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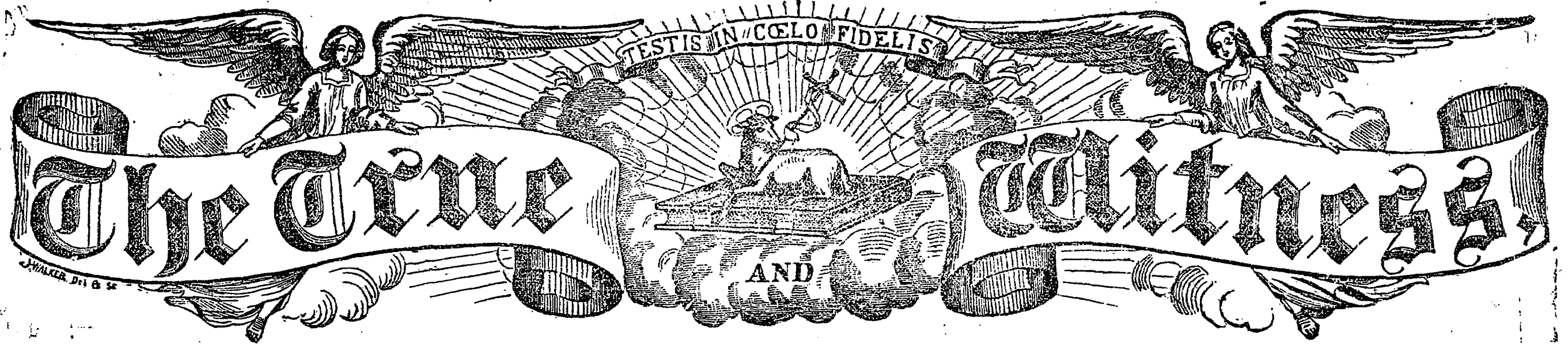
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1864.

No. 4.

AILEY MOORE;

A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

Cecily took a pin from her neck—it was a cameo, a magnificent work of art, the 'dolorous Mother.' 'Take this,' she said to Ailey, 'wear it for me.' 'La Vergine dolorosa!' cried Ailey, in surprise; for the cameo had been hitherto concealed by a neckband which Cecily wore. 'You wear the figure of our Lady of Dolours. Really Miss Tyrrell—' 'No 'miss' now, Ailey.' 'Well, really I think my heart must have discovered that you loved my sweet Mother, and her eyes filled. 'Ah, no, Miss Tyrrell—well, Cecily—no, do not part with the image of Mary,' said Ailey, almost passionately. 'I shall have one,' said Cecily, looking at Ailey's collar. Ailey blushed. 'I shall have yours, crissima,' said the beautiful young woman. 'Oh, mine is ordinary.' 'Nay, no pleading from 'our own Ailey Moore.' Ailey drew forth the pin. There was a very small medal under the shell—she was disengaging it. 'What are you removing?' 'A little medal,' said Ailey, smiling. 'Will you not leave it to the heretic?' 'Willingly; will you wear it?' 'For you, Ailey, had it come direct from the furnace! The priest and the young men were amused, though affected. Parting commenced at last, and Ailey never felt such a parting; wherefore, who can tell? She trembled when Frank Tyrrell took her hand—and she felt like one who needed to weep, when Cecily moved towards the hall. 'Mr. Moore,' said Cecily, presenting her hand, 'may we not meet again? Will you never go to England?' 'I hope to see England, but not for a long time. 'We should feel delighted at an opportunity of showing our friends the man to whom we owe so much.' 'Oh, do not speak of it—it's a trifle.' Cecily felt it was little to what Reginald Moore could do—would do. 'We will not be forgotten?' she said and there was a look of anxiety in the sweet speaker. Reginald Moore looked in her face, and their eyes met—fully, fully, their souls knew each other. And all prepared now to move. At the green gate they met Biddy, the beggar-woman, and Eddy, her grandson. 'Lord save ye all!' said Biddy, 'ye're late for the crownin'.' 'How is that, Biddy?' 'Oh, kase Skeria is crowned,' answered Biddy, 'and wilful murder against some one not known.' 'We're late then,' said Reginald. 'Late? said Father Mick; and it may be as well—a vic—eh—may it not?' 'Yes.' Biddy and Eddy followed Frank and his sister. 'Lord bless your handsome face,' said Biddy, 'and gie you a good sinochin.' 'What is that?' demanded Frank. 'A good wile to yer 'oner,' said Biddy. 'An' did you ne'er hear of our own Ailey Moore?'—sung out Eddy. 'Hould yer tounge, you omadhaun,' she cried to the boy. 'Beg yer pardon, sir, but all the poor are mad about Miss Ailey, sir—she's such an angel.' 'Come here,' he said to Eddy. 'Look at this young lady, now—say she's handsomer than Ailey Moore, and I'll give you a silver shilling.' A bird passed over Eddy's head, and he turned to whistle after it. 'You young scapegrace, don't you hear me.' 'Oh, sorra good sir, he'd be burned alive afore he'd give up Miss Ailey—' 'Oh, did you ne'er hear tell of our own Ailey Moore? The roses could never come near her I'm sure! The angel of God to the sick and the poor, and our light in the darkness—is sweet Ailey Moore.' 'How they love her!' cried Frank—and she is an angel! 'I never met her equal,' said Cecily. Eddy got two bright half-crowns. The brother and sister went to the lordly mansion of Kinmacarra; but its rich furniture, and its noble works of art, had no attraction for them. Father Quinlan's little parlour—the bright vision of Ailey Moore—the ever mastering and ever governed mind of Reginald—the

