'Emancipation Act' have been openly and deliberately violated as a duty of conscience.—Jesuits, and the Dominicans, and the numerous other Regular Orders, neither 'register' nor 'fly.' They openly set an example of 'law-breaking.' The good Fathers in Upper Gardiner street may, for instance, preach effective sermons—as they do—on the duty of obeying the law, being subject to the higher powers, and rendering unto Cæsar; but the preacher's presence in the pulpit contradicts his sermon; for if he were not a law-breaker he would not be there. In all probability there is not amongst his whole congregation a more deliberate resister of the higher powers than he is himself. He disobeys the law; he disregards it; he defies it—and he is right. The Government themselves know he is right. They confess it. They know he resists and disobeys 'the law' yet they dare not put that law in force against him, it is so manifestly unjust, persecuting, oppressive, and injurious. The unhappy land where such things can be must inevitably be a prey to those evils that follow upon an antithesis between 'law' and 'justice.' That land is Ireland.

But though some of those Penal Laws which still exist may be defied as far as regards any prosecution or punishment the Government dare inflict, they are, unhappily, not inoperative. The recent decision in the case of 'Stimms vs. Quinlan' shows that the revered law-breakers and outlaws in Upper Gardiner street and Dominick street can be made to take the legal penalty of their resistance of the higher powers in another way. They are fair game for plunder, for they are 'dead in law.' Again: an infamous law remains in force according to which if a Catholic Clergyman perform the marriage ceremony between a member of his own faith and a Protestant, the Priest is subject to penalty; the marriage is null and void in law, and the children are 'illegitimate.' In our own day that law has been availed of as a sanction and shield of scandalous profligacy and heartless infidelity. In our own law courts a month ago it was pleaded in a case of alleged bigamy; a husband pleaded that the marriage with his deserted wife was 'no marriage in law,' having been solemnized by a Catholic Priest. The plea was admitted to be good and sound so far; but insufficient (by what appears to us a mere legal quibble) to avail him against conviction for bigamy. But why punish the biggest law-breaker, and not punish the law-breaking Priest; if the law referred to be, as it is, still in force? Because judge and jury know that the law-breaking bigamist is a criminal, and that the law-breaking Priest is not. Yet the wicked enactment remains. A few years ago, when Major Yelverton's villainy brought it into public view, there was wild outcry even in England against such an atrocious law. The Government could not pretend that any interest or any party required the perpetuation of that atrocity. Everybody called for its abolition. But the Government retains the law; and judges declare it still in force! And yet some people affect to wonder why 'Law' is hated and despised by the Irish people! Law itself having rendered itself hateful and despicable; and Government, even in our own day, showing itself reluctant to lose its hold of scourges that it confessedly dare not use. Even where the operation of these laws is suspended—or where they aim at nothing beyond imposing invidious distinctions between Catholic and Protestant; as for instance, preventing Municipal Insignia being taken into a Catholic place of worship—they rankle in the hearts of the people.

The Catholics of Ireland need emancipation from the Emancipation Act of 1829. The penal clauses of that Act, still in force, are a disgrace to the statute-book; an outrage on Religious Liberty, and on that Equality of Civil Rights which all men, irrespective of creed, should enjoy before the law. Dr. Madden is the first of our history-writers who has grouped for effective public exposure 'The Existing Penal Laws.' English writers—and some foreign writers in the English interest—always ready to refer 'real oppression of Ireland by Eng.-and,' to some past date, are fond of 'admitting' that, 'previous to 1829,' indeed, the Irish had reason to complain; 'but now,' they tell us, 'no man is oppressed for conscience sake; all men are equal before the law, irrespective of creed.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A considerable number of the Irish members of Parliament, indeed a majority of those who have been returned by Catholic constituencies, have resolved to assemble in Dublin before the meeting of Parliament for the purpose of taking council together about the course which should be pursued next session with reference to those questions that more immediately affect Ireland.

Sir John Aroant has subscribed £200 to the Society of Vincent de Paul, Cork.

AN IRISH PRIEST ON FENIANISM.—The Rev. James Maher, parish priest of Oriow, uncle of Archbishop Cullen, and Executor of the famous Dr. Doyle, in a letter addressed "to the laboring classes of Queen's County," refers to the Fenian movement in the following language:—

The project is laughed at by every man of sense in the community. It is the broadest and most impudent farce to make money that ever has been attempted, but they may probably get up a row on a large scale; they may abog again in all their valor, as on the memorable field of Ballingarry in '48 and have some two or three hundreds of our poor people shot down; and then the grand movement is brought to an end. The curtain drops—Fenianism has been declared a failure. History records the fact, and Ireland has again to weep the folly and wickedness of her senseless conspiracies, which have always resulted in strengthening the hands of power, and rendering Government unwilling to concede our just rights.

ESCAPE OF JAMES STEPHENS.—The Dublin Evening Freeman supplies the following details of the escape of the Fenian Head Centre:—

Since the commitment of Stephens and his co-conspirators, the strictest discipline had been observed, and a portion of the gaol was selected for their confinement, which could not be approached without passing through a number of doors, composed of iron, and double locked. No persons were permitted to see the Fenian prisoners, save the officials of the prison and their legal advisers, and it is stated that Stephens only saw a legal gentleman once, and that for a short time, since his commitment; and with the view of having sufficient force on the premises, in case it should be required, a body of the metropolitan police were kept constantly on duty in the outer section of the prison. All communications addressed to the prisoners were opened and read before they were delivered, and also all letters written by them to their friends. When the warders made their last rounds, James Stephens was safely confined in his cell, and the keys were duly handed over to the Governor, who had them deposited in their proper order in the case provided for that purpose. The watchman for the night went on duty at ten o'clock, when Stephens was secure in his cell, and nothing appeared to disturb the ordinary night routine of the prison until a quarter to four o'clock this morning, when the watchman gave the alarm that he had discovered two tables placed one above the other, near the south-western wall, adjoining the Governor's garden. The Deputy Governor, and the gate-warder, went quickly to the place, and found the two tables in the position in which Byrne described them to be. Torrents of rain were falling, and the night was the most dark and tempestuous, and was favorable for the accomplishment of a daring adventure, such as an escape from a prison, particularly as noises that would be distinctly heard on a calm night would not be perceived in the storm and rain at the time James Stephens was regaining his liberty. The alarm was soon made general, and the governor and all the officials were soon at their posts, and special messengers were sent in hot haste to give information to the police at the nearest stations, and at the detective office. When the governor and his assistants went to the section of the prison in which Stephens had been confined, they found the doors of the corridor open, and also the doors of his cell. His bed looked as if he had not recently slept in it. The searchers for the fugitive were not left long in doubt as to the means by which the many doors were opened, as two skeleton keys quite bright, as if they had been only recently made, were found in the locks of the two corridor doors, as if they were too light to be pulled out by the fugitives in their hurried flight. It was quite evident that Stephens was under the guidance of a person who knew the prison well, as the direct route from one extreme of the prison to the other was accomplished without a single blunder, or without balking a lock or door. No person could have got over the wall, and got down at the other side, without leaving the impression of their feet in the soft clay, and this circumstance leads the police to believe that the tables were never used by Stephens, but that his accomplice had a key for the eastern front gate, through which it is supposed he passed out. At no part of the ground to which he could have descended is there the slightest sign in the garden mould of footprints, and whoever opened six massive iron doors, with skeleton keys had not much difficulty in leading Stephens through the gate at the angle of the front wall facing the Central-road at the Clanbrassill street side. The most minute inspection of the locks and doors that had been opened by false keys was entered on. It was found beyond a shadow of doubt that the skeleton keys had been recently made and finished by an expert hand, who must have been supplied with mould in bread or wax, of the genuine keys, which had never been, as far as could be learned, out of the possession of the warders and officials of the prison. Another fact was clearly proved, that the false keys would have been perfectly useless to effect the escape of Stephens if he had not an accomplice within the prison, as his cell door, which was double locked in the first instance, should be opened from the corridor outside.

No less than four double locked doors had to be opened before the fugitive could reach the open air, and where the tables were placed, even if he had a rope ladder, he would only gain the Governor's garden, where another formidable wall would oppose his progress. The closest search was made for footprints in the earth all round the exterior of the wall, but none were to be discovered; and the belief is now that Stephens did not leave by the prison wall, but through a gate. Mrs Stephens called at the gaol at eleven o'clock this day, for the purpose of ascertaining if her husband had escaped, as she had heard.—When she was told that he had, her apparent joy was very great, and she hurried back to town. If the means for getting Stephens out of the country be as well conceived and executed as the plans for releasing him from prison, in all probability he is now out of reach of danger, as four hours had passed over from the time of his escape up to the time the alarm was given, and a much longer time before active measures were taken for his recapture.

The Lord Lieutenant has offered a reward of £1000 for the apprehension of Stephens.

A telegram from Dublin to day says: Two turkeys missing from the prison. It is believed here that the three went by mail steamer yesterday.

The jailor who connived at the escape of Stephens, the Fenian Head Centre of Ireland, has been committed for trial.

HOW MANY PERSONS CO-OPERATED IN EFFECTING THE LIBERATION.—As upon every point of the case, opinions differ regarding the answer to be given to the above question. Some people think that the whole affair inside the prison walls was managed by Byrne and Stephens; but the more probable opinion is that which supposes that four, or perhaps six persons were engaged in it. It is conjectured that the warder first opened the outer gate, and let in some trusty friends, and placed them in certain positions, as he went along, where they could stop any person coming to frustrate their design. Without such a resource, a very slight accident might arrest the movement just as it was on the point of completion. One thing is believed by every one who talks of the matter, and that is, that the affair was planned and managed by some of the Irish-Americans who are now over here.

ARREST OF BYRNE.—Not long had the case been under consideration when suspicion was directed to Byrne, the warder who was on watch that night. He was taken into custody, a search was made in his room, and in his desk was found a copy of the Pledge of the Irish Republican Brotherhood. It is now said, in town, that this man has been a member of the Brotherhood during the last three years. He was one of the Papal Brigade, and it is remarkable

that a very large number of those men, after their return to Ireland, fell into the Fenian ranks. Beyond the possession of the Pledge, nothing has yet transpired to criminate Byrne; but if he should escape the clutch of the law he is sure at any rate to lose his situation—a loss which, probably, would not cause him much trouble. It is thought the Government will endeavor to get every warder in the prison cleared out; and as the flunkies are this year, in a majority, on the Board of Superintendence, who have to do with those appointments, the wishes of the Government will probably be carried out.

THE ACTION AGAINST THE LORD-LIEUTENANT.—We (Mail) understand that counsel for Mr. Luby are not satisfied with the judgment recently pronounced by the Court of Common Pleas, ordering the proceedings to be stayed in the case of Luby v. Lord Wodehouse, and that they have it in contemplation, by the services of a new writ, to take the opinion of either the Court of Queen's Bench or the Court of Exchequer upon the law affecting the maintenance of such an action.

LATEST OF FENIANISM.—The Dublin correspondent of the New York Herald, says, it seems as if the doctrines of the Fenian Society had eaten up to the steps of the throne of the Government. Its evident extent among the masses of the people in that country renders it equal to, if it does not exceed in numbers the Society of United Irishmen. If it were not for the exertions of Conservative men of every shade and creed in the island, and of the Catholic Clergy, Ireland would now be submerged in the blood of her people, and that of the English military.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 2.—The jury in the case of Mr. Luby, publisher of the Irish People newspaper, were two hours in deliberation before returning a verdict of guilty. The prisoner addressed the Court before sentence was passed upon him. He emphatically denied and repudiated the allegations of assassination which had been urged against the Fenians. He admitted his guilt according to the interpretation of British law, but believed himself innocent according to the highest standard of the eternal right, and that a majority of the countrymen would so decide, if the question was put to them. The Court sentenced him to penal servitude for 20 years. The next brought before the special commission, was Mr. John O'Leary, a new jury has been sworn in his case, and the trial was progressing. There is no excitement about it.

It was suddenly determined by the Government on Saturday to put the Pigeon House Fort into a state of defence. The particular cause of this movement is unknown. Immediately on receipt of orders from headquarters one hundred men of the 1st Battalion 24th Regiment, commanded by Major Berry, marched from Beggars Bush Barracks to the Fort, at eight o'clock p.m. on Saturday. The men were provided with ammunition the same as if proceeding on active service. On arrival, the guards, double mounted, were at once placed, and the remainder of the party ordered to remain under arms during the night.—They were relieved yesterday morning. This morning a detachment consisting of three companies of the same regiment, under the command of Major R. T. Gize, proceeded to the Pigeon House Fort, where they are now quartered. Everything is being done to put the fort into a state of defence in the shortest possible space of time. The guns are being cleaned and rendered fit for service, and the walls and embrasures looked to, and for present precaution the gates are closed, and no person is allowed to enter unless provided with a proper order. This morning the officers of the magazine department were engaged in receiving supplies of ammunition.—Dublin Evening Mail.

