

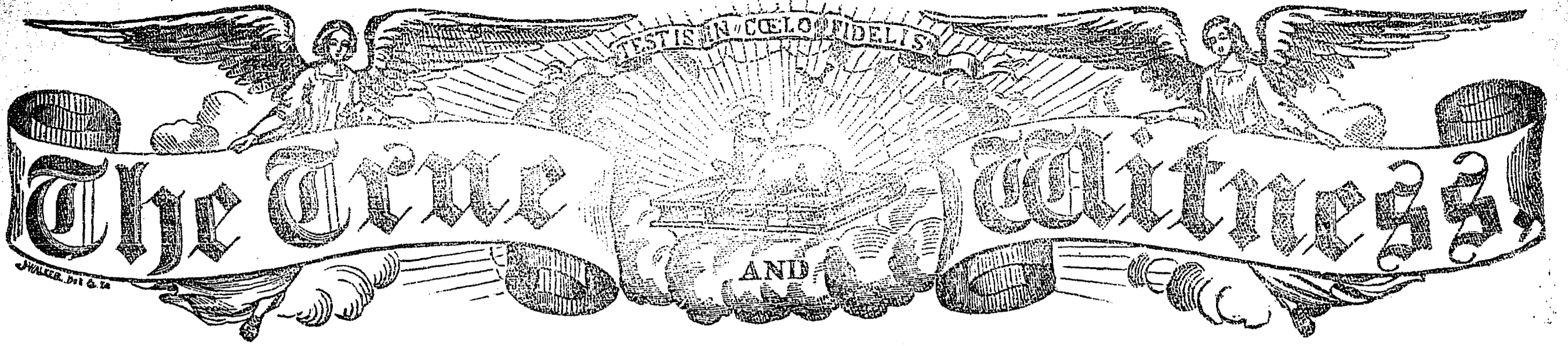
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## LIFE'S VALUE.

### A STORY OF BRITANNY.

The scene of our little story opens in an apartment in an ancient castle in Brittany. The young proprietor is about to quit the shade of his forefathers, to pursue schemes of ambition in court or in the great world. The family consisting of the mother and two sisters, with the hero of the piece, are met together on this interesting occasion. But we will let the young gentleman relate what passed at the interview.

The time at length came when I should depart, and Joseph, opening the door gently, informed us that the *chaise de poste* was ready. This announcement was startling to my mother and sisters, who, in an agony of feeling, threw their arms around me.

"It is not yet too late!" they exclaimed, with tears; "renounce this intended journey. Oh! do not leave us!"

"My dearest mother," I replied, "at twenty years of age and the inheritance of a noble name I must make myself known in my native land. I must open a path to fame either in the army or at court."

"And when you are gone," said my poor mother, "what will become of me?"

"You will bear with pride and pleasure of your son's success."

"And should I hear of his death in battle?"

"Well, of what use is life to my age," I replied, "but to gain honor and glory? Think rather of the time when I shall return a colonel—perhaps a marshal of France."

"And then?" said my mother.

"Why, then honor and respect shall follow my steps where I go."

"And then?" pursued she.

"Then I will marry my cousin Henrietta; we shall find noble husbands for my sisters, and we will all live together in peace and happiness in these ancient halls of my ancestors."

"And why not commence this life of happiness from this moment?" said my mother.

"Where is there a wider or fairer domain in Brittany than yours? What claims a nobler name in the province? In the midst of your faithful vassals are you not sufficiently honored and beloved? Leave us not, my son! leave not your friends, your sisters, your aged mother, whom you may never again behold! Go not to waste in the pursuit of vain glory, or to shorten, by sorrows and disappointments, those youthful days that pass so rapidly. Life is a treasure, my beloved Bernard; and where can you enjoy it more; than under the lovely sky of Brittany?"

As my mother spoke she led me to a window, and pointed out the noble avenues of the ancient park, where the stately chestnuts were mingled with lilacs and woodbines, whose fragrant blossoms perfumed the air. Before the door stood the aged gardener and his family, whose saddened looks seemed to say, "Desert us not, our noble master—desert not those you are bound to protect! Hortensia, my eldest sister, twined her arms round my neck, while Amelia the youngest, taking up a volume of La Fontaine, pointed to an engraving, and with sighs placed the book in my hands. It was the fable of the "Two Pigeons." I started up, and, extricating myself from their embraces, again exclaimed, "I must win honor and glory! Let me go, let me go," and I rushed into the courtyard.

As I was about to ascend the carriage a female figure appeared at the hall door. It was my cousin Henrietta. She went not, spoke not; but, pale as marble, appeared sinking to the earth. She had a handkerchief in her hand, with which she waved me a last farewell, and then fell senseless. I rushed to her, raised her in my arms, and uttered the tenderest vows of love and constancy. But when I saw the color revisit her cheek, leaving her to the anxious care of my mother and sisters, I hastened back to the carriage without even turning my head. One look more at Henrietta, and I felt I could not have left her. In a few minutes after, the *chaise de poste* was rolling along the high road to Sedan.

For some time my thoughts were entirely filled with my beloved Henrietta, my weeping sisters, and my dear mother, and all the happiness I felt I was leaving. But as the ancient turrets of Roche Bernard receded from my view, those saddening images seemed to vanish also, and were succeeded by the brilliant visions of glory and ambition. What airy castles rose before me as I leaned back in the old rumbling vehicle! Riches, honors, dignities,—nothing did I refuse myself as the just reward of my merit; and the scale ascending as I advanced on my journey, I was a duke, governor of a province, and a marshal of France, by the time I reached the inn at which I was to repose for the night. The voice of my servant, simply addressing me as "Monsieur le Chevalier," forced me unwillingly to abdicate my newly-created dignity.

The next day, and for several succeeding ones I indulged in the same intoxicating dreams, my

journey being of some length. I was repairing to Sedan, to the residence of the Duke of C—, and old and tried friend of my father's, and the protector of my family. He had promised to take me to Paris and introduce me at the court of Versailles.

I reached Sedan at so late an hour that I could not think of presenting myself at the Duke's chateau, and therefore installed myself for the night at the Arms of France, the best inn in the town all round, and the rendezvous of all the officers of the garrison. Sedan was then a fortified town; the very streets had a warlike appearance, and the citizens a martial air that seemed to say to a stranger, "We are occupants of the great Tuilleries."

I supped at a *table d'hôte*, and took the opportunity of inquiring my way to the chateau, where I intended going in the morning.

"Any one will point it out to you," was the answer; "it is well known to the whole country. In that chateau expired one of our most celebrated men and bravest of warriors, Marshal Fabert."

And heron, as was natural among so many military heroes, the conversation fell upon the career of the marshal. They spoke of his many gallant exploits, and of his singular modesty, which had made him refuse the titles of nobility and the ribbons of several orders offered to him by Louis XIV. Above all, they expatiated on his extraordinary good fortune, which had enabled him, without the aid of family interest,—he being the son of an obscure printer,—to raise himself from a common soldier to the rank of Marshal of France. It had appeared so extraordinary and unprecedented an elevation, that, even during the life of Fabert, popular rumor had not been backward in attributing it to supernatural causes. It was currently reported that he died in magic, and it was even affirmed he had made a compact with Satan.

Our landlord, who, in the ignorance of a native of Champanne, added the credibility of a peasant of Brittany, gravely assured us, that a few moments before Fabert expired, a black man, unknown to any one in the chateau, had entered the chamber and carried off the marshal's soul, which indeed of right appertained to him, he having purchased it long before. Alas! alas! had also went on to state that from that period to the present time, upon each anniversary of Fabert's death, the black man was seen at midnight bearing a lighted torch in his hand. The recital endeavored our dessert, and we quaffed several bumpers of champagne to the famous demon of the deceased marshal, hoping he might also take us under his protection, and give us similar triumphs at the battles of Collioure and Marteau.

The next morning, at an early hour I repaired to the chateau of the Duke de C—. It was an immense and gloomy Gothic pile, which would not perhaps at another time have made much impression upon me; but I must confess that I now gazed upon it with a singular feeling of interest. As I called to mind the landlord's story.

The domestic who ushered me in told me his master was not yet visible. I gave my name, and was then left alone in an ancient hall, adorned with the trophies of the chase, and hung round with family portraits. I waited a considerable time, but no one appeared. "Is this brilliant career to commence by the antechamber?" exclaimed I, beginning to conceive the impatience of a discontented place-hunter. I had gone three times the round of the grim portraits, and had sedulously counted all the beams of the lofty ceiling, when I heard a slight noise in the wain scot, and found it to proceed from a half-closed door, moved by the wind. I pushed it gently open, and saw a small room, tastefully furnished, and from which a glass door opened into a magnificent park. I advanced, in order to enjoy the view from the window, when another object met my sight. Stretched on a sofa, whose back was turned to the door by which I entered, was a man, who not observing me, rose hastily and rushed to the window. I then perceived that his face was bathed in tears, and that despair was marked in every feature. He remained for a moment motionless, his face buried in his hands, then, with rapid strides, began to pace the apartment. As soon as his eye fell upon me, he stopped and shuddered, while I, distressed at my intrusion, muttered some words in apology, and was about to withdraw.

"Who are you?—what brings you here?" he exclaimed, in a loud voice, and seizing my arm with violence.

"I am the Chevalier de Bernard, and I come

"I know, I know," he said, hastily; and taking my hand warmly, he made me sit down by him, and inquired with much interest about my family; spoke of my father, whom he appeared to have known so well, that I could not doubt my being in the presence of the master of the chateau.

"You are Monsieur de C—?" said I.

He rose, and replied, in an agitated tone, "I was once; but I am nothing—nothing now."

He paced the room with rapid strides, and his

flushed cheeks, with the recollection of his discourse, while I muttered to myself, "Who, then, is this renowned warrior? Coligny? Richelieu!—perhaps Marshal Saxe himself!"

The fever of enthusiasm passed away, and the unknown sank again into despondency.

"Yago speaks truly," he continued, in a low and morbid tone. "I was soon weaned with the vain promise of military fame, and perceiving there was but one thing real and substantial in the world, I purchased, by five years more of my existence, the riches I coveted. Yes, young man, it is true, though incredible—I saw my wealth increase beyond my most sanguine desires. Lands, forests, castles—all were mine. Even this morning I thought myself—but no matter; you will soon be convinced of the truth—ah, how soon!"

He approached the clock on the chimney, and looked at it with a terrified gaze, then continued, rapidly:—

"This morning, on awaking at daybreak, I felt a degree of exhaustion throughout my whole frame that alarmed me. I rang my bell, and Yago answered my summons. 'What is the matter?' I exclaimed; 'I am faint.' 'It is but the course of nature,' he answered coolly. 'Master the hour approaches—it is come.' 'What hour?' I cried, in surprise.

"Do you not divine it?" said Yago. 'Heaven allotted as your portion sixty years of existence. You had lived thirty of them when I first became your slave.'"

"Yago," I cried, "you are jesting with me."

"No, master, no; in five years of life you have expended twenty-five to purchase glory. They became my property, and will be added to the term of my existence."

"That, then?" I cried, "was the price I paid for your services?"

"Oh, here have paid better," he answered, holding up his hand, "for instance, for what I served you."

"The life; the life!" I exclaimed, vehemently.

"You will find it true, my master," said the black; "you have but half an hour to live."

"Oh, say not so, Yago; you are deceiving me!"

"Calculate yourself," he answered; "thirty-five years that you have actually lived, and twenty five left. The account is square. It is my turn now; every one their own, is but justice."

"He turned to go, but feeling myself gradually sinking, I exclaimed in despair, 'Oh, Yago, Yago! give me but a few hours more!'

"They would be deducted from mine," said he; "and I know the value of life better than you do. What treasure is equal to two hours of existence?"

"A dark cloud seemed to pass before my eyes, and the chill of death was in my veins. With a last effort I gasped out, 'Take back the wealth for which I have paid so dear. Give me but four hours more of life, and I resign my lands, my castles, my gold—all, all!'

"You have been a kind master," said he, after a pause; "I wish to do something in gratitude."

"I felt my courage revive, and ventured to say, 'Four hours are almost nothing. Yago, Yago, grant me some more in addition, and I resign the literary fame that placed my name so high in the world.'"

"Four hours for such a bagatelle as that," said the negro, with disdain; "but for your sake I will not refuse your last request."

"Oh, say not my last," said I, emboldened by his compliance; "give me the twelve hours complete—one more day—and let the fame of my battles and victories be for ever effaced from the memory of mankind. One day, Yago—one day, and I am willing to resign all else."

"You abuse my good nature," he said; "but I will not refuse. I give you till sunset. Farewell. With the last beam of day I come to fetch you." And left me, continued the unknown, in the accents of despair; "and this is the last day I have to remain on earth."

He rushed to the window and pointed to the park. "I shall never again behold that lovely sky, that verdant lawn, that silvery stream, nor never again breathe the balmy air of spring.—Fool! fool that I was. The blessings that God lavishes upon all were mine also, and I despised them. Now I know their inestimable value; and I might have enjoyed them for twenty-five years longer; and in few hours I must leave them for ever. I have squandered my life for a vain chimera—a sterile fame, that has perished even before myself. Look," he cried, pointing to a group of peasants, who, on their return to labor, filled the air with their joyous songs, "what would I not give to share their labors and poverty? But I have nothing now to hope for—not even labor and poverty." A bright sunbeam at this moment fell upon his pale and distorted features; he grasped my hand convulsively, and ex-

claimed, "Look—look at that glorious sun; and I must leave it for ever. Ah, let me lose not a moment of this precious day, to which, for me, alas! there will be no morrow." Thus saying, he rushed into the park, and disappeared among the foliage of a shady alley.

I threw myself upon the sofa, bewildered and oppressed by all I had heard and seen. Was it indeed a reality, or was I under the influence of some fantastic dream? The door was opened by a servant, who announced the Duke of C—.

A noble-looking personage, of about sixty years of age, entered, and, cordially taking my hand, apologized for having detained me so long. He had been compelled, he said, to attend a consultation of the faculty upon the state of his unfortunate brother.

"He is not in danger, I trust?" said I.

"No," replied the duke, mournfully; "the disease is a mental one. From his youth he suffered the most extravagant ideas of glory and ambition to gain possession of his mind, till his frame, weakened by such violent emotions, was attacked by a fever, in which his life was despaired of. He recovered, but his reason is, I fear, gone for ever. The unhappy illusion under which he labours is that he has but one day more to live."

All was explained.

"Now, my young friend," continued the duke, "let us speak of your future prospects. Towards the end of the month I will be able to accompany you to court."

"I am fully sensible of your kindness, my lord," I replied; "but I have given up all idea of profiting by your generous offer."

"How is this?" exclaimed the duke, in unforgotten surprise; "give up the advantages that are about to fall into your grasp?"

"I resign them all, my lord."

"Young man," said the duke, "you know not what you do. Good Heaven, such a brilliant career open before you. In ten years—"

"What would be ten years of my life lost," said I, with a smile.

"First," cried the duke; "would it not be sleepily hating glory, fortune, and honours?—Come, come, you but jest. You will go with me to Versailles."

"No, my lord," I replied, in a respectful but firm tone; "I will return to Brittany, where I will ever retain a grateful sense of your lordship's goodness and consideration."

"This is madness—downright madness," muttered the duke, in a disappointed and angry tone.

"I feel it is sound reason," whispered I, as I thought of all I had heard and seen so lately.

The next morning I was on the road. Oh, with what inexpressible delight I beheld again the sweet sky of Brittany—the trees of my noble park—the turrets of my ancient castle. There I found my beloved mother, my sweet sister, my faithful vassals; and there I found true happiness, which I have never since quitted. Eight days afterwards I was the husband of Henrietta. —*Metropolitan Record.*

## THE TIN SAVINGS BANK.

Charles Lynford was a young mechanic in good business in one of the cities of the American States. At the age of twenty-six he had taken to himself as a wife Caroline Eastis, the daughter of a neighbor, who had nothing to bring him except her own personal merits, which were many, and habits of thrift learned in an economical household under the stern teaching of necessity.

It was well, perhaps, that Charles Lynford should obtain a wife of this character, since he himself found it very difficult to save anything from his income.

It was not long before Caroline became acquainted with her husband's failing. She could not feel quite easy in the knowledge that they were living fully up to their income, foreseeing that a time would come when their family would grow more expensive, and perhaps her husband's business, now flourishing, might become less so.

Accordingly, one day she purchased of a tinsmith a tin safe, and she placed it in the knowledge that they were living fully up to their income, foreseeing that a time would come when their family would grow more expensive, and perhaps her husband's business, now flourishing, might become less so.

"Hullo, Carrie, what's that?" he asked curiously.

"Only a little purchase I made to day," said the wife.

"But what is it meant for?" he asked again.

"Let me illustrate," said his wife playfully,—"Have you a ten cent piece about you?"

Charles drew a dime from his waistcoat-pocket. His wife, taking it from his hand, dropped it into the box through a little slit at the top.

Charles laughed.

"So you have taken to hoarding, Carrie? My little wife becomes a miser!"



'No, only a little prudent. But seriously, Charles, that is what I want you to do every night.'

'What—drop a dime into this new-fangled arrangement of yours?'

'Exactly.' 'Very well, that will be easy enough. A dime is no great sum. But may I know what you are going to do with this newly-commenced hoard?'

'Lay it by for a rainy day,' said Caroline. Charles laughed merrily. 'And what will a dime a day amount to?' he inquired.

'In a year it will amount,' commenced his wife, seriously.— 'Oh, never mind, spare me the calculation!—It sounds too much like business, and I have enough of that during the day.'

'But you don't object to my plan?'

'Not in the least. I have no doubt it is very prudent and commendable; but you know, Carrie, I never was gifted with much prudence.'

'I am quite aware of that,' said his wife, smiling.— 'This ended the conversation for the time. The plan inaugurated by the young wife was steadily carried out. She was not one of those (of whom there are so many) who enter upon a new plan zealously, but soon tire of it. In the present case she was thoroughly satisfied of the wisdom of her purpose, and resolved to carry it through. Every morning she called upon her husband for a dime, which was forthwