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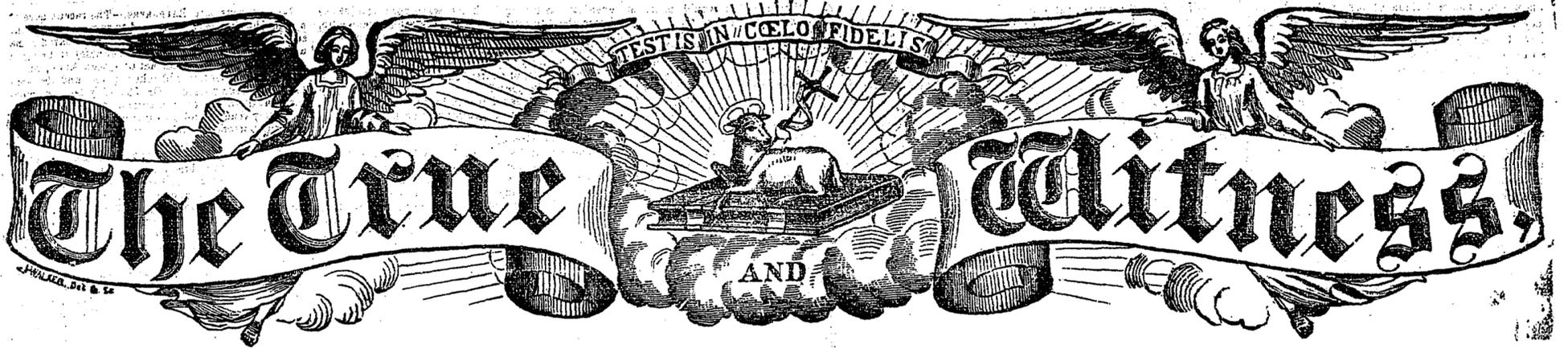
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THE TRIALS OF ST. EUSTACE.

When Trajan was Emperor of Rome, Sir Placidus, a knight of great prowess, and a most skilful commander, was chief of the armies of the Empire.

It was a fair soft day, the southerly wind blew lightly over the meadows, and the fleecy clouds ever anon obscuring the sun, proclaimed the hunter's day.

Swift and long was the chase. Sir Placidus rode after the stag, ever gaining just near enough to the noble animal to inspire him with hopes of its ultimate capture, yet never so near as to strike it with his hunting spear.

Placidus swooned at these words, and fell from his horse. How long he lay on the ground he knew not. When his senses returned, he cried in anguish:—

Then said the voice, 'if thou believest, go into the city and be baptised.' 'Shall I reveal this unto my wife and children Lord, that they also may believe?'

Placidus returned to his wife and told her all that had happened unto him: then did they believe, and were baptised, and their children with them.

'I implore thee, O Lord, to manifest thyself according to thy word,' prayed the knight. Then the voice was heard, saying, 'Blessed art thou, Eustace, in that thou hast been washed with the laver of my grace, and thereby overcome the devil.'

But a few days had elapsed, ere the trials of Job came upon Eustace and his family; pestilence carried off his flocks and his herds, and his servants fled away, or died with their charges.

nakedness. It was in vain that the Emperor sought everywhere for the knight, for not the slightest trace of him could be found.

'Very well,' replied the captain, 'thy wife will do as well; I will take her as my slave, she will sell for the passage money.'

'With my life only will I part with her,' exclaimed the knight, as his wife clung to him in her distress.

'As you please, master; ho, men, seize the woman, and take her to my cabin; as for the man and his brats, heave them overboard.'

'Leave me, leave me, Eustace,' murmured Theosbyta; 'save thyself and our children, I can die but once.'

'Ab, my poor children,' he cried, 'your poor mother is lost; in a strange land and in the power of a strange lord, must she lament her fate.'

A few hours' travelling brought Eustace and his children to the bank of a broad and rapid river, the waters of which ran so deep that he was afraid to cross its stream with both his boys at one time; placing one therefore on the bank, under the shade of a bush, he clasped the eldest in his arms, and plunged into the river.

'Alas, alas!' exclaimed Eustace, as soon as he had reached the further bank of the river, 'once I was flourishing like a luxuriant tree, but now I am altogether blighted.'

His heart relieved by these passionate expressions, the knight continued his travel; after many days of want and fatigue he reached a far off village, where he took up his abode with one of the villagers, as his hired servant.

Trajan still lived, but his fortunes did not prosper; his enemies became daily stronger and stronger, for Placidus no longer directed the movements of the Imperial army, or urged on the soldiers, by his example, to deeds of valor against the enemy.

Eustace was working in his fields about this time, little thinking of Trajan, or of Rome, when two men drew near, and after observing him for some time, and communing with each other, accosted the knight.

'Friend,' said one of the men, 'dost thou know in these parts a knight named Placidus, and his two sons?'

'There is no one about here, good sirs, of the name you ask after.'

'It is but a fool's errand we are on, master, I fear,' said the man; 'we have travelled far and near after our old General, but no one knows aught of him.'

The emissaries of Trajan gladly acceded to the request of Eustace. The homely repast was soon placed on the board, and the men sat down to refresh themselves, whilst Eustace waited upon them.

'I have a strange presentiment,' remarked one of the men during Eustace's absence, 'that our good host is even he whom we search after.'

'Let us try the last test, the sabre mark on his head, which he received during the passage of the Danube, when he struck down the Northern champion.'

As soon as Eustace returned the soldiers examined his head, and finding the wished for mark which he received during the passage of the Danube, embraced their old General; the neighbors, too, came in, and the exploits of Eustace were soon in the mouths of the villagers.

For fifteen days they journeyed towards Rome, Eustace and his two guides; as they neared the Imperial capital, the Emperor came out to meet his old commander. Eustace would have fallen at his master's feet, but Trajan forbade him; and side by side, amidst the congratulations and applause of the people, the Emperor and his long lost servant entered Rome.

The return of Eustace inspired the people with confidence; thousands hurried from every village to volunteer as soldiers, and his only difficulty was to select who should be rejected.

Pitching his camp within sight of that of the enemy, he billeted the best of his troops in a small village that formed the rear of his position.

'Of what I was when a child,' said the elder, 'I know only this, that my father carried me over a broad river, and laid me under a bush, while he returned to fetch my brother; but while he was gone, a lion came, seized me by the clothes, and bore me into a wood hard by.'

'My brother, O my brother!' exclaimed the other youth, hardly able to restrain his emotion during the recital; 'I am he whom the wolf carried off; but I was saved from his jaws by the shepherds, as thou wast from the jaws of the lion.'

The widow had listened to the wonderful story of the two young men. She marvelled much at their preservation; on the morrow she sought the commander of the Imperial forces; she found him in his tent, his officers were around him, and the two young men stood within the circle.

'Sir,' she said, 'I am a stranger in these parts; fifteen years have passed since I left Rome with my husband, once high in power, and rich, but then poor and in misery; we reached your sea; our two sons were with us, we crossed in a shipman's boat, but when we arrived on this side, he demanded money of my husband for our passage, and when he had it not to give him, he seized on me and carried me into slavery.'

'There is no one about here, good sirs, of the name you ask after.'

'It is years since he left Rome, friends, is it not?' rejoined Eustace.

'Fifteen years and more; but come, comrade, we must go onwards.'

'Theosbyta,' said the General in a low voice, raising his helmet as he spoke.

'Eustace! my husband!' The General raised his fainting wife, and kissed her gently on the forehead.

'Father! our dear father!' said the two youths, as they knelt before the General.

The tale was soon re-told; and Eustace was convinced that he had recovered in one day his wife and his sons.

The Emperor Trajan did not live to welcome home his honored General; his successor, however, spared no expense in order to receive Eustace with the honors which his achievements deserved.

'To-morrow,' said the Emperor, 'we will sacrifice to the great God of War, and offer our thanks for this thy victory.'

'Absence, sir!' exclaimed the Emperor, 'I command your attendance; see that you and yours are before the altar of Mars, at noon to-morrow; thou shalt offer sacrifice with thy own hands.'

'Ah!—a Christian—be it so—sacrifice or die.' 'Death then, my lord: I worship Christ, not idols.'

'Let him save thee from the mouths of the lions,' exclaimed the impious Emperor. 'Ho, guards, this Christian and his sons to the wild beasts' den; come, my guests, to the arena.'

The party soon arrived at the amphitheatre, which was crowded with spectators.

Eustace stood in the arena; his wife knelt by his side, and his sons stood before him to meet the lion's first bound.

'It is enough,' said the Emperor, 'he has a charm against the teeth of the wild beasts; we will test his powers against the heat of fire; prepare the brazen ox.'

A fire was lighted beneath the animal, a vast hot-ow frame that represented an ox, and into the belly of which the victims were introduced through a door in the right side.

For three days the fire was kept burning beneath the creature. On the third evening the beast was opened; within lay Eustace, his wife, and his sons, as it were in a deep and placid sleep.

So died they all: the husband, the wife, and the children. The people buried them with honor, and remembered with sorrow the martyrdom of the Christian General.

THE END.

THE OLD BUREAU.

CHAPTER I.

As we were passing down Exchange street, several years ago, we stopped in front of an auction room to examine the various articles that were exposed to be sold under the hammer.

'I should like bureau if it goes low enough,' she said, pointing to an old fashioned article that was standing among the other furniture; 'but I never bought anything at auction in my life, and I see no woman here. I do not know if it would be proper for me to bid.'

'How high are you willing to go?' 'I do not know exactly how much it is worth, but if it sells for three or four dollars you may buy it.'

'No, sir, I will call at noon, and settle for it, and take it away. I am very much obliged to you for your kindness.'

So saying the lady went away, leaving us to wonder who she was, and of what use the old bureau could be to her.

'We will now sell the bureau. What will you give me, gentlemen?' One man offered two dollars, another three, and we bid a half dollar more.

A little after dusk, as we were sitting in our sanctum, the young lady came in with an apology for intruding, and remarked, 'You bought me that bureau, so the auctioneer informs me.'

'What did you give?' 'Ten dollars and a half.'

'You astonish me. What can I do? I had no idea that it would bring over three or four dollars, and I am not prepared to pay for it to-night.'

'I suppose it was foolish in me to give so much for it, but I presumed you wanted it very much.'

'Yes, sir; that bureau was once my mother's, and I noticed a tear come in her eye, which she endeavored to conceal—but she is dead now, and I want to keep it in remembrance of her.'

'I am greatly obliged to you for your kindness, but would rather you should keep it, until it is paid for.'

There is something very mysterious about this woman, thought we. It may be that she is poor, and perhaps in very destitute circumstances.

In a day or two the young lady called upon us, and with tears in her eyes, remarked, 'I do not

know what you will think of me, but all the money I have in the world is five dollars; this I have brought you towards the bureau you were so kind as to purchase for me. So saying she placed the money before me in silver.

'I shall not take the money at present,' we replied. 'I can do without it. You may take the bureau if you want it; and when you are able, at some future time, you may pay for it.'

'She expressed a great deal of gratitude, and said, "I would rather you would take what I have," and nothing that we could say would induce her to take the money again.'

'You appear to have seen some affliction,' we remarked, as we saw the tears in her eyes.

'Not much, sir; I must confess that I have not always been as poor as I am at present; for I have seen better days. When my parents were living, I never knew what it was to want anything; now I cannot say so.'

'How long have your parents been dead?'

'About six years since my father died; and it was four years ago last Saturday when my mother died.'

At the mention of her mother's name, the tears came to her eyes—a tender chord was touched—we saw it, and made no more inquiries, when she took her leave.

It was nearly six weeks before we saw the young lady again. She then called upon us with the remainder of the money that we had paid for the bureau.

We protested against receiving it at that time, thinking it might have been inconvenient for her to pay it.

'I am under great obligations to you for your kindness,' she said. 'Had it not been for you I should not have had the bureau—the only relic of my mother; for it was then impossible for me to raise the money you so generously paid. I shall never forget your kindness.'

'Do you wish to take the bureau away?'

'I have spoken to a cartman who will call here in a short time, and have it removed out of your way, for I suppose you will be glad to get rid of it.'

'Not at all. I am pleased that I was able to render a little service to you, and if you ever need assistance, I shall always be ready to render it.'

'I thank you, sir, with all my heart.'

At this moment the man came for the bureau, and bidding us good morning, the young lady left the room.

CHAPTER II.

'Going, going—will you give two dollars for this excellent bureau?' exclaimed Mr. Barley, the auctioneer, a year or two since, as we were passing down Exchange street.

'Here, Mr. C—,' he said, turning to us, 'buy this bureau; it is cheap enough; it is worth more for kindling wood than what it is going for.—Just look at it—going—going—say quick or you lose it.'

We bid two dollars and fifty cents, as we saw it was the very same bureau that we had bought several years before for tea and a half dollars, and it was knocked off to us.

'This is singular enough,' thought we, as we had the articles carried to our room. Where was the young woman who formerly owned it? Who was she?

We made several inquiries, but could not ascertain who she was, or what had become of her. The bureau had been carried to the auction room by an individual whom Mr. Barley never saw before, and all our inquiries to ascertain what had become of the young lady seemed fruitless.

Several months passed by, and still we heard nothing of the young lady, when one day, not knowing but what we might get some clue to the former owner, we took out all the drawers separately, and examined them. We saw no writing whatever. In the back of the under drawer we noticed that a small piece of pine had been inserted. It looked as if it had been put there to stop a defect. Prying it with a knife it came out, when to our astonishment we found several gold pieces to the value of about fifty dollars, besides a note for twenty-five hundred dollars, with interest made payable to Sarah —, when she should become of age. It was a witnessed note, and had been running for about ten years, signed by a wealthy man, whose reputation for honesty was not exceedingly good. Without mentioning to a single individual what we had discovered, we immediately resumed our efforts to ascertain who Sarah — was, and where she could be found. We learned that a girl of this name lived with Captain —, and did the work of the kitchen. Of him we could obtain but little information. His wife recollected the girl, and spoke of her in the highest terms. She believed that she had married a mechanic, and retired from the city, but his name she could not recollect. By repeated inquiries we ascertained that Sarah —, with her husband, lived on a small farm on the road that leads to Saco. Taking an early opportunity, we started for the residence of the young woman. After several inquiries on the road, we were directed to the house.

It was a pleasant situation, a little from the road, while everything looked neat about the dwelling. As we drew up to the cottage, who should come to the door but the very woman we had so long been anxious to find. She recognized us at once.

'Why, Mr. C—, how glad I am to see you. Where in the world did you come from? Walk in and take a seat.'

Her husband was present—an intelligent looking man—to whom she introduced me.

'I have often thought of you,' she remarked, and when in Portland have been tempted to call and see you; but though I have not called, be assured I have not forgotten your kindness, and I never shall forget it.'

'But you seem happier than when I last saw you.'

'Be assured, sir, I am. My husband has hired this little farm, where we have resided for the last two years, and we have a comfortable living, and are as happy as we could wish. In the course of a few years, if we have our health and prosper, we are in hopes to purchase a farm.'

'What does the owner value it at?'

'He values it at about fifteen hundred dollars. We have had to purchase a great many farming utensils, or we should have made a payment toward it.'

'But what has become of your old bureau?'

'I fear I shall never see it again,' she replied; and, after a pause, said—'I believe I have never told you how I have been situated?'

'You never did.'

'When my mother died, it was thought she left some property in the hands of an uncle of mine, that would come to me when I was of age; but he said it was not the case. I resided with him for a short time.'

'Was your uncle's name Mr. —?' asked we, mentioning the individual who had signed the note in our possession.

'Yes, sir—that was his name. He was very unkind to me—made me work so hard, and was so cross to me, that I was obliged to leave him, and earn my living by doing the work of a kitchen girl. One day I learned that he was about to dispose of what little property mother had left to pay an old debt of hers. As soon as I found that the report was correct, I immediately went to the auction. You know about the bureau, the only article of my mother's property that I could purchase—and had it not been for your kindness it would have gone with the rest. The money I paid was earned in the kitchen. As I found it inconvenient to carry it about with me, I asked my aunt's permission to put it in the garment, which permission she granted. On calling for it when I was married, I learned that uncle had disposed of it together with some other things at auction. I would rather have lost a hundred dollars; not that the piece possessed any great value, but it belonged to my dear beloved mother—a tear came into the poor woman's eye—and on that account I did not wish to part with it. But it was useless to speak to uncle about it—he was entirely indifferent to me and what concerned me.'

'Suppose that I should tell you that I have the bureau in my office.'

'Is it possible? You astonish me Mr. C—.' Have you indeed the old bureau?'

'I have, and what is better, I have something here for you,' said I, taking out my pocket book, and placing the note and gold upon the table, 'these are yours.'

'Why, sir, you astonish me more and more.' 'They are yours. After I became the owner of this bureau, I found this gold and this note concealed in one of the drawers. There are nearly fifty dollars, and the note is against your uncle for nearly three thousand dollars, every cent of which you can recover.'

The astonished lady could not speak for some time; but when she recovered from her surprise she could only express her gratitude in tears; nay, more, she offered us half the amount; but we merely told her that it pleased us to have justice done here, and to be instrumental in adding to the happiness of those we considered so worthy as herself and husband.

When we left we promised to call on her soon again, and in the meantime to make arrangements for her to receive her just dues from her unworthy uncle.

The old man demurred a little at first; but when he found that he could wrong a poor orphan girl no longer, he paid the note with interest—begging us not to expose him.

Sarah's husband purchased the farm on which he resided, stocking it well, and is now an independent farmer. Two happier souls it is difficult to find than Sarah and her husband. May prosperity attend them to the close of life.

We often call at the farm house of our friends, and spend there many a happy hour. It was but a week or two since we saw them, and they seem as cheerful and contented as it is possible for mortals to be.

SUNDAY RAMBLERS ON THE GREEN OF GLASGOW.

BY DONATO NELSON.

Sunday last, like the two preceding 'Sabbaths,' was religiously observed upon the Green. Thousands upon thousands were spread over the wide area of the People's Park in all directions, while the 'local parliaments' were attended by numbers, in some instances considerably larger than those which attended at the British Parliament.