love of the poor—how good—how sweet—how valuable it was!—and they thought, each of them was possessed by it, that they should meet the brother and sister, and even the old priest again—all these occupied their minds during the preparation for their return to England. 'Alas they could not prophesy!' CHAPTER VI.—HOW MR. SNAPPER WENT A WOOLING, AND WHAT CAME THEREFROM. There are some men whom good habits destroy. They may escape in a crowd, if their garb be very ordinary, but if they make any effort to adorn themselves, from being ugly they become hideous. Mr. Snapper, land-agent, and attorney-at-law, was one of these. Mr. Snapper, however, thought otherwise, and on a morning in the summer of 1844—not so long ago, either—he rose early, made many ablutions, and dressed himself a la mode. Mr. Snapper wore a light waistcoat and grey pantaloons, a profusion of shirt collar, and a coloured neck-tie—the neck-tie most particularly directed attention to the crookedness of Mr. Snapper's eyes. Having been duly 'perfumed like a milliner,' to which class we mean no disrespect by saying so, Mr. Snapper took up his white kid gloves, approached the mirror for the hundredth time, laid his hat upon the dressing table, and commenced to look at himself as he drew on the said kid gloves—gentlemen always like to see themselves drawing on their gloves. The learned gentleman remarked that his hand was very large, and looked larger when developed and defined by the kid glove, so he thought he would carry the gloves carelessly in his hands. Then he thought he had made a mistake in the matter, and again put on his gloves; but again he looked dissatisfied, and to wear them off his hands was the ultimate resolve. Mr. Snapper was going to woo. The gig was at the door—a gig well known in those parts—the whip-handle rose gracefully from the left hand side, the whip itself bowed as gracefully in the 'passing breeze'; the horse was shining under brightly-polished harness, and the gig was shining behind the horse. In fact, all parties were engaged in the amorous enterprise of Mr. Snapper. Many congratulations on his looks Mr. Snapper received from Rody and Jude as he made his appearance in the yard. 'The good girl and man-of-all-work were in ecstasies; but it was because Mr. Snapper was going out, and well that amiable gentleman knew it. Rapidly Mr. Snapper's gig drove along the road by St. Senaun's Well, and was directed towards a charming plantation at no great distance. The plantation was perfectly seen from the road. The undulating ground, the neatly trimmed walks, the trees so beautifully arranged for shade and ornament; the lake, with its pair of swans, and the house off in the distance among large trees, looking not too large for moderate income, nor too small for a fair fortune; all were beautiful and attractive—of course, a man of less taste than Mr. Snapper would admire such a residence. As Mr. Snapper's eye wandered towards the hall-door, which had green lattice-work in front, a sylph-like young lady, leaning on a handsome young gentleman, were entering the house. 'All right,' said Mr. Snapper to himself; 'they're at home at any rate,' and Mr. Snapper's brow knit very unlike a gentleman 'going to woo.' The plantation, dear reader, is 'Moor-field,' and the lady and gentleman are Reginald Moore and gentle Ailey. Thither Mr. Snapper is going to seek a wife, and Ailey is the lady of his love. God help thee, gentle Ailey Moore! Reginald has ascended the stairs, and Ailey has entered the drawing-room, on the right hand of the hall. The former has his sanctum—an apartment which no one ever enters but himself, not even Ailey, the beloved Ailey, has found access there; perhaps because she has not sought it.—Some ladies would die if they were compelled to live in the same house with an unrevealed secret. Ailey Moore was quite contented to sacrifice her curiosity to other people's taste or convenience. In this, as in everything else, the dear young girl banished all selfishness, and the unselfish are always the lovable. But what is the secret? Reginald Moore has a passion deep as his own soul. It brings him into familiar communion with the world of glory around him and above him—and even within him. The shape of the summer cloud, and the rich azure in which it lies resting or moves so calmly; the leaf and flower in all their phase of transparent youth and rich maturity; the blaze of the midday sun and the gorgeous hues of its setting; the timid glance of the half-bidden brook, and the lordly swell of the mountain billow—all things beautiful and sublime speak to Reginald as his soul traverses the landscape or travels in the mid-sky—Reginald is a painter.

From his very infancy he sought to reproduce the forms of loveliness around him; but even at a youthful period ceased to exhibit his skill. He was too deeply in love with his pursuit—and he would not unveil anything which would not be its triumph. Like a true disciple, he was never satisfied; and like a manly soul, he determined to be so, some time. Reginald was gone to his studio. There was the outline of a female head in the easel—Reginald sat down before it. Around him were pictures which many of the critics would have called magnificent; to his deep ambition—the ambition of a Sanzio—they were nothing. He was, in a moment, lost in thought—his eyes still on the outline. Has the reader ever seen Raphael (painted by himself) contemplating a vision of the Virgin Mary? How beautiful the thought! The servant knocked. Reginald started as from a dream. He opened the door. He was calm, self-possessed as usual. 'Mr. Snapper, sir, the agent,' said John. 'Have you asked him to walk into the drawing-room?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Is my father at home?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Have you announced Mr. Snapper?' 'Yes.' 'I will be down in a few moments.' And Reginald turned again into his sanctum. He calculated with great truth his relations with Snapper. They were anything but satisfactory; the whole family were more or less in Snapper's power; supposing him to be a rascal—and charity demanded little beyond such a supposition; hence the course of proceeding was sufficiently clear—to listen to the agent, and expect what his interest would determine. Reginald found Snapper and old Mr. Moore in the drawing-room. Everything around spoke of Ailey's home; the fire-screens, from Reginald designs, the ottomans, the hangings, the sofa and chair-covers, the ornaments, they were all in the luxury of taste, without the gorgeousness of fashion. Snapper rose at Reginald's entrance. He approached with great warmth, which was a little abated by the young man's habitual reserve. Old Mr. Moore was gentle as a child. He had never been much of a man of business, but Providence always surrounded him with honest and competent servants, until his son was able to exercise a surveillance over affairs. 'Miss Moore is, I hope, quite well?' said Snapper. 'Quite so,' answered Reginald. 'A frightful ouisness this death of Skeria—Murdered, too, in the Queen's highway—and in close proximity to a magisterial residence.' 'Oh very awful!' said old Mr. Moore; 'very awful, indeed, Mr. Snapper—very awful. And has there been no discovery—no discovery—none whatever.' 'None of any importance to the ends of justice; but I augur we shall be able to net the assassin, as the saying is; we know how to pursue a malefactor, Mr. Moore, and he looked knowingly; he also made his nearest approach to a smile—in fact, he might have even succeeded only for the eyes—the eyes were 'the rub.' 'We there have lost the last life in our lease,' said Reginald, 'but, of course, you remember we have a written promise and engagement of renewal.' 'Oh, my dear sir,' answered the agent, 'I need not say that anything involving or concerning the domestic or other interests of your most respectable family have always been dear to me, Mr. Moore.' Snapper spoke very sententiously—unless with his eyes—which, like Parson Salmer's, were very unsteady. 'I am agent, as the saying is; I have the honor to possess the confidence, regard, and intentions of my lord of Kinmacarra. Make yourself quite, quiet easy; and if there be anything that his lordship can be advised to do, as the saying is, I have the honor, you know—you understand, Mr. Moore,' and the eyes were like anything on earth that means mischief—these eyes of Snapper. 'We are really obliged, Mr. Snapper, but I hope we shall not find it necessary to trouble his lordship.' 'But,' said Snapper—and he coughed—'but,' said Snapper, 'and he looked around the drawing-room, thinking to himself how happy he would be there,—but, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Reginald Moore, I suppose—as the saying is—you guess my most happy business here to-day. I am here; you both know the reason why I have given up important trusts, engagements, and so forth, to come over to Moorfield.' There was no reply. 'The fact is, Mr. Moore, that I have large means—as the saying is—some thousands of pounds which I have saved and economised like the bee, determined to settle in life at the proper time. I am naturally—as the saying is—