The entire special panel of jurors of the city of Dublin have been summoned for the Special Commission on the 27th inst. at Green street. The list will be called over at an early hour and heavy fines imposed on such jurors as do not appear. As already mentioned, Thursday, the 14th of December, has been fixed for opening the Special Commission in Cork for trial of prisoners charged with being members of the 'Fenian conspiracy.'

The Government are guarding against the probability of some attempts to break the public peace, in case the Fenian prisoners should be convicted.—The military authorities have given orders for the reinforcement of the detachment of the 24th Foot, now stationed in Ship street Barracks; and barrack accommodation is being provided for four companies of the 8th or 51st Foot, which will be moved into Ship street to-morrow. It is understood that the Linnen-hall Barracks will also be occupied this week by a detachment from one of the above corps. The route marching for the 3rd and 24th Foot, ordered for yesterday, was countermanded on account of the bad weather.

The Fenians are not content with defending themselves; they assume the aggressive, and advance to the attack with a spirit which might well disconcert their opponents and puzzle the twelve Judges, who have not seen such a flood of political litigation since they were on the Bench. There are proceedings against the Lord Lieutenant, against the police, against Sir John Gray. Though the Fenians have all the authoritative and influential classes against them, though the Roman Catholic priests denounce them more bitterly than Protestant rectors would dare to do, though the Freeman's Journal vituperates them and the Nation describes the arrest of their chief in contemptuous terms, though, above the level of their own deluded followers, they have not a friend in the country, yet the law takes them under its protection, and the institutions they have vilified and sought to destroy prevent the strongest Government in Europe from depriving them of a single chance of escape. The Courts are occupied day after day with their proceedings against Her Majesty's representative, and it is even said that the case of 'Luby v. the Lord Lieutenant,' in which a certiorari was yesterday refused in the Queen's Bench, will be brought into the Exchequer by the service of new writs on Lord Wodehouse. As there are plenty of Luby ready and willing to worry the authorities, it is not impossible that the Castle will have to stand on its defence against a whole series of Fenian actions.—It is an interesting spectacle, which we may recommend to the notice of our critics in either hemisphere. The Russian organs which compare Ireland with Poland, and think that the present action of the Irish Government in the counterpart of the Russian proceedings is 1863, will do well to compare the simplicity of General Berg's martial law with the technical procedure which has just occupied the three Common Law Courts in Dublin.—Times.

Sir John Gray has filed an affidavit as cause against making absolute the conditional order for a criminal information granted against him on the application of Mr. John O'Leary. The affidavit is very voluminous. It goes into an entire history of the Fenian conspiracy, averring that in its inception it had for its object to depose the Queen from her Royal authority in this country, to separate Ireland from the United Kingdom, and to establish an Irish Republic. That in order to carry out this object the Irish People newspaper was established, and that during its existence it disseminated treasonable opinions, and was the avowed and acknowledged organ of the Fenian Brotherhood. That, in common with other newspapers, the Freeman's Journal published articles deprecatory of the Fenian movement; and that the pastoral letter of Dr. Cullen was published bona fide as a public document, and without any intention of prejudicing the prisoners now in custody upon their trial. The case will probably come before the Court of Queen's Bench on to-morrow or Thursday. If it is not brought forward either of those days, it is not likely it will come on until next term.—Dublin Evening Mail.

Applications were made lately to the Court of Queen's Bench to admit certain of the alleged Fenian prisoners, including M. A. O'Brennan, to bail, but the Court declined the application.







The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—1865. Friday, 22—EMBER DAY—FAST. Of the Feria. Saturday, 23—EMBER DAY—FAST. Of the Feria. Sunday, 24—Fourth Sunday in Advent. Vigil of Christmas. Monday, 25—CHRISTMAS DAY. Tuesday, 26—St. Stephen, Protomartyr. Wednesday, 27—St. John, Ev. Ap. Thursday, 28—Holy Innocents, M. M. The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:— Saturday, 23—Convent, St. John's. Monday, 25—L'Enfant Jesus, Pointe aux Trembles. Wednesday, 27—Ste Melanie.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

We are now in receipt of the particulars of the escape of Mr. Stephens from Richmond jail. It was the simplest thing in the world.—The police, some twenty-five in number, who used to do duty in the prison, were first reduced to three; then keys to open all the doors were made for, or furnished to, the warden in charge the night of the escape; and with these keys Stephen's cell was opened. Then as precautions had been taken by the authorities to place no sentries, and to oppose no obstacles of any kind to his escape, he walked quietly out, and is supposed at once to have got on board of a French lugger, and stood over for the coast of France. The next thing we shall hear of him, will be, we suppose, when he arrives at New York.

How far the authorities aided and connived at the escape is not known. By some a man named Byrne, who had charge of the wards on the night in question, is alone accused; by others the governor himself is accused; but the fact of the withdrawal of the police, and the other fact that special pains had been taken to have no military guard or sentries round a prison in which State prisoners were confined, would almost seem to indicate that persons far higher in authority than either turnkey or governor, were at the bottom of the business; and that the whole affair, the arrest and escape, was got up between Stephens and the Irish government, in order to put the latter in possession of important Fenian papers and secrets, and to screen the former from the odium and infamy attached to the character of the informer. If we reject this hypothesis we must adopt another at least as improbable. We must credit the government with an amount of fatuity and negligence inconceivable and incredible.

In the meantime the trials of several of the Fenian prisoners on the charge of "treason felony" have been gone on with before the Special Commission in Dublin. Mr. Luby, editor of the *Irish People* was the first arraigned—and after a long and careful trial was found guilty and sentenced to 20 years penal servitude. After him Mr. O'Leary was put up, and he also was convicted and sentenced to twenty years penal servitude. Mr. Michael Moore pike maker was the third: he also was convicted and sentenced to 10 years penal servitude: and when the last steamer sailed the trial of O'Halloran another alleged conspirator was progressing. It was thought that after the trial of the last named the Dublin Court would adjourn till after the 6th prox. devoting the interim to the trial of the Cork prisoners. Everything was quiet in Ireland up to the latest dates. The Channel Fleet had received orders to winter in Ireland, in which part of the Empire there are actually about 20,000 regular troops. All the Fenian prisoners have been removed to Kilmallock jail, as the authorities of the Richmond jail are suspected of treachery.

The British Government is about to institute a searching inquiry into the causes of the late negro outrages in Jamaica, and the alleged severities of the Colonial government towards the murderers. For this purpose a Commission will be named, to be composed, it is rumored, of Sir Henry Storks Governor of Malta, our old Canadian acquaintance Sir E. Head, and a legal gentleman, name not given. Everything seems to indicate the intention of the Ministry to introduce a Bill for lowering the franchise in England.—

The cattle disease still continued its ravages and was on the increase.

Leopold King of Belgium is dead. The cattle disease had broken out in France. There is nothing new to report from Rome.

From New York we learn that Mr. Stephens is hourly expected, and that it is hoped that his presence and influence may restore harmony in the Fenian ranks, now distracted by the dissensions between the Senate and President, who continue mutually blackguarding one another, and quarrelling over the distribution of the plunder which they have extorted from their dupes.— Meantime Mr. O'Mahony is in possession of the main thing—the elegantly furnished mansion, the wines, the beer, the precious liquors, and the tobacco—to which as the wages of his heroic patriotism he will no doubt stick to the last moment.

It is natural that the Catholic journalist should note the Reports from time to time published by the various missionary or swaddling societies with which the land is infested, as to their progress in their great work of de-Catholicising the habitants of Lower Canada. There are a good many of such societies, and each has its annual meeting or tea-party; and which, after many cups, and much buttered toast, unctuous men of God, with well-lined bellies, stand up and recount to an admiring audience what gracious things the Lord has been pleased to do for them, since their last re-union. We have before us in the columns of the *Montreal Witness* the Report of one of these meetings that came off on the evening of the 12th inst., in the Baptist Church, Beaver Hall.

One would have thought—o: rather one who did not know what manner of men these evangelical missionaries are, and what the itch for notoriety with which they are possessed, would have thought—that late events in Jamaica, and the disastrous results of their evangelical efforts in the West Indies would have inspired them, if not with modesty, at all events with a little prudence; would have taught them the propriety of not obtruding themselves too prominently on the notice of the public; and might have suggested to them the necessity of silence and concealment. Not a bit of it. Our acquaintances are not men to hide their light under a bushel, and the sound of their own trumpet is always pleasant in their ears, no matter what the tune. Bray a Baptist missionary in the mortar, and he is a Baptist missionary still.

But to come to business. On Tuesday evening, as we said, the brothers and sisters met in their meeting-house for the purpose of self-laudation, and after the usual preliminaries of tea, prayer, praise, refreshments and singing, proceeded to the reading of the Annual Report. This document was of course—as all these documents are—deeply interesting. It disclosed in its financial portion, the interesting fact that the Society was deeply in debt, and that its annual expenditure greatly exceeded its annual income. For the last eleven months the total receipts were \$6,000; the twelve month's expenditure had amounted to \$10,000; under the head of salaries to missionaries \$1,600 were still owing; whilst to supply pressing wants \$2,400 had been borrowed. Upon this head there need nothing more to be said; we will at once pass on to the spiritual side of the Report.

This too is very interesting and very significant. It brings out prominently the fact that, under the influences of the Baptist missionary infidelity is spreading amongst the lower orders and the more ignorant classes of French Canadians. It tells us, in the first place:—

"Mr. Lafleur's afternoon meeting was of great interest, his hearers being rather"—(mark well that word rather)—"of the better and more intelligent class, but many of them were disposed to free-thinking, and their views in this respect had to be combated."

The functions of a Protestant missionary to Papists are manifold. He has to foster "free-thinking" and he has to combat "free-thinking"; his it is to appeal to human reason at one moment, and to reject the testimony of human reason the next; to invoke the right of private judgment, and to protest against private judgment; to deny authority, and anon to assert authority. With one and the same breath he must blow hot and blow cold; and at the very moment of his triumph over the Catholic Faith, he must be prepared to denounce as false the very principle of "free-thinking" by which alone that triumph has been won. It is no marvel therefore that the poor man is only half-successful; and that after having superinduced a state or condition of "free-thinking" upon his converts, he is impotent to subdue the latter again to the desired state of "serf thinking," or, in other words, of belief upon authority. This portion of the Rev. M. Lafleur's Report is, we admit, very interesting, for it shows that freedom of thought or "free-thinking" is as incompatible with what the Baptists term Christianity, as it is with Popery, since they find themselves bound to combat it when it displays itself amongst their converts.

Here again is another passage from an address or speech delivered by the same M. Lafleur after he had read his Report, in which the chief and

most brilliant result of evangelical missions amongst French Papists is naively and apparently thankfully recorded:—

"There was a wide-spread spirit of doubt amongst their French Canadian Roman Catholic brethren, and many had said to him privately, we do not believe in the Church of Rome. The speaker then spoke with much feeling and eloquence on the encouragement which he felt in view of bringing a soul to God," &c., &c., &c.

The Rev. M. Lafleur may have exaggerated the numbers of those in whom his teachings, and those of his fellow-laborers in the vineyard, have wrought a state of doubt; but he has correctly stated the only result that those teachings can possibly have amongst a Roman Catholic population—that is to say, doubt and unbelief. It is intellectually impossible that a "converted" Papist should be any thing but a sceptic, and an infidel; as impossible in the moral order, as in the material order it would be impossible for a man to cast himself from the top of a sheer precipice, and only to fall half way. The majority, or at all events a very large number, of such converts are merely hypocrites, who, for the sake of some worldly advantage, in the prospect of improving their material condition, profess a change which in their hearts they do not feel; nay, which relying upon a death-bed repentance at least, they, in their inmost hearts, firmly promise themselves to adjure, when it shall no longer be of any service to them. The remainder are, and by a law of their intellectual being, must be, sceptics or infidels; because any argument addressed to the intellect which suffices to prove that the body known in history as the Roman Catholic Church, is, or ever has been in, or can possibly fall into, error upon questions of faith or morals, proves also as conclusively that the Person known in history as Christ was, if not a liar and an impostor, at all events a mere hair-brained enthusiast, destitute of all divine mission or authority.

In fact, it is rarely through the efficacy of arguments addressed to the intellect that men abandon their faith in the Holy Catholic Church, but of arguments addressed to the will. Our passions, our lusts, our beliefs, our lower or animal nature all plead incessantly and vigorously against Romanism, its doctrines and its practices; and only by the aid of the supernatural, only with the co-operation of divine grace can we refute their logic, and resist their entreaties. Loss of faith is generally preceded by a corruption of morals; and it is because men first wish that the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church may be untrue, that they in time persuade themselves of their falsity—for in this matter men are easily deceived or persuaded to their own perdition.

We will not of course deny that to a Catholic of the most exemplary and irreproachable morals, doubts or rather difficulties upon religious matters may at times suggest themselves; but this we assert without fear of contradiction, that if ever such doubts or difficulties do suggest themselves, they are never in connection with any of what are termed the characteristic or peculiar doctrines of Romanism, *i.e.*, of those doctrines which distinguish it, materially, from all Protestant sects; but solely in connection with those beliefs or dogmas which all Protestants, who have not yet subsided into sheer infidelity, assert as fundamental, as truths, or dogmas, in short, which are inseparable from any conceivable system of revealed or supernatural religion. The Romish doctrine of purgatory is certainly not more difficult of intellectual acceptance than is the doctrine of the eternal punishment of the wicked in hell, or even the modified form of that same belief as held by Universalists. The doctrine of the Trinity and of the Real Presence are both equally above reason; but as neither is contrary to reason, so the Catholic finds no greater difficulty in accepting one than in accepting the other. In short his entire system rests upon one and the same foundation—to wit, the infallible authority of the Church, as the sole means by which Christ Himself appointed for making known to all men, throughout all ages, even unto the end of the world, the saving truths which He came down from heaven to teach. This is the basis of the Catholic faith. No other has it to rest upon. Knock away or shake this basis, and the whole superstructure comes toppling down, a heap of ruins; but so long as it remains firm, though the winds may rage, and the floods may dash against this angle or that angle, the edifice remains secure, and bids defiance to the storms of doubt.

But if at any moment such doubts should present themselves, should seem to make any impression on the Catholic's mind, it would be found that the point assailed was invariably the authority and the inspiration of the Bible. Indeed of all the doctrines of the Church, that which asserts that book to be the Word of God is, to human reason, by far the most difficult of acceptance; and only by a child-like submission of his reason to faith can any man so accept it; only upon the full assurance that the Church so propounding it to him, is indeed that body with which Christ Himself promised to be ever present, all days even unto the end of the world, and therefore infallible. To accept the Bible as the Word of God is the greatest subjection of reason to faith that the Catholic can ever be called upon to make;

and if he can submit himself on this point to the Church's teaching, he can never find any difficulty, moral or intellectual, in yielding his unqualified assent to aught else that she may propose to him. Now Protestant missionaries to Papists never take these things into account.— They proceed upon the ridiculous assumption that the belief of the Catholic in the Bible as the Word of God, rests upon grounds independent of the Church; forgetting, and wilfully ignoring the fact that even amongst the great majority of the intellectual and educated classes of Protestantism, amongst the most earnest, the most spiritually minded of our separated brethren, the belief in the Bible as the Word of God, and as authoritative whether in the historical, the moral, or the supernatural order, has been openly and deliberately rejected; because, as they affirm, the Bible contradicts history, chronology, their reason, the evidence of their senses, and their moral intuitions. Indeed amongst Protestants, so far from the Bible being the basis of their religion, it is now a burden on their religion; it is the weak point of their religion; the weak point in fact of Christianity which is not based upon that Catholic and infallible Church, but for whose authority moving him thereto, the great St. Augustine tells us that he would not have believed the Scripture.

The moment therefore that a Catholic doubts of the infallible teachings of his Church on any one point, he abandons the only reason he has, or that any man can have, for accepting the book called vulgarly the Bible, as the word of God, or as of authority in the supernatural order. Many of its moral precepts will command his respect because of their intrinsic excellence; its history will be to him as any other history, or record of events long past, matter of legitimate criticism; its cosmogony he will probably pass over with a pitying smile, as the crude production of an ignorant age, endeavoring to account for phenomena which it had but very superficially observed: but for its miracles and its supernaturalism, he will feel as little respect as he does for the stores which, as a boy at school, he used to read in his Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, or his *Homer*. In the language of the Protestant writers of *Essays and Reviews*, prominent dignitaries of the Church of England, these things will, to him, have passed from the order of *credenda* into that of mere *legenda*; the intellectual provender, not of grown men, but of silly old women and children of tender years, incapable of discrimination, and unversed in the laws of nature.

Doubt, scepticism, and then rejection of all supernaturalism, that is of all revelation *ab extra*, are, and must be, the lot of all those who, having once been Catholics, and therefore accustomed to a reasonable and logical system of religion, like M. Lafleur's converts, "no longer believe in the Roman Catholic Church." That this must be so, can be established *a priori*; that such is actually the case, the progress of Protestantism in France, Spain, Italy, and Lower Canada—as evidenced by the acknowledged "free-thinking" and "wide-spread spirit of doubt" admitted by the missionaries themselves—fully proves.

THE URSLINE CONVENT, COLUMBIA.— We have read and heard much of the sufferings of the brave Southerners, of their losses, and of the barbarities of the Federal troops on their famous march under the orders of General Sherman. These sufferings, losses, and barbarities have not been exaggerated even in so far as the lot of the Southern States are concerned. But how about the Church, and the treatment which her property and her Religious have met with from the hands of the conquerors!

Let us take the case of the Ursulines of Columbia, as one amongst many in which Catholic churches and convents have been pillaged, and razed to the ground by the Yankee soldiery, and the hiring cut-throats serving in their ranks. These Ladies, who thank God are no strangers in Canada, but whose services in the cause of education, morality and religion can never be too highly appreciated, had a Convent in Columbia in which they received, boarded, and educated a large number of pupils. On the night of the 17th of February last, this Convent was burnt to the ground by General Sherman's troops. The Nuns escaped with their pupils indeed, but everything they possessed in the world was destroyed. On the horrors of that night passed by the poor Nuns and their trembling charges in an adjacent burying ground, where surrounded by a brutal soldiery they were exposed for long hours to incessant insults and abuse we need not dwell; but we would call the attention of our readers to the fact that an appeal has been made to the sympathies of the Catholic public in behalf of the destitute Nuns; and that a gentleman from the United States highly recommended by his own immediate ecclesiastical superiors, and by His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston is now in Canada, seeking contributions for the destitute Ursulines. Mr. Jones, the gentleman in question is at present at Quebec, and intends shortly to visit the Diocese of Kingston, to the generous Catholics of which

Diocese we beg leave respectfully to recommend him.

We subjoin a letter from the Mother Superior of the destitute Ursulines of Columbia, giving an account of the sad calamity:—

A. M. D. G.

Ursuline Convent, Valle Crucis, Columbia, Feast of St. Ursula, 1865.

Rev. Mother and Dear Sister in Christ—It is with almost a holy envy that I address one who is in the enjoyment of her convent and its inestimable privileges, since we have lost ours. I trust however that your esteemed community may never experience what we have undergone since the general confiscation of this city, Feb. 17th, by the army under General Sherman, at which time our convent being situated in the centre of the City was consumed, with all its contents—furniture, instruments, music, books, apparatus, clothing, provisions, &c. We barely escaped with our lives, and those of our numerous pupils, each carrying a change of clothing. We had deceived ourselves, relying upon the promises of protection given us by those from whom we could expect it, even by General Sherman himself; and instead of investing our surplus funds in gold, which would have been portable in an emergency, we laid in large quantities of provision with our Confederate money or held it in bonds. These latter are now useless, and the extensive well-filled store room was consumed, together with all the rest we had accumulated in our convent, since its first establishment in the South. One able business man writes to me. "I find upon calculation that out of a fortune of \$150,000 you simply have left, a lot and a pile of rubbish."

On that terrific night our Sisters and pupils were obliged to leave our convent about midnight, and seek refuge in the churchyard among the graves—God be praised in all things. We have great need of courage and resignation to His holy will, and His inscrutable judgments. Our pupils are necessarily scattered, our means of support withdrawn with them, and the common necessities of life are wanting to our community. One of our young Sisters succumbed in this trying crisis, and died July 22nd of consumption induced by privations and exposure consequent on the burning of our convent—indeed I may say she died of starvation. Another the gem of our young choristers, the gifted and lovable Sister Gertrude fell a victim Sept. 20. R.I.P. I greatly apprehend the same for others, unless by charitable aid our situation can be alleviated.

After the destruction of our convent, our Sisters with a remnant of our pupils took refuge in the third and fourth stories of a building Methodist Female College already occupied by about thirty families nearly as destitute as ourselves. There we were crowded together without yard-room, comforts or conveniences, and after living in this condition nearly six months, all the occupants of the building—we amongst the number, were notified to leave before the 1st of September, as it had been rented for a hotel. We looked in vain among the ruins of Columbia for a house to shelter us. For the houses in the suburbs of the City such prices were demanded, and such our poverty that we could not venture to involve ourselves in debt—for the payment of which the future offers no prospect. Much to our regret we were obliged to leave Columbia—and take possession of Valle Crucis a small property belonging to the Church which we can occupy rent free. But Valle Crucis is three miles from town; we can have here no day school; we are removed from priest, physician, market and are obliged to depend upon charitable contributions for our daily support—what a trial! and how opposed to our love for the duties of our Institution. We are exceedingly anxious to resume our labors and re-establish our convent; and you will readily perceive dear and reverend Mother, how great an act of charity you will bestow in aiding us. We also beg the prayers of yourself and Sisters in our behalf.— Believe me Dear and Reverend Mother in the Sacred Hearts of J. M. J. yours affectionately,  
THE MOTHER SUPERIOR,  
Per order Secretary.

THE JUBILEE.—With this week the season for the Jubilee in the City of Montreal comes to a close. Since its commencement on the 26th ult., the churches have been crowded morning and evening; and the Clergy, though numerous, and assisted for the English speaking portion of the community by the Reverend Redemptorist Fathers, could hardly suffice, in spite of their unremitting exertions, for the labors of the Confessional—so great have been the multitudes seeking to profit by this season of grace.

At the Parish, the Jesuits, and other churches the exercises were, for the most part, conducted by the Clergy regularly attached to them. At the St. Patrick's Church the Redemptorist Fathers have been preaching three times a day, and confessing morning, noon, and night with the most happy results. To these zealous, never-tiring servants of God the Irish congregation are under deep obligations.

At the Cathedral, the Rev. M. Lafleche, G.V. of Three Rivers, delivered the sermons of the evening exercises, addressed more particularly to the male portion of the congregation. It is needless for us to dwell upon the eloquence, the fervor, and beauty of these instructions, because, not for any of these qualities, though in a high degree they possessed them all, were they the most remarkable. The reverend preacher is an eloquent and fervid orator no doubt, a man of profound science, and of delicate mental culture; but he is something more, something higher, something infinitely better and more precious.—He is the zealous, and, we believe, the approved servant of God; and in the might of his Masters has been the instrument of conversion, of blessing, and of salvation, we trust, to thousands during his sojourn amongst us. God grant that his faithful instructions may strike deep root, and bring forth fruit abundantly in the hearts of his hearers.

REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE.—We understand that this noble institution, whose value to the Catholics of Central Canada cannot be exaggerated has now got as its Director the Reverend Mr. Stafford, Pastor of Wolfe Island. The College is of course always under the especial patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese, and with its new Director will we are sure continue to hold the high rank that under its former management it had obtained;



The Bishop of Montreal has arrived at New York, and is hourly expected in town. This is glad news to the people of his diocese.

OTTAWA, 19th.—Hon. Mr. Brown has resigned. He states that his resignation has occurred from a grave difference in the Cabinet.—Special Telegram to Gazette.

THE PROTESTANT CATECHISM.—The following paragraph is from a late number of the Toronto Globe, and sets in a striking light the nature of the religious teachings that in the common schools in Belgium are, and in Canada would be—if our Protestant Reformers had their own way—impared to the young:—

The inauguration of the university of Brussels and of the statue placed there of its founder, the late Mr. Verhagen, president of the chamber of deputies, and grand master of the Freemason lodge, was recently celebrated in the presence of the most eminent personages of the country. The pupils of the public schools sang a cantata, a part of which runs thus:—

Open, open all the doors, The monument has been enlarged, In order to let in all the hosts Of disfranchised education. The first group of children then sings: "This temple of intelligence Marks an immense era of progress. Which temple is it?"

From the above Liberal catechism, it would appear that the Brussels University is nothing but a Freemason's Lodge. The questions and answers are in substance almost identical with those put to, and answered by the postulants for admission into the ranks of Free-Masonry, as described by Beriel; and the whole ceremony is redolent of the revolution as it displayed itself in France.

We will say nothing of the poetry, which perhaps is open to criticism, but we would object to the grammar. Liberty is a goddess (feminine) not a God, and as such was appropriately represented by Liberals of the last century as a naked strumpet. No doubt the Globe thinks it very unreasonable that Catholics should refuse to bow down to such a deity, and that they actually object to have their children indoctrinated with the very liberal theology which obtains in the Brussels University, and indeed we may say in all other educational institutions of a similar stamp. You see that a Catholic child, if asked, "Who is God?" might take it into his head that Jesus Christ was his God, and this would be quite incompatible with the teachings of State-Schoolism and Freemasonry.

The correspondent of the Weekly Register also gives the following as an instance of the fruits of that Freemason and Liberal system of teaching in Belgium, of which the Globe in this country is an admirer:—

Belgium has this last week been witness to a great and crying scandal. A congress des etudiants, or students' meeting, was held at Liege. The ages of the young men, if they can be called such, averaged from 17 to 24 or 25. The magistrates, and other men of mature age—and one would have naturally supposed of mature judgment, too—were present. The meeting was opened by a young student, who, without any introduction or circumlocution whatever, dashed into *metius res*, and *ex principio et calidra* declared he stood before them as an Atheist; and, indignantly glorying in his shame, felt happy in informing them that true peace of mind and of an untroubled conscience was centred in the denial of a God, and, consequently, in the rejection of all religion whatever; that, of all religious superstitions and fanaticisms, Catholicism was the worst, must be hunted down, persecuted, radically pulled up, annihilated, and completely swept from off the face of the earth, ere liberty could exist in its reality, entirety, glory, and surpassing beauty and loveliness.

To this youthful *esprit fort* succeeded another equally bare faced and shameless, who adopted the views of the first speaker, and gave a Socialist of the first water; that property, as now constituted, could not possibly co-exist with the modern ideas of true liberty in the second half of the nineteenth century; that class privileges, whether civil or clerical, and aristocratic claims were all humbug, humiliating to, derogatory from, and *in toto et in parte* incompatible with the inalienable rights of humanity; that he rejected all authorities whatever, both in Church and State; that he was his own master, independent of heaven and earth, &c., &c. A third young hot blood arose, and with vehemence vociferated that his principles were those of '93—of Oantun, Marat, and Robespierre; that he hailed with cordial sincerity and enthusiasm the *dropeau rouge*—the red flag of liberty, and he ped the time was near at hand when he should be its standard-bearer through heaps of slain, through rivers of warm blood and human gore. But a further recital sickens and disgusts. You are already sufficiently shocked and horrified enough, I think, with the above. Pray, what are we come to at last, when modern progress thinks fit to give such a liberal education as the above to the bot-brained stripplings of the raising generation?

A YANKEE THIRTY-FIRST OF MAY.—The majority of the Congress of the United States, not having the example of the French Convention before their eyes, think no doubt that they have accomplished a fine stroke of policy by their proscription of the minority, composed of members from the Southern States, duly and legally elected according to the terms of the Constitution. So it is always in all democratic assemblies or legislative bodies. The majority recognise no legal or constitutional right in minorities; to secure, what as all history shows, can be but a short lived triumph for themselves and their principles, they scruple not to break down the barrier which protected the minority, and which, by protecting the minority, protected themselves from despotism; and having achieved their anti-constitutional or revolutionary triumph, the simpletons think that they will be allowed to wear their ignoble laurels in peace. Fools, they do not see that they have but prepared a rod for

their own backs; that the same measure of proscription which they to-day mete out to their political opponents, will to-morrow be meted out, and with interest, to themselves.

As the Jacobins, or party of the Mountain of the Convention, little recking poor short-sighted mortals blinded by passion, of the Guillotine in process of erection for themselves, proscribed their political enemies of the Gironde; so has the Yankee or extreme revolutionary section of the United States Congress proscribed its enemies, the duly elected representatives and constitutionally chosen Senators of the Southern States. As in a few months after, the same axe which lopped off the heads of Vergnaud, and of his illustrious companions in crime and in misfortune, was invoked as the national razor to operate upon the heads of the proscribers, in their turn proscribed; so as like events from like causes spring, and the consequences of similar antecedents are also similar, may we expect to see righteous judgment, vengeance sharp, summary and exemplary visited upon the despots, to-day supreme, the violators of the laws and the Constitution. In their turn, it is to be expected as well as hoped, that the axe, we speak as Artemus Ward would say metaphorically, may be applied to the trunk of the tree, and that the chalice, which the victorious democracy of the moment compel their defeated but gallant adversaries to drink, may be presented with tenfold bitterness, to their own lips. That such will be the case we believe; for as it was said by Danton when about to mount the scaffold "the revolution, like Saturn, in the end always devours its own children." It is well that it should be so, or men would begin to doubt, either of the existence, or of the retributive justice, of a Supreme Ruler.

The Yankee Jacobins have as yet arrived only at their thirty-first of May; so far only has the great American Revolution in which they play the role of their political fathers, the Jacobins, progressed: but it is deeply interesting as our evangelical friends term it, to note the striking analogies between the two Revolutions—that of France, and that of the United States. In both we see the same contempt for law and justice; the same brutal assertion of the logic of "might" over the logic of "rights;" the same contempt for minorities—the same disposition to push to its extreme lengths every momentary success. The North triumphant says to the South "Your representatives, your Senators though duly elected with all constitutional forms, shall not be admitted to Congress unless they first accede to certain conditions which neither the law nor the Constitution authorises us to exact." The President tells us in the name of the Constitution, that the Southern States are in the Union, and never were out of the Union. The majority of Congress composed of the extreme Yankee revolutionary party determine that these States shall not be represented in Congress, shall have no voice in the imposition of taxes, or in any legislative matters whatsoever: and this is their practical commentary on the declaration that "taxation without representation is tyranny," a political axiom upon which their grandfathers justified their armed revolt against the Government of George the Third! In all ages however revolutionists have been little troubled with long memories, and still less with any adherence to principle, unless it be the principle that "might makes right."

What under these circumstances can the South do? Nothing that we can see except to bide their time. If they are States in the Union, then clearly any body in which they are not represented according to the terms of the Constitution of the said Union, is not a Congress of the United States, no matter what title it may arrogate to itself: then clearly every act of that body is illegal and anti-constitutional, of no binding force whatsoever upon the unrepresented States. Its edicts may be enforced like the edicts of any other tyrant and usurper by force of arms, and for the time prudence may dictate the propriety of submission to them: but moral force to bind, and moral obligation to obedience, they impose not—and cannot impose: and the moment that it shall be in the power of the oppressed States to revolt against them, it will be not only their right, but their duty—a duty which they will owe to their violated Constitutions—to do so in the name of order, justice, and the counter-revolution. The Southern States must have patience, and bide their time till this tyranny be overpassed.

A JAMAICA REVIVAL.—A correspondent of the London Times, lately arrived from Jamaica, over the signature Bernard Hall, and under date 21st ult., gives us some reminiscences of his West India life, and amongst the rest some facts connected with Protestant missions, and Revivals. Of Mr. Underhill, he says that it cannot be denied that, to that notorious Baptist minister, much of the agitation amongst the negroes must be ascribed, and that little or no reliance can be placed on his—Mr. Underhill's—statements as they have little foundation in truth. Of the Baptists generally, and their mode of preaching the Gospel, the same Protestant witness speaks in the following terms:—

"The Baptist has been much too zealous in making proselytes without the means of close superin-

tendance of their religious worship. Hence the REVOLVING CROSSES which are sometimes committed in classes bearing the name of that denomination.—One of these scenes has just been described to me by an old incumbent of the Church of England, who stated upon his own personal knowledge, that in one of their chapels, next to his own church, the meetings were kept up to 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning, after which the lights were put out. What followed I cannot here describe."—Times, 24th ult.

It will be seen that the language of Protestants when treating of Revivals is identical with that applied to the same revolting orgies by the Catholic. They are so filthy, so abominably obscene, that they cannot be treated of fully and publicly; they may be in some degree imagined, but they "cannot be described."

ORDINATIONS AT THE GRAND SEMINARY.

The regular Semi-annual Ordinations took place at the above institution on Sunday morning last, the 17th instant. In the continued absence of our own venerable Bishop, the officiating Prelate was the Right Reverend John J. Lynch, D.D., Bishop of Toronto. The Assistant Priests were the Rev. M. Larue, Director of the Grand Seminary, and the Rev. M. Lenoir, President of the Montreal College; the Rev. M. Rouxel, of the Grand Seminary, acting as Master of Ceremonies. We subjoin a list of those who participated in the Ordination:—

Priesthood—Rev. John J. Chisholm, Arichat, N.S.; Rev. Eucher Leporte, Montreal; Rev. Rev. Isaias Dozon, do.; Rev. Camillus Caisse, do.; Rev. Louis Geoffroin, Society of the Holy Cross.

Deaconship—Rev. John E. Filatrault, Montreal; Rev. Joseph Lauzeu, do.

Sub-Deaconship—Rev. Charles P. Beaubien, Montreal; Rev. Francis A. Kavanagh, do.; Rev. John A. Boissonault, do.; Rev. Louis D. Lefriere, do.; Rev. T. Alfred Larose, do.; Rev. Isidore Forget, do.; Rev. Louis Z. Champoux, do.; Rev. John B. Beauchamp, do.; Rev. Wm. H. Fitzpatrick, Boston; Rev. Thomas L. Magennis, do.; Rev. Richard J. Patterson, do.; Rev. Thomas H. Barry, Chatham, N.B.; Rev. Neil N. Mackinnon, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Rev. Wm. J. O'Donoghue, Halifax, N.S.; Rev. Bartholomew L. McKeany, St. John, N.B.; Rev. Thos. J. Morris, Toronto; Rev. Frederick Audet, St. Hyacinthe; Rev. Lawrence Walsh, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. John B. Cote, Society of the Holy Cross.

Minor Orders.—Messrs. Arsenius Dubuc, Montreal; Julius B. Rioux, do.; Alphonsus Seguin, do.; Peter A. Seguin, do.; Narcissus A. Troie, do.; Joseph U. Poitras, do.; Michael L. Dougherty, Boston; James J. McDermott, do.; Joseph McCann, Toronto; Amedeus Dufresne, St. Hyacinthe; Henry Milete, do.; John Sullivan, Hartford, Conn.; Louis J. Lecours, Society of the Holy Cross; Patrick Collivan, do.; William Demers, do.

Treasure.—Messrs. James Breenan, Halifax, N. Y.; Edward Murphy, do.; John Sullivan, Hartford; Joseph Leonard, Montreal; Patrick Collivan, Society of the Holy Cross; William Demers, do.

GRAND BAZAAR!

On the 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th of this month, a Grand Bazaar, in aid of the funds of the new Catholic Church in process of erection in Cornwall, will be held in the Town Hall, Cornwall.

Amongst the various articles both useful and ornamental, will be found a magnificent Chair manufactured in Montreal, Ottomans, Sofa Cushions, a Gold Hunting Watch valued at one hundred dollars, &c., also a large assortment of Children's Clothing, besides many other articles of domestic necessity. The ladies interested in this Bazaar would respectfully inform their friends at a distance, that any contributions either in material or money will be thankfully accepted, and may be forwarded to the address of the Rev. J. S. O'Connor, P.P. Cornwall, December 5, 1865.

The Hon. Thomas Ryan has been appointed a Commissioner to enquire as to the best mode of extending direct trade between the British American Provinces and the countries of the Mediterranean.

HEARTLESS CONDUCT.—On Thursday last a young man, named Alfred Grover stone blind, his eyes being altogether destroyed, applied at the Police Station for shelter. Grover is a Southern man, but was living in New York in great poverty, his blindness having rendered him quite unable to obtain a living. A few days ago a man came to him, and pretending great compassion for Grover's misfortune, said that if he chose to go to Canada he had a brother there, a great eye doctor, who could restore him to sight, and further added that money need not stand in the way, as his passage would be paid. Being provided with a ticket he came on here, and found that no such man as the eye doctor was to be found. The unfortunate man is now in the police cells, where he must be kept at the expense of the city, unless the proper step be taken of sending him back to New York at once. This is only one out of many cases of the same nature which have occurred, and it is evident that these transfers of paupers are made by the civic authorities of New York and other cities and towns both in the States and Canada.—Montreal Herald.

ACCIDENT TO MR. JUSTICE DEXTER.—Mr. Justice Drummond had his arm broken, at Quebec by falling on the footwalk.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Edward Knight, formerly in the Government Police, and one of the witnesses in the Barreau trial, he having pursued the murderer to the Grand Trunk sheds after landing from Laprairie, died very suddenly on Tuesday night in his house in Richardson street. The deceased, who had suffered from severe attacks of palpitation of the heart, had been warned some time ago that his death might occur at any moment. He had been quietly seated in his chair when he suddenly fell back and expired. Deceased was about forty-five years of age, and a tall, powerful man.

THE 60TH REGT.—The 1st Battalion of this Regiment were to have embarked from Dublin on the 6th for North America, making three Battalions of this regiment now serving in these Provinces.

THE RIVER.—For some days reckless boys and men have been skating on the ice formed in the different basins at the wharfs. The River Police had considerable difficulty in keeping them off even when it was quite evident, to all but the most fool hardy, that the ice was quite unsafe, and some narrow escapes from drowning have taken place. Yesterday the current brought down large quantities of floating ice which has been rapidly formed under the influence of the low temperature. It is not likely that the snow now on the ground will remain, at least it is unusual to see winter set in with so little water in the streams and rivers.

AN EXPLOSION.—Messrs. Sheldon, Andrews & Co's Powder Mills, blew up on Wednesday 14th about 4 o'clock, p.m. The shock was felt in Sherbrooke, in the shaking of buildings which at the time was supposed to be the effect of an earthquake. This is the second explosion since they commenced operations.

ACTON MINES.—The Courier de St. Hyacinthe states that work has been resumed in the copper mines of Acton; twenty-five men are now employed, and their number will soon be raised to eighty. In the spring the work will be carried on a large scale.

RAIL.—The Sherbrooke Gazette states that some two or three years since a movement was made towards collecting forfeited bail in that district; but when it was found that nearly half the real estate in the district was held for bail, the subject was allowed to drop.

THE FENIAN SCARE IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

St. Andrews, Dec. 7th, 1865. Dear Sir, I am sorry to perceive from the newspapers that general alarm appears to prevail at St. John in consequence of its being imagined there that I have received intelligence, from Her Majesty's Minister at Washington, of the intention to invade the Province and attack St. John.—I have received no such information, and I do not believe that any ground exists for such an apprehension. It is certainly true that intelligence has reached me which leads me to fear that a plundering raid may possibly be made upon the frontier under cover of the Fenian organization—but, although a few armed men might do much mischief, destroy much property, and humper many valuable fires in a small frontier town close to the border, an attack of such a description could possibly be made on the City of St. John. A descent on Saint John, to have the slightest chance of success, must be made by a body of a very different character; and even were such an enterprise contemplated, no force without a vessel at its command could attempt mischief there. Had I reason to entertain any apprehensions of such a character as those which appear to prevail, I need hardly say that it is to Saint John and not to the frontier that I should have at once repaired. I trust that you will take every means in your power to abate the excitement which has been, in my opinion, so needlessly created here and at Saint Stephen the matter is perfectly understood and not the slightest alarm prevails. It is recognized that although there might be some danger were no precautions taken, the danger ceases as soon as the community is alive to its existence. You have my permission to make this letter public.—I am, yours very truly, ARTHUR GORDON.

The result of the Newfoundland elections is reported as follows:—For Confederation, 10. Against it, 15. Doubtful, 4.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Hastings, Rev. J. Quirk, \$4; Wolfe Island, Rev. Mr. Stafford, \$2; Narrow's, M. Mooney, \$2; Jordan, W. Hayes, \$2; Dickenson's Landing, J. McDonald, \$1; Acton Vale, Rev. Mr. Ricard, \$2; Grandbourne, P. Cassidy, \$2; Marysville, M. Sweeney, \$2; Hawthornby Mills, P. Rodgers, \$1; St. Johns, T. R. Johnson, \$4.50; Comp. Reverend Mr. Mercer, \$3; Brockville, J. Lembois, \$4.50; Trudering, James Gargan, \$3; Deschambault, Rev. N. Belanger, \$5; Malbia, Rev. N. Doucet, \$4.50; Winchester, J. W. Buckley, \$4; Pierreville, G. T. Folster, \$2; Brockville, Rev. J. O'Brien, \$2. Per B. Kennedy, Perth—J. Doyle, \$2; J. McEachen, \$2. Per W. Chisholm, Cornwall—Chas. Gallagher, \$10.52; Moulins, L. Desrochers, \$18.50; Saint Raphaels, H. J. McDonald, \$3.30; Dalhousie Mills, A. McDonald, \$5.50; Lochiel, Alex. McDonald, \$10; Roxborough, O. McRae, \$5.

Died.

At Antigonish, Nova Scotia, on Wednesday, the 1st of November, after a lingering illness, borne with perfect resignation to the Divine will, Mrs. Margaret Henry, aged 85 years: Deceased was a resident of Nova Scotia for the period of 65 years, 17 of which were spent in Halifax, during the life time of her first husband the late Michael Porriatall, merchant, and ship-owner; the residus of 48 years having been passed at Antigonish. If the virtues which adorn womanhood, and form the stamina of character have thrown their hallowed gleams along the wake of a lengthened life in the practical exemplification of the Christian and the Catholic; there can be no more treasured moments than the reflection that an extended circle and wide spread community awards to the deceased the willing tribute of their regard; a regard not the less sincere from the fact that half a century had cemented and confirmed what its early and dawnng years had auspiciously began; until life's twilight is seen hovering o'er the grave about to receive the remains of frail mortality, thus opening eternity's portals, where—"Thy just are held in everlasting remembrance." "How lovely are thy tabernacles O Lord of Hosts! my soul longeth and fainteth for the Court of the Lord." "Rejoice ye just in the Lord; and give praise to the remembrance of holiness."—Requiescat in pace. The deceased was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, resident in the neighbourhood of Lord Ormond's estates at Castlecomer in that county, and daughter of John Hendrickson, Esq., of that locality.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Dec. 19, 1865. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Middlings, \$3.60 to \$3.80; Fine, \$4.16 to \$4.30; Super, No. 2 \$4.60 to \$4.75; Superfine \$5.00 to \$5.25; Fancy \$5.75 to \$6.00; Extra, \$6.00 to \$6.50; Superior Extra \$7.00 to \$7.25; Bag Flour, \$2.90 to \$3.00 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 22c. Tallow per lb, 90c to 1.00c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$25.00 to \$26.00; Primo Mess, \$30 to \$30.00; Prime, \$30.00 to \$30.00. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.10; Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.20. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$7.00 to \$7.25; Seconds, \$6.00 to \$7.75; First Pearls, \$7.50 to \$8.00. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$8.00 to \$9.00. Beef, live, per 100 lbs. 7.00 to 8.00. Sheep, each, \$4.00 to \$6.00. Lamb, 3.00 to 4.00. Calves, each, \$4.00 to \$6.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

December 19, 1865. Flour, country, per quintal, 17 0 to 17 6. Oatmeal, do, 12 6 to 13 0. Indian Meal, do, 8 0 to 9 0. Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0. Barley, do, per 50 lbs, 3 0 to 3 3. Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 6. Oats, do, 1 10 to 2 0. Buckwheat, 2 9 to 3 0. Indian Corn, 5 0 to 6 6. Butter, fresh, per lb, 1 3 to 1 5. Do, salt, do, 1 1 to 1 2. Beans, small white, per min, 0 10 to 0 0. Potatoes, per bag, 3 0 to 3 4. Onions, per minot, 4 0 to 0 0. Beef, per lb, 0 4 to 0 9. Pork, do, 0 8 to 0 9. Mutton do, 0 0 to 0 7 1/2. Lamb, per quarter, 3 9 to 5 0. Lard, per lb, 1 0 to 1 3. Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 1 1 to 1 3. Apples, per bbl, \$3.50 to \$4.50. Hay, per 100 bundles, \$5.00 to \$7.50. Straw, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Haddock, per lb, 0 4 to 0 0. Flax Seed, 8 6 to 8 9.

The pork-packers of Hamilton publish a card warning the farmers of the country against allowing their hogs to feed on beech-nuts, of which there was a large crop last fall. Beech-nut pork is almost unsaleable, and damages the reputation of Canadian pork.

R. C. SEPARATE SCHOOLS, BROOKVILLE.

WANTED for the above Schools a TEACHER, holding a first or second-Class Certificate, to enter on duties on 2nd January next. Salary, \$300. Apply to REV. JOHN O'BRIEN, Brockville, Dec. 18 1865.

WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., PITT STREET, CORNWALL, C. W.

NOTICE.

THE YOUNG MAN FROM DUBLIN, who sold venturously in Ottawa some time ago, is requested to send his Address to St. Joseph's College (Ottawa) as there is some further business to be transacted with him.

JUBILEE AND MISSION 1865.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., have just received a large assortment of Bibles, Crosses, medals, Prayer Books, &c. &c., suitable for the Jubilee and Mission. Mission Prayer Books in every variety and style of binding. Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, Montreal. December 7, 1865. 1m

JUST PUBLISHED, THE FIRST SIX NUMBERS OF THE LIVES OF THE ROMAN PONTIFFS, FROM ST. PETER TO PIUS IX.

Translated from the French of Chevalier D'ARNAUD. EDITED BY DR. NELIGAN. PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF MOST REVEREND JOHN MCCLUSKEY, Archbishop of New York.

THIS important work—the only Catholic Lives of the Popes in the English language—is now being published in numbers. The work is stereotyped from new type (cast expressly for the work), printed on the finest quality of paper, and each part is illustrated with a fine steel engraving, engraved expressly for this work. This is got up in a style unsurpassed by any work ever printed in America. Price 25 cents. December 7, 1865. 1m

Now Ready. A NEW PRAYER BOOK. BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY, CINCINNATI.

The Help of Christians A MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS AND PRAYERS.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES, BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY. PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF Most Rev. John McCloskey, D.D., Archbishop of New York.

Most Rev. J. B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincinnati. Rt. Rev. James Wood, Bishop of Philadelphia. Rt. Rev. M. Donomec, Bishop of Pittsburgh. Rt. Rev. Geo. A. Carroll, Bishop of Covington.

18mo. of 959 pages, printed from new type, on fine paper. Sheep, \$1.50. Roman plain, 1 75. Embossed gilt, 2 25. Embossed gilt, clasped, 2 75. Illustration, full gilt, 2 75. Illustration, clasped, 3 25. Morocco extra, 4 00. Morocco extra, clasped, 4 50. Morocco extra, beveled, 4 50. Morocco extra beveled, clasped, 5 00. This Prayer-Book has the double advantage of being adapted for Religious Communities as well as for persons living in the world. It is published on account of the Sisters of Mercy, of Cincinnati, and the profits derived from the sale of it are by them devoted to charity. D. & J. SADLER, Publishers. December 7, 1865. 1m

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, O.W.

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

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

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.

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



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 22.—I gave a few days ago a summary of the opinions of certain eminent jurists on the incompatibility of legislative functions with those to which the Government has the right of nominating, and from which it also has the power of dismissing the recipient. The case under discussion was that of M. Fremy, Governor of the Credit Foncier Company, who was put forward as the official candidate to represent the first electoral district in the department of the Yonne, in place of Count d'Ornano, deceased. An Oppositive candidate (M. Rampant-Lechin) was started against him. The election is just over, and M. Fremy, the Government nominee, is returned by 16,000 votes against 12,000 given to his competitor. Nobody expected that M. Fremy would be defeated, supposed as he was by all the influence of the Minister of the Interior and the Prefects of the department; but few anticipated that in spite of all this influence his opponent could have obtained so large a number as 12,000, the difference between both being only 4,000 votes. It is impossible not to be struck by the fact, now proved beyond all question—namely, the growing impotence of official nominations and official pressure among the constituency. The breakers, indeed, are beaten back, but the tide is steadily advancing. In the general elections of 1863 Count d'Ornano was returned in the same department by 21,000 votes, while his opponent, M. Rampant-Lechin, had but 9,000. On the present occasion the Opposition has increased to 12,000, and the Government falls down to 16,000; in other words, the Opposition has gained within the last two years 3,000 additional votes, while the Government has lost 5,000.

The Liberal movement of which the general elections of 1863 gave evidence, far from being weakened by subsequent partial elections, has, on the contrary, gone on even in those contests where the majority is with the Government. Only eight or ten days back the same thing occurred in the election of the Basses Pyrenees. In this department the Opposition could, two years ago, rally only 1,000 voters; this year it can show more than 13,000—while, on the other hand, the official candidates have since 1863 lost near 20,000. It cannot then, be said that the Liberal party—that is, those who refuse to accept candidates from the Minister—are not finding more favor with the electors. At one time it is victorious, when it struggled manfully but failed two years back, as in the Cote d'Or or the Charente Inferieure; at another it gains the prize where previously the electors were all but unanimous against it, as in the Puy de Dome and the Marne; but it everywhere succeeds in displacing for its own advantage a considerable number of votes—the other day in the proportion of 3 to 7, and now 3 to 4. This makes people look forward with much interest to the next electoral contest.

The autobiographic letter which Napoleon III. is believed to have addressed lately to King Victor Emmanuel, has not yet been published, but its contents are generally understood to be an intimation that it will be impossible for France to carry out the Convention of September, 1864, if the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome unless the vote of the Italian Parliament in 1861 be withdrawn, by which Rome was declared the capital of the newly constructed kingdom of Italy, and unless the Italian Government shall also assume a proportion of the public debt of the Papal States. Supposing such a letter to exist, we do not see why more importance should be attached to it than to the other declarations by the French Emperor, by which he asserted the impossibility of his consenting to various things which afterwards took place, and which he accepted as irrevocable when once they had been done. The Italian revolutionists retain the advantage which they have always had over the French Emperor ever since the war of 1859. They can tender to him the alternative of acquiescing in, and submitting to their will, or of undertaking to retrace his steps, to undo his work, and to confess to the world that his whole policy towards Rome and Italy since 1868 has been a blunder, a failure. It is even extremely doubtful whether it is in Victor Emmanuel's power to obtain the consent of the Italian Parliament to the terms insisted on. The Italian Parliament is very unlikely to recall the vote of 1861, for it has been elected mainly for the purpose of carrying out the national programme and the mere mention of its renunciation would create a storm which might cost Victor Emmanuel his crown, and at any rate would cost his Ministers their places. It is much more likely that after act of the revolutionary drama will be played through. The intervals between each act, and indeed between each scene are long, and while the curtain is down there is always an uncertainty as to whether it will be drawn up again. But it has always been drawn up again, as yet, and the spectators have been at no loss to see that the drama is steadily progressing towards the catastrophe. Indeed, all the parties concerned in what are called the Roman and Italian questions have much less choice open to them than is generally believed. Our own impression still is that the Emperor Napoleon will abandon the Pope, and that Rome will fall into the hands of the Italian Revolutionaries.—Tablet.

The PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1867.—The Minister of Public Instruction has addressed a report to the Emperor, dated Nov. 8, recommending that in the Paris International Exhibition of 1867 there should be a representation of the progress made by the moral and political sciences in France during the last twenty years, by means of a series of reports from eminent men upon the several branches of these subjects. The morning Post states that Stephens has arrived at Paris.

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.—One of the French theatrical journals, after announcing that M. Sardou dined on Friday at the Emperor's table, remarks that in the *Famille Benoiton*, M. Sardou makes Mlle. Fargueil who plays one of the ladies, exclaim:—"Ah! simple attire of my early youth, what is now become of you? Ten yards of muslin, three of ribbon, and a flower in the hair; and with that 15 years of age, a brilliant complexion, and the delight of a first ball! What worn-out pleasure-seeker would not feel a thrill of emotion at the sight of a dress so simple and an air so naive? Ah! muslin, white muslin! the wretched mothers who were indebted to you for their husbands now deny you to their daughters! O sacred muslin, Virgin of the toilet, save our young girls who are drowning themselves in floods of lace." As a comment on the above, it may be mentioned that the toilettes of four ladies who play in the *Famille Benoiton*, cost not less than 80,000fr.; and that Mlle Fargueil pronounces this quantity of white muslin in a dress valued at 7,000fr.

HOLLAND.

The news from Holland is very encouraging for Catholics. In 1852 the Holy Father, as you are well aware, re-established the Ecclesiastical Hierarchy in Holland, as he had done in England, but in Holland there was no Durham Letter, no burning in effigy the Pope and his Cardinals, no smashing of windows, no rioting and mobs, nothing of the sort; like a sensible cool-headed, though warm-hearted people, they took the thing quietly and didn't make fools of themselves as the English did when that signal blessing was imported amongst them. Now in Holland last October at Bois-le-Duc the Catholic Primate, Mgr. Zwijnen, Archbishop of Utrecht, convened his first Provincial Synod and celebrated its opening with a solemn Pontifical High Mass in the magnificent Cathedral of St. John, *chef d'œuvre* of Ogival architecture. At this re-union there were thirty-two ecclesiastical dignitaries. Besides the Archbishop presiding there were eight Bishops from the Netherlands and the colonies, two Mitred Abbots, the heads of seminaries, the Superiors of Religious Orders, and

deputies from several Chapters. The decrees and resolutions of this synod have been sent to Rome for the approbation of the Holy See, and will soon be published. Catholics in Holland amount to nearly a million and a half, almost half the population of the whole country, which is very little above three millions. By all accounts they are very good, exemplary members of the Church; content with the moderate liberty they possess, and quite shocked at the lengths they go here.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 23.—The Correspondence of this evening says it has reason to believe that the remonstrance sent by the British to the Spanish Government upon the proceedings of Admiral Pareja towards O'Hill is couched in very friendly terms and is not a purely official communication.

There is evidently some mischief brewing in Spain, or we should not find a special correspondent of the Times in Madrid after so long an interval. It is said that the absence of the Royal Family and the Court from the capital during the prevalence of the cholera, has been used by the Republicans and other factions as a means for exciting prejudices against the Queen among the poorer classes with so much effect, that insults to Her Majesty, if not riots, are apprehended when she returns to Madrid to open the Cortes. The Court still lingers at La Granga, notwithstanding the severe commencement of winter,—some say through fear of cholera,—others through apprehension of a popular tumult.—Weekly Register.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—It is refreshing to know that there is a party in Italy—that ruinous party called 'of action'—that has an incurable propensity for telling ugly stories of the household of liberalism, and having just fallen on a journal of Modena which is an exponent of Garribaldianism, and is above suspicion in the minds of his many admirers, I venture to transcribe what it says of the Italian government which was unhappily instrumental in setting it up high places.—'We cannot,' says the *Fortuna*, 'hold our place in view of the continual and enormous robberies of the government, which are disgusting the people and reducing it to desperation.'

'One might almost suppose that the men who misrule this miserable country were a portion of the diplomatic satellites of Austria, and were paid to form a return to the paternal rule of the stick and gallows. Who but must own that they seem to be in search of the lantern of Diogenes for all the most odious inhuman, unpopular, oppressive, barbarous, illogical, and retrograde laws; to oppress, ill-treat, and provoke the populations, and reduce them to live on charity or die of hunger.'

'If these birds of prey, who govern us under a human form, or rather extract from the nation the right of ruling us, were salaried instruments of Austrian policy, they could not serve more directly the interests of our enemies than they are actually doing by governing us as they do. Let them remember that absolute governments far stronger than theirs, in the moment of their prosperity fell unprepared, and had only their own faults to thank for their ruin.'

'Such is the verdict of the liberal press on the liberal regime. Who can blame Catholics for the severity of their judgment on a system repudiated and insulted by its creators.'

'Great anxiety is felt in Italy regarding the new parliament. The Italians have already named it the *Camera di Passaggio*,' to express its probable transitory character. Victor Emmanuel has only occupied the highest floor of the Pitti palace, and everything looks as if there were little intention of making Florence the permanent capital.

'Our modern Florentines are not in a very good humour just at present. Prospects are not pleasant for them. They are being slowly consumed by deficit. The Ministers want to try the increased taxation cure, in a penniless country, and just at the time when their great ally is becoming converted to reduction of expenses; and they have to apply for money to such a hopeless Babel of a new Parliament, that the Florentine journals, with all possible good will, cannot but discover not less than eight distinct and hostile parties therein. Italian Unity is a 'happy family.' The analysis now given of this new Parliament is worth having; and there it is: 120 old Moderates, 40 Ratzianis, 30 Left Centre, 60 Independents, 110 Left, 23 Party of Action, 40 Piedmontese party, and 20 Conservatives. I may here add that Count Della Margherita has declined re-entering into such a Parliament, and that among the Conservative deputies, we must reckon the Signor Perez and Roccaforte elected in Palermo along with Baron D'Ondes Reggio. It is remarkable that the elections in such cities as Genoa and Palermo have been wholly Conservative.'

'Our old acquaintance, Signor Boggio, has come forward, in a speech to his constituents, as the champion of retrenchment, and has secured all patriots by ruthlessly proposing to do away with ever so many useless Courts of Law, eleven Universities, three or four Ministries, and a hundred thousand soldiers. This is all very nice; but how are patriotic martyrs to be provided with judgeships and professorships and clerkships of all kinds; and how is the Plea Law to be administered in the Neapolitan provinces with a reduced army.'

'Rome.—Our Roman Correspondent, under date of the 17th inst., speaks of the health of the Holy Father as satisfactory. The penitence was still marvellously sparing the Pontifical dominions.'

'The situation of Rome remains unaltered. That which seems to be daily taking more form and substance is the probable invasion of the province of Frosinone by the Piedmontese bands which are mustering on the frontier, and which, paid and encouraged by the Italian Government, are preparing for a 'raid' next winter. The Pontifical troops have orders to fire with perfect impartiality on all bands, whether reactionary, predatory, revolutionary, or otherwise, but the serious defence of the frontier with the forces at the disposal of the Pontifical Government would be out of the question, if the Italian Ministry sanctioned an attack. That some such determination has been taken seems certain, and a conversation reported to have been held between Victor Emmanuel and a member of the working men's society, bears closely on this topic. In his answer to their address on his arrival in Naples, his Majesty said, in reference to Rome: "We are on our way there, but Venice demands our blood." In other words, the Quadrilateral is a harder nut (homely speaking) to crack than Rome, which Italy believes to be delivered over to her by the will of its apparent keeper, the Emperor Napoleon, forgetful of the far higher and invisible protection that has served the Holy See and the holy city in need as sore as this; though Pisa IX. may be driven to his last entrenchments, even into a temporary exile if France, as seems inevitable, abandons the proudest trust she has ever held since the days of Charlemagne—the trust which has made her the envy of other nations and which seemed the starting point of her recent prosperity; and the *Unita* aptly compares the retreat of the French troops from Rome to Napoleon's retreat from Moscow—the turning point of his fortunes.—Tablet.

'There seems considerable expectations of an infraction of the Pontifical territory from the Kingdom of Naples, and the severe measures taken on the frontier may, it is to be hoped, secure its neutrality. Very little reliance however can be placed in the good faith of the Italian authorities, and we may hear of fighting any day should the Piedmontese Arms make the chase of brigands a pretext for pursuing them across the confines.'

'The Papal garrison of Rome is to consist of the battalion of indigenous Chasseurs, just returned from the provinces, and the battalion of foreign Chasseurs. The following is the effective force of the Pope's army at present exclusive of the recently levied recruits, who may be calculated at 600 or 700 men and

boys. The regiment of the line, two battalions of eight companies each, under Colonel Arzuffi, Major Giorgi and Sparacane, is about 1,500 strong. The battalion of indigenous Chasseurs, Major Pazzi, 900 men. The foreign Chasseurs, chiefly Swiss, under Colonel General, number 700 men. The Zouaves, under Colonel Allet, and Major De Charre, are about as strong. The veterans are not more than 600.

Two squadrons of Dragoons, one foreign and the other indigenous, commanded by Captains de Saintenac and Orsetti, may be reckoned at 250 troopers; and the Artillery, under Colonel Blumenhiltl, two mounted and four foot batteries, at 400.

Add to these so-called political force, between 2000 and 3,000 Gendarmes, chiefly infantry, in Rome and scattered throughout the provinces, and you have a pretty correct estimate of the army, amounting to about 8,000 men, which is to defend the Pope's dominions from external and internal enemies.

But in spite of all these preparations for defending *et armis* the Pope's dominions, it is generally reported that, negotiations between the Papal and Italian Governments are upon the point of being resumed; that, in fact, a treaty has been drawn up in detail, and that nothing remains to overcome except a scrupulous objection of the Pope to put his signature in company with that of an excommunicated Sovereign, a difficulty which it is even hinted (probably enough) that Victor Emmanuel would be ready to evade by abdicating the throne.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—CHOLERA AT NAPLES.—The cases daily are 246, and deaths 136—a terrible mortality even for a town so closely populated as Naples. The people are, moreover, firmly persuaded that the Government pay doctors to poison men, and will not consequently use the medicines and other remedies provided by the sanitary commission. The poor populations of the Mercato, the Pedio and Mergellina, have also insisted, within the last three days, on replacing the images at the angles of the streets and relighting the lamps before them.—Tablet.

The courageous Vicar General of Naples, Mgr. Tappald, is dead of Cholera. All religious demonstrations to propitiate Heaven are strictly put down by the police, which leads to constant disturbances, and the Naples municipality is being blamed on all sides for its shortcomings in providing for the wants of the plague stricken people. It is now found that the money squandered in undertaking showy public works, which were afterwards left unfinished, while nothing was done to improve the poor quarters of the city where the cholera is at present prevailing, might have been saved by the municipality for such an emergency. Meanwhile, in spite of the attempt made by the aforesaid municipality to be good for something by petitioning for a suspension of the conscription, the Government is inexorable, and so 40,000 recruits were to be ballotted for, for active service on the 15th instant, while a like number were to be drafted into the reserve.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

The curious trial of the brigand chief Giardullo Sall-rno has resulted in the condemnation of the following persons, as his partners in the profits of his exploits, after having advanced to him four thousand ducats as an outfit:—Baron Perrotta, a Sub-Perfect *in disponibile*, to twenty years penal servitude; Captain Rocco, of the National Guard, to a like punishment; Dr. Cubicciotti, a medical man, to fifteen years; and two country landowners to ten years of the like servitude. The most curious point about such sentences is that these five convicts are notorious partisans of the revolution, and speculated in brigandage as a profitable investment. The fact is that in addition to the large bands of from fifty to sixty *refugiati*, or defectors to the conscription, who form the reactionary bands, there are a great many small bands of from ten to twelve men mere bandits, who rob, ransom, and assassinate all who fall into their hands, whether on the Neapolitan or Papal territory. Some of these bands are even secretly supported by Victor Emmanuel's agents, and will form a sort of Basil-Bazook irregular force in the expected Piedmontese campaign in the province of Frosinone. A band of the kind was attacked on the 28th ult., at San Felice by the Papal gendarmes, and its chief, Giuseppe Silvestri, was taken.