The preachers were scarcely so numerous as on previous Sundays, in consequence, I suppose, of a good stiff breeze that prevailed the greater part of the day. 'Religious services' were conducted as usual in the Circus, which looked something fresher than usual, the front entrance being newly placarded with announcements of the new Spanish circus. Standing near my own monument when the lights were appearing in the circus windows, a young wag cried out, 'Yonder is the rising of the new lights of the gospel.' Shocking youth!

I promised in my last to give an outline of the teetotal orator who occupies the corner of the railing around my monument, and has done so for a long time past.

The orator tells us he was once 'a callant who did nothing but rin a' day through the streets of Glasgow.' This is important, and its importance is certainly increased by the further announcement that 'the auld man at the monument' said it. The orator is very wrathful against publicans, and easily traces all the sins of the world to their doors. Next to his evident animus against the stinking publicans comes that class of public functionaries vulgarly known as 'bobbies.' These he designated as the 'publicans' leevy servants. His description of the bobbies, publicans, and drunkards are often highly amusing, the old man seemingly being aware of the fact that to cause a good laugh amongst the audience is the surest means of detaining them until he has finished his singularly rambling oration, a confused mixture of statistics, 'ha, ha's,' 'd'ye hear me now,' and 'that's it for you.'

Here is a slight sketch of what a bystander uncharitably styled an offensive nuisance.

A little old man, with thin locks of hair, wearing spectacles, over which he is constantly peering, with book in one hand, the other outstretched, the mouth open even when not speaking, sometimes half choked for want of a word, and bawling for hours at a time, evidently sincere in the self imposed task, and as evidently vain as he is doubtless sincere.

His style is after the following:—'My friend, Dr. Trotter, says that more people fall by strong drink than what fall by the sword. Ah, ha, Dr. Trotter, but ye man has a stout beard, tell us sic a story. D'ye mean, Dr. Trotter, that more people fall through drink than has fallen during the American war? So it would seem, so it would seem. Whether the old man meant that they fell to the ground, or died,

he did not tell us. Of course, this would make an awful difference in teetotal statistics.

Then, again, my friends, just look at the pair fellow, who has been spending his lawless at the publican's. The moment he comes out of that hell he generally falls on the pavement, and out steps the publican's leevy servant and lifts him tenderly, ye ken. If the cheap canna walk, he is decently laid on a barrow, and strappt tae, for fear of his fa'in' off. Then he is taken tae the 'Office,' whaur he gets a bed o' doon tae lie on for the night, and in the mornin' he is brocht before the bailies, who only charge him five shillings for his night's lodgings. The publican never ca's at the office to pay the lodgin' money. Oh, no, he hasna sic an amount o' respect for the pair devil who left him every penny he had the day previous. Well, what happens? The pair unfortunate canna pay for his ae night's lodgin', and so he gets a ride in a beautiful omnibus, with another leevy servant behind to keep the callants off, an' all at the Queen's expense, all the way to Duke Street Temperance Hotel (the jail) and there to remain under the careful supervision of Mr. Stirling, at the expense of the kintra aad the whole o' us.' On he went for an hour, two hours, three hours, &c., repeating the same thing, waving his hand in the same way, shouting ha, ha, in the same style; and on he will go, I suppose to the end, as useful and as pleasant to look at as the monument beneath whose shadow he seemed to derive his inspiration. Sometimes the 'bobbies' mix with the crowd which stands gaping at the 'auld man at the monument.' Whenever he perceives them he is sure to get eloquent on the 'leevy servants,' and he certainly seems to enjoy a sort of triumph when by very pointed remarks and pointing of the finger at them, they slip away to look after their easy business on a Sunday afternoon upon the Green.

Come let us move on also. Where shall we go first? There are a great many debating clubs at work this evening. Here we'll stop at the small one, we can hear and see what is going on, a thing of not easy performance at the whole of them.

Listen to the speaker.

'I maintain there's nae a particle o' difference between a shebeen and hell.'

This beats the 'auld man' hollow.

'But what mak's you maintain sic a thing? Just because I do. There's evil speerits in the aen, and evil speerits in the tither.'

'But the comparison duana hand guid in a' respects.'

'Yes, in every essential respect.'

'I can't see it.'

'Nae matter what you canna see or what you can see; what I maintain is true.'

'I don't think it.'

'Weel, just prove that I'm wrang, will you?'

'Yes, I'll try.'

'Go on, then, an' if you diana find an exact similarity in every respect, I'll give in. There's sic in a shebeen, there's sic in hell—there's cursin' and blasphemy in the one, the same in the other; there's—'

'Just hawd a wee; it's my time, ye ken.'

'Well, I'm listenin'.'

'Oot o' hell there's nae redemption, an' oot o' a shebeen there is.'

An explosion of laughter shook the ring in pieces. The disciple of the 'auld man' at the monument, moved slowly away rather chafffallen, it must be confessed, and muttering to himself, by way of consolation for the laugh raised at his expense. 'There's nae use arguin' wi' a body who canna treat a subject wi' common sense.'

There appears to be better attraction further on. Come, we'll follow the crowd; there is some fun and stir on the slope of the brae there.

Here was a large and respectable crowd. In the middle stands a respectable gentleman, a Morisonian minister, I am told, and his opponent, a regular old brick of an Irishman, who, failing in or having used all his argumentative points, sticks at nothing, and belabours his silly drawing antagonist with a power akin to that possessed by the famous Biddy Moriarty in her exciting interview with O'Connell, and who fairly killed Biddy with polysyllabic mathematical terms.

The minister had nettled Pat about ordination of elders and deacons, and gave him a home trust of speaking of his own respectability, and his place of abode being somewhere in Parliamentary Road. This had formed the principal part of his concluding remarks a minute or so after our arrival. Pat rose with great dignity, stretched out his arms, and exhibited a strange contrast in his Sunday habiliments compared with those of the minister. 'Listen my friends,' said Pat. 'He talks to us about ordination. Now I should like to know who ordained him. If he says the Presbytery, then I'll ax him who ordained the Presbytery? From ordination he walks quietly over to decency, and the respectability of the place he lives in. What on airth has his black coat or his house or his servants (he didn't tell us if he had any tho')—loud laughter! to do with the question? He tells me I have the same faith as the devil, willfully pararratin my points; but as the devil believes and trembles, and this gentleman does neither the one nor the other, why, then, I say the devil is a better.' The rest of the sentence was lost amid the laughter of the crowd.

The minister evidently felt himself warm, but whether from the line of argument followed by Pat or his previous exertions I cannot say; but he soon found comfort in the peeling and eating of an orange, which he sucked, and seemed to relish much better than Pat's attacks.

Pat continues:—'He axes me what I am. Well, I'm a Catholic, although only a poor one; but he wants me to become a Protestant. Well, troth boys, I'd make a mortal bad one, although I know they'd be glad to catch me, ould as I am, bad as I am, and poor as I am. But I must reply to his arguments. He lives in Parliamentary Road, he says—(loud laughter). Now, how is every ordinary man to face that as an argument against ordination? But I tell him in return, and let him take a note of it, as I see the orange is gone—(roars of laughter)—that I care not on what road he lives, he is on the wrong road at any rate, the broad road that leads to destruction, and from destruction to d—m. That's the Parliamentary road he's on, and if I haven't kept exactly to the point it's little wonder, seeing that an ordained minister answers my genuine arguments by talking of his own respectability and then flying off to his decent residence in Parliamentary Road. The man can't argue, that's evident; isn't it, boys? (Hear, hear, and roars of laughter, the minister standing like a bewildered stoic all the time). But he's ordained, he says. Well, if he is, he can work miracles. Now, this is the best test point of all. Let him work a miracle on this moment, and then we'll all, every one of us, believe him.'

Here the multitude swayed to and fro with excessive mirth. Pat's earnest solicitation to the minister to have a miracle wrought upon him by his opponent was irresistible, but the blank dismay of the minister at the roars of laughter which fell upon his ears, and the immovable position of the man in presence of the tatterdemalion Pat, was enough to destroy the equilibrium of the most sensible.

'But I'll tell ye what it is,' said Pat.

'Time's up, time's up,' was cried from all parts of the circle.

'Well, if time's up, I'm down,' said Pat; and down he plumped amidst the portion of the audience who formed the inner ring equatted on the Green. The minister arose slowly and sadly, his face much paler than when he had stopped speaking. This arose from one of two things, either a reaction in the liver after his previous efforts, tending to abate the fever, assisted by succulent fruit, or the effect of the withering eloquence of his opponent. He commenced in a measured and solemn strain to reply to Pat, but vain were my efforts to understand him. I strained every nerve to catch one idea of sense, but all wouldn't do. I turned to leave, the cold breeze of

evening was giving forth its warnings; and just as I was about to retire, from that strange arena, no Aradlay should call on the two men behind me, were holding a little discussion by themselves, *sicce*.

'How would you prove it?' said one.

'By the bible, of course,' said the other.

'What Bible, pray?'

'Why, the Douay Bible, to be sure.'

'And how would you prove the authenticity of the Douay Bible?'

'From the Greek.'

'The Greek be hanged! And off the fellow walked with a toss of his head, plainly indicative of the estimation in which he was held by himself.

The shadow of my monument was lengthening on about the minister of Morisonianism, the auld man at the base of my stone and mortar pile had vanished; I took a glance around to see that no one was near, and then, with the swiftness of a bird I flew up my own lightning rod, and won't come down till Sunday next.—*Glasgow Free Press*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

RELIGIOUS ORDERS.—The citizens of Cork, under the presidency of their worthy Mayor, have just engaged in a contest of British law as high and as open as it is possible to conceive. There exists in the city a society of misdemeanants, punishable, according to law, if their offence were capable of legal proof, with transportation for life, or with perpetual banishment at the very least. Their offence is the practice of self-denial towards themselves, and of mercy towards others; the two-fold ministry of preaching by life and by word; the laborious service of a crowded Church, and the passionate attachment of a people purified, moralized and enabled by their ministrations. These misdemeanants are well known to Ireland, and to Irish history, as the Friar preachers of the Order of St. Dominic. The peculiar malice of their offence is the distinguished part; they have borne for the last three hundred years in the preservation of Irish Catholicity identical with Irish nationality; that the rule of Cromwell was too short for their extermination; and that the rule of his successor in the same mission, although long enough, was equally unavailing. It is no more than logical in the law which makes a man a criminal, to make those who abstain him, or sustain him, or comfort him, criminals as well. The law of England, with the peculiar sagacity which has ever inspired the Government of the land we live in, has made the whole people of Ireland accomplices in the crime of the religious orders, which no law of England can hinder that people from reverencing—and, what is more, sustaining, as history can attest. The people of Cork, as of other places we might name, have built for themselves a church and priory of the order of Preachers in their city, and support, as do other places, through the willing offerings of rich and poor, a community in the priory for the service of the Church; but the law which makes the religious orders illegal in Ireland because the Irish people honor them and declares penal, not the ministrations only, but the existence of any man who lives by it, declares also, and consistently, that men deemed criminals shall not be capable of holding property in furtherance of criminal intents, and in this spirit annulled recently—through the interposition of a Court called sometimes not unpleasantly, of Equity; but compelled often—as its highest judges testify—to administer injustice in the name of law—the bequest of a citizen of Cork to members of the Order of St. Dominic, for purposes, as it afterwards appeared, applicable in part of Cork exclusively, and in part of Cork exclusively, and in part to Ireland at large. Against this dealing of the law the citizens of Cork have justly protested in public meeting; a laudable but singularly innocent proceeding if it stood alone. The citizens of Cork, however, have done more than this. They have made known to the law, that although what they endow, the law may try to disendow and seize occasionally by surprise, they will not consent defeat, and set under foot the policy itself and spirit of the law, by renewing the endowment with interest and security, and that the more the law shall labor to disbonor those whom the Irish people choose to honor, the more broadly and practically will the latter mark their sentiments in opposition to the law. The Citizens of Cork have emphasized their protest, by taking upon them to make good to the Dominican Fathers of Cork that portion of the Simms endowments (£500), which was intended for St. Mary's Church. This is well done by the citizens of Cork; but they are not the only portion of the Irish people who have a duty to discharge in relation to the failure of the Simms bequest. Five hundred pounds of the amount were applicable to the building and support of the Order near the metropolis, at Tallaght, in the benefit of which as a noviciate—the nursery of generations, it is to be hoped, of Irish Dominicans—the whole of Ireland partakes. It is not too much to expect that the whole of Ireland will do its duty in the matter: a duty not heavier, pennicularly, than that which the people of Cork have taken upon themselves alone, in respect of their share of the endowment. To our own knowledge, the costs also of the recent litigation are being pressed for and exacted to the uttermost. We are already accused of acquiescence in the Church Establishment—let us not expose ourselves to the not less false and almost more dishonoring imputation of acquiescence in the plunder of our religious orders. Some of our contemporaries, whose light work in this pleasant month of April it has been to sneer at things sacred amongst Catholics, and whose more arduous duty, to call up solemn looks in presence of the April meetings—allege the precedent of Catholic countries in favor of this British treatment of religious orders. The countries in which the religious orders have been thus treated, are just as answerable for it, as are the people of Ireland for the decision in Simms v. Quinlan. It is no affair of ours if they are governed by revolutionary justice or irresponsible despots who oppress to plunder rather than to plunder to oppress, and are set in motion, we care not whether by the lust of rapine or the approach of bankruptcy. We are presumed to live under regular institutions, and to govern ourselves. We cannot be free in our country if our religion be not free within it, according to our unchallenged discretion, without privilege or endowment, but without disability or confiscation.—*Dublin Evening Post*.

A correspondent of a Waterford paper says—'I notice that through Tipperary county there are considerably more women than men working in the fields at agricultural labor. I asked the cause of this, when I was told that the men had gone to America, and that good, strong laborers were now very difficult to be got.'

The Dublin Freeman of 6th ult., says:—'We regret to state that Sir Thomas Staples, Q.C., the venerable Father of the Irish Bar, and the only survivor of the Irish Parliament, is lying dangerously ill, and it is feared, hopelessly ill. The latest inquiries have been responded to in a tone to give little hope of a favourable result.'

The Dundalk Democrat of May 6th says, with regard to the weather and crops:—'The rain which fell during the week has done vast service to the young crops, and to the grass and the meadow lands. The country looks well, and the prospect of an abundant harvest are already visible.'

There was a numerously-attended town meeting yesterday, at Galway, to express sympathy with the American people on the assassination of the President. Mr. Perse, J.P., presided. Resolutions similar to those adopted in other places were moved by the Reverend Peter Daly, Professor Moffatt, and others. A meeting of the same kind was summoned in Belfast; but at the earnest request of the mayor who was in London, and who wished to attend the meeting, it was postponed till Monday next.—*Times*, Cor., May 6th.

IRISH-TORIES AND REPUBLICANS.—The recent case of a man having been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for begging in this country, created some astonishment, and induced Mr. Hennessy to bring in a bill for the repeal of the act of Queen Anne, under which the conviction had taken place and the sentence had been passed. On Thursday last, in moving that the house go into committee on his bill, Mr. Hennessy read the following from the diary of Mr. Thomas Barton, member in the parliaments of Oliver and Richard Cromwell:—

'Wednesday, June 10, 1657.—On the motion of Mr. Downing for a three years' assessment on Ireland, Major Morgan said—'We have three beasts to destroy in Ireland—first a public Tory, on whose head we lay £200, and £40 on a private Tory's. Your army cannot catch them. The second beast is a priest, on whose head we lay £10; if he be eminent, more. The third beast is the wolf, on whom we lay £5 a head.'

Mr. Hennessy then gave the derivation of the word Tory, and showed reason why the Act of Anne should be repealed. Mr. Whalley then put in his word, saying there could be no doubt that under Oliver Cromwell's rule the 'condition of Ireland problem had been to a great degree solved, and that the prosperity of Ireland had attained a wonderful development. He hoped, therefore, that it was not without consideration that the Government had consented to the repeal of this act, which was an ancient relic of that system.'

Colonel Dunne, who loves to come down heavily on Englishmen whom he finds talking at once ignorantly and impudently, as so many of them do, on the affairs of Ireland, followed Mr. Whalley immediately with the following point blank contradiction:—'Since the world began there never had been a more hideous or cruel government than Oliver Cromwell's in Ireland. It was an unmitigated evil to the country.'

After a few words from Mr. Blake the bill passed through committee.

PROTESTANTISM IN IRELAND.—His Grace the new Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, no later than last year, declined to associate himself with the Irish Church Endowment Society. At the time of his refusal he was a green twig in the Ulster vineyard, and naturally declined to be taken in and done for until he should have seen and felt his way. This year his Grace takes courage and goes in heart and hand for the salvation of the ignorant Papists amongst whom he resides. Especially interested in the success of the proselytising crusade in Connemara, Dr. Trench's adhesion to the most impudent swindle of our time has exposed him to a well merited castigation at the hands of Father MacManus, the parish priest of Clifden. In order to expose the false pretences upon which the rev. proselytisers contrive to extort money from their dupes, Father MacManus compares two of their reports, one drawn up in 1853 by the Rev. Hyacinth Darcy, of Clifden, the other in 1865, by Mr. W. C. Plunket, nephew of the zealous and bellicose bishop of that name. The latter gentleman contends that the missions have made extraordinary progress, and that nothing but more money is required to complete the work of the Reformation on every square mile of Connemara. Facts, we are bound to add, fail to bear out this cheerful assurance. In 1853, according to Mr. Darcy, there were during one particular week, 11,024 children, exclusive of parents an adults attending the Protestant schools of Clifden. In 1865, according to Mr. Plunket, there were in a particular week, and in the same district, including persons of all ages 858 souls belonging to the Protestant community. The falling off in converts for the twelve years from 1853 to 1865 is upwards of 10,000. What has become of them? and how can Mr. Plunket have the impudence to speak of progress? We fear these statistics require severe revision, and that he who reads them had better make up his mind at the start to believe nothing until he has checked off the account by an actual enumeration of the converts mentioned therein. Father MacManus's letter appears in the *Connemara Patriot*.

THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.—THE ACT OF UNION.—Mr. Whiteside has been lecturing before 'The Dublin Young Men's Christian Association' on 'The Church,' and showing, in his own way, and, no doubt, to the satisfaction of his hearers, how insignificant a thing it would be to deprive her of her 'property'—i.e., the plunder wrested from the Catholic Church. One of his arguments is that a disendowment of the Established Church would be a violation of the Act of Union; and he threatens that if such disendowment shall ever take place the Protestants of Ireland will consider whether the remaining terms of the Act of Union will be worth preserving. In this connection the following extract from an article on Mr. Gladstone and his policy in the current number of *Blackwood's Magazine* will be found interesting:—

'When the Established Church falls there is absolutely nothing left, the value set upon which can induce any Irishman, be his creed and place in Society what it may, to contend for a continuance of the Union. Considered in the abstract, Ireland loses more than she gains by the fusion of her Legislature into that of Great Britain. Her nobility and gentry are drawn away by that incident—some by their duties, others by their pleasures—from the capital of their own country. And say what we will a Parliament purely Irish is more likely to pass measures suitable to the wants and wishes of Ireland than one which is composed of four-fifths English and Scotch, and only one-fifth Irish members.'

Pass an act abolishing the Established Church, and as Irish landowners will have no further excuse for setting themselves in opposition to the majority of their countrymen, they will all become repealers—some, through indignation at the outrage put upon their principles, and others because it is pleasanter to live in amity, than its opposite, with their neighbors.'

One of our exchanges contains the following, concerning some remarkable discoveries lately made in the Kings County:—'In the course of some repairs now being carried on at the Seven Churches of Glonmacnois, by the Kilkenny and South-East of Ireland Archaeological Society, under the direction of the Rev. Charles Vignoles, rector of the parish, and the Rev. James Graves, Honorary Secretary of the Society, some excavations were made at the west end of the Church of the nuns, a remarkable building erected by the celebrated Devorgilla, in the year 1180. Traces of a western entrance to this church have been always apparent, but its form and character were concealed by a large mound of debris. When this obstruction had been carefully removed, not only were there revealed the jambs and side mouldings of a magnificent doorway of four orders, but it was found that almost, if not all, the richly carved rustoors of the arch, also of four orders, lay where they fell, long before the memory of the present generation, and had been covered by the greenward both from the eye archaeologist and the hand of the destroyer. It is confidently hoped that every stone may be recovered, and that in a few days this magnificent specimen of Irish art will rise from its place of burial nearly as perfect as when it came from the cunning hands of Queen Devorgilla's master masons. It is also proposed to rebuild the grand choir arch of this church, which was standing in the memory of the present generation, and the richly carved stones of which have nearly all been preserved. This good work is being effected by a special subscription, to which his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant, the Marquis of Kildare, the Earl of Bunsick, the Earl of Duaraven, Lord Talbot de Malahide, Sir Arthur Magennis, K.C.B.; the Bishop of Meath, the Very Rev. Dean Vignoles, and several other members of the Kilkenny Archaeological Society have contributed.'

We see by an account in the *Limerick Southern Chronicle*, that Mr. Skehan, of Victoria Park, Scariff, lately realized the handsome profit of £17,742 2s., from the cultivation and auctioning of seven acres of flax. This shows a return of £247 17s. 6d. an acre.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.—The National Association has amended its programme. By a change in its rules it has promoted the Tenant question to the post of honor, and adopted independent opposition as a motto.

There is no doubt that this change makes matters wear a more honest appearance. Under the former rule the force of the Association was not represented by its members, because they had liberty to differ: under the present rules they are bound to something definite, and are made a united body.

It remains to be seen how it will work. If constituencies returned pledge-breakers before, where is the guarantee against their doing so again?

The following are the resolutions:—

Resolved.—That the third rule of the National Association of Ireland be expunged, and the two following Rules substituted:—“III. The Association pledges itself to the policy of complete Parliamentary Independence; and, inasmuch as the Reform of the Laws of Landlord and Tenant is a question of pressing emergency, and can only be accomplished by its advocates in Parliament voting on all questions involving confidence in the ministry in opposition to any government which will not adopt, and make a cabinet question, a measure effectually securing compensation to the occupier of the soil for all improvements by which the annual letting value of his holding is increased—the Association will not support any candidate who will not pledge himself to accept that course.

“IV. The acceptance of place, or the soliciting of favours from government is incompatible with an independent attitude towards the ministry, and therefore it shall be a recommendation from this association to all Irish constituencies to bind their representatives to accept no place, and to solicit no favour from any government which, by the foregoing rule, they shall be bound to oppose; and to bind their representatives further to take council with the party in the House of Commons, who hold the principles advocated by this association, and to act in accordance with the decision of the majority.”

THE IRISH INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Dublin, May 9.—A person coming from London to Dublin finds many contrasts between the two capitals, the most striking of which, perhaps is the quietness of our streets as compared with the crowded, noisy, and bustling life of the great metropolis. Yesterday, however, no such contrast exhibited itself. On the contrary, an English visitor might almost fancy that he was in the Strand or Cheapside when driving through Sackville-street, Westmoreland-street, Griffin-street, or Great Brunswick-street. Splendid private carriages, omnibuses, cabs, and ‘outside cars’ were thronging in every direction, and in some places blocking up the way, while pedestrians were crowding and pressing forward, as if intent on some important business that would not brook delay. The great attraction which roused the population from its wonted languor and brought so many strangers to the city was, I need not say the International Exhibition, which will be opened to-day. Yesterday the weather was all that could be desired, clear and warm, with an exhilarating breeze from the south-east.

The building looked to the greatest advantage in the bright sunshine, with the flags of all civilized countries flying over it and announcing its international character, as well as the good will and fraternity which it tends to promote. The Union Jack, and the Tricolor, the Stars and Stripes and the Keys of St. Peter, the Cross and the Crescent, all floated together peacefully under the blue sky as if history had never recorded anything of the wars and strifes between the nations and systems which they represent. During the last week there had been prodigious activity in preparing for this day, and it seemed almost a physical impossibility that the arrangements could be completed in time for the inauguration. But it is wonderful what men of energy can accomplish when the thing must be done. The committees, the secretaries, the exhibitors, with their respective staffs and gangs, have been busy in the night as well as in the day, and they really have accomplished marvels in the time. When I visited the building yesterday I found a great number of persons engaged with carts clearing off everything in the way of scaffolding, packing cases, and rubbish from the premises. Within a few days roads had to be made, footways had to be flagged, and all the approaches to the palace renewed and put into something like keeping with the building. Within the palace there was much to be done during the day and last night by the exhibitors in finishing and furnishing their stalls, and in placing the pictures in the galleries. But enough had been already done to fill the mind of the visitor with surprise and delight. The sculpture, placed along the central hall, forms a splendid collection, and I believe that statues have never been placed to greater advantage with respect to light. At night the effect is wonderfully enhanced by the happy disposition of the gas. With regard to the picture galleries, it may be truly said that they contain many paintings the sight of which would of itself repay a visit to Dublin. The decoration and stocking of the exhibitors’ stalls also had so far advanced yesterday as to give one some idea of the brilliant effect of the whole when it is opened to-day, and an assurance that there will be little left undone to mar that effect, although several thousands of articles for exhibition are still on their way.

On the whole, therefore, those who have felt the keenest anxiety about the arrangements were free from all apprehension regarding the result when the telegraph announced that the Prince of Wales had arrived at Chester just one minute past noon, and again that the Victoria and Albert had started from Holyhead at 2 p.m. with his Royal Highness on board. The Leinster, bearing Her Majesty’s mails, started 12 minutes later, and it was a beautiful sight to witness the two noble vessels coming into Kingstown Harbour, with about the same distance between them. Immense crowds had assembled along the piers and on the high grounds overlooking the harbour to witness the landing and to welcome the Prince.

During the afternoon long trains ran from Dublin every quarter of an hour, and yet they could scarcely accommodate the numbers going out to see his Royal Highness. Great numbers went down also in the Dublin and Kingstown steamers. After waiting a considerable time the people were gratified by the sight of the Royal yacht, followed at a respectable distance by the mail steamer Leinster and three other steamers crowded with excursionists. The Royal George was manned to the top of her highest mast, and presented a beautiful picture, with the lighthouse and the crowded pier for the background. When the Victoria and Albert neared the pier, and the Royal George simultaneously thundered forth the Royal salute, which was reverberated from the shore. She steamed very slowly through the harbour, coming alongside at five minutes past six.

When the Prince was recognized, standing on the bridge of the vessel with Sir R. Peel, an enthusiastic cheer broke forth, first from the crew of the Royal George and then from the spectators who crowded Carlisle Pier. The Prince acknowledged the compliment, waving his hat and smiling joyously, evidently delighted with his reception, which was most cordial. When he landed a Royal salute was fired from the artillery stationed at the monument of George IV. The Prince was received by his Excellency Lord Wodehouse, Sir George Brown, commander of the forces in Ireland; General Sir Thomas Larcom, the Chancellor and several judges, the Hon. George Hancock, and several of the railway directors. He was accompanied by the Prince of Leiningen, Lord Dufferin, Sir R. Peel, Lord Spencer, General Knollys, Colonel Testdale, and Colonel O’Connell. A special train was waiting on the pier to convey the Royal party into Dublin, and Westland-row. Terminus, large numbers of people were waiting in the adjoining streets for the arrival of the train. Numerous flags were suspended from the houses in Westland-row, Lincoln-place, Nassau-street, Great Brunswick-

street, and along the line of route to the park. The Lord Mayor, with some members of the Corporation in their robes, were in attendance at the station to receive the Prince. The Lord-Lieutenant’s carriage was in waiting to convey his Royal Highness to the Viceregal Lodge, where a large party had been invited to meet him.

At Kingstown the 78th Highlanders were present on the pier as a guard of honour to the Prince, and at Westland-row the 60th Rifles. The 11th Hussars escorted him from the terminus to Viceregal Lodge.

A number of houses were illuminated last night in honor of the Prince’s visit. The principal streets were crowded with the working classes. They behaved in the most orderly manner.

Dublin, Tuesday Night.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales opened the International Exhibition with great éclat in the presence of about 10,000 persons. His Royal Highness, accompanied by Lord and Lady Wodehouse, the Duke of Cambridge, a brilliant staff, and an escort of the 11th Hussars (the Prince’s Own), passed through the city in a close carriage, greatly to the disappointment of the thousands upon thousands of persons, principally ladies, that crowded the windows along the route from the Viceregal Lodge. He was received at the Exhibition Palace by the Exhibition Committee, including his Grace the Duke of Leinster, Mr. G. Sanders, the chairman, Mr. G. Wood Maunsell, Mr. Bagot, the secretary, Mr. Martinson, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and members of the Corporation in their robes, together with the judges and several of the leading members of the bar. On the arrival of the Prince the National Anthem and other music selected for the occasion was performed by the splendid orchestra, composed of nearly 1,000 performers, after which the Prince formally declared the Exhibition open. He returned to the Viceregal Lodge at 4 o’clock. In the evening His Royal Highness was everywhere received with the utmost demonstration of welcome. The Prince was entertained at a ball in the Mansion-house, by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, to which a large number of the nobility and gentry were invited to meet his Royal Highness. The city is again illuminated to-night.

The Ulster Observer, of the 6th ult., extracts the following concerning the weather, from another journal, and says they are very applicable to the state of affairs in its locality:—“If the farmers of the country were given the choice of selecting what weather they deemed best for agriculture, they could not, it is said, have selected any more beneficial to them than that with which we have been blessed for the last few weeks. The result is delightfully apparent to any one who walks out into the country and sees the rich, healthy verdure of the fields, and the signs of a prolific vegetation around. Should the weather for the future be as propitious as that which has passed, a plentiful harvest will be the result.”

A soldier, named Brien, from the neighborhood of Dublin, who was discharged from the army for bad conduct, and who has been suffering imprisonment in county jail here for the last thirty days, upon being set at liberty on Wednesday, May 4, repaired to a public house on the Cool-quay, and he is said to have there stated, in his cups, that it was he who hanged Michael Lynch, the convict executed last week. He was immediately booted and set upon by a mob, from whose wrath he had to take refuge in the Tuckey street guard-house. He has been in active service at Delhi, Cawapore, Lucknow, &c., and took part in the tragedy of blowing the Sepoys from the mouths of cannon in India, after the late mutiny in that country. He is rather a young man of about five feet eight, or five feet nine inches in height, and apparently strong and active. As the hangman’s face was concealed by the customary black mask, on this occasion of the execution of Lynch, it is difficult for those who witnessed the shocking spectacle, to get rid of the impression created by the *total ensemble* of this man, that his boast was not without foundation.—*Cork Reporter*.

On the motion of Mr. Vance a return has been issued of the detections of and convictions for illicit distillation in Ireland, from 1st April, 1864, to 31st March, 1865. The average number of ‘detections’ during the months of April, May, and June, 1864, was 250; but this average has swollen to 450 for the months of December, 1864, and January and February, 1865. In Donegal, for 68 detections there are only 18 convictions. In Mayo there are 8 convictions for 88 detections. In Sligo for 409 detections there are but 12 convictions. Illicit distillation prevails to an enormous extent in Mayo. The Co. Donegal ranks next to Mayo; Galway and Sligo next. The county of Tyrone exhibits the smallest number of detections or convictions in the return. The counties of Dublin and Wicklow are not recorded in the list.

MORR DREADFUL ORANGE RIOTING IN BELFAST.—Yesterday evening the peace and tranquillity which have existed in Belfast for some months were disturbed by some disgraceful proceedings arising out of the wretched party feeling, which, as Baron Deasy remarked at last Assizes, slumbers in the breast of a considerable portion of the inhabitants, and which may be roused into destructive elements on the slightest occasion. We were beginning to think that the mobs of Belfast had given up their occupation, having witnessed the terrible results of their last work, and that the dread of like consequences would deter them in future from again raising the war cry, and assaulting each other. Last night, however, the streets of the well-known district of riot—armed police marching up and down, stationed in bodies at corners of streets, and between the Protestant and Roman Catholic districts—mounted men riding here and there—and the usual congregations of men and women in the streets.

The origin of all this, so far as we can ascertain, is that two mobs—one of the Sandy Row party, and the other from the Pound District—had assembled in the Bog Meadows, near the Lunatic Asylum wall, for what purpose it is hard to say. It may have been, but it is scarcely probable, that, being May eve, they had gone there for the purpose of gathering yarrow, which grows in great quantity in the meadows. It seems that on Saturday evening some persons had collected in that locality, and some party expressions were made use of; but, between six and seven o’clock yesterday evening, about fifty or sixty real fighting men belonging to the two great parties in town assembled—the Pound-boys taking the side of the River Blackstaff next the Asylum wall, the lads from Sandy-row taking up their position on the opposite bank. As a prologue to the proceedings, one party vigorously denounced the Pope and Popery, whilst the other mob as loudly spoke in bitter terms of King William—the pet and simple phrases one so often hears or reads being supplemented by much grander epithets.

After this slight introduction, the mob on each side of the river, who were evidently prepared for an encounter, as they were well provided with ammunition, fired several volleys of stones at one another, each body retreating alternately. Several engagements of this sort took place, when Head Constable Rankin, of the Albert Crescent Barracks, who had heard of the occurrence, proceeded to the Meadows in company with Constable Gilligan and Sub Constables Rooney and Kelly, and having caught the fellows in the very act, brought away five prisoners on a charge of stone-throwing, and lodged them in the barracks. There were three persons belonging to the Sandy-row party, whose names are—Thomas Murdock, Stanley-street (brother of the boy who was fatally wounded in the August riots); John Orneal, Wiley-street; and Archibald Peden, Shankhill-road. The other two were connected with the Roman Catholic party, and their names are—James Neary, Hercules-street; and Samuel Keavey, Graham’s-entry. They will all be brought before the magistrates this morning.

Having secured the prisoners in the station, Head-constable Rankin took out a party of the constab-

lary, merely with their side-arms, for the purpose of clearing away the mobs, who soon fled. The officers whose name we have before mentioned then took his men over the railway bridge at the Blackstaff Loaning, in the direction of Sandy-row, where he saw a large crowd assembled. As soon as the police made their appearance in this notorious district, a mob of several hundreds commenced to pelt them with stones, which they continued to do as far as the Boyne Bridge, and injured the head-constable and some of his men pretty severely. On coming up to the Boyne Bridge the mob became so very violent that the police, with drawn swords, made a charge upon them, and succeeded in arresting three other persons, who were also afterwards taken to the barracks. The ruffianly attack of the police continued the whole way down the street. The names of the prisoners arrested are—James Campbell, Tea-lane; Margaret Gallagher, Tea-lane; and Sarah Allison, Sandy-row.

Several assaults were committed upon individuals who unfortunately found their way beyond their own territory. At the corner of Quadrant-street four Roman Catholic boys were attacked and badly beaten by a lot of fellows standing there. When the attack was made on the police in Sandy-row, a poor girl who happened to be on the street received a fearful wound on the eye by the blow of a stone which was aimed at the constabulary. She was taken to the nearest surgeon, by whom the wound was dressed.

We have scarcely ever, even at the briskest period of the last riots, seen so many people assembled in the disturbed districts. As soon as County Inspector Williams arrived, he ordered the mounted police to disperse the mobs, which, for a short time, was no easy matter—the persons composing such gatherings always finding convenient hiding places until the horsemen passed.

By ten or eleven o’clock the streets were comparatively clear, and the excitement had subsided. The police were kept patrolling the streets till a very late hour.—*Northern Whig*.

At the Belfast Police Court, on the 13th ult., a number of persons were convicted and fined 40s. each, or imprisoned, for making use of party expressions. Among them were James Walker and Fanny Stewart, who were shouting ‘To Hell with the Pope.’