affectionate and all that; and I think the time is come to settle myself in life.' And again Mr. Snapper looked around the drawing-room. 'And,' concluded Mr. Snapper, 'as I have made up my mind—and so on—to settle in life, I have come to—ahem!—to ask your daughter, Miss Moore, to be my wedded wife, Mr. Moore, and to give her my hand and my means, and so forth.' 'My daughter!' said the old man. 'Ailey!' cried Reginald. 'My good friend, you are not serious.' 'Serious, gentlemen; serious as a man deeply in love—and so on—can be. My happiness—' 'Ah, well, Mr. Snapper,' said Reginald, 'my father, I am sure, will settle the matter briefly.' 'Oh, it can't be; it can't be, Mr. Snapper; oh, it can't be.' 'And why not, Mr. Moore; I have means, you know, and power, and—' 'But, Mr. Snapper,' remarked Reginald, who was determined to develop his visitor, 'you must remember you are double my sister's age, of a different religion, and I hardly think your tastes are very similar.' 'Oh, as for age, so much the better, as you know; no imprudence—and all that—no hunting and drinking—and so forth,—and as for taste, I like all her ways very well—as the saying is.—I'll not interfere with her religion—only going among the common people, and so on—just a little prudence.' 'She would never consent,' said Reginald. 'Oh, you can manage that,' said Snapper, laughing. He imagined he was gaining ground. 'She'll obey you now, and?'—he laughed again—'she'll obey me—as the saying is—by-and-by.' Many a lady would be glad, you know, to take her place,' continued the ugly little land-agent. 'Well, Mr. Snapper,' said Reginald, slowly and solemnly, 'it can never be.' 'Never!' said the father. 'Eh! never!' echoed Snapper; 'never, ah!—as the saying is—ah! well. And you remember my means?' 'Yes.' 'And my power?' 'Certainly.' 'And you think you can afford to refuse me your daughter—and so on.' 'Afford!' said Reginald. 'Ah! well, don't mind—as the saying is,' and the ruffian leered most frightfully. There was a very long pause. 'By the bye, Mr. Moore, senior, and Mr. Reginald Moore, I believe the last life of this property fell two nights ago.' 'Well,' answered father and son together. 'I was just thinking—as the saying is—that his lordship might need this mansion,' said the villain, with a bitter smile. 'My house?' cried the old man. Reginald said not a word. 'Oh, you will pardon me—as the saying is,' slowly croaked the land-agent—'the lease is out, and the land takes the castle—as the saying is—the tail follows the hide, you know, Mr. Moore, senior.' Bitterly—bitterly he spoke; and very slowly too, to make every syllable tell. 'I have signed and sealed promise of a renewal, you know, Snapper; on the faith of that instrument I built this house.' 'Ah! if the old gentleman—a very good old gentleman, as the saying is—if the old gentleman had the power; but he hadn't—and so on—Mr. Moore, senior; and, besides, there is no witness to the document.' The old man's wrath was rising. 'I say there is, sir.' 'He's dead, and no man knows his handwriting,' said Snapper, with a chuckle; 'and you know in all fairness, you know, his lordship cannot—cannot be bound. I am very sorry, I assure you, but—' 'I think you had better spare that language, friend,' quietly remarked Reginald. 'You may wrong us—for that it is not necessary to mock us. I think this conversation may as well end.' 'You will be good enough, Mr. Reginald Moore, just in kindness, to allow me to settle business on the part of my noble patron, the Lord of Kinmacarra, and so on. I would not, as the saying is, vex you, or put you in a passion, and so on; indeed, it would not be safe.—Some say—' Reginald reddened to the hair roots, but remained silent. 'However,' the fellow continued, 'I am on business.' 'Well, then?' said the old man. 'There are ten years, during which you have been £200 a-year back in arrears of the farms.' 'Yes, the abatement!' cried old Mr. Moore. 'Ah, sir, Mr. Moore, as to that, the receipt shows that the money remains due—the old gentleman, you see, Mr. Moore, was so provident, and so on; and the heir, as the saying is, wants they money.'

Reginald looked the demon full in the face, but said not a syllable. 'Heaven, man!' exclaimed the old man, 'does not all the world know that we hold under an abatement, and that leaving the surplus on the face of the receipt, is only matter of form?' 'Wisely so settled, as the saying is,' answered Snapper, 'in order to punish delinquents, when one likes, and spare the deservin'.' 'Come, we see now,' cried Reginald. 'Just only one word more, as the saying is, and the vagabond spoke in tones of great humility. 'I did not come over in my gig to offend you, and so on—not I, indeed. But allow me to add, that as you know, Mr. Moore, senior, holds under joint lease in that small farm of Gorta Cappul, there is a year's rent due.' 'I have my receipt from your own hand. You're—' 'Stay, father,' interrupted Reginald. 'Oh, indeed, you paid your rent honestly, no doubt, as the saying is, but he did not, and so on, sir. So you see, sir, we shall be obliged to call upon you; and—' 'Now, Snapper, have you done,' asked Reginald. 'You have shown us the last thread of the web,' he added. 'Have you done?' 'I end as I began, that I have much power, and, as the saying is, some means.' 'Is that all?' again asked Reginald. 'All,' said the devil smiling. 'Then leave this house forthwith,' said Reginald, with frightful calmness. 'Have I got your last word, and so on?' rejoined Snapper. 'Leave this house at once,' more emphatically said Reginald. 'But—' 'Leave this house this moment,' said the young man, laying his hand on the wretch's arm; 'from this moment I shall consider you as a trespasser—leave this house!' Pale as death, Snapper rose from his chair—took his white kid gloves out of his hat—shook a little—and walked precipitately to the door. A servant held his horse by the head while he entered the gig, and as he took the reins, the fellow ground his teeth, muttering— 'I'll bring down the pride of Moorfield and the Moores—my blow shan't merely stagger them, and so on. The devil will have them, or I'll have their doll, and the green acres, too.—Very good, and so forth—to take all from them is good—they're papists. To get all myself would be better—I'm a sound Protestant—whew!' And in this benevolent frame of mind, Mr. Snapper, the land-agent, went towards home. At a turn in the road, not far from the holy well, a poor man was sitting on the hedge. His hair was long and black, and dark; his brows were grey. He leant his chin upon a long staff, and looked into the middle of the way. 'Dherk,' he said, 'Dherk in anim a veidin vuire!—Alms, in the name of the Virgin Mary.' 'Oh, you, Shaun, eh?' 'Yes, yer 'oner. Poor Shaun is growin' ould, sir.' Snapper looked into Shaun's face, and Shaun looked as innocent as a child. 'Shaun,' he said, 'did you hear of the murder?' 'Oh, the Lord betune us an' all harm, sure I did. These devils 'ill rune the country—no gentleman will stay in it.' Snapper again examined those full, strong eyes, but they never changed expression. 'Shaun,' said Snapper, 'walk in by the gig for a start.' Shaun rose up slowly—as one of his age and infirmities should rise—very slowly, and coughing a great deal. He stood by the gig. 'Shaun,' said the agent, 'did you hear anything about the murderer?' 'Och, yer 'oner, what 'ud I hare? Sure, people is, always talkin' you know, sir.' 'Well, now, what did you hear, Shaun—come?' 'Faith, strange things, Mr. Snapper.' Shaun got a bright half-crown. 'Well, now, Shaun?' 'Oh, gorry sir, I would't like to say id.' 'Don't be in your own light, Shaun, and so on; who do they say?' Shaun put his finger on his lips, and looked towards Moorfield. 'Eh, eh?' cried Snapper. 'Iss, faith,' answered the beggar. 'They had a quarrel about a girl; and then there was an ould grudge, and they owed Skern money.' 'Shaw! Skeria's life was in their lease, and so on.' 'So much the better cover,' said the beggar-man, winking; 'and they had promise of renewal.' 'Right!' said Snapper; and, after a pause, 'Was he out that night?' 'He was,' answered Shaun; 'and his arm in a sling—his left arm.'

Who saw him? Mr. James Moran, a decent young man... Daddy Moran's scape-grace son, is it?... His son, Mr. James, said the cautious man...

(To be Continued.)

AMERICA IN THE MIDST OF WAR.

(By George A. Sala in the London Telegraph.)

New York, July 16.

For three days we have been in the full agony, or the full enjoyment call it which you please of a plethora of Philadelphia rumors... The city which is built after the pattern of a chess-board is notorious, above all others in the Union, for the marketable commodity known as 'bogus'.

There is a great outcry in the North just now against the ladies of Maryland... 'Lady,' indeed, is a term which the indignant loyalists refuse to apply to a Baltimore belle... 'Secesh woman' is good enough for her.