By the way, the Oliver dodge has not been lost on some of our Italian patriots. The *Unita* relates that an official (nothing less than a Secretary-General of a Perfect, it is stated) wrote to his chief that having fallen into the hands of a reactionary band, notwithstanding less than 60,000 francs would save him from having one ear, then another ear, then his whole head cut off. There was, however, a postscript to the letter in the reactionary chiefs own hand writing, to the effect that the first writer was a swindler, for he had only been charged 18,000 francs, and might be had for that price.—Weekly Register.

AUSTRIA.

The New Free Press of Vienna publishes the following:—

'It will have been observed that the speech of King Victor Emmanuel officially announces as an accomplished fact the recognition of Italy by Bavaria and Saxony. In fact, Bavaria has already notified to the Berlin Cabinet the resolution she has taken in that respect. We also learn that Hanover has informed the Prussian Government that it is ready to recognize the Kingdom of Italy with a view to the conclusion of a commercial treaty. All these facts are very significant, and point out the consequences of the Gastein Convention. The secondary States regard themselves as relieved from all obligations towards Austria, and only consult their own interests. This is manifest in every line of the declaration made by Bavaria, Saxony, and Hesse-Darmstadt in the last sitting of the Germanic Diet. It is, doubtless, to this cause that we must attribute the opposition now evinced at Vienna against the tendencies of Prussian annexation. The Gastein Convention has been justified by saying that it was the only means to avoid a war with Prussia. There is no reason now for Count Bismark to go very far to bring about such an extremity. What will then be done?'

PRUSSIA.

The semi-official *Provincial Correspondence* of today publishes an article upon the projected reductions in the French army, in which it says:—

The Prussian Government will not hesitate to follow the example of other States, and more especially of France, should really material reductions of military force be effected. A careful investigation of the subject might show that the proposed measure can scarcely be of importance as affecting the real war effective of the French army, and its readiness for service against other Powers. It would be an unjustifiable and foolish demand to require changes in the organization of the Prussian army on account of the measures which have been adopted in France.

RUSSIA.

LEMBERG, Nov. 20.—A proclamation of the governor was published to-day, announcing that the Emperor had ordered the release of all political prisoners arrested by the Gallician authorities from the year 1863 to the present time; all pending trials have been stopped and general satisfaction is expressed at this act of clemency.

MRS. BROWN ON GUY FAWKES DAY.  
(By Author Sketchley in Fun.)

'I'm sure it's a wonder as I'm alive to tell the tale, that it is, and I do think as to Mrs. Giddins she must have a charmed life, as the sayin' is, as a cat's life is nothin' to, for I see her a mask of flames myself a screaming in her pattens with them things a blazin' all around, and if it hadn't been as I throw'd a pall of hot suds all over her, ash's she must have been. And to think as it was all thro' them boys a-darin' for to make a bonfire in that field at the back as Mr. Walker encouraged them in, thro' keepin' of a school with a tar barrel rolled all along the road by them roughs, as it's a mercy no horses wasn't frightened

as well I remember appened in the Bow-road one time as was nearly my death thro' the fright as I got a meetin' them boys with those masks and lettin' off a cracker lighted under me, and never left my room again till our Lucy was six weeks old. But it so fell out as it come on a Sunday and was kep' of a Monday, as it's ridiculous altogether, as I says to Mr. Walker as keeps the school, as called about the accident. I says, 'Whatever is the use of teachin' a lot of boys to insult other parties, as the Irish is their elders and I am sure as their feelin's like flesh and blood.' Oh, says he, 'down with the Pope.'

'I says, 'Certinly if he had done what is wrong as can be proved, let him be punished, but not, I says, 'with squibs and crackers, a frightenin' parties to death and don't do him no harm, a livin' over there. But, I says, 'the Pope won't pay me for them things as is consumed,' I says, 'and you must.'

'Well he up and talked a deal of rubbish, a-sayin' as I didn't ought to have washed on the fifth of November, as I says excuse me it were the sixth, and I'm not a-goin' for to go beyond a month for all your Guy Fokes as ever lived, but I says, 'they say as they are hunted down after death is disgraceful.' He says 'It's a glorious aniversary.'

'I says, 'That's what may happen to any one, and didn't ought to be throw'd in their teeth,' as that cracker was in mine just a-openin' of the garden door for to tell them boys to be careful how they throwed their squibs about my linen, as they kep' a lettin' 'em off long afore it was dark. I says, 'Mrs. Giddins, praps it will be as well for to have that large sheet in,' I says, 'and dry it by the fire, as the clothes horse will bear.'

So she steps out for to get it and gets it up in her arms, when if a squib didn't come, full but on to her, sheet and all, she unawares thro' being partly covered in it. I opens the wash door for her, and there she was, like a fiery apparition, and but for the copper being that handy, I never should have put her out in this world, and it's a mercy as the water was not a-blazin' or I should have scalded her to death a-tryin' to save her from a fiery grave, as the sayin' is; and as it was, her cap was burnt to her head, and her eyebrows that scarified as I didn't hardly know her.

If you'd seen my garden the next morning and the field as them boys had their fireworks in, you'd have said as there'd been a fiery snow storm, and the grass all burnt in a black ring where the bonfire was. I never slept a wink all night for thinkin' as fire might break out, and Brown had burnt his hand with my cap, but raw potato scraped give him ease.

When that schoolmaster come in, as is a white-faced sassy-looking chap in a white stock, as I'm told is a tyrant to the boys, and says as he wishes to act become a Christian, tho' accidents will 'appen in the heat of families, as is a excuse I've heard give for goin' on as I don't hold it, I says to him I says, 'Them boys of yours did it a purpose for to aggravate me, for I spoke to 'em over the wall twice, a-standin' on them short steps as I hang out with, and one on 'em shied a empty squib at me and encouraged the others for to call me a regular old guy, and certinly I did forget as I had my night cap on with a handkercher tied over it, as was the reason of their jeers.'

What I do not hold with is that schoolmaster's ways, as is mean, for I will make him pay Mrs. Giddins for the fright if I get nothin' for that best.

Be come a deal of palaver as don't go down with me nor Brown neither, for he was come in first afore the schoolmaster, and pretty soon settled his rubbish about the Pope, for he says, 'You leave him alone and he won't interfere with you,' Says the schoolmaster, 'He will!'

'I says, 'Go on with your rubbish; however can he? 'Why, he says, 'he'll undermine the constitution.'

'Well, I says, 'you don't look delicate, but if you was to ask my opinion you only wants plenty of exercise for to keep you in health, and not to eat too much.'

But all I've got to say is as no doubt Guy Fox was very wrong in tryin' for to let them fire-works off under Parliament, and as to his blowin' up the Royal family, why it's out of all reason. But why other parties should be set in flames every year in remembrance on him I can't think, as was a good-for-nothin' wagabond as the sooner he's forgot the better.

YE LOCAL AND HIS QUALIFICATIONS.—The following is a very respectable epitome of the necessary qualifications to be a successful local editor:—It is easy enough to be a local if you only think so; but some special qualifications are necessary to success. For the enlightenment of young men who have an itching that way, we will enumerate some of the indispensable virtues, without which success is impossible. A good local must combine the loquacity of a magpie with the impudence of the d-l. He must be a walking encyclopedia of useful knowledge. He must know how to time a race horse, gaff a cock, teach a Sunday school, preach a creditable sermon, run a saw mill, keep a hotel, turn a double summersault and brew whisky punch. He must be up to a thing or two in political economy, *au fait* in the matter of cooking bees. On the trail of mysterious items he must be a veritable sleuthhound. His hide must be like that of a rhinoceros. He must be insensible to the cruellest snubs, and manifest no sense of anger when he is kicked down stairs. He must throw modesty to the dogs, and let his tiger howl. But above all he must be an adept at the art of puffing. They nearer he approaches the conditio of a blacksmith's bellows, the better he will succeed. He must be ready at all times to say something funny in regard to Smith's grocery, or to surround Miss Flourens' millinery establishment with a halo of glowing adjectives. He must be enthusiastic on the subject of hams, verbose in extolling hard ware, and highly imaginative in the matter of dry goods. He must look pleased when invited to walk six square miles thro' the broiling sun, to write a six line puff for a labour saving churn or one of the patent washing machines.

He must feel grateful when invited to dine at the Dogsnose Hotel, and write a glowing account of the excellence of the hash, and durability of the beef stake. If he feels any sense of humiliation in sitting down to a festive gathering, on the occasion of the presentation of a sword to Captain Sank-spanzy, or a set of silver service to a Horse Inspector, he must smother it and revenge himself on the champagne and cigars. He must affect to believe that he is invited in a purely social way, and not for the sake of having him write a good account of the ceremonies with three columns of speeches in full, for the next morning's paper. If he flags in his descriptions of Rodge's premium bull or 'lets down' in writing up the oil indications on Skovenky's farm, he must take it kindly when he is reproved for his shortcomings. In the matter of show, the local must be always brilliant. He must talk learnedly of panoramas, with a liberal admixture of obnoxious words, such as 'warmth,' 'tone,' 'fore-showering,' 'high lights,' 'foreground,' 'perspective' &c.; he must be 'heavy' on concerts, with a capacity to appreciate Miss Squawk's execution of difficult feats in the 'upper register' he must be ecstatic in praise of double-headed calves, and eloquent in behalf of fat women and living skeletons. All this and more it takes to be a local. Having wood is equally as honorable independent, and easier.

That man is of a base and ignoble spirit that only lives for himself, and not for his friends, for we war a not born for ourselves only, but for the public good. In the reign of Richard II. respectable Flemish merchants used to walk about the streets of London and Westminster like pedlars, offering their goods, which consisted mostly of hats and spectacles, to the passengers, calling aloud, 'What will you buy?' a mode of trading that was not thought a degradation at that period.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Reverend O. Z. Weizer, to the *German Reformer's Messenger*, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

A BENEFACTRESS.

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our "Susy" to say, "A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow," for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething siege. We confirm every word set forth in the *Prospectus*. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—nothing less. Away with your "Cordial," "Purgative," "Drops," "Laudanum," and every other "Narcotic," by which the babe is drugged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow—know her only through the preparation of her "Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. November, 1865. 2m

A "COUGH" "COLD," OR IRRITATED THROAT, If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from—

E. H. Chapin, D.D., New York.  
Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
N. F. Willis, New York.  
Hon. G. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate.  
Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston.  
Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N.Y.  
Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. November, 1865. 2m

Rev. Lawrence W. Bates, Editor of Methodist Protestant, Baltimore, Dec. 26th, 1863, writes:—

HOORLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—We are not in the habit of using our editorial columns to endorse Patent Medicines; but we feel perfectly free to call the attention of our readers to the above preparation. These Bitters have been used in our father's family with great satisfaction, and their beneficial influence there induced us to try them in our own, and the result was every way satisfactory. We, therefore, feel no hesitancy in recommending them, especially for Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Kidney, Nervous Debility, &c. We know of no medicine superior to them in cases of Nervous prostration, and frequently recommend them to lady acquaintances suffering from Chronic Debility.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.  
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada. 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, O.E.

A GOOD RESOLUTION.—When you have mad' it maintain it firmly. Don't let your own prejudices nor the influence of others move you from a determination to persevere in the right. When you find that "Henry's Vermont" is a good remedy for the disorders it is intended to relieve, don't give up the use of it for something else that may not serve you as well. It will relieve colic, headache, toothache, rheumatism, &c. &c. Sold by all Druggists. Sold by all Druggists.

John F. Henry & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O.E.  
December, 1865. 1m

"AFTER TEN YEARS TRIAL"—I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend with perfect confidence. That medicine is Rev. "N. H. Down's" Vegetable Balsamic Blixir." I have used it myself with the very best success, for coughs, colds, whooping cough and croup. I am satisfied it is a reliable article. J. B. Woodward, M.D.

Sold by all Druggists.  
John F. Henry & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O.E.  
December, 1865. 1m

HEART DISEASE,

WITH GREAT DISTRESS AFTER EATING, ENTIRELY CURED.

Sault au Recollet, Jan. 2, 1864.  
Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Notre Dame Street, Montreal:

DEAR SIR,—For six years I have been suffering from a disease of the heart and sickness of the stomach, with much distress after eating. I determined to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and after the first bottle I experienced great relief, and after using four bottles I found myself entirely cured. I believe it to be my duty to make these facts known, and to say that I had previously been bled several times, by different physicians from the city as well as from the country, without receiving any perceptible benefit.