The Prince of Wales held a grand review of the troops in Phoenix Park, Dublin. The Duke of Cambridge commanded the troops. The Prince was warmly welcomed by the immense crowds. The Prince had a narrow escape en route on the Dublin and Holyhead Railway. Two carriages in his train were smashed by the breaking of their axles. No one was injured.

The Leinster Express speaks most favorably of the appearance of the crops in the Queen’s County this season. It says:—“We need hardly tell our readers of the beneficial effects derived from the weather of the past week, especially on pasture lands. Potatoes have been extensively planted, and farm work of every kind is much in advance of the season, as compared with former years.”

The French have a wise old proverb—‘a dry May makes a bad harvest.’ Of course the converse holds (restrictedly) true, that a wet May is a good indication of a coming plentiful autumn. Our May of 1865 is not unpleasantly dry: it has been blessed with plentiful showers, softening the rich earth, and pouring sap and vigour into the green and beautiful things that have their roots therein. In Ireland there has always been a belief, founded on a long traditional experience, that a hard winter, like that of the long and dreary winter of 1864-5, always heralds in a short spring, a hot summer, and an early and plentiful harvest. Well, this time—after years of disappointment and misery—we have had the long winter followed by the infinitesimal spring; and now we have the May so warm and moist that (if you live where song of bird and chorus of farm yard awaken you in the morning) you doubt the individuality of the leafy tree or blossoming shrub which meets you—*you cannot well conceive it to be the dry and sickly thing you pined in the arid heat of yesterday.* The loveliness of rejuvenescent nature is spreading widely everywhere; and even the poor smoke-dried citizen who creeps his weary way to his late dinner by that Stephen’s-green (which the selfishness and folly of what are called the ‘better classes’ still robs the people of) finds a refreshing odour of nature’s new birth stealing round him, as he passes by the new birth enclosure through whose iron armour he dare not penetrate. A long winter, a brief spring, a rainy month of May, give promise for Ireland, then, of an abundant harvest.

We see by the Waterford papers that the farmers prospects in that county never looked brighter than they do at present.

The Munster News states that the eldest son of William Smith O’Brien is about to offer himself a candidate for Ennis at the coming election.

The following are the figures which show the emigration from Queenstown for the week: the Erin, of the National line, took away on Wednesday 350 persons, the human steamer of yesterday took away 450; and over 300 were left behind, who could not be accommodated. The 350 taken by the Erin included 500 left here recently by the Louisiana. These are the figures; the mere material aspect of the emigration remains the same as that we described at some length a few days ago—that is, it is the young and able bodied of the population who are, for the most part, going from the land, and there is no sign of aught but comfort, good outfit and cheerful spirits amongst them.—*Cork Examiner*, May 5.

THE POLICE IN IRELAND.—The Earl of Leitrim, in moving for certain returns relative to the police in Ireland, said that when the late Sir R. Peel was moving the repeal of the corn laws he undertook, by way of compensation to the Irish agricultural interest, that certain charges relating to the police should be placed upon the Consolidated Fund, and that Ireland should be exempt from the operation of the income-tax. The quota of police allotted to the agricultural districts had been diminished, and he now understood there was to be a further diminution of 150 men in police of the agricultural counties, in order that this number might be given to the town of Belfast. This would be a double wrong. The Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Belfast riots recommended that there should be a Police Commissioner appointed in Belfast. It would be much better that Belfast should be made a county of a city, so that the inhabitants might have the control of their own police. The plan proposed would cause much dissatisfaction, would give the Government increased trouble, and would not answer the purpose that was designed. He trusted that the Government would reconsider this matter.—Earl Granville said there would be no objection to the returns being granted, except in regard to that portion included in a motion already made by a noble earl (Donoughmore).

The Rev. Maguire Brady, D.D., a rector of the Church of Ireland, has published a statistical digest of the diocese of Meath, which embraces nearly all the counties of Meath and Westmeath, half the King’s County, and parts of Cavan, Longford, and Kildare. From this document it appears that the diocese contains 105 benefices, composed of 204 parishes, 107 churches, 105 incumbents, and 27 1/2 censed curates. Its endowments yield the net amount of £24,504, not including the see, which is worth £3,624 net, and other Church property. The whole of the revenues of Meath are £37,187. The Church population is 15,869—giving 150 souls to each incumbent, and the care of each soul costs £1 13s. 8d. gross, £1 10s. 10d. net. The Roman Catholic population is 221,553, giving 2,110 persons for each Protestant benefice.

In 1852 commissioners were appointed to prepare a publication of the ancient laws and institutes of

Ireland, for which purpose they employed two eminent Irish scholars, Dr. O’Donovan and Professor O’Curry, who transcribed the various law tracts found scattered in different libraries. Neither of them lived to finish the work, and it was taken up by Dr. Neilson Hancock, assisted by the Rev. T. O’Mahony, Professor of Irish in the Dublin University. The first volume has now been published by Mr. Thom. This volume of the Brehon law is called the Senachus Mor, of which Dr. Hancock gives the following account in his preface:—

“The law preserved in the Senachus Mor, originating in the judgments of pagan Brehons, contemporaneous with or prior to the Christian era, revised by St. Patrick on the conversion of the Irish to Christianity, and recognized throughout the greater part of Ireland till the reign of King James I. constitutes an important portion of the ancient laws which prevailed in Ireland for upwards of 1,500 years. The publication of the Senachus Mor with such a translation as will lead to its being studied, appreciated, and understood, forms therefore, a fitting commencement of the contributions to the materials for the history of Ireland which the Commission under whose directions it has been prepared was intended to secure. It is a contribution to the history of the Irish or Scotia race, who in early times so colonized Scotland as to give their name and a line of kings to that country, and who sent in the sixth and seventh centuries such zealous missionaries and learned teachers to advance Christianity and civilization throughout Europe—who in our own day are nearly as numerous in Great Britain as in Ireland, and have contributed so large an element to the great nations which are arising in America and Australia.”

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE NEW CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.—We are informed that the Rev. Dr. Manning has been appointed by the Pope the Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, in the place of the late Cardinal Wiseman. The Bull for the appointment was received in London on Monday. It is said that in making this appointment the Pope has altogether passed over the nominations of the Catholic Chapter of Westminster. That body named Dr. Clifford, Bishop of Clifton; Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark; and Dr. Errington, late coadjutor Archbishop to Cardinal Wiseman. Dr. Manning, it will be remembered, was the Protestant Archdeacon of Chichester, and succeeded from the Church of England some years ago. Since he was ordained priest in the Catholic Church he has had charge of a church at Baywater dedicated to St. Mary of the Angels. He was also chief of an order called the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo. The members of it are, for the most part, priests who were formerly clergymen of the Church of England.—*Morning Star*.

The Times has had a leader on the appointment of the new Archbishop of Westminster, and says:—

“The Pope has seldom given a clearer proof of his fallibility—at least, in matters which are not of faith—than in the nomination of Dr. Manning to the vacant see of Cardinal Wiseman.

“Dr. Manning is, we have no doubt, one of the most valuable converts from our Church to Romanism. But, then, he is a convert, and this very circumstance will assuredly place him at a great disadvantage among English Catholics.

“So far the converts have given a new impulse if not a new direction, to the Catholic spirit, but they have never gained the full confidence of those families which, through evil report and good report, have sustained the Catholic cause in England, or even of the Catholic body in general. A Clifford would be welcomed by thoroughbred Catholics as a legitimate and hereditary leader; a Manning is no more than an aspiring refugee from the hostile camp. Cardinal Wiseman never, we believe, was deluded by the dream of reconciling England to Rome, and we can hardly imagine that Dr. Manning himself entertains the slightest hope of it. The truth is that the alleged progress of Catholicism will not bear a closer inspection. The new Archbishop brings high personal qualities to the task of reclaiming us, but it is a task on which the missionary devotion of St. Augustin and the eloquence of St. Bernard would be utterly thrown away.”

This article is complimentary to the new Archbishop, for it reads as if the jauntiness of the opening announcements of failure, mistake, and bad consequences to Catholics themselves had passed into a rather rueful contemplation of the influence likely to be exerted upon Anglicanism by the new Archbishop. But by this contemplation, the writer seems to have become so excited as to end with a declaration that, resembles the reckless obstinacy of a despairing sinner who slams his eyes and ears, and vows that neither Moses, nor the Prophets, nor the Christ Himself shall save him.—*Tablet*.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP.—We are informed that both Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford, whose names were returned by the Roman Catholic Chapter to fill the office vacated by the death of Cardinal Wiseman, sent to Rome such a sincere and strong *nolo episcopari*, or rather *nolo archiepiscopari*, that neither of them could be appointed. Thus there remained but one name, that of Dr. Errington, and so the Pope was deprived of any power of selection. Therefore all three were set aside, and Dr. Manning was chosen as being one of the most accomplished and distinguished men among the Roman Catholic clergy. We are informed that this is the true reason why Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford were passed over.

A SCIENTIFIC PROBLEM.—The Suez Canal is not yet by any means finished.—The two ends of the canal, that is to say, the works required for the entry from the two seas, remain yet to be built, and it is exactly these which the English engineers declared to be the most important and impracticable part of the enterprise. There never was any doubt in any one’s mind that the ditch through the level sands of Egypt could be dug from one end to the other, if the money was provided to pay the workmen, nor even that water enough could be found to supply it; this, in fact, has been accomplished, and it is only to see this central ditch, with three or four feet of water in it, that M. de Lessep has invited delegates from all parts of the world. The ends in the two seas are yet to be built, and the practicability of their serving as entries is yet to be proven.

The vicissitudes of a sailor’s life are painfully exhibited in the recent returns to the English Board of Trade. Of forty-seven thousand seamen, whose names are recorded during the four years ending 1865, no less than twenty thousand died from drowning and more than two thousand from accidents of various kinds.

HOW VOLCANOS WORK.—The scientific world is speaking of M. Goriaini’s wonderful liquid. He drops some of it, which emits a sulphurous smell, into a basin of zinc, when forthwith miniature mountains, volcanoes, unite lava, detonations take place over the encrusted surface, which increases and gradually solidifies, representing in a miniature way what these savans believe must have been the character of the formation of the earth’s crust. How would the savans have relished such a sulphurous zinc globe to live in if they are not diabolically inclined?—*English paper*.

LONDON, May 13.—The Daily News denies the statement that President Johnson’s has caused fresh representations to be made for claims connected with the pirate Alabama depositions. It says the case remains as Mr. Lincoln left it.

EARTHQUAKES AT COMRIE.—On Sunday evening, between eight and nine o’clock, the village of Comrie and its neighborhood were visited by a severe shock of earthquake. Articles of furniture, such as crockery, were dashed against each other. The shock, as usual, apparently came from the south-west, and proceeded to the north-east, and was accompanied by a noise resembling a heavy peal of thunder or the discharge of cannon. The day throughout was fair and one of the most beautiful of the season; and the shock taking place on a Sunday night, when all was quiet, alarmed the villagers to a great extent, and they rushed in great numbers to the street, though accustomed to such phenomena. At an early hour yesterday morning rain fell in torrents, and before daylight several slight shocks of earthquake again occurred. The shock of Sunday night was the most severe since that of the 23rd of October, 1819, and was felt at Ochertyre, Grief, and other places east from Comrie.

A VERY NOVEL DISCOVERY.—There has recently been deposited in the museum of the Shakespeare-house an original play, purporting to have been written by Shakespeare, with marginal notes, additions, and corrections in his own handwriting.—There is an abundance and variety of evidence to support its authenticity, which, if once proved, would render this the most important literary discovery that has been made during the last 260 years.

A return was recently moved for and ordered by the House of Commons showing, among other things the calling of every person who has received relief from the poor-laws in the Bradford and Keighley Unions in the last sixteen years. The Keighley guardians state that the books for the period are upwards of five yards thick. The clerk to the Bradford guardians declares that the order requires an examination of upwards of 100,000 cases, entered in about 150 books of 200 pages each, and he understands the order, he must refer to another 150 books and calculate in relation to every indoor pauper in the 16 years his cost per diem, to be multiplied by the number of days he was in the work-house. The clerks to the guardians declare it to be practically impossible to finish the returns.—*London Times*.

UNITED STATES.

YANKEE LIBERTY.—The war is over. It has been the occasion for Government to assert an original, inherent and independent power, both over the Constitution that created the government, and over the people that created the Constitution! This ‘divine right’ power of a special administration has been asserted and exercised. Well, the war is over. Why, the ‘war-powers’ ceased with the war? Why, it is after the war is ended, that our ears are greeted with the sound of a new and secret tribunal unheard of in our laws, and openly in conflict with all Statute, as well as Common law. ‘The Bureau of Military Justice’ now, on the restoration of peace, begins to falter in Washington. It is the Secretary of War, in circular telegrams, that informs the country of its existence. Who are the members that compose it? There is no information! What are its laws and limits? It seems to have none! What causes does it try? Those that are fully provided for by law, in the civil courts, that have not been interrupted for one hour, in Washington, in New York, in Ohio, or in Indiana! What persons does it deal with? With citizens, who have never been in the military service of the United States. Is there anything in the annals of British conduct towards Englishmen, to exceed in all that has been called despotism and usurpation, the ‘Court of High Commission,’ tried to be run by the profligate Starbuck? In what do our ‘Military Commissions’ fall short of the claims and doings of the English ‘Court of High Commission’? Are they not identical in their origin—identical in their objects of jurisdiction? Englishmen whom we composed the court of the secret ‘Star Chamber.’ In this respect, Americans are less fortunate, in regard to the members of the ‘Bureau of Military Justice!’ And this is beginning at the very period when the war is over.—*New York Freeman*.

A ceremony of some significance has been performed in the Greyfriars Presbyterian Church has been inaugurated in the presence of the minister Dr. Robert Lee, the congregation, and members of various Scottish sects. Considering that church organs have so long been looked upon in Presbyterian Scotland as a Romish abomination, the introduction of such an instrument for the first time in an Edinburgh church is an event worth noting. Dr. Robert Lee is a daring innovator, and has already given some offence to the more orthodox members of his church, by reading prayers from a book, a practice not in accordance with Presbyterian traditions.

We have not had enough laborers for the seed-time—but we shall have too many for the harvest. Next fall will, in all probability, be a period of wide spread suffering and discontent North and South, which will continue until another harvest, by which time we may reasonably hope that the immense masses of men turned out of employment by the stoppage of the war will have secured remunerative work.—*New York World*.

MONEY AND MONEY’S WORTH.—Tarr, one of the ignorant Pennsylvania farmers who have suddenly grown rich, is the proprietor of some of the richest oil land in Verhago county. One year ago this Tarr was not the possessor of \$5,000; to-day he is worth a million and a half. He has not only sold portions of his land at fabulous prices, but he has also an interest in all wells on his property. Tarr has one daughter, a buxom Pennsylvania damsel, whose ideas of social enjoyment never before rose above a country apple ‘paring bee,’ and whose education was confined to the care of cattle and the cooking of a farmer’s dinner. When Tarr grew rich, he determined to ‘give his daughter an education.’ ‘Langwidge’ he didn’t care much about, but ‘moosic,’ he thought, would embrace all things. So Tarr filled was sent to Wheeling, West Virginia, to receive a musical education. The services of an accomplished professor were secured. But it was in vain, and the father was sent for to take her home again. He was exasperated beyond measure, insisted on knowing what was wanting, and interrogated the teacher sharply enough—‘What do you want, Sir?’ ‘Mr. Tarr, I am sorry to say that your daughter lacks capacity.’ ‘O’passibly—capacity! why? [and here the old gentleman used a very expressive word,] ‘why don’t yer buy her one? I’ve got money enuff!’—*American Paper*.

The following is the report of a speech as it appears in a New York paper, which was delivered at a religious anniversary meeting in that city. We consider it noticeable as another manifestation of the desire to play off the negro against the Irishman, which of late has repeatedly found vent in the United States:—

Rev. Henry M. Scudder, D. D., followed with an address. Providence is now writing the history of our country. We have buried slavery under the grave of Abraham Lincoln, so deep that it will never rise again. The vocation of this country is to give civil and religious liberty to all nations. Republicanism is now triumphant. Our republic still lives. We are now a living athlete—stripped and prepared for the conflict, and there is no competition. The speaker deprecated all ideas of war with England, although a great deal of meanness toward us, had been bred in the little Island of Great Britain. Moral ideas are superior to physical sciences. He considered that the next great battle must be fought with Romanism. We must aid Mexico. Our Government must give Maximilian notice to quit, and tell Napoleon that no French troops shall ever cross the presence of the American eagle. We must fight the Papacy with political, moral, and moral weapons, and offset the Hibernal vote with negro suffrage. We must bury the Papacy deep down in the grave with slavery.

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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 2.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JUNE—1865.

Friday, 2—Of the Feria.
Saturday, 3—Fast. Vigil of Pentecost.
Sunday, 4—Pentecost.
Monday, 5—Of the Octave.
Tuesday, 6—Of the Octave.
Wednesday, 7—Easter Day. Fast.
Thursday, 8—Of the Octave.

The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—

Friday, 2—Congregation de Notre Dame.
Sunday, 4—St. Paul, Ermité.
Tuesday, 6—St. Patrick, Sherrington.
Thursday, 8—St. Norbert.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Though the European press continues to discuss the late negotiations betwixt the Holy Father, and Signor Vegezzi as representing the King of Sardinia, no fresh light has been thrown on the matter. This, however, seems probable: That, whilst the Holy Father undertook these negotiations purely from religious motives, and in order to put an end to the ecclesiastical disorders occasioned by the absence of so many of the Italian Bishops from their respective Sees, Victor Emmanuel's design was to impart to them a political complexion, and to obtain through them, a quasi or indirect recognition of his sovereignty over the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, and his other usurped dominions. In this he has signally failed.

It will be seen that the Sovereign Pontiff has been pleased to designate the Right Reverend Monsignore Manning, D. D., as successor to the lamented Cardinal. Dr. Manning is therefore to be Archbishop of Westminster and Primate of England, and his talent and virtues will, we hope, long illustrate and adore the exalted post which the head of Christ's Church upon earth has been pleased to assign him. The new Primate is one, as we suppose most of our readers will remember, of that noble band of converts to Catholicity whose secession from the Establishment caused so much flutter a few years ago in the ranks of Anglicanism. His Grace, it is said, will receive Consecration from the hands of the Holy Father in person.

Among the memorable events of the month of May, and of which some details will be found in another column, must be counted the opening by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, of the International Exhibition at Dublin. Everything passed off most brilliantly; and the presence of the Prince was hailed by enthusiastic demonstrations of respect and affection from the assembled thousands. The Canadian Deputation was represented by the Rev. Dr. Adamson, who had the honor of receiving his Royal Highness in the Canadian Department of the building. The Dublin Evening Mail gives the following particulars:—

On reaching the Canadian department, the Prince was received by Dr. Adamson, one of the commissioners from Canada, who, on being addressed by his Royal Highness, welcomed him "once more to Canada," when the Prince smiled, and asked him whether it was his intention to return after the Exhibition. Dr. Adamson answered that his parliamentary duties required his presence again in the colony, and alluded to his having travelled through a great part of the province with his Royal Highness, and his having officiated at the laying of the corner-stone of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa. His Royal Highness replied that he remembered the occasion.—The conversation then turned on the peculiarities of the Canadian Exhibition, with its minerals and precious metals, and the elaborate maps displaying the localities of each. Dr. Adamson took the opportunity of strongly expressing the feelings of affection towards the Royal family, and of devoted desire for the continuance of British connection which pervaded every portion of the province. To which the Prince replied that "he had not a doubt of it." His Royal Highness took leave of the department and of Dr. Adamson with the utmost cordiality.

It is characteristic of a certain class of men to delight in heaping insults, and outrage upon a fallen and disarmed enemy; so our readers will not be surprised to hear of the outrages and wanton insults inflicted upon President Jefferson Davis by those against whom for four long years he had nobly and skillfully contended. They have cast him into a solitary cell, where he is confined in irons, badly fed, treated in every respect like the vilest felons, worse indeed than in England the untried burglar or garrotter would be treated, and he is not allowed to hold communication with any one, not even with his guard. Many of our readers will remember a certain poetical address to Sir Hudson Lowe on

his behaviour towards the captive of St. Helena. The lines of this ode are present to our memory as we read how the Confederate States' President is treated by the Yankees, even as Gulliver was treated, "when prisoner 'mongst the Lilliputians":—

"They tied him down these little men did,
And having valiantly ascended
Upon the mighty man's protuberance
They did so strut, upon my soul!
It must have been extremely droll
To see their pigmy pride's exuberance."

But then there was this to be urged for the Lilliputians—That they had reason to dread the prisoner whom fortune had delivered into their hands. But from Jefferson Davis, the North has no longer aught to fear! He is a man broken, cast down, and shorn of all his greatness; and to find a real counterpart for the behavior of the Yankees to their fallen foe, we must look, not to Lilliput, but to Russia, whose brutal conduct as towards Poland, the Yankees not only emulate, but surpass in their tyranny towards the conquered Confederate States.

As to the "Conspiracy Trial" it has turned out, as we anticipated, a solemn farce, the most grotesque mockery of justice that the world has ever witnessed. But for the tragedy which will no doubt follow, it would but furnish matter for laughter and ridicule to the friends of the South, as it furnishes abundant matter for shame and confusion to the friends of Liberalism and Northern democracy. Even the Montreal Herald, the unflinching advocate of Northern tyranny, stands aghast at the display of imbecility and mendacity afforded by the illegal tribunal at Washington, and by Andy Johnson's lying Proclamation; composed, we hope in all charity, when the man was in a state of beastly intoxication, as when he delivered his never to be forgotten inaugural address, as Vice-President, and gave the world the instructive spectacle of a low drunken boor called upon by popular suffrage to preside over the Senate of a powerful nation.— Says the Herald, after having perused the whole of the evidence against the accused, and before one word in their defence has been uttered:—

We have no disposition to ridicule anything which authorities, charged with the administration of public justice, have felt themselves called upon to do, in the presence of an atrocious crime, and in circumstances which, while they are fortunately without precedent to guide the judgment, are of a nature to render the judgment less firm and wise than usual. But if the government at Washington had not this ground for excuse, they would be fairly open to the ridicule which attends upon large and startling announcements, followed by trifling results. If this be all the evidence which the Federal government have to place before the Court and the world, the latter must certainly pronounce a verdict of acquittal in favor of all the parties who were too rashly accused in the President's proclamation of participation in the crime of Booth.

Yes. Even the warmest friends of the North admit that their case as against the persons accused by Proclamation of complicity in the cowardly murder of President Lincoln, has utterly broken down. It is not that case has been refuted, or that the evidence against the accused has been successfully rebutted by counter testimony; but the facts of the matter are these: That although evidence of the most unfair character—hearsay evidence, unauthenticated reports of idle tittle-tattle, rumors, gossip, and vague innuendoes, have been admitted by the Court, not one particle of evidence against Jeff. Davis or his co-accused have the Washington authorities, in spite of the convenient and capacious pockets of the deceased Booth by their rummaged, been able to adduce. They knew, therefore, when they launched their Proclamation, that they were proclaiming a deliberate untruth; they stand therefore before the world, in consequence of their now proven inability to adduce any reason or particle of evidence in support of the allegations of that Proclamation, in the odious light of self convicted libellers and slanderers of a brave though unfortunate and discomfited enemy. Had their evidence been rebutted, they might have pleaded that at least there was some excuse for their haste in accusing Jeff Davis and the Southern refugees in Canada with one of the most revolting of crimes; but their witnesses have not been refuted; but their evidence has not been rebutted; simply because in support of their libels they had not a single witness, not a particle of evidence to produce. This is the conclusive and damning fact against the authors and signers of that Proclamation. When they launched it they must have known that its allegations were unfounded and therefore a lie; because they must have had then, only the evidence or hearsay which they have now for believing it to be true; and after all that evidence, all those reasons have been made public, and before any attempt even has been made to refute them, even the Montreal Herald is obliged to admit that:—

"Against the parties accused by proclamation there is no valid case."—Herald, 29th ult.

But the man, no matter what his position, who publicly accuses his brother of an infamous crime, having no case whatever, or even shadow of a case against him, is about the meanest, most contemptible scoundrel on the face of the earth. Foiled in their attempt to implicate Jeff Davis with the murder, the Northerners have now trumped up a charge of treason against him; which, seeing that whilst he had arms in his hands, and had the lives of Northern prisoners at

his mercy, they recognised him as a "belligerent"—is a proceeding quite in keeping with the lying Proclamation, and the other indignities which they heap upon their conquered opponent. General Lee, it is also said, is to be arraigned for treason with the latter; and these things will soon cause a reaction in favor of the South.

Dr. Blackburn's case for attempting to introduce Yellow Fever by means of infected clothes has been heard at Toronto; and though no judgment has been pronounced thereon, the evidence is very strong against him. Southerners should disclaim all connection with the man; their cause needs not the support of such vile means, as Dr. Blackburn was disposed to have recourse to.

M. Cartier was expected to start for Canada about, the end of last month.

The Echo is an evangelical paper of this city, emulous of the reputation of the Witness, and conducted much in the same spirit, though professedly belonging to the Anglican denomination, to which it does certainly no credit, since in spite of what we deem their theological errors, we can generally respect Anglican clergymen as scholars and gentlemen. The editor of the Echo however is neither one nor the other; he is a low foul-mouthed canter, of the Stiggins stamp; and though we can rarely condescend to notice the fellow's sanctimonious drivellings, yet when he becomes mendacious and scurrilous towards ladies, as well as silly, we must apply the lash to his shoulders.

In his issue of the 25th ult., our evangelical scribbler has an article upon the subject of some late receptions of Sisters at the Congregation of Notre Dame, under the caption of "Immolation," in the course of which he indulges in the following remarks:—

"We call it an 'immolation,' and we can only compare it to the heart-rending sacrifices of heathen children to Moloch. These young persons are deluded at a tender age into taking vows contrary to the Word of God, and which are irrevocable, under the auspices of a system which knows how to hold fast its unwilling victims. How can parents be so simple as to stand by and see their children thus sacrificed? To go forth themselves to the enjoyment of social life and liberty, and cruelly and hopelessly to doom the fruit of their own body to this worse than Egyptian bondage? Why is it that the Legislature does not interfere to prevent the infringement of civil liberty constantly practiced in these convents?"

Perhaps Catholic parents are perfectly competent to manage their own domestic affairs, and to rule their households without the advice of the ill-bred fellow who quotes "Word of God" in the Echo; but by what right does he tax those parents with want of duty, with want of affection towards the fruit of their own body? and on what authority does he insinuate against them the practice of falsehood and deceit towards their own children? But conscious that his ravings will be treated with contempt by Catholics, the same writer proceeds to invoke the interference of the Legislature; and in so doing, he makes a most serious charge against the Sisters of the Convent of the Congregation de Notre Dame in particular, and against all our other Canadian Convents in general. Listen to the fellow:—

"Why is it that the Legislature does not interfere to prevent the infringement of civil liberty constantly practiced in these convents?"

We know that there is a large class of Protestants who deem themselves at liberty to assert and to insinuate against ladies, inmates of Catholic Convents, anything that their own prurient imaginations, or perhaps their own filthy practises may suggest; and who forget that the Convent is as much the private home of the Catholic ladies against whom they squirt the venom of their spite, as is that in which they themselves and their own families dwell. Now how would one of these gentry feel—say the editor of the Echo—were a Catholic journalist to come out in language like this:—

"Why is it that the Legislature does not interfere to prevent the cruelty towards the female members of his family, and the indecent criminal conduct which is constantly practised in his, the Editor of the Echo's, house?"

For we have quite as good reason to suspect, and as much right to accuse that Editor of brutality, and indecency towards the female members of his household, as he has to accuse the ladies of our Convents of constant infringement of the civil liberties of the inmates of their houses. Were the Editor of the Echo a gentleman, or could he by any possibility be suspected of having the feelings of a gentleman, we would point out to him that he, who without proof positive, insinuates a public charge against another is a vile cowardly slanderer; and that the offence is doubly rank, when the persons so slandered are ladies, who because of their sex are unable to vindicate themselves. Yet even Nuns have brothers, and so we would advise the editor of the Echo to be a little more cautious.

It is indeed time this error should be dissipated. The ladies inmates of our Convents have the same right to demand that their domestic privacy shall be respected, as has any other lady or mistress of a family in the country. Their homes, their habits, their modes of living are no more the legitimate subject of public or newspaper criticism; than are the household arrangements of any other person, than are those of the Editor of the Echo himself; and though of course we re-

cognise that the State has the same, but no more, right to legislate for Nuns, and to exercise supervision over a Convent, as it has to legislate concerning the private or family arrangements of its other subjects, and to exercise supervision over their domestic affairs, their kitchens, their hours of rising and of lying down, the number and quality of their repasts, &c., still we are not prepared to recognise in the Editor of the Echo any right to accuse the Nuns of criminal conduct; and to invoke legislative action against them as if they were guilty, and to be treated as guilty without even that formality of trial before the regular tribunals to which the humblest subject of the Queen is entitled.

A Catholic lady—and upon this point, simple as it is, it seems that amongst Protestants of a certain class, there is a great misunderstanding—forfeits nothing of her social or her legal position, by embracing the Religious life. She is still entitled to all the courtesies which gentlemen ever render to the other sex; courtesies which we are happy to say, are in the majority of cases cheerfully and gracefully rendered by most of our Protestant fellow-citizen of Montreal to the Religious, to the Sisters of Charity with whom they may happen to come in contact. The Catholic lady forfeits none of her legal privileges by becoming a Nun, and she therefore still retains the privilege of being reputed innocent till found guilty; she still retains the right of exemption from domiciliary visits, and intrusion of the Police, except in due course of that law to which she, in common with all her other fellow-citizens, is subject; and as from the State she receives with the veil and the religious habit, no especial privilege, no advantage of any kind over others, so also in no community where the principles of eternal justice prevail, will she be subjected to any disabilities from which others are exempt, because, following the evangelical counsels she has renounced all things, home, and father and mother, and worldly honors, and worldly riches, to follow Christ, and to be like Him, in spirit crucified daily.

For we fully admit it. The Echo rightly calls the embracing of the Religious life an act of "Immolation," or sacrifice. Yes, it is so, and so is every acceptable action of the Christian's life, who if he desire to walk worthy of his high profession must walk in the footsteps of Him Who was emphatically the man of sorrow; who, if he desire to reign with Christ in glory, must be content also to suffer with Him upon earth, and to take up the cross daily. Not to the rich, not to the satiated with worldly goods, and worldly honors, not to those who are surrounded with troops of friends, and have everything handsome and comfortable about them, is heaven promised; but to the poor and needy, but to those who weep, to those whose life is one incessant act of self-denial and self-sacrifice, one continuous perfect act of immolation as the Echo has it. And it is this, not the false tongues of loving parents, that impels so many young and generous hearts to embrace the austere life of the Religious, because to suffer with Christ and for His sake whom they love, is to them the perfection of happiness on earth, a foretaste of the joys of heaven. Protestantism professes to have found a pleasant road to heaven—a road strewn with flowers, and easy to travel. We Catholics know of no such path to Our Master's Kingdom; our road leads up the steep jagged heights of Calvary; it is strewn with thorns and sharp rocks which pierce our feet, and it is a road in which we must put forth all our strength, and all our courage if we hope to attain the summit, where alone toil shall cease, and never ending rest begin. Could Protestants conceive of the path to heaven as we do, they would no longer marvel at the fair maiden's preference of the austeries of the cloister, to all the meretricious attractions of the world and its society.

And we would beg of Protestants to try and realize the fact that we Catholics, Papists though we be, love and honor our own sisters and our daughters as truly and as deeply as if cursed the Pope nightly in our cups, or as can do any the most zealous of Protestants. Believe us when we tell you that the workings of the Convent are intimately known to us: remember that we know to what we commit our loved ones when we for the last time press them to our bosoms, and yet cheerfully offer them to that God from Whom we received them in trust. Talk not of Catholics "sacrificing" their daughters in giving them to be spouses of Jesus: but think rather of the forced marriages, and unholy unions in the world; amongst yourselves: think of the young and innocent hearts, often for pecuniary motives sacrificed to the libertine husband: think of the wretched homes, of the broken vows, of the adulteries and the scandals of your precious Divorce Courts which thence follow, before with too keen eyes you presume to criticise the religious and celibate life. And remember, too, how many amongst those whom you love must necessarily lead the celibate, if not the religious life, before you presume to condemn, even the worldly wisdom of that Church which provides safe, quiet, and useful retreats for those for whom the pleasure of this world has no attractions. To the sensual, to the grovelling materialist, to the

impure minded, to men in short, like the editors of the Witness and the Echo, the Conventual life may appear most dreary, and the choice which dictates its adoption, little short of folly. Nevertheless it has its charms for others differently constituted, even in this life; and the day shall come when they who held them in derision as fools, and their end as without honor, shall gnash their teeth as they see those silly ones as they esteemed them upon earth, numbered among the children of God, and their lot cast for all eternity with the lot of the saints.

CHANGED AT NURSE.—The Montreal Herald of the 25th ult. tells a strange story concerning a trick said to have been played upon the 'Treaty' agreed to, and signed by all the Quebec Delegates, as the basis of the Union betwixt the several B. N. A. Provinces which they, respectively, represented. Of course we do not vouch for the accuracy of the Herald's statements, but we give them for what they are worth: the reader will judge of the amount of credit to be attached to them.

According to the Herald then, Sir A. Gordon of New Brunswick has officially, and in the name of his Province, addressed to Lord Monck, a remonstrance against a most important change introduced into the 24th clause of the Union Resolutions, by the Canadian Ministry, without the knowledge or assent of the Delegates of the Lower Provinces, and in the interval betwixt the signature of the document in question, and its being laid before the Canadian Parliament. According to this remonstrance the 24th clause of the Resolutions which all the Delegates conjointly signed, pledging their adherence thereunto, was couched in the following terms:—

"The local Legislature of each Province may from time to time alter the Electoral Districts for the purpose of Representation in the House of Commons, and distribute the Representatives to which the Province is entitled in any manner such Legislature may think fit."

This clause as it stands above, was eminently favorable to the principle of State Rights, or local autonomy, since it guaranteed to the several Provinces the right of distributing their representatives in the central legislature as they pleased. But betwixt the time when by their signatures they ratified the proceedings of the Quebec Conference, and the time when they laid the result of their joint deliberation before the Canadian Parliament, our Canadian Ministers: according to the remonstrance presented by the Province of New Brunswick, made a most material change in this same 24th clause: for according to the Report before us it reads thus:—

"The Local Legislature of each Province may, from time to time, alter the Electoral Districts for the purpose of Representation in such Local Legislature, and distribute the Representatives to which the Province is entitled [in such Local Legislature] in any manner such Legislature may see fit."

Thus whereas by the 24th clause of the Treaty mutually agreed upon, the right of determining the Electoral Districts and of distributing the Representatives for the Central Legislature was expressly reserved to the Local Legislatures of the several Provinces; by the same clause of the Union Resolutions as laid before the Canadian Parliament, only the right of determining the limits of Electoral Districts, and of distributing the representatives for the Local legislatures, was accorded to the several States or Provinces; and since by sect. 37, of the 29th clause, "all matters of a general character, not specially and exclusively reserved for the Local Governments and Legislatures," are declared to be the subjects of central legislation, it would appear as if the power conferred by the 24th clause, as it originally stood, on the Local Governments, had been transferred to the Central Government—a most serious change indeed, and one vitally affecting the character of the proposed Union.