But Maryland is free from the rebels, and the Dutch farmers of the adjoining State may breathe again, and charge the Federal soldiers who are sent to protect them twenty-five cents for a glass of water... The railway people are rebuilding the bridge over Gunpowder Creek, and those who are aware of the extremely rough-and-ready manner in which bridges are improvised in the United States can form an idea of the very short time necessary to repair a work over which we slow-going Brits would spend at least six months.

make a descent on the Middle States... When the great Tribune of the People was driven from Rome and the Colonians and the Orsini were rejoicing over his defeat, a sheet of paper was found one morning placarded on the staircase of the Capitol...

There is a great outcry in the North just now against the ladies of Maryland... 'Lady,' indeed, is a term which the indignant loyalists refuse to apply to a Baltimore belle... 'Secesh woman' is good enough for her.

The women of Carthage, when the Romans were at the gate, gave their hair to be made into bowstrings; and the Countess Isabelle vowed never to change her chemise until the besiegers had been driven from her ramparts...

deal too big for me. I just want a pair of arms, to help me move, and fix me up a few things, and then you can take Harry too...

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. Mr. Oody, Catholic Chaplain of Mountjoy convict prison, has complained to the Government of the subjugated state of facts... At present two of the three teachers are non-Catholic, although the Catholic prisoners are 85 per cent.

The Galway Express says:—The Rev. Peter Daly, P.P., has been suspended from officiating as a priest of the Roman Catholic Church... The cause is so remote as August, 1863, when he was present at a soiree given to the Belfast visitors in the Mechanic's Institute.

AN ARGUMENT FOR REPEAL.—No country under a ruling power, legislative and executive, which it distrusts, hates and fears, will ever have that enthusiastic energy... that bold, confident, enterprising spirit...

The Irish, as a people, say eminent writers, are careless about to-morrow—so is every country that has not hope to invest 'to-morrow' with interest... The Irish are without enterprise—so is every country that, like Greece, 'is living Greece no more'...

Everything considered, it appears to me to-day that 'Old Ireland' seldom had brighter harvest prospects before her... Should the weather continue favorable the abundant crops which our island home has produced will be gathered in safety, and will amply reward the husbandman for toil, industry, and anxiety.

The women of Carthage, when the Romans were at the gate, gave their hair to be made into bowstrings; and the Countess Isabelle vowed never to change her chemise until the besiegers had been driven from her ramparts...

The Carlow Sentinel says:—There is at the present time an inmate of the Carlow Union Workhouse, a man, named James Lawless, who has reached the patriarchal age of 103 years, and is still in the full enjoyment of a robust constitution and unimpaired faculties.

On the 1st of August—Rev. Maziere Brady, D.D., Chaplain to the Lord Lieutenant, and nephew to the Lord Chancellor, created a sensation in the Castle Chapel last Saturday... From what we can gather from the ravings of the outraged Mail, he wanted the length of saying that Catholics should not be forced to contribute to the support of a Protestant Establishment.

RIOTING AT BELFAST, Aug 12.—The rioting which has been going on every night during the week culminated to an alarming pitch this morning, and several bad to-hand fights occurred between 2 and 5 o'clock.

OSAGEBROUGHS.—The dull-headed Orangemen of Belfast thought to excite a riot by burning O'Connell's effigy there on the night of the 8th... So it is stated; they did not succeed, however.

THE TUMULTS OF THE ASSIZES.—The Sligo Champion says up as follows the addresses delivered to the grand juries at the opening of the Assizes in various parts of the country... The results form certainly a remarkable contrast to the addresses which English judges have been compelled to give utterance to in the sister country.

County of Sligo.—Baron Deasy, in his address to the Grand Jury, bore the following testimony to the absence of crime in this county:—'I am glad, indeed, to congratulate you on the lightness of the calendar. The calendar contains but two offences, one of them being an assault on a child, and the other a charge of doing injury to a woman by furious riding.'

County of Roscommon.—The Chief Justice addressed the Grand Jury. He said:—'It gives me great pleasure to be able to inform you that the calendar of your county is very light indeed.'

County of Kerry.—Judge Ball, in his address to the Grand Jury said:—'He said he was happy to find that the county of Kerry partook of the general improvement he had found in every county on the Munster Circuit since he had previously acted as one of the going judges of the assize; and in making the observation he should say that he attributed to the number as well as the character of the offences... There were altogether but six cases on the calendar, and four of these were charges of larceny, not requiring any particular observation.'

County of Carlow.—The Lord Chief Justice addressed the Grand Jury. He said:—'He congratulated them on the state of their county. There was not a single case for trial; but three offences had been committed since last assizes, in all of which parties have been made amenable and tried at quarter sessions.'

County of Wick.—The Lord Chief Baron, in his address to the Grand Jury, said:—'He was happy to be able to address them in terms of congratulation, similar to those which he had addressed the Grand Juries in other counties on the circuit.'

County of Cork.—Mr. Justice Ball addressed the Grand Jury:—'He congratulated them that in this large and populous city there were but four prisoners for trial.'

County of Tyrone.—Baron Hughes addressed the Grand Jury:—'He congratulated them on the calendar, which was very light. His lordship concluded by expressing his satisfaction at the absence of all party displays and processions on the last 12th of July.'

MOOR OF WORKHOUSE LIFE IN IRELAND.—We have of late sipped full of workhouse horrors but it would appear that we are only at the beginning of the discovery of them... The following statement, if unimpeached, would seem to have no unworthy right to hold a close rank with those lately put before the public.

Of the many evils mixed up with our present poor law system, one of the most intolerable and repulsive appears to be the exorbitant power placed in the hands of local officials, or at least assumed by them, and under which the pauper inmates of our workhouses are but too often treated more as prisoners—felons or as slaves—than as men living in a free country.

CESSATION OF EMIGRATION.—The vast tide of emigration which has for so long a period flowed ceaselessly from our shore has at length almost subsided... The fine steam vessels in which the last places were usually fitted now depart all but empty.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—The Dublin letter in the Times says:—'But one voice has proceeded from the judicial bench during the present assizes—the voice of congratulation that crime was never so low in Ireland as it is at present.'

County of Longford.—Judge Christian, in addressing the Longford grand jury, said:—'It is a gratifying circumstance, that in a district of the extent and population of the county of Longford, there should not be for trial at the assizes one single case of outrage on the person, nor with one trifling exception, as to which I believe there is a doubt whether the party accused was not insane, a single case of injury to property.'

County of Wexford.—Judge O'Brien, in addressing the grand jury of this county, said:—'His observations to them, he was happy to mention, would occupy a very short time, and would, for the most part, consist of congratulations upon the state of their county, as represented by the very small number of cases for trial; and also as evidenced by the very satisfactory return furnished to him by the County Inspector.'

The True Witness.

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. OLEK, Editor.

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The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

SEPTEMBER, 1864.

- 2, Friday—St. Stephen, O. Sem.
 - 3, Saturday—Of Imm. Conc. of Mary, Sem.
 - 4, Sunday—16th after Pentecost, Sem.
 - 5, Monday—St. Lawrence, Justin, E. C. Sem.
 - 6, Tuesday—Of the Feria.
 - 7, Wednesday—Of the Feria.
 - 8, Thursday—Nativity of Blessed Virgin.
- The "Forty Hours Adoration" of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
- 2, Friday—St. Augustin.
 - 3, Sunday—St. Charles, Industry.
 - 6, Tuesday—Our Lady of Bonsecours, Repentigny.
 - 8, Thursday—Nativity, Laprairie.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Denmark having accepted the harsh terms imposed on her by Prussia and Austria, the news from Europe is of but little interest. Whether those terms will be acceptable to the German Confederation, is questionable, seeing that the pretended rights of the latter over the Duches are thereby quietly but effectually ignored—the future of the ceded territories being absolutely left to the disposal of Austria and Prussia, subject only to the approval of the King of Denmark. This, if it implies anything, implies that the Confederation has not a word to say in the matter; and as this decision is by no means flattering to the latter, it is no wonder that great discontent is expressed with the conduct of Prussia and Austria, and their extravagant pretensions. From Italy there is nothing new.—For the moment the Jacobins seem to be quiet, and cease even from prophesying the death of the Holy Father, whose health, thank God, is reported as excellent.

From Mobile we are without definite news; only Admiral Farragut has not yet made himself master of the City; this much is certain. Of Atlanta the same may be said, of Petersburg ditto, and of Richmond ditto. The summer is nearly over, and General Grant's boast of "fighting it out on this line," is now appreciated at its true value. There has been evidently a severe battle, in which the Yankees did not get the advantage. General Hancock in his official report dated 26th ult., describes the fight as one of the most desperate of the war, a second Spotsylvania affair, which would have been a great Yankee victory if only he had had a few more good troops to wrest it from those unreasonable Confederates.

Serious riots are reported as having occurred at New Orleans in consequence of the attempt to enforce the draft; many citizens are said to have been killed by the Yankees. Meantime the approaching Presidential Election is the exciting topic of the day. Many candidates are named; but McClellan seems to be rapidly rising in favor. Peace rumors are again rife, but as it does not yet appear that the Yankees are willing to accept the only terms upon which peace is possible—to wit, the recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy—but little can be expected from any negotiations that may take place. The North can have peace at any moment it desires peace. It has only to desist from its wicked war of aggression upon the South; to return to the principles upon which its own government was based, and on which alone its war of independence with Great Britain can be justified—and it will have peace. The Confederates demand only to be left alone, to be allowed to govern themselves, and to carry out the fundamental (in theory) principles of the American Revolution, respecting the rights, duties and origin of all legitimate Governments. This the Yankees will not grant, being naturally opposed to liberty in others, seeing that they are incapable of it themselves.

Franz Muller, the reputed murderer of Mr. Briggs, has been arrested in New York, and given over to the British authorities. A report reaches us that Fort Morgan has been captured by the Yankees.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, KINGSTON. These schools so admirably managed by Brother Arnold opened on Monday next, the 29th ult. The course of education in these schools comprises English, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Astronomy, and from the manner in which the pupils invariably acquit themselves at their annual examinations, there can be no doubt but what the above are all well and thoroughly taught.

As we promised in our last, we lay before our readers a translation of the more important passages of an article on the Canadian Coalition, and the projected Confederation of the B. N. A. Provinces, that appeared in a Paris paper, the *Economist Francais*, over the signature of M. Rameau, and which has been reproduced by most of our French Canadian contemporaries.

In the first place M. Rameau discusses the Coalition. On this point he thus expresses himself:—

"We are in the receipt of very serious news from Canada. Mr. Brown—the fanatical chief of the 'Franco-phobe' (or French abominating) party in Canada, having on several occasions seen his plots—wences—miscarries—literally smitten with impotence—appears to have corrected himself by accomplishing a perfect revolution. Renouncing, in appearance at least, his hostile designs and his daily denunciations against the French population—he has attached himself to the idea of a general Confederation of all the English colonies of North America. This idea was that also of the Ministry. As a consequence of this shift of front he has then allied himself to M. Tache, Cartier, etc. of whom he was one of the most violent antagonists, and he thus brings to the Ministry an addition of strength which may assure to it a stability long unknown to Canadian administrations.

"That stability no one can desire more than ourselves; it must not, nevertheless be blindly purchased, and we confess that a recruit such as is Mr. Brown cannot but awaken in our minds legitimate fears.

"Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes." "Therefore would we still advise our French Canadian friends only to accept this alliance—concourse—with the greatest caution, and to watch with a distrust as scrupulous as it will be well founded every step and move of this artful journalist, skilled in putting on every aspect, and in seizing every road to arrive at his ends."

This coincides exactly with what the TRUE WITNESS has said on the same subject. The Coalition of French Canadians with one of such questionable antecedents as George Brown must be watched with a keen and jealous eye. The leopard does not in a day change his spots: the fanatical leader of the anti-Catholic and French abominating party, who for long years has been stirring up the passions of his followers and goading them on to the assault of all that Catholics and French Canadians most love and honor—cannot be believed to have purged in one moment his heart of all its perilous stuff, of all the accumulated gall and bitterness of years. The man's conversion is certainly sudden, and of its sincerity, we have yet to see the first proof: Therefore with M. Rameau, the TRUE WITNESS contends that the Coalition, in spite of all that may be said of the honorable antecedents of some of the parties thereunto, must be watched with keen and suspicious eyes. Let us now pass from the consideration of the Coalition, to that of its announced policy—"Federation." On this subject M. Rameau says:—

"The new project of Confederation may, we know of great advantage to French Canadians—but it may also offer considerable danger; everything depends upon the manner in which the project is carried into execution. If it assure to each Province a truly independent administration, Lower Canada will find herself freed from her fatal and hybrid alliance with Upper Canada—a union in which the Provinces mutually paralyze one another in reciprocal and but too natural distrust of one another. Lower Canada might then endeavor watch in all freedom the progress of colonization so as to attract to herself a kindred immigration, and develop her institutions according to her character, her origin, and her needs, without any alien interference."

"But if, on the contrary, the project of confederation in joining to Canada the other English Provinces, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island, assign to the Central Assembly a sovereign preeminence, or even a virtual right of interference—ingratitude realle—in the affairs of the country, the new situation will be worse than the first, because thereby the English element will find itself increased one third.

"The idea which ought to preside over this organization seems to us then to be thus. To wit: That in principle, the government, the elections, the collection and distribution of taxes all the essential machinery of administration should belong to each Province in particular; whilst the Federal Assembly, and the central government should be merely secondary and in some sort, subordinate powers, whose sphere of action should be limited to a fixed number of common and general interests, determined beforehand by the Constitution; and whose members should receive imperative and limited instructions—mandats—from the Provincial Assemblies; and whose decisions, if transgressing the constitutional sphere should be liable to be set aside and declared of no effect by the aforesaid Provincial Assemblies.

"Such to our eyes are the guarantees necessary to secure the French minority in the midst of this Britanic agglomeration."

M. Rameau's views on the subject of Confederation may be thus summed up:—

If the present political fermentation result in giving us a form of Federation, which the Ministry through their official organs, and notably through the *Globe* the organ of Mr. George Brown, assure us that it will not give, and which it is said the Ministry have beforehand determined not to give us—then it will be well with us.

But if, on the contrary, the Ministerial project of so-called Federation be what the Clear-Grit section of the Ministry through the *Globe*, assures us it is intended to be; if the central or Federal Government is to be sovereign, and the local or Provincial Governments subordinate, and exercising only delegated functions; if—as we are officially assured by the *Globe* is to be the case—the functions of the Provincial Governments are to be the strictly defined and limited functions, and that to the central Government, all functions not expressly delegated to the local governments, are by implication to be ascribed—then, according to M. Rameau, it will not be well with us; then according to the same competent and impartial authority, the last state of

* "If" indeed: there is much virtue in an if.

the French in British North America will be worse than their first.