It is now six months since I used the last bottle of SARSAPARILLA, and I have had no return of my illness. I have the honor to be, dear sir, your obedient servant,

THORPHE PAQUET.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulier, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 468

IS HEALTH WORTH THE TROUBLE OF AN EXPERIMENT?—If you think so, sick reader, you are invited to follow in the footsteps of the great multitude who have found relief, when they had almost ceased to hope for it, in BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. The scope of their remedial operation is wide. Not only do they produce the most beneficial effects in all immediate diseases of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, but in a great number of contingent complaints. In spasms and fits of every description they are considered by medical men of eminence, as well as by the non-professionals, the most thorough of all remedies. They renovate the general system, while they gently relax the bowels, and hence, in cases of physical prostration, whether arising from age, a weak constitution, or a specific ailment, they are invaluable. Were other purgatives would exhaust and sicken the patient, they recuperate and refresh. Their effect upon the appetite is most remarkable. Ordinary aperients create a distaste for food, but they produce a desire for it. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 424

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







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ARCHITECT,  
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Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.  
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

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AGENTS FOR LIFINGWELL'S PATENT PREMIUM  
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It positively lessens the consumption of Gas 20 to 40 per cent. with an equal amount of light.  
Jobbing punctually attended to.

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BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President.  
Hubert Pore, Esq., Louis Comte, Esq.  
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The cheapest INSURANCE COMPANY in this City is undoubtedly THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. The rates of Insurance are generally half less than those of other Companies with all desirable security to parties insured. The sole object of this Company is to bring down the Cost of Insurance on properties to the lowest rates possible, for the interest of the whole community. The citizens should therefore encourage liberally this flourishing Company.  
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A. COMTE, Secretary.  
Montreal, May 4, 1865.

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H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal.  
February 1, 1864.

**GET THE BEST.**



**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
**FLORIDA WATER.**

The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes, contains in its highest degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness. As a safe and speedy relief for Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Fainting turns, and the ordinary forms of Hysteria, it is unsurpassed. It is, moreover, when diluted with water, the very best dentifrice, imparting to the teeth that clear, pearly appearance, which all Ladies so much desire. As a remedy for foul, or bad breath, it is, when diluted, most excellent, neutralizing all impure matter around the teeth and gums, and making the latter hard, and of a beautiful color. With the very elite of fashion it has, for

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET, AND THE BATH.  
FOR THE MOST PLEASANT AND REFRESHING OF ALL PERFUMES.

A quarter of a century, maintained its ascendancy over all other Perfumes, throughout the W. Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, &c., &c.; and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for its soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin roughness, blotches, sunburn, freckles, and Pimples. It should always be reduced with pure water, before applying, except for Pimples.—As a means of imparting softness and clearness to a sallow complexion, it is without a rival. Of course, this refers only to the Florida Water of Murray & Lanman.

Devin's & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.  
For Sale by—Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell; Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.  
Feb. 20 1864. 12m.

**DYSPEPSIA,**  
AND  
DISEASES RESULTING FROM  
**DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,**  
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,  
Are Cured by  
**HOOFLAND'S**  
**GERMAN BITTERS,**  
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.  
These Bitters have performed more Cures, GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION,  
Have more Testimony,  
Have more respectable people to Vouch for them,  
Than any other article in the market. We defy any One to contradict this Assertion, And will Pay \$1000 To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,**  
Will Cure every Case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.  
Observe the following Symptoms:  
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:  
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Diarrhoea for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swinging of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

**REMEMBER**  
THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT  
**ALCOHOLIC,**  
CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,  
And Can't make Drunkards,  
But is the Best Tonic in the World.  
READ WHO SAYS SO:  
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.  
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.  
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.  
Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.

Gentlemen—Having stated it verbally to you, I have no hesitation in writing the fact, that I experienced marked benefit from your Hoofland's German Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Congress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated me. A kind friend suggested the use of the preparation I have named. I took his advice, and the result was improvement of health, renewed energy, and that particular relief I so much needed and obtained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they desire to be.—Truly your friend,  
THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

From the Rev. Theos. Winter, D. D., Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.  
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled with great disorder in my head and nervous system. I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your German Bitters, I did so, and have experienced great and unexpected relief; my health has been very materially benefited. I confidently recommend the article where I meet with cases similar to my own, and have been assured by many of their good effects.—Respectfully yours,  
T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Rutztown, Berks County, Pa.  
Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.—Yours, with respect,  
J. S. HERMAN.

From Julius Lee, Esq., firm of Lee & Walker, the most extensive Music Publishers in the United States, No. 722 Chesnut street, Philadelphia:  
February 8th, 1864.  
Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoofland's German Bitters that I concluded to try it myself. I find it to be an invaluable tonic, and unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are suffering from dyspepsia. I have had that disease in its most obstinate form—flatulency—for many years, and your Bitters has given me ease when every thing else had failed.—Yours truly,  
JULIUS LEE.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM:  
Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863.  
Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying that it has been highly beneficial. In one instance, a case of dyspepsia of thirteen years' standing, and which had become very distressing, the use of one bottle gave decided relief, the second effecting a cure, and the third, it seems, has confirmed the cure, for there has been no symptoms of its return for the last six years. In my individual use of it, I find it to be an unequalled tonic, and sincerely recommend its use to the sufferers.—Truly yours,  
JACOB BROOM, 1707 Spruce Street.

Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature "C. M. JACKSON" is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.  
PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.  
Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.  
Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA  
JONES & EVANS,  
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For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.  
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal O.E.  
March 1, 1865 12m.

**S. MATTHEWS,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
BEGS leave to inform his Patrons and the Public generally that he will for the present manage the business for his brother, at  
130 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,  
(Next Door to Hill's Book Store.)

As all goods are bought for Cash, Gentlemen purchasing at this Establishment will save at least Twenty per cent.  
A select Stock of English and French Goods constantly on hand.  
N.B.—The Friends and former Patrons of Mr. James Donnelly will find him at this Establishment.

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Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

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Collections in all parts of Western Canada promptly attended to.  
June 22, 1865.

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Solicitors in Chancery,  
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OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings Bank,  
No. 74, CHURCH STREET,  
TORONTO.  
J. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE  
August 25, 1864. 12m.

**C. F. FRASER,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,  
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BROOKVILLE, O. W.  
Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.  
Riverside—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal  
M. P. Ryan, Esq.,  
James O'Brien, Esq.,  
Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.

**MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN.,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
**MORRISBURG, C. W.**  
Nov. 29, 1864.  
Now ready, price 8s, gilt edges, 9s, Volumes 1 & 2 of  
THE MONTH,

Containing Contributions from  
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And other well-known Writers.  
Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

**"THE LAMP"**  
New and Improved Series, in Monthly parts, price 9d. Yearly, \$1.75. The Lamp in 1865.  
It is little more than two years ago since the New Series of the Lamp commenced. The great increase in its circulation has been the most convincing proof that satisfaction has been given by the improvements effected in the periodical. It has been the happiness of the Conductor of this Magazine to receive the benediction of the Holy Father on the undertaking. A distinguished Prelate wrote from Rome as follows to the Proprietor of the Lamp: 'I have presented the Lamp to the Holy Father. He was much pleased, and directed me to send you his blessing, that you and all your works may prosper.' We have also had the assurance of the satisfaction of his Eminence the late Cardinal Wiseman, in whose archdiocese the Lamp is published, and whose kind assistance to the undertaking has been evinced several times by the contributions from his pen which are to be found in our columns. We are authorized to say that "His Eminence has been much pleased with the progress of the Lamp, and the position it has taken."  
Encouraged, therefore, by the blessing of the Vicar of Christ, which is never unfruitful, and the approval of his Eminence, the Conductor of the Lamp looks confidently for increased support from the Catholic public. Much has been done to improve the Lamp; much remains to be done; and it rests chiefly with Catholics themselves to effect the improvement. Our adversaries, and even we ourselves, often point to the well-got-up Protestant publications, and ask why Catholics cannot have something as good in point of material, ability, illustrations, &c. Nothing is more easy. If every Catholic who feels this, and who desires to see a Catholic Magazine equal to a Protestant one, will take in the former for a year, there is at least a good chance of his wishes being realized. If every priest would speak of the undertaking in his parish once a year, and encourage his people to buy the Lamp instead of the various cheap publications too rapidly making their way among our youth, and our poor—publications which can hardly be called Protestant, because they have no religion, and often openly teach immorality—the success of the Catholic Magazine would be assured. It is its immense circulation, and the support they obtain from their respective political or religious parties, which enables these journals to hold their ground; and unless Catholics will give their hearty and cordial support to their own periodicals in a similar manner, it is impossible for them to attain superiority.

The LAMP has now the largest Circulation of any Catholic Periodical in the English language. It contains this week a New Story of great interest, and other articles of sterling merit, with illustrations by the first Artists of the day.  
Price—Yearly, \$1.75. In Monthly parts, 9d.  
Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Booksellers, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal, O.E.

**BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,**  
HELD BY  
**THE GREY SISTERS,**  
**CONVENT OF OTTAWA.**  
UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS LORDSHIP  
THE RT. REV. DR. GUIGUES.

THIS Institution, established some Twenty years ago, is well calculated by its position between Upper and Lower Canada, to afford the greatest facilities to French and English Young Ladies, for acquiring a complete knowledge of the French and English languages.  
Nothing has been neglected that could contribute to attain this double end; and the ample and honorable testimony constantly rendered, proves the effort to have been successful.

Among many means employed to develop the intellect and cultivate a literary taste, are a well regulated Post Office and a Weekly Newspaper, edited exclusively by the young Ladies.  
In the Commercial course a practical emulation is excited by a Bank and Commercial Rooms, in which business is transacted in both languages.  
It is a particular point of the rule that some of the recreations of the day are, each alternate week, strictly French, or entirely English, for those who are capable of speaking both languages.

Those who study Music will find everything that could secure them rapid and brilliant success; for this, it suffices to say that no fewer than Six Teachers are devoted to this Department, which embraces the Harp, Piano, Guitar, Melodeon, Organ, &c.  
A similar number of Mistresses preside over the different kinds of Painting in Oil, Pastille, Pencil, and the different kinds of drawings, Embroidery, Wax Work, Artificial Flowers, &c. The Ornamental is not permitted to supersede the useful; for all the pupils are obliged to learn the theory and practice of Domestic Economy.  
No distinction of Religion is made in the admission of Pupils. Children of different denominations, though obliged to conform strictly to the order of the House, are not required to assist at the Religious exercises of the community.  
Circulars containing particulars can be obtained by addressing the Lady Superior.  
The Classes will re-open on the First September. Ottawa, Aug. 10th, 1865. 3-m.

**A. & D. SHANNON,**  
**GROCCERS,**  
Wine and Spirit Merchants,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
38 AND 40 M-GILL STREET,  
MONTREAL,  
HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirit, Syrups, &c., &c.  
Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms.  
May 19, 1865. 12m.

**LUMBER.**  
**JORDAN & BENARD,** LUMBER MERCHANTS,  
corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in. PLANE—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1 1/4-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.  
JORDAN & BENARD,  
35 St. Denis Street.  
March 24, 1864.

**G. & J. MOORE,**  
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS  
OF  
**HATS, CAPS, AND FURS**  
NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

**REMOVAL.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets, within three minutes' walk of the Steamboat Landing and Railway Station. The premises are completely fitted up for comfort and convenience, and there is a good yard and stabling accommodation attached. The Subscriber has confidence of being able to afford satisfaction and comfort to his friends and the travelling public, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage extended to him,  
CHARLES GOULDEN.  
12m.  
Ottawa, Dec. 16, 1864.

**L. DEVANY,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)  
THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years but large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the  
GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.  
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he datters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.  
I will hold THREE SALES weekly,  
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,  
FOR  
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,  
PLANO-FORTES, &c., &c.  
AND  
THURSDAYS  
FOR  
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCCERIES,  
GLASSWARE, CROCCERY,  
&c., &c., &c.  
Cash at the rate of 60 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—5 per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.  
L. DEVANY,  
Auctioneer.  
March 27 1864.

**CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT OF TEAS, consisting in part of—  
YOUNG-HYSON,  
GUNPOWDER,  
Colored and Uncolored JAPANS,  
OOLONG & SOUCHONG.  
With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK OF PROVISIONS,  
FLOUR,  
HAMS,  
PORK,  
SALT FISH, &c., &c.  
Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at  
128 Commissioner Street.  
N. SHANNON.  
Montreal, May 25, 1865. 12m.

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

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

**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA**  
IN LARGE BOTTLES.



**The Great Purifier of the Blood!**  
Is particularly recommended for use during  
SPRING AND SUMMER,  
when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as  
A DIET DRINK,  
by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for  
THE PERMANENT CURE  
OF THE  
MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES  
OF  
Scrofula or Old Sores, Boils, Tumors,  
Abscesses, Ulcers,  
And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure remedy for  
SALT RHEUM, RING WORK, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,  
It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of  
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,  
and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, and particularly so when used in connection with  
**BRISTOL'S**  
**(Vegetable)**  
**SUGAR-COATED**  
**PILLS.**  
THE GREAT CURE  
For all the Diseases of the  
**Liver, Stomach and Bowels,**  
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to  
KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.  
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.  
DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, and PILES.  
Only 25 Cts. per Phial.  
FOR SALE BY  
J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, Davidson & Co., Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

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