This is the story told by the Herald, which we suppose will be ventilated by our contemporaries. We care not to hazard our opinion as to its truth or falsity; but it seems to us most improbable that our Ministers would dare to commit such an act as that with which they are taxed, and the inevitable discovery of which would be inevitably followed by general censure. The whole business will no doubt be satisfactorily explained by the Ministerial press, whose rejoinder to the Herald we shall look for with interest.

"LE JOURNAL DES TROIS RIVIERES."—We hail with pleasure the appearance of our new contemporary, and wish him a long and prosperous career, as the opponent of Liberalism and Infidelity amongst his compatriots. The French Canadian who is truly and sincerely Catholic, is alone truly national. To be truly patriotic the French Canadian must be, above all things, truly Religious, truly and unreservedly attached and faithful to his Church. We congratulate the Journal des Trois Rivières also heartily on this: That already he has provoked the censures of the Rouge press, censures in which every French Canadian patriot, and every Catholic gentleman would also desire to participate. He is accused of Toryism in politics, and of intolerance in religion. For his own sake, and for the sake of those interests which we have both at heart, we pray that our contemporary may do his best to merit those honorable titles.

EXPATRIATION OF PAUPERS.—The Quebec Daily News very properly calls attention to the conduct of the Guardians of the Limerick Union, in shipping their paupers to Canada. A cargo of these poor creatures, consisting of a lot of eighty pauper females has just been landed at Quebec; the women whose ages vary from 16 to 25 are utterly destitute, nor has the Union which forwarded them to us remitted one penny for their support.

This is an infamous act on the part of the Limerick Poor Law authorities: unjust towards Canada, most brutal towards the women. What will become of these poor creatures thus cast upon our shores? where God knows we have already more paupers than we know what to do with, than all the vast resources at our disposal can deal with. The goal or the den of infamy; there are the only alternatives which present themselves to unfortunate women circumstanced as are these Limerick paupers: and the Police Reports of the great cities of this Continent only too clearly testify as to what in the vast majority of instances becomes of friendless female immigrants, whether in Canada or in the United States. In the name of justice, of decency, and of Christianity the brutal conduct of the Limerick Guardians should be denounced as an outrage upon humanity, and a disgrace to the nineteenth century.

The Australasian Colonies but the other day vigorously protested against being made the receptacle of the moral feculence of England: with equal justice may Canada protest against this attempt to force upon it the ejected pauperism of the Old World. There is, there can be no demand for this class of emigrants: and as the sequel of the sad story of the eighty Limerick paupers shows, the moral consequences are most disastrous not only to the individual, but to the community. The Daily News is entitled to the thanks of the public for the exposure it has made of the cruel and infamous conduct of the Limerick authorities; and it is a pity that we cannot at the expense of those gentry, ship back to them some of that pauperism, or rather vice, which they have vomited upon our shores. Here is the account given by our Quebec contemporary of the conduct of the deported females; and it will be seen from this story how it is that the Annual Returns of the Chief of the Police seem to bear so heavily upon the morality of Irish Catholic immigrants. The Irish Catholics of Canada whose good name is unjustly filched from them should take action in the matter, and against Limerick Dogberries. The Quebec Daily News informs us that the paupers were landed in a state of utter destitution at Point Levi on the 16th ult.; their subsequent career is thus told:—

"In this state of destitution and misery they were promptly transferred to Montreal, and consigned to the Emigration Agent there, to have them provided at the St. Patrick's Home and other charities, but chiefly the former, till places could be procured for them. It is not a pleasant task to pursue this subject further; and we do so only to show the great injustice which the Limerick guardians have committed against this country, and against public morals, by a purely selfish act, solely adopted to relieve their own finances from the permanent support of these eighty paupers. When these women reached Montreal they plunged into vice. They sold their clothes, their boxes; some of them even their combs, to procure drink in which they indulged to a beastly extent. We have, through the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, chief manager of the St. Patrick's Home information that the conduct of these pauper emigrants was disgraceful above anything he ever witnessed. So shocked were these creatures, that Mr. O'Brien fears that they will hardly ever be induced again to aid emigrants sent from a Union Workhouse. Mr. Daley, the Emigration Agent in Montreal, describes these women as a most incorrigible and profane set. Some of them he provided with situations; but in a day or two they returned, drunk. Their habits were such as could not be tolerated in respectable families. Some eighteen remain in Montreal; the others are distributed over the country.

We are compelled to give the foregoing recital, in order to present the conduct of the Limerick Guardians in a correct light before the Canadian public, that some means may be adopted to protect ourselves against this influx of immorality. We know that Mr. Buchanan, the Chief Emigration Agent for Canada has remonstrated in strong language with the Limerick Guardians. But we know also that to remonstrate will cure, or ever abate, the evil, while we have no legal enactment protecting ourselves. It will not be tolerated that these Guardians, or any others, will be allowed to empty their moral shops on our shores; and thus abate their cess pools of sin, by throwing their contents into this country. This is a policy which cannot be permitted. Nor is this the first crime against the morality of this Province, of which Poor Law Unions at home have been guilty. Mr. O'Brien, refers to a kindred consignment of degraded pauperism some years ago. He says the track of these has been marked with profligacy, disease, and even death, the evidence of which still remains. Much as we need an increase of population, we do not require an increase of vice, imported in all its rankness from union workhouses. Canada is not a penal settlement to which the immoral are to be sent; neither can it be permitted to any parties at home, to reform their own vicious population by sending a portion here. There is a vast amount of selfishness, under the guise of charity, in sweeping out reformatories and workhouses, emptying the muck into this Province. They affect to call this benevolence at home, while we feel to our cost, it is unalloyed selfishness. Many youths from reformatories have been sent to Canada, and situations obtained for them, when their first act of gratitude was to steal the watch or the money of their masters, and decamp."

We would respectfully invoke the aid of our Irish contemporaries in exposing, and holding up to public reprobation, the heartless conduct of the Poor Law authorities of Limerick.

RESULTS OF THE SCARCITY OF FODDER.—Intelligence is received almost daily from parishes in our own district respecting the fearful loss caused to farmers by the unusual scarcity of fodder. Le Journal of last evening says that one farmer at St. Laurent, Island of Orleans, lost five and another three head of cattle in consequence. At St. Joachim similar distress prevails.—Quebec Chronicle.

STATISTICS AND MORALITY.—The lately published Report of the vital statistics of the State of Massachusetts, the hot-bed of Puritanism, is very suggestive as to Puritan morality.—From this Report it seems that the total number of births for the year 1863 was 30,314—of which 14,510 occurred amongst the population of foreign origin, that is to say, chiefly Irish Catholics; and the balance 13,066, amongst the indigenous Yankee or Puritan population.

Why this difference? Not because the foreign population of Massachusetts is in excess of the indigenous population—because the very contrary is the case; not because of any purely physical cause, because the foreign and indigenous populations are alike subject to the same external physical conditions. And yet this remarkable difference must come by cause.

And only to a moral cause can we assign it: to the low morality amongst Puritan females, to which is owing the extraordinary amount of child murder that prevails amongst them, as also the lucrative trade of the professed abortionist. As a contemporary well observes in treating of this delicate matter—

"This custom"—child murder in utero—"is increasing year by year;" partly from the extravagant habit of living, a habit which is incompatible with large families of children: partly also from the fear of exposure, which prompts mothers to seek to conceal their shame by murdering the child. Our contemporary adds as strikingly illustrative of Yankee Puritan morality:—

There are too, professed abortionists in all our large cities—men and women—whose sole business it is to relieve incipient mothers of their burden, and they are fully employed—notwithstanding the rigor of the law against them—realizing enormous profits.

The foreign population of the State of Massachusetts being composed for the most part of Irish Catholics, is not subject to this cause of infant mortality. The higher morality of the Catholic Church, her Sacraments the source of strength, preserve her people from those sins of impurity so rife amongst the Puritan population: preserve them also from those horrid violations of God's law to which we can do no more than allude; but which, if we may judge from the filthy advertisements which disfigure the columns of almost all our Protestant contemporaries on this Continent, are by them deemed no offence, no violations of God's law at all. To the same causes are due the large families which English travellers in Ireland have invariably cited as characteristic of Irish improvidence; forgetting at the same time that they were no less surely indicative of Irish morality, and Irish chastity, the fruits in their turn of Irish fidelity to the Catholic Church.

In the Christian Inquirer, one of the ablest Protestant journals of the Northern States, we find the tardy acknowledgment of a great truth:—

"But 'old things have passed away.' The Union as it was is gone forever."

For years have we been saying that same thing. The Old Union is gone; it perished with the first shot fired four years ago, and can never be restored, or resuscitated. All "old things," the Constitution, and the liberties of the people of the United States, have also passed away and no man can again recall them. For what then have the North been fighting, and what is the worth of their conquest? Not for the Union, for that is gone; nor for the Constitution for that "old thing" has passed away. Territory, and dominion over a race that hates them; this is the thing for which the North fought, and which at the expense of their liberties and their Constitution, they have succeeded in winning. They have, in the words of their own Franklin, "paid dear for their whistle."

A CORRESPONDENT OF "GLOBE" ON TREASON.—We find the annexed in the columns of the Toronto Globe:—

"But why is President Johnson to put his bloody stamp on 'treason as the greatest of crimes,' and to 'make treason infamous'? It is not the greatest of crimes, and in many instances it has been a great blessing. 'Treason! treason!' cried George III. across the Atlantic to those mad people at Boston; 'treason!' cried he as they rose in Virginia, the Carolinas, Pennsylvania, everywhere. But those rebel colonists were only seeking liberty, and fighting for what they held to be their rights; and so they were right, and who denies it now? Washington was a rebel till he became a hero. Failure and success make the difference. Had Cornwallis been victorious Washington had been guilty of the 'greatest of crimes' and deserved death. Eh! Mr. Johnson; how do you like the logic? The right of secession is treason, says he. Come on to the year 1814, and there was that solemn Hartford Convention of the New England States that resolved on secession, and sent a deputation to Washington to tell the Federal authorities that they were off if the war were not stopped, and peace—they did not; make it or cause it—alone prevented them or rendered needless their purpose. To talk of 'treason as the greatest of crimes,' and especially for a person in the United States to do it—a county, a government that began in treason—is perfectly marvellous. Why, have they not, every one, on the 'glorious fourth,' rejoiced in the success of their treason; in their State rights, and sovereignty of States, and so on? Have they not rejoiced when they heard of a people, crying under oppression, resolving to be free? Did they not rejoice—even secretly in their very Government—when we had the rebellion in 1837-8? Have they not taken sides in these weekly treasons in Mexico? have they not a strong sympathy with the 'liberation of Ireland' people? had they not their sympathies enlisted on the side of the 'traitorous' Poles in their gallant struggle against their independence? and shall we be told by the head of that Government that the very thing they have done and applauded and fostered is 'the greatest of crimes'?"

LA REVUE CANADIENNE—May, 1865.—A very good article on the late Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, from the pen of the Rev. M. Ouellet, follows the continuation of the tale, Une de Perdue, Deux de Trouvees. The other articles are also good.

OBITUARY.

We have to announce the death of the Very Rev. Canon Father Charles O'Brien, P.P. of Aghalor, County Tyrone, Ireland, brother of the Rev. Father O'Brien, of St. Patrick's Church in this city. He died on the 13th of February, and was interred on the 16th, in Caledon chapel, an edifice erected by himself to the glory of God in 1849.

The following paragraph from a private letter to his nephew in this city will give some idea of the esteem in which the deceased was held, and of the sorrow that has followed him to the grave:—

The Rev. C. O'Brien was buried in Caledon chapel on the 16th February; nothing could be grander than the procession from Glencall cottage to his last resting place; all nature seemed willing and anxious to contribute something to his memory—the day was calm and fine, as it were on purpose. All the people, without exception, thronged in multitudes—Priests, Lords, Ministers, all high and low, rich and poor, saint and sinner—mourning the loss of a dear one, a loved one, a Father.

The Month's Mind was held in Caledon chapel, on the 14th of March, at which thirty priests, Doctor Siane, and His Grace the Primate, were present. It was a grand sight to see them all dressed in white robes. They sang the office for the dead, and High Mass was sung by Father O'Toole, the new Parish Priest, who there and then got possession; after which the Primate himself gave a most effective lecture, all upon the virtues and good qualities of Father Charles.

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE PIC-NIC, GOVERNMENT GROUNDS.—The gathering at the above place, on the birthday of our most Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria, will be remembered as one of the most successful exhibitions on the list of amusements afforded on the auspicious occasion.

From the early hour of ten of the clock in the morning the doors of the grounds of our late Vice-regal mansion were thrown open, and preparations were actively pushed forward for a grand picnic in aid of the House of Providence. After the large assemblage had collected about 2 p.m. the games advertised to take place during the day commenced by a foot race of 100 yards distance, without hurdles or other impediment. After this came the long and high jump, in the latter of which one competitor reached 4ft. 10in. height. After this came the great quarter of a mile race around the grounds, in which there were but two competitors. They came in equal, and both were awarded a prize on account of the equality in their merit. The day was most propitious and pleasant, and there could not have been less than five thousand or six thousand persons present. The part of putting the heavy stone, though not an Irish game, was spiritedly contested by six or eight competitors, and some fine play exhibited. The winner put the stone about 23 feet. Besides this numerous swings were erected on various parts of the grounds, which were well patronized. One of the most amusing and pleasant parts of the day's entertainment was the lively manner in which dancing was kept up in the various available portions of the grounds. Every one seemed happy, and not a single case of inebriety came under our notice. Abundance of refreshments were provided for the wants of the hungry audience, and the politeness of the gentlemen was beyond all praise. The tables were furnished and ably presided over by the following ladies, who did their utmost to render the whole matter a success:—St. Michael's table, by Mrs. Hyland, Mrs. Beaton, Mrs. O'Connor, Mrs. Muldoon, Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Burrell, assisted by active and prepossessing young ladies, too numerous to mention. St. Paul's table, under the charge of Miss Maguire, Mrs. Pape, Mrs. O'Neil and others. St. Mary's table, under the charge of Mrs. Muldoon, Miss Walsh, and many others. St. Patrick's table was under the charge of Mrs. Gill and several other ladies, who did ample justice to the same. Among the persons present there we might mention Mr. Moylan, Editor of the Freeman, Father O'Donoghue, P.P., Father Shea, Father Proulx, Father Laurent and Father Walsh. The Bishop was there and mingled his congratulations with that of the audience. We also noticed Mr. B. O'Donoghue, Mr. Merrick, Mr. McCrossan, Mr. B. Huthes, Dr. James Hampton, Dr. Rowell, Dr. King, Mr J. Sadler, of New York, Mr W. B. Canavan and Miss H. H. Hyde, C. W. Warmoth, and others, who took part in the day's festive proceedings. There were numerous stands throughout the grounds for refreshments for the inner man. The youngsters regaled themselves with cakes, candies, and ginger-beer, while the adult population were engaged in finding various amusements, and expending small sums in their gratification. Previous to the commencement of the games the large assemblage was addressed by Messrs. Michael Murphy, Canavan, Thorne, and others, who congratulated the audience on the success of the large and happy gathering. After a short time the Bishop appeared and called for three cheers for the Queen, which were cheerfully responded to 2nd, Three cheers for Canada and the young Canadians. 3rd, Three cheers for old Ireland. 4th, Three cheers for some of the members of the City Corporation. 5th, Three cheers for the managers and supporters of the pic-nic. 6th, Three cheers for Sir Etienne Tache and the other members of the Government who granted the grounds and the privilege of assembling there. 7th, Three cheers for the present assembly and all who assisted to promote the objects of the pic-nic. 8th, The crowd cried out three cheers for the Bishop, after which the Bishop proposed three cheers for the crowd and all the supporters of the undertaking, commenced and carried out by the Catholic part of our citizens. The whole of the cheers were heartily and cheerfully given.—Toronto Globe.

QUERIES, May 27.—In the Canada Gazette of this afternoon we find that Parliament is further prorogued until the fifth of July.

Omitted in Remittances of April 28—Per O Fraser, Brockville—W Conway, \$1.

A YOUNG WOMAN AND CHILD SHOT.—On Sunday morning last, a most respectable farmer of the name of Mojon, with his wife, his son, and his son's wife, went to Church at the village of Lapraire, leaving the house and the children in charge of two servant girls, of the ages of 20 and 12 years. During the absence of the elder members of the family, about half-past 10 o'clock, a man of the name of Stanislas Barreau, said to be a Lieutenant in the United States army, came to the house and asked for breakfast, which was given to him. Afterwards, he demanded money, and this being refused, he drew a revolver and shot the elder of the two girls and a child two months old, took possession of about five hundred dollars, set fire to the house, and fled. The alarm being given, the whole neighborhood was immediately on the alert, and in pursuit of the murderer. The Volunteers at Lapraire and St. Johns are assisting in the search, and the Chief of Police, Mr. Penton, and several men of his force, started for Lapraire immediately on learning what had taken place.

DEATH OF AN EX-M.P.P.—We have to announce the death at St. Jean, Island of Orleans on Saturday morning, of J. B. Cazeau, an old and respected inhabitant of that parish, at the age of 86 years. Mr. Cazeau represented the old county of Orleans in the Lower Canadian Parliament before the union of the Provinces.—Quebec Chronicle 15th ult.

The judgment in the case of the Attorney-General (in behalf of the Carriers of Montreal) against the Grand Trunk Company, was to have been taken up yesterday in the Court of Revision; but, in consequence of the causes brought before the Court, yesterday, at the opening, having lasted till four o'clock p.m., the above case was, necessarily, postponed till the ensuing term. An application was made by Mr. Stuart, Q.C., for a special hearing on Friday next, but the Court, considering they had no power to hear a case in revision except on the days appointed for that purpose rejected the notice.—Gazette, 24 ult.

THE QUEBEC SEMINARY—NEW BUILDING TO BE ERECTED.—Instead of opening a botanical garden on the ground recently purchased on the Grand Allée by the Quebec Seminary, the academic authorities intend to erect new buildings thereon and to transfer thither the Department known as the 'Petit Seminaire.' The old buildings continue to be used as the Grand Seminary, for the professors and students of the faculty of theology. The wing which was completely destroyed in March last will not be rebuilt, but the portion of the main building which was damaged on that occasion will be repaired.