Without however expressing any opinions of our own as to the intentions of the Ministry; being frankly desirous to put the best construction possible on their actions, and willing to credit them with the best intentions—so long as it is in our power to do so—we will take the liberty of saying that the uncontradicted assertions of Mr. Brown through the *Globe*, have done much to create uneasiness, and have given a great shock to public confidence. The *Journal de Quebec* (Ministerial) alluding to these revelations made through the *Globe* as to the main features of the Ministerial policy, implies its ignorance as to their truth or falsity; inclines however to the opinion that they are false; but is certain that, if true, it was very indiscreet on the part of the *Globe* "une indiscretion extreme dans la circonstance"—to publish the truth, as thereby the French Canadians are put upon their guard, and will be the better able to resist the meditated designs upon their nationality and autonomy. All this would be amusing were it not that so many important interests are therein implicated. Meantime we leave it to Mr. George Brown to explain matters to the satisfaction of his Lower Canadian colleagues; and to show to them that he has been guilty, neither of misrepresenting them through the *Globe*, nor of indiscretion, "indiscretion extreme" in betraying their secrets. At all events the French Canadian press (Ministerial) owe it to themselves to call upon Mr. George Brown for explanations.

The sympathy expressed by the *Globe*, the *Montreal Witness*, and other journals of the same stamp, with the Northerners, is quite natural, and is susceptible of a very simple explanation. These journals are essentially anti-Catholic; every movement which threatens the Catholic Church, the independence of her Pastors, and the integrity of her property elicits their approbation and ardent sympathies; and the cause of the North as against the South, of the Unionists as against Secessionists, is also the cause of Protestant demagoguism as against Catholic Conservatism and the liberties of the Church. This our Canadian Clear-Grits and Liberals apprehend intuitively, and hence their sympathy with the Yankees, their hatred of the Confederates. Let us take one or two instances of the fierce anti-Catholic spirit by which the Yankees, or Unionists are animated; from these it will be seen how closely in their treatment of the Church and her Pastors, they follow in the footsteps of the Unionists of Italy. The cause of the North is the cause of the Revolution, and our Canadian Liberals sympathise with it accordingly.

The Liberal Government of Piedmont lays brutal hands upon and imprisons Catholic Bishops for refusing to administer the Sacraments of the Church to fellows excommunicated for sacrilege and other serious crimes; and takes possession of, and confiscates the churches and religious edifices within the dioceses of the refractory Prelates who refuse to be dictated to in matters purely spiritual by "Jack-in-Office." The conduct of Yankee officials—as will be seen by the sequel—is the exact counterpart of this; and the Government of Abe Lincoln in so far as the liberties of the Catholic Church are concerned, is a literal transcript of that of the excommunicant tyrant and oppressor Victor Emmanuel.

The Right Rev. Dr. Elder, Bishop of Natchez, has incurred the displeasure and fallen within the clutches of the Yankee Government for refusing to pray according to terms dictated by Brigadier General Brayman. The latter ordered certain prayers to be used at Mass in the Cathedral, and other Catholic churches, for the Yankee President. The Bishop of the Diocese refused to obey, upon the grounds that in matters spiritual the Church was not bound to obey the civil power; that it was indecorous to introduce politics into the House of God, and that no sermons or prayers of a political cast had ever been heard or used in any place of worship under his control: but above all he contented himself with asserting his duty to refuse to be dictated to as to how, or in what terms he should pray to Almighty God by a Government official. Hereupon the imprisonment of the refractory Bishop was decreed; and all places of worship belonging to the Catholic Church were ordered to be closed, and taken possession of by the military authorities.

Here is another case, in which however the victim of Yankee Liberalism is a mere Irish Catholic soldier who had fought and bled for the Federal cause.

Worn out by mortal disease contracted in the Yankee service, private McGrath, a Catholic from the County Down in Ireland, and serving in a Pennsylvania regiment of volunteers, was carried on the 7th ult. to Ward No. 6, Section B of the McDougall General Hospital, U.S.A., Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Feeling his end approaching, the dying man earnestly requested to be allowed to receive the ministrations of a Catholic priest, but his urgent requests were refused by the Yankee officials. One of the attendants of the hospital volunteered to go for a priest,

if the authorities would permit him to do so, and again the truly Liberal officials refused. In vain did the dying man reiterate his requests:—

"I earnestly desire," he said in conversation with the person who reports the whole affair in the *N. Y. Herald*—"the attendance of a Catholic priest for temporal as well as spiritual reasons. I have motherless children who will be very soon total orphans. I have considerable money with me, and pay owing to me, and I wish to put it in the hands of a priest for the benefit of my poor orphan children. I earnestly desire and have the right to have the attendance of a Catholic priest, and the consolations of the holy religion in which I was born, reared, and desire to die. I fought and bled under General McClellan, and have been a faithful soldier and citizen of the United States, and demand to be treated accordingly.

Thus argued and prayed the dying man, but in vain, in so far as the Yankee officials were concerned. But one who heard his piteous entreaties for mercy took upon him to write to the Rev. Father Kensella, who immediately hurried to the hospital. Alas! he arrived too late. He came only to find poor McGrath, the Irish Catholic soldier, dead. In the meantime the hospital officials had stripped the body of the belt in which was his money; and the mortal remains of the too faithful servant of an ungrateful country were handed over to a Protestant clergyman, to be buried in a Protestant cemetery, according to the rites of a Protestant sect. Comment upon this transaction would be superfluous; but it gives only too faithful a picture of the treatment which Irish Catholic soldiers receive from the Federal Government, and of the bitter anti-Catholic spirit by which that Government is animated.—It affords also a full explanation of that sympathy which since the outbreak of hostilities, has been manifested by the *Globe*, the *Montreal Witness*, and the extreme anti-Catholic, and democratic party in Canada, for the cause of the Northern Jacobins, and of the motives by which these are actuated in their agitation for the Union of all British North America. They expect to find in that Union the means of carrying out that anti-Catholic policy which, with their warmest sympathies, the Liberals of Italy are carrying out in the Old World, and the Yankee Liberals to the best of their abilities, are carrying out in the New.

The *Canadien* of Quebec, a journal friendly to, if not an organ of the Ministry, and hitherto at least a warm supporter of the proposed "constitutional changes," has in its issue of the 26th ult., a very important and significant article, the perusal of which has given us much satisfaction, and of which we propose to lay some passages before our readers, as indicative of the direction in which the current of French Canadian opinion is setting, and in which we venture to predict that it will set stronger every day.

The text on which the *Canadien* holds forth consists—in the first place of those declarations of the *Globe* already cited by us, in which it is officially announced that the Ministerial scheme of Federation is based upon the idea of a sovereign central government, delegating to the local or municipal governments certain strictly limited functions which the former does not find it convenient itself to discharge; and in the second place of an article in the *Montreal Gazette* (Ministerial) in which without reserve is laid down the principle that the proposed Union of the British North American Provinces must embrace as much of the legislative and as little of the federal element as possible. Taking these important declarations of two Ministerial organs as his text, the *Canadien* of the 26th ult., thus discourses:—

"We will tell Ministers frankly that such articles published by journals so important are of a nature to alarm profoundly our population, and to turn it away from the Confederation which it is disposed to look upon favorably, and to accept upon a fair basis; and we should not fulfil our duty either towards those in authority or towards the public, were we to abstain from protesting energetically against the theories of the *Globe* and the *Gazette*. Those theories pervert the Federal system in its very source, completely distort it, and take from it all guarantees that it contains for the autonomy of races, and the freedom of States. It is an ill-disguised Unity, it is the gradual extinction of all provincial demarcations and national distinctions, it is the concentration of all power in the hands of a majority, without any protection for the minority.

"If power proceed downward from the central government to the local governments, instead of proceeding upwards from the local governments to the central government, if sovereignty is inherent in the latter instead of in the States, there will be no Confederation; there will be but one sole power delegating some of its secondary attributes to provincial municipalities, completely subject to its will, and subdued by its omnipotence.

"If Mr. Brown, or others, dream of imposing on us a legislative Union of all the Provinces, let them spare us their hypocries, and let them not try to make us accept a virtual legislative union under the name of Confederation. In order that there be a Confederation there must be a certain number of sovereign, independent States 'delegating to a central government a definite portion of their rights and their power; if this order be inverted, if Sovereignty be transferred from the States to the central authority the independence of the one is suppressed, and the omnipotence of the other established. The local governments will become mere extended municipalities at the mercy of the central power, without any real freedom in their own affairs, and destitute of influence upon their general destinies."

From this sample of the *Canadien's* article it will be seen how closely, at last, its views assimilate to those long ago enunciated by the TRUE WITNESS. We do not despair but what in time we shall find every Catholic and French

* But Upper and Lower Canada are not as yet, and as towards one another, "Sovereign and Independent States"; therefore, according to the definition above given, there can be no Confederation betwixt them.—Ed. T. W.

Canadian journal advocating the same views, as logically and boldly as does the *Canadien*. But to continue.

Our Quebec contemporary having shown, conclusively, that the Ministerial scheme as officially announced in the *Globe*, and more cautiously hinted at in the *Montreal Gazette*, is not Confederation at all, but the very opposite or contradictory of Confederation, addresses a few pertinent remarks or cautions to the Ministry, the reputed authors of this scheme:—

"We know not what importance to attach to the articles by us cited"—those from the *Globe* and the *Gazette*—"nor would we aid in giving them more importance than they deserve; but we cannot allow them to pass without giving expression to the lively sentiments of dissatisfaction and uneasiness which they have created amongst the most enlightened portion of the public, amongst those most favorable to Confederation. Such articles are calculated to make a most painful impression on our population, and to favor the intrigues of those ambitious persons who seek to prejudice the desired constitutional changes. Our population for three months has manifested, in the presence of the political revolution proposed to it by those in power, a wisdom and confidence which should inspire gratitude, and which it would be egregious baseness in any manner to abuse. . . . But if it be deceived its awakening will be terrible."—(The italics are our own.)

"But whether the articles of the *Globe* and of the *Gazette* express the sentiments of some of the Ministry, we are bound to declare, to prevent any false impressions amongst those who are strangers to our population, that they will never accept, either a Legislative Union of all the Provinces, or that strange Confederation, equivalent to a Legislative Union, which the *Globe* cries up. To resist such a project we will be found unanimous."

Finally, the *Canadien* calls upon its Ministerial fellow-countrymen, if they feel themselves subject to a pressure imposing on them terms unfavorable to Lower Canada—whether that pressure be from within or from without—to break off negotiations, and boldly to cast themselves upon the people of Lower Canada, who will sustain them. Good advice, which we hope will be followed; and if followed, it cannot be doubted that the people of Lower Canada, when appealed to, will to a man rally round the standard of their faithful and Conservative political leaders. Oh—that the latter would but put in the power of all Catholics to give them a hearty and a conscientious support! They have but to utter one word, and to give the lie to the assertions of the *Globe*, and the insinuations of the *Montreal Gazette*.

We are happy to see by our Quebec exchanges that any alarm that may have been occasioned by the appearance of yellow fever in their city has subsided. No additional cases have been reported; and as the season is now far advanced, there can be no reasonable grounds for fearing that the disease will spread itself.

At the same time, these sporadic cases of yellow fever, a disease hitherto unknown in these high northern latitudes, should warn us to set our house in order; and to do something towards improving the sanitary conditions of this city. Montreal, at present, is about one of the filthiest, the most foul smelling, and accordingly one of the unhealthiest places on the face of the globe; what would be the effects were any epidemic to declare itself amongst us, it is fearful to contemplate, seeing that, already, our mortality, without any epidemic, is greater than that of the dirtiest, and most unhealthy city in the United Kingdom, even during the worst seasons of cholera and pestilence. A few facts will suffice to show what must be the actual sanitary conditions of the capital of British North America, and how urgently, in the interests of civilisation and humanity, speedy reform is called for.

Our actual mortality, judging from the number of weekly interments reported, is at present as high as one hundred and twenty per week; or at the rate of upwards of six thousand per annum. Now as our population is about 100,000, this indicates an average rate of mortality of at least SIX PER CENT! Let us contrast this with the average urban mortality of England.

We have before us the returns of the Registrar-General for the months of April, May, and June, 1864, as given in the *London Times*.—From these it appears that the average mortality of the entire kingdom was at the rate of 2.26 per annum, and amongst the urban populations, at the rate of 2.37 per annum.

But a still more extraordinary contrast betwixt the statistics of the cities of England, and those of Montreal, is to be found in the fact that the mortality is greatest in the latter during the warm season, whilst, in England, it is in the winter that deaths are most frequent. In England the rate of mortality varies inversely as the temperature. Every fall of the mercury in the thermometer indicates a corresponding rise in the tables of deaths, nor is this to be wondered at. It is cold, not heat, that kills; because there are always in every community numbers who from poverty can scarce, even in mild weather, maintain the necessary balance betwixt what may be termed vital expenditure, and vital income. The slightest fall of temperature tells with fatal effect upon these, as also upon the aged and infirm: and therefore in ordinary circumstances, and but for the interference of some disturbing cause, mortality must always be greater in winter than in summer—in cold, than in warm weather. So we find from the Registrar-General's Report before us that, whilst for the

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
 Ajala—G. P. Hughes.
 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ohisholm.
 Allumette Island—Patrick Lynch.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Arisaig, N. S.—Rev. E. J. McDonald.
 Arthurville—M. Moran.
 Asphodel—John O'Sullivan.
 Barrie—B. Hinds.
 Brockville—O. F. Fraser.
 Belleville—P. P. Lynch.
 Brantford—James Feeny.
 Buckingham—H. Gorman.
 Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Chatham—A. B. McIntosh.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Danville—Edward McGovern.
 Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
 Dewittville—J. M'Ever.
 Dundas—J. B. Looney.
 Eganville—J. Bonfield.
 East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
 Erinsville—P. Gafney.
 Farmersville—J. Flood.
 Gananoque—Rev. P. Walsh.
 Guelph—J. Harris.
 Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall.
 Hamilton—J. M'Carthy.
 Huntingdon—J. Neary.
 Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
 Kemptonville—L. Lamping.
 Kingston—P. Parcell.
 Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
 Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
 London—B. Henry.
 Lacolle—W. Harty.
 Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher.
 Marysburg—Patrick M'Mahon.
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.
 Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy.
 Pakenham—Francis O'Neill.
 Pomona—W. Martin.
 Prescott—F. Ford.
 Prescott—James Heenan.
 Perth—J. Doran.
 Peterboro—B. M'Connell.
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
 Port Hope—P. M'Gabe.
 Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon.
 Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears.
 Quebec—J. O'Brien.
 Rawdon—James Carroll.
 Renfrew—P. Kelly.
 Russellton—J. Campion.
 Richmond Hill—M. Teefe.
 Sarnia—P. M'Dermott.
 Seaford—John Killorne.
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
 South Gloucester—J. Daley.
 Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
 Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Athanasie—T. Dunn.
 St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
 St. Sophie de Terrebonne—Rev. Mr. Payette.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
 St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
 St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill.
 St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
 St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sam.
 St. Mary's—H. O'G. Trainor.
 Starnesboro—O. M'Gill.
 Sydenham—M. Hayden.
 Sydenham—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
 Thorold—W. Cartmell.
 Thorpville—J. Greene.
 Tingswick—P. J. Sheridan.
 Toronto—P. F. J. Mullan, 23 Shuter Street.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Port—James Kehoe.
 Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
 Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.
 Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

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

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
 Will Cure every Case of
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
 Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swing of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pains in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER
 THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT **ALCOHOLIC,** CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY, And Can't make Drunkards, But is the Best Tonic in the World.

From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. Y., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia:—

I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendations will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is 'not a rum drink.'—Yours truly,
 LEVI G. BECK.

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn.
 Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause.
 Yours, very respectfully,
 J. H. KENNARD,
 Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.

From Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn.
 Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Personal experience enables me to say that I regard the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.—Yours truly,
 WARREN RANDOLPH,
 Germantown, Pa.

From Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philadelphia.
 Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge.—Yours, respectfully,
 J. H. TURNER,
 No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Milestown [Pa.] Baptist Churches.
 New Rochelle, N. Y.
 Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the German Bitters. Some years since being much afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed.
 J. M. LYONS.
 PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.
 Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.
 Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

JONES & EVANS,
 Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,
 PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
 John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.
 Jac. 14, 1864.

M. BERGIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
 AND
MASTER TAILOR
 TO THE
Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers,
 No. 79, M'GILL STREET.

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

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
ARCHITECT,
 No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.
 Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
 Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

O. J. DEVLIN,
 NOTARY PUBLIC.
 OFFICE:
 32 Little St. James Street,
 MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has Removed his Office to No. 38, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN,
 ADVOCATE
 No. 40 Little St. James Street,
 MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL,
 ADVOCATES, &c.,
 Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street,
 (Opposite the Court House),
 MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
 (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the **GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.**

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold **THREE SALES** weekly.
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
 FOR
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c. &c.,
 AND
THURSDAYS
 FOR
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
 &c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
 L. DEVANY,
 Auctioneer.
 March 27 1864.

ATTENTION.

THE undersigned having learned that some persons have rumored that he no longer keeps Hearses, takes this opportunity to contradict the false report; and that, instead of abandoning this kind of business, he has the pleasure to announce to the Public that besides his old and superb HEARSEs, he has some very magnificent and absolutely new ones, which are much superior to the first in finish and richness. A fine little WHITE HORSE, managed by a conductor, and richly clothed, will be attached to the small Hearses, which every person regards as the most elegant which has been seen in this City.

The Subscriber has also OPENED A COFFIN STORE, where will constantly be found all kinds of IRON and WOODEN COFFINS, Gloves, Orapes, &c., Marble Tombs, and Inscriptions on Boards.

Price of fine Hearses, with two horses, \$6.
 X. CUSSON,
 69 St. Joseph Street.
 Montreal, June 23, 1864.

LUMBER.

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

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
 DOLLARD STREET,
 (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)
 MONTREAL.
 Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand:
 Baths, Showers, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware [paces], Beer Pumps, Shower Baths, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe, Water Closets, Water Coolers, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Pipes, Sinks, all sizes
 Jobbing punctually attended to.

BRISTOL'S
(Vegetable)
SUGAR-COATED
PILLS.
 THE GREAT CURE
 For all the Diseases of the
Liver, Stomach and Bowels,
 Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to
KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

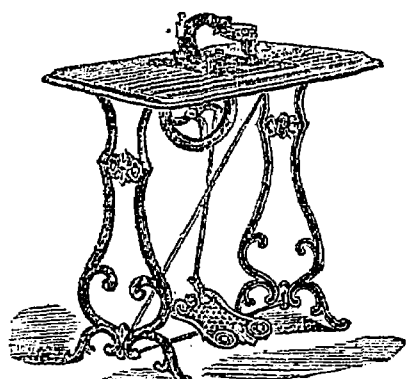
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
CONSTIPATION,
HEADACHE,
DROPSY,
PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial.
 J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S
UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD


FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
 (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL)
 Prices ranging upwards from
Twenty-Five Dollars.

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required.
 Factory on PRINCE STREET. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street, Montreal.
 Agents Wanted in all parts of Canada and the Provinces.
 C. W. WILLIAMS & CO.
 Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1826.]
 THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
 B. A. & G. R. MENNELLY, West Troy, N. Y.


A. & D. SHANNON,
GROCERS,
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET,
 MONTREAL.
 HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffee, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.
 Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms.
 May 19, 1864. 12m.

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

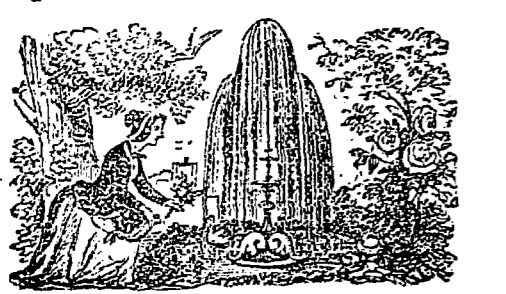
HOUSE FOR SALE,
 On very reasonable Terms. Apply to
FABIEN PAINGBOUD,
 No. 16, Little St. Antoine Street.
 August 4, 1864.

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
 MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:—
 Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.
 Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr. Evans, for a few pounds of Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it really deserved the high reputation in which it was commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem it my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion with stable compost, another portion with common kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it.
 Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir,
 Your very humble servant,
 T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest.
 For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clare & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA
 IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.


The Great Purifier of the Blood.
 Is particularly recommended for use during
SPRING AND SUMMER,
 when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as
A DIET DRINK,
 by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for
THE PERMANENT CURE
 OF THE
MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF
Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,
 And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for
SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,
 White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.
 It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,
 and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.
 It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood.
 The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.
 Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.
 Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal.
 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co. J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

The Leading Perfume of the Age
 FROM FRESH-CULLED FLOWERS.


MURRAY & LANMAN'S
 CELEBRATED
FLORIDA WATER.

THIS exquisite Perfume is prepared direct from BLOOMING TROPICAL FLOWERS, of surpassing fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible; while its influence on the SKIN is most refreshing, imparting a Delightful Buoyancy to the overtaxed Body and Mind, particularly when mixed with the water of the Bath. For

FAINTING TURNS,
NERVOUSNESS,
HEADACHE,
DEBILITY,
 AND
HYSTERIA,

It is a sure and speedy relief. With the very elite of fashion it has for 25 years maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba, Mexico, and Central and South America, and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for its delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin

ROUGHNESS,
BLOTCHES,
SUN BURN,
FRECKLES,
 AND
PIMPLES.

It is as delicious as the Otto of Roses, and lends richness and beautiful transparency to the complexion. Diluted with water, it makes the best dentifrice, imparting a pearly whiteness to the teeth; it also removes all smarting or pain after shaving.

COUNTERFEITS.
 Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.
 Prepared only by
LANMAN & KEMP,
 Wholesale Druggists, New York.

Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

For Sale by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
 Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.