A good-looking young man was caught passing counterfeit money at Niagara Falls on Tuesday. He was pursued by a number of persons, and overtaken a short distance beyond the village. He fired several shots at his pursuers, with a design of frightening them. Being brought to bay and ordered to surrender, he refused to do so, when a shot was fired at him. The charge entered his hip, and he died in a short time. Nobody knew him.

MANLY SENTIMENTS.—The Picton Colonial Standard of Tuesday last contains a manly, high-toned leading article upon the American situation. The Standard administers a well-merited rebuke to some of its 'weak-kneed' contemporaries. In the closing paragraph it says:—

We observe a tendency, in some of our provincial papers, since the fall of the South, to indulge in a spirit of pretended exultation at their defeat, and of sickening adulation of the North. In this respect, some of them excel even the most rabid of Northerners. While the South must confess themselves vanquished, and accept the consequences of their failure, we cannot but think that their heroic efforts to establish their independence should at least secure them from insult. There is, even among their enemies with whom they were so recently at war, a disposition to treat them with consideration and leniency; and now that the contest is decided, it is only fair to say that their high persevering courage in the midst of danger, and the vast sacrifices they made, should entitle them to be thought worthy of a better fate. They must, however, accept the position and make the best of it, but every honorable mind will pay to them the tribute of sympathy due to the brave but unfortunate who staked and lost their all in a gallant struggle for independence."

The Globe is out in favor of the 'Emigration' movement to Mexico now going on in the States.—It says 'the successful re-establishment of the Republic, under the control of a more enlightened people, our neighbors to wit, cannot be looked forward to as a misfortune.' He justifies the emigration after this wise:—The Federal Government cannot interfere with emigration to Mexico. It is the liberty of every citizen to change his residence whenever he sees fit; nay, they can carry arms with them too, so long as there is no military organization professedly for hostile purposes.' What becomes then, of the frightful denunciations about the St. Albans raid, which we condemned honestly, but which it appears now the Globe only condemns because it was undertaken in the interests of the South?—This is, it is true, some points of difference. In the case of the St. Albans raid, the parties met by concert in the village of St. Albans, and then commenced their attack, receiving no encouragement from Canadians either openly or secretly. In the case of this American emigration, one of the belligerent parties openly establishes emigration offices, issues advertisements asking for emigrants under a decree that will make them soldiers the moment they are landed, and where bounties—as high as \$1,000 are given them by a Government which is itself actually bankrupt. These are the points of difference. The Globe found the St. Albans raid a frightful offence—and joined in the effort to make this country responsible for it, because the parties, when beaten off, took refuge here. The American raid is all right—and although organized in the most open manner, under the eyes of the Government, this subject apologist of a foreign Government, tells us they cannot be blamed or held responsible for it. Independent American papers have more decency.—Hamilton Spectator.

Butter is coming down. A Boston dealer who recently purchased fifty tubs now offers \$300 to have it taken off his hands at cost. The great grass crop causes this decline, for which all consumers will rejoice.

At the date of our last advices from England, the negotiations between the Colonial and Imperial Ministers were not completed.—Gazette.

A correspondent writing from Clinton to the Goodrich Signal says:—We have lately experienced quite an exodus of young men from this village, who are bound for the copper regions at Houghton, on Lake Superior, in the State of Michigan.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, May 30, 1865. Flour—Pollards, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Middlings, \$3.85 to \$4.10; Fine, \$4.45 to \$4.67; Super, No. 2 \$4.65 to \$5.00; Superfine \$5.10 to \$5.20; Fancy \$5.75 to \$6.85; Extra, \$5.90 to \$6.00; Superior Extra \$6.25 to \$6.50; Bag Flour, \$2.80 to \$2.80. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.55 to \$4.75. Wheat—U. Canada Spring \$1.03 to \$1.07. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales, were at \$5.30 to \$5.32; Inferior Pots, \$5.60 to \$5.65; Pearls in demand, at \$5.50 to \$5.52. Butter—Store packed in small packages at 16c to 19c; and a lot of choice Dairy 00c. Eggs per doz, 15c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 00c to 00c. Tallow per lb, 11c to 12c. Cut-Meats per lb, Hams, canvassed, 9c to 10c Bacon, 00c to 00c. Pork—Quiet—New Mess, \$20.00 to \$21.62; Prime Mess, \$17.50 to \$20; Prime, \$16.50 to \$20.00. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$10.00 to \$10.50 Hay, per 100 bundles \$11.00 to \$12.00 Straw, \$4.00 to \$8.50 Beef, live, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to 10.00 Sheep, clipped, each, \$3.00 to \$6.00 Lamb, \$2.00 to 2.00 Calves, each, \$2.00 to \$6.00

Married,

On the 23rd ult., in St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. Peter Mullany, to Maggie, youngest daughter of the late Michael Casack, Esq., all of this city.

Died.

In this city, on the 24th ult., of disease of the heart, at her son-in-law's residence, College street, Sarah Maguire, widow of the late Cormac McCaffrey, a native of the County Fermanagh, Ireland. May her soul rest in peace.

In this city, on the 25th ult., Frederick Finlay, aged 69 years, much regretted by his family and a large number of friends.

At his residence, in the Town of Joliette, on Monday, the 22nd ult., Charles Edward Scallon, Esq., J. P., aged 42 years, a kind and affectionate husband, a fond father, and sincere friend, universally regretted.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIM'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 5th inst. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock.

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

IMPORTANT.

Good Japan Tea, at 2s. 9d. per lb. Mixed Tea (Green and Black), at 2s. 6d. Bright Sugar, 5 1/2d. Coffee, 1s. Dried Apples, 5 1/2d. Raisins, (first quality), 6d. With a general assortment of Fresh Groceries at equally low rates.

The choicest brands (imported) of Brandy, Gin, Irish & Scotch Whiskey, Port, Sherry, Champagne, Claret, and

MASS WINES.

Guinness Porter, (bottled by Burke) all kinds of Montreal Ales and Porter, constantly on hand. BURY & HAYES, No. 134 McGill Street, Next door to Messrs Evans & Co, Clothiers. Montreal, June 5.

CHOICE TEAS, FOREIGN FRUITS, WINES, CIGARS, GROCERIES, AND VARIOUS FOREIGN DELICACIES, Selected expressly for Family use, IMPORTED AND SOLD BY

DUFRESNE & M'GARITY, NEW No. 228, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Goods sent to any part of the City, free of expense.

Particular attention paid to Families, Army, Navy, and Merchantmen's Stores.

DUFRESNE & M'GARITY, 228 Notre Dame Street.

GOVERNESS.

AN Officer's daughter wishes to meet with an engagement as resident GOVERNESS in a private Family or School. Acquirements—English, French, Drawing, Music (Vocal and Instrumental). Address—Gammal, Box 52, Brampton, O. W. April 30, 1865

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W.

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

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

TERMS:

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

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Orange and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Established Jan. 17, 1864.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 5.—There can hardly be a better indication of the wish of the French people to maintain cordial relations with England, and generally to pursue a peaceful policy towards Europe, than the speech delivered in the Legislative Chamber by M. Garnier Pages, who, in 1848, was one of the Provincial Government, and who had been a leader of the Republican or Revolutionary party, which was never believed to feel over kindly to 'Albion.' M Garnier Pages advocates the reduction of the war Budget as the best security the French Government can offer of its abandonment of warlike tendencies. In the course of his arguments he challenged the Government or the Chamber to show that any great nation of Europe justified by its attitude towards France the keeping up of an immense army, the foremost among all he pointed to England. England has a regular army of 150,000 men and 100,000 Militia, and she has had the skill to create an army—not an army of offence, but of defence—of 170,000 Volunteers, in a state of high discipline, and composed principally of employes, tradespeople, and working men, and these 170,000 men cost England but 12,000,000f. (£480,000.) England is organized only for defence, and not for attack. Most assuredly it is not from this quarter that France has anything to fear. He had heard with indescribable pleasure the praises bestowed on Mr. Cobden by every party in the Chamber, as he had also heard on the late Mr. Lincoln, by the President of the Legislative Body and the Government Commissioners. He was pleased, because when words of sympathy for great men devoted to progress are heard from all sides of the House, nations are drawn nearer to each other, mistrust vanishes, mutual esteem grows up, and that which he and those who acted with him defined the most in the world—namely, the union of nations, is promoted. "Gentlemen," he said,—"Some persons may have wished to revive old rivalries and old mistrust between England and France; but I declare solemnly to you that no feeling of mistrust exists any longer on the part of the English. I have had the happiness to be present at many crowded meetings in England, and I declare to you that the heartiest good wishes were at all times expressed by the people towards the honest working classes of France and the French nation."

The speaker took a survey of other Continental Governments in order to show that each of them had enough on its hands with its domestic affairs to prevent it from harboring a single hostile thought against France, and that, consequently, the French Government had no excuse whatever for keeping up its present immense military expenditure.

The Corps Legislatif met yesterday. The order of the day was for resuming the debate on the Bill for authorizing the Government to call out 100,000 men of the class of 1865. M. President Schneider said that the debate on the general principle of the bill having been concluded on the previous day, the debate would commence on the first clause, as follows:—'A call of 100,000 men of the class of 1865 will be made in 1866 for the reinforcement of the troops by land and sea.' He called on General Allard to speak to this clause. General Allard said he would endeavour to remove the confusion of ideas which prevailed in the discussion of the previous day. The entire state of Europe was introduced into the debate. Poland, Venice, and even a supposed coalition of the Northern Powers, were spoken of, as well as the eventuality of a general disarming and the possibility of a distant expedition. He would demonstrate that all these subjects were quite foreign to the Bill before the Chamber. The simple question to be considered was whether an annual contingent of 100,000 men is the best organization for maintaining an army of 400,000 men in time of peace and of 600,000 in time of war. All nations, great and little maintain an army for time of peace and an army for a period of war. Switzerland, a small country, of which M. Garnier Pages spoke the preceding day, with a population of 3,500,000 men, can place an army of 6,000 men under arms. Prussia, with a peace establishment of 200,000 men, can in case of war bring 780,000 men into the field. France, with a peace establishment of 400,000 men, can raise 600,000 in time of war. The peace establishment is supported by the annual contingent of 100,000 men. In the year 1818 Marshal Gouvion St. Cyr formed a committee to report on the force to be called out annually to provide for all eventualities, and the committee fixed 80,000. In 1820 the question of a reserve was again discussed, and the Bourbons, with a national feeling for which he gave them credit, admitted that 600,000 men were necessary to provide for all eventualities. The same was admitted at all times, but until the present reign the recommendation of the committee remained a dead letter. The events of the year 1840 enlightened the deputies of that period and they occupied themselves with the formation of a reserve. Two modes were proposed—either an annual contingent of 80,000 men to serve for eight or nine years, or 100,000 men to serve for seven years the Chamber, after a mature discussion, adopted the latter.

The Emperor, when opening the Session of 1857, announced that henceforth the annual contingent should be 100,000 men, in order that at any moment 600,000 men should be available to take the field, or to maintain the grandeur of France in Europe. This was a national programme, and the Corps Legislatif had since then maintained it. It should be recollected that the figure of 600,000 is not to be confounded with an effective force of that amount. There is a great difference between an effective force of 600,000 men always under arms and a similar force only liable to be called out in case of necessity. The speaker further observed that now that ironclad ships could approach the coast, and armies can be conveyed by railway, an army of reserve is more than ever necessary.

The actual numbers of the French army at this moment are 614,129, and the calculation proceeds as follows:—Algeria carries off 79,826, or as nearly as possible the equivalent of our Indian garrisons. Mexico absorbs 30,747, and Rome 13,041, which together represent something like the demands of our own colonies. This would leave for 'the interior,' that is to say, France proper, a balance of 286,513 men; but now come the drawbacks. It is said that the 'organic non-effectives' belonging to the auxiliary services of the army are 48,739 in number; the men detached or in confinement, 19,538; and those on leave of absence, 11,000. The sum of these several deductions is 79,277, which, subtracted from the total above given, leaves the 197,236 men put forward as the 'effective' army of France. We have no doubt this reckoning is accurate, but we should be almost afraid to estimate the 'real' strength of our own army by so very rigorous a rule. We rather think a force of 300,000 was said some time ago to be the maximum producible at any time from our establishments.

These calculations, however, do not exhaust the subject. They account only for some 400,000 of the

600,000 men provided by the French Estimates, the remaining 200,000 being thrown into the 'reserva.' Consequently, France at any time could double her army of 197,000 by calling out the reserve to reinforce it, and these 400,000 troops would be available for European service even before the establishments had been actually put upon a war footing. Of course, our own Militia and Volunteers represent also a reserve force, but the conditions of their service are not identical with those of the regular army. France may be said, upon the whole, to maintain a peace establishment of 400,000 men, of whom 120,000 are on foreign service, and 80,000 non-effective. This leaves about 200,000 for home service, but a reserve of 200,000 more is always at hand. These three totals of 200,000 each for absence, effective, and reserves give just the amount of 600,000 men which seems to be regarded in many quarters as the traditional and appropriate measure of the French military establishments.

It is satisfactory to reflect that we can now look at these statistics without the least concern. We have almost ceased to regard France as even a possible enemy, and, indeed, the amity now established between the two countries was recently made the subject of remark in the French debates. Nor can we say, looking at the armaments of European countries generally, that the French army is maintained on an extravagant scale.—Times.

ALGERIA, May 6.—The Emperor has issued the following proclamation addressed to the Arabs:—"France came to Algeria in 1830, not to destroy the Arab nationality, but to liberate the people from ages of oppression. Nevertheless, you have risen against your liberators. I honour your sentiments, of warlike dignity, but God has decided. Recognise the decrees of Providence. Your Prophet says:—'God gives power to whomsoever He wills.' I come to exercise power in your interest. I have irrevocably assured you the proprietorship of the land you occupy. I have honoured your chiefs and respected your religion. I wish to increase your well-being. Tell your brethren that 2,000,000 of Arabs cannot resist 40,000,000 of Frenchmen. I thank the great majority for their fidelity. Place confidence in your destinies—almost united with those of France—and acknowledge with the Koran that what God directs is well directed."

The Emperor has visited the principal localities in the plain of Sacha everywhere meeting with an enthusiastic reception. The circulation in France of the newspaper L'Europe, published in Frankfurt, has been prohibited on account of an article which appeared in that paper in defence of political assassination.

La Gazette de France mentions that 18 months ago at a Spiritist sitting held at Dieppe in the presence of well-known and trustworthy witnesses, Mr. Douglas Home announced that President Lincoln would be assassinated within the coming two years. A process verbal was taken down of this incident, and the paper is currently handed about in Paris, with the date and signatures.

It seems that the presence at the Grecian Court of the author of the 'Life of Jesus Christ' has made a sensation in the country, and given rise to several curious incidents. Recently, M. Renan was present at a soirée danteuse given by Count Sponeck. Among the Count's guests was the Marquis de Lorency-Charras, known for his Legitimist and ultramontane opinions, and who has resided at Athens for some time. The Marquis is, besides, somewhat eccentric. M. de Sponeck presented M. Renan to his guests, and, among the rest, to the Marquis de Lorency. The latter, greatly moved by the presence of the Professor, drew himself up, and, striking his chest, exclaimed, 'I, Marquis de Lorency-Charras, as a Catholic and a devoted son of the Romish Church, cannot shake the hand that has written a blasphemous work.'

The Temps notices the same analogy alluded to in my letter of yesterday between the proclamation of the Emperor to the Arabs and that of General Bonaparte to the Egyptians in 1798, but doubts whether the Arab mind is capable of fully understanding their abstract arguments. The Arabs of Algeria certainly possess a nationality, and even a certain amount of civilization; still it is not certain that they have philosophical and historical knowledge enough to appreciate those lofty ideas, and to apply to themselves the lessons of wisdom that may flow from the vicissitudes of history. It may further be observed that if the language of fatalism be not inappropriate to the occasion, yet that it is a two-edged weapon. Two of the maxims taken from the chapter of 'The Cow,' revealed partly at Mecca and partly at Medina, and embodied in the Imperial proclamation, which itself might be appended to the Koran as a supplemental chapter 'revealed at Algeria' may, according to circumstances, suggest revolt as well as resignation. When a fanatical Arab is told that God gives power to whom He wishes, and that he who is directed by God is well directed, he may cherish the idea that he, too, may gain the upper hand with the aid and under the direction of God. Be this as it may, one is puzzled to understand how those who are constantly talking of 'nationalities' praise as they do the Emperor's resolve to keep Algeria under French domination without regard to the wishes of the native populations. No doubt, it is not easy for two millions of Arabs to resist 40 millions of French, but the former have as good a right as the population of the Duchies to decide on their destiny and to choose the rulers of their predilection by universal suffrage.

ITALY

PIEMONTE.—Turin May 5.—The Minister of the Interior has addressed a circular to the Prefects, explaining the motives which induced the Government to withdraw the Religious Corporations Bill. The Minister says the opposition on the part of the Chamber, and other difficulties which presented themselves, led the Ministry to believe that the Bill would not be passed. Nevertheless, the Government has decided upon bringing it forward again in the next Session.

Referring to the mission of Signor Vegezzi, the circular states that it is not the intention of the Government to abandon the fundamental political principles of the kingdom. The Government could not decline the invitation of the Pope, but, on the other hand it could not forget its duty to protect the rights of the people, the laws of the State, and the prerogatives of the Crown, and has therefore refrained from mixing up political with religious questions.

The language of a portion of the clerical press seems to indicate an intention of showing fight at the next general election. At the last the clerical party abstained; it will not be surprising if they now struggle to the utmost. The supporters of the present regime in Italy will be proved much mistaken if the reactionists obtain more than a small number of places in the next Chamber. The Liberals, however, will do well to be on their guard, active, and vigilant. The influence of the priests is still great in this country, and you may safely accept as a fact that it swelled the majority against Government lately obtained in the Chamber by the antagonists of the Convents Bill.—Times' Cor.

The Italian de-to-day contradicts the statement of some French papers that Signor Vegezzi had been nominated Italian Minister at Rome, and says:—'Italy recognizes the Pope as Chief of Catholicism, and will always treat with him upon religious matters, but does not acknowledge his temporal sovereignty.'

The same journal reiterates the statement that no engagement has been entered into between Italy and Rome.

The Minister of the Interior has addressed a circular to the prefects of the kingdom on the double subject of the withdrawal of the Convents Bill and of the Vegezzi mission to Rome. It has been provoked by the attempts made to connect the two things and to impute to this Government unworthy concessions

to Rome and an abandonment of the national policy—that is to say, a reactionary tendency to the betrayal of the Italian cause. The Convents Bill, says Signor Lanza, was withdrawn solely because the Government did not believe in the possibility of its passing through both Houses of Parliament. Convinced of its political importance and of the moral and financial advantages to be derived from it, the Government firmly intends to bring it forward in the next Legislative Session. With respect to the mission to Rome, the Minister denies that it involves the slightest deviation from the fundamental principles of the kingdom. If the Holy Father, in his religious solicitude, thought it opportune to address the King's Government with respect to the necessity of coming to an agreement with respect to the episcopal sees vacant in the kingdom, certainly the Italian Government could not do less than entertain that proposal; and to this end alone was Vegezzi sent, to conciliate those special interests of the Church with those of the State. The prefects are to act in such wise as to prevent the people of their provinces from being misled in this matter.

As to Signor Vegezzi, of whose mission so much has been said, we hear that he returns, according to his own account, excommunicated by reason of the share he took (being then in the Ministry) in the dismemberment of the Pontifical States. Besieged by inquiries, often more curious than discreet, he is much upon his guard, and doubtless many of his answers are calculated to put his questioners off the scent. The public has been intentionally kept in the dark as to the progress of the negotiations, which has been more rapid than was supposed, but extending no further than to the question of the bishopric.—Times' Cor.

ROME.—The Pope, in the letter which he addressed to King Victor Emmanuel prior to the arrival of Signor Vegezzi, says that the Count de Sartiges spoke to him last summer upon the settlement of the pending religious questions. His Holiness addressed himself to the heart of the King in order to wipe away the tears of Italy, and requested him to send an envoy to treat upon the question of the episcopate.

The Pope styles the King Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, and concludes his letter without bestowing his apostolic benediction.

The Correspondent of the London Times at Rome gives a report of an interesting and affecting ceremony by the Americans in their church at Rome in honor of President Lincoln. Mr. Storey read the last inaugural of President Lincoln, during which almost every one was in tears.

I am told very confidently that during, or at the close of, the interview which took place between the Pope and Vegezzi on the 23d of April, His Holiness asked Vegezzi to telegraph to Turin entreating the King to withdraw the Bill for the suppression of the monasteries. Being rather incredulous, I pressed my informant, who has been invariably correct in his communications, when he replied,—"I told me that the Pope had declared it to him." This has been suspected in Naples and other parts of Italy, and has created much 'mal umore.' The high Italian Government officers, however, stoutly denied it, and maintain that it was withdrawn for purely financial reasons. Still, my sources of intelligence are so good that I am disposed to place trust in them. There is one strong argument in favor of the result of the trattative, and it is that, as far as they are understood, they please neither extreme party. The clericals and divine right people are furious—talk of a transazione, a compromise of principle, having been made by the Pope; while the ex-King of Naples protested, I suppose officiously, to Antonelli on the subject; in whatever mode it may be, he has protested, and well he reads the significance of an agreement which virtually ignores his rights. The bishops too, many of them, intimate their resolution not to return to their sees. I may name Monsignor Vitelleschi, Bishop of Osimo, and Cardinal Rissari Strozzi. Perhaps, too, they are wise in their day and generation, for, from what I have recently heard in Naples, their return would, I think, be the signal for disturbances.

If the vacant sees are to be reoccupied, prudence would dictate that there should be exchanges. How, for instance, would it be possible for Monsignor Apuzzo, the tutor of Francis II., to return to his archbishopric of Sorrento? During the last week I have had the opportunity of feeling the pulse of the Neapolitans on the subject, and it is in a most feverish state.—Times' Cor.

It was on the 24th of April, 1864, that Pius IX., rising as if inspired in the midst of the cardinals and prelates assembled for the decree of beatification of Francesco delle cinque Pagine, at the College of Propaganda. Fide spoke his celebrated Allocution in defence of the Catholics of Poland, and warned the Czar of All the Russias, that mighty as was his power, he was not above the judgments of God, which invariably follow any act of persecution of the Church, whether by the blinded heretic, the schismatic power too proud to acknowledge the primacy of Rome, or the treacherous Catholic sovereign signing against the Holy with the full light of faith and history to guide his policy. Who would then have dreamed of the rapid and fearful fulfilment of the Pope's words.

The 24th of April, 1865, found the Imperial house of Romanoff gathered in mourning around the premature deathbed of its heir, whose last breath his father had scarcely time to receive. The retribution is too signal not to be remarked by all, and even those least fanatical in the Polish cause, and the most disposed to make a truly large allowance for revolutionary exaggeration, have been struck dumb by the coincidence.

'The present cries aloud a warning to the future,' and the agony is a strange one for other sovereigns who have not the excuse of early prejudice and education for their acts. A fearful commentary on injustice and its punishment, even on earth, is the chronicle of the last few days, and the terrible events which have darkened the triumphs of the Northern cause in America must come home, with a voice of awful warning, to those who, in the old Puritan phrase,

'Sate in the high places and slew the Saints of God,' for five long years of persecution in Southern Europe as well as to those who held the clothes of the executioners, and stood neutral or connivent at acts whose undying infamy will be as a heritage to their dynasty when no other remains to them.

There is calm here, however the storm may rage without; and whatever powers rise or fall in the scale of nations, there is one whose basis seems to strengthen and take root more firmly, in proportion to the intensity of the crisis.—Cor Tablet.

KINODOM OF NAPLES.—The Times correspondent writes:—

The fine weather seems to have caused quite a revival of brigandage.

The Gazzetta del Popolo, writes as follows:—'To the shame of Italy be it said that our journals have a special column for brigandage, and while our unpractical Utopians spout noisily in behalf of the abolition of the punishment of death, the brigands work so well that the special column rarely lacks matter to fill it. Almost five years has this disgrace to Italy lasted, without one bona fide indication of its being about to cease. Like chronic maladies which augment at certain periods of the year, this is the fifth spring in which brigandage manifests itself in all its perversity by facts similar to those related by the Naples papers.'

This is but too true, and while the ex-King of Naples and his agents are allowed to make some of their headquarters, and thence to pay, to stimulate, and reinforce the brigands, the Italian Generals and troops may toil and suffer in vain to put an end to this frightful evil.

AUSTRIA

VINNA, May 11.—The official Abendpost of to-day

says:—'The negotiations between the Papal Court and the Turin Government merely concern ecclesiastical questions. It need hardly be stated that the rumours asserting that the Austrian Ambassador at Rome had taken part in the negotiations are without any foundation, since these are in no way connected with Austrian interests.'

CHINA

RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN CHINA.—A great religious movement is at present taking place among the population of China. Hundreds of villagers are becoming converted to Catholicism, but the number of missionaries are quite insufficient to gather in the abundant harvest; the bishops of China are making an earnest appeal to the devotedness of the Catholic priests in Europe to aid the salvation of so many millions of souls.—Standard.

UNITED STATES

BRIGHAM YOUNG.—By Henry Randall, D.D.—The proprietor of the Salt Lake House kindly gave me an introduction to Brigham Young. We found him in his official reception room, where also were Kimball, the Surgeon-General, and three or four other officers of state and dignitaries in the church. The president is about sixty-five years of age, quite stout, his hair light and thin, his jaws heavy, his chin, mouth and lips indicating unusual decision of character. He is natural and self-possessed in his manners, and apparently genial in his nature. But he is evidently never troubled with doubts as to his course, and never goes back to review his reasonings or reconsider the steps by which he has reached his conclusions. Having become a Mormon thirty years ago, the theory is debatable no longer, the question is never opened. Increasing honors and increasing wealth do little to break the charm. This clearness of conviction, and firmness of nerve, with a mixture of fanaticism, and a somewhat impetuous temper, have been the leading traits of many an ancient persecutor, and undoubtedly qualify Brigham Young to hunt down and burn at the stake those who differ from him, if it seemed necessary for him thus to sustain the faith. His firmness, his unwavering confidence in himself and his cause; his practical good sense, of which he also has a large share; his ready solution of difficulties with the Indians and among his own people; his paternal and patronizing air toward the credulous and the young, with a terrible power of vituperation and a rough and ready eloquence, naturally point him out as the presiding genius for such a people, and undoubtedly prove him far superior to every other man of the Mormon church for the difficult and responsible position to which he is called. He also impresses his simple-minded followers as a very courageous man; sending men to hell across lots, is a common, but inelegant threat which he hurls against his opponents. His views are narrow, as might be expected of one whose opportunities have been limited, and his denunciations, especially against Gentiles innovations are very severe. He delivered a sermon aimed partly against the introduction of hoop-skirts in Salt Lake City, which was astonishingly bitter and vulgar. But the lambs of the flock proved refractory, and carried their point; fashion was too much for him, and as if in spite against the interference of their spiritual father, they have given their skirts a wider expanse than usual.

But it is difficult to reconcile the idea of the veneration and esteem in which Brigham Young is supposed to be held, with the defences which he throws around himself, if he be a truly courageous man. What mean those high walls around his residence, and that nightly guard? Besides, he does not hesitate in his public discourses to inform his hearers that he is fully armed, at all times. When he rides out into the country he has an escort of from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty armed men, as money and dirty a company as was ever raised since the days of Falstaff. All these things seem un-American and very anti-Democratic, and strike the observer with surprise.

I found the 'President' quite ready to converse about the resources and prospects of Utah, and he was enthusiastic in behalf of the Pacific Railroad. He claimed that a large part of the China trade would pass over it, and thought that if a single track across the continent were completed to-day, it would demonstrate the necessity for a double track tomorrow. On telling him that a part of my errand was to inquire if there would be any objection to establishing a church among the Gentiles in Utah (they call all who are not Mormons Gentiles), he replied promptly: 'No objection whatever on our part, or to sending missionaries to the Mormons either, if you like.'—Hours of Home.

An American editor published a long leader on hogs. A rival paper in the same village upbraided him for obtaining his family matters upon the public.

The authorities at Washington have been guilty of a serious breach of international comity in giving a place to the Fenians in the funeral procession programme prepared at the War Department.

Another prominent General has ended his career in disgrace. Major-Gen. Banks has been relieved of his command in the department of the Gulf, and is now on his way to report at Washington.—One account has it that the order recalling the pious New England General is the result of certain developments made in the course of the Government investigation which has been going on at Washington.

MORMON LETTERS.—The Boston Transcript publishes the following letter from a Yankee Mormon who proposes to relieve Massachusetts of the excess of women over men in the Commonwealth of which Governor Andrew complained in his late message: 'Provo City Utah Co. Utah Territory, March 7, 1865.'

'Dear Sir:—I noticed in the Telegraph of March the 12th that your Excellency in your Message to the Legislature of Massachusetts that there is in that State a surplus of nearly 39,000 women—above the age of fifteen years—and that you recommend that they be sent towards the Setting Sun to pick up husbands; that is right.

'You will please send me five or six ship loads; by the way of Panama;—and up the Coast of the Pacific; through the Gulf of California to Callio; landing on the Rio Colorado;—and bring them there with our teams and wagons;—and bring them here;—to a land of plenty—where the people are of one heart and one mind;—and they shall have Good husbands.'

'But, Sir, Remember, that none but the honest in heart;—I hope that are strictly virtuous industrious; please send us a few ship loads of those with their little ones and we will make them happy; for here is Zion in the mountains.

'I have the same number of sons that father Jacob had; ten of them wants wives now; and the other two will want soon; this from a yankee Exiled from his home and the tooms of his fathers;—to wander in the Wilderness.

To his Excellency Governor Andrews.

The Transcript omits to indicate the decision at which his Excellency the Governor arrived.

THE 'CONSERVATIVE' TRIALS AT WASHINGTON.—The proceedings of the military tribunal into whose charge has been given the trial of the parties accused of plotting the assassination of President Lincoln drag on drearily from day to day; and the columns of the daily papers are cumbered with reports of a mass of testimony, elicited in a drifting, slipshod manner, revealing almost nothing and proving less. In any court of law, in which the rules which govern the reception of evidence are respected, the greater part of what is brought forward as proof before this irresponsible tribunal would be instantly rejected; and, a legal gentleman, of this city curtly expressed it, no judge, who knew or regarded the law

of the land, would hang a dog accused of killing sheep, on such testimony, wrought up in the fashion in which it is being presented. Yet, on the impression which this testimony may make on the minds of the officers who compose the commission, depend the lives of several individuals. It is evident, too, that Judge Advocate Holt and the Secretary of War, on the result of these trials to furnish grounds for future indictments. But, if the American people, set any value on their liberties, they will demand that there shall be an end of these Star Chamber proceedings, and that the administrators of the law shall not, in their desire to punish its violators, set the example of trampling on the most sacred safeguards and provisions of the social code, divested of which law quickly degenerates into an instrument of tyranny, for the oppression of the weaker party. The rebellion is now at an end; and there is no longer, in any part of the Confederacy either the power or pretence of disputing the supremacy of the Constitution, or the authority of the General Government, sanctioned by that instrument. There is, therefore, no longer any reason why the tribunals provided for the trial and punishment of offences should not be allowed to take cognizance of such cases as properly come within their jurisdiction. It is not only a violation of the Constitution but an outrage on decency and common sense to attempt to supersede them by tribunals whose proceedings are so farcical as to resemble the burlesque trial in poor Hood's 'Comic History of Rome'; rather than the deliberations of a body inspired by a sense of the responsibility that devolves on those on whose verdict may depend the lives, liberties and future happiness in this world of their fellow-men.—Irish American.

THE FENIANS AND THE MEXICAN EMIGRATION.—A New York correspondent of the Boston Traveller says that the Fenians manifest great vexation about the Mexican emigration. The Fenians look upon it as very unfortunate that they should have to pur off the days of their wrath upon England. They are said to be all ready to march upon Canada or to ship for Ireland.

A SAD PICTURE.—The New York World after quoting the arguments which are used in favor of trying civilians by military Courts, draws the following sad picture of the state of administration of justice in the States:

Yet these are the very best arguments which have ever been adduced by anybody to shield the lawless, arbitrary, revolutionary proceedings of Secretary Stanton and his underlings during the last three years of war. Peace has come, but the bad disciplinary laws mar at the head of the War department does not lay down his tools. Still he seizes the photographs not his own; taps news still off the telegraph wires; still he lightly esteems the laws of the land, and disregards them or wantonly tramples them under foot; still he strives to keep his muzzles on the press; still he rings his little bell and locks up in the national forts whomsoever he pleases, for the commanders of departments trundle still; daily some poor wretch is buried from these prisons in a nameless grave; and hourly the cry of hundreds of innocent men and women, and boys and girls, imprisoned by Stanton's orders for no one knows what crime—imprisoned and forgotten—ascends to Heaven for the mercy and release which never come. The assassins of President Lincoln, who should be sent to the gallows by the justice and the judgment of the sentence of Law, out of the interest respect to the dignity and honour of the nation which has suffered so keenly by their atrocious crime, will be buddled to the rope by platoons, with every contumace which this Stanton can devise to make justice look like injustice, and the avenging of a national crime seems the resentment of a chief of police.

Against every exhibition of arbitrary power, and every violation of the Constitution's guarantees of personal and civil liberty, this journal for four long years has lifted its voice, persistently, faithfully, in spite of such popular obloquy and in spite of constant official persecution. At last the tide turns; and the Tribune dares to say 'clear the prisons,' and the Post ventures to believe that 'people are getting tired of military courts for the trial of civilians.'

Why are cobblers eligible for medical diplomas?—Because they're skilled in the art of healing.

Grandmother used to say to grandfather, 'It is no use quarrelling, my dear, when you know we must make it up again.'

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, For JONES & EVANS, Proprietors, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia.

WILL SPECIFICALLY CURE Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Every family should have a Bottle of these Bitters in the house. ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach. ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heart-burn. ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves. ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite. ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

Remember that disordered stomachs are a fruitful source of insanity. The records of the Pennsylvania Insane Asylum, under the charge of Dr. Kirkbride, show that a large per centage of the cases in that Institution are traceable directly to stomachic derangements. Nip these derangements in the bud, by taking Hoofland's German Bitters, and you need fear no insane asylum.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

CANADIAN DEFENSES.—We would most respectfully suggest to our 'grave and potent Senators, that Canada's best defense is Henry's Vermont Liniment. Let every man fortify his household with a bottle of this valuable remedy against disease and pain, and in this way he defends himself against a greater foe than any human antagonist, Useful for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, toothache, headache, choleric Diarrhoea, and all the pains that flesh is heir to. Warranted to be the best Pain Killer made. Sold by all Druggists.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E.

'Widely Known.'—It is generally supposed that the Websters, Palmerstons, Gortschoffs, Matternicks, and Garribaldis of politics are the men of world-wide renown, and so they are where newspapers circulate, but not much beyond. One of our friends lately returned from China, amuses us with the recital of his journey inland for some distance, where the enquiry oftentimes made when he became known as an American, was whether he knew or had ever seen the great chemist of his country, Dr. Apery, that made the medicines. They use his remedies—many of them have been cured by them—and they speak of him, as if he occupied the whole of America or were at least the great feature of it. A mandarin, who had been cured of a malignant ulcer on the hip by his Sarsaparilla, seemed to consider it our principle article of export, and its inventor one of the few men this continent had ever produced worthy the attention of Chinamen.—New York News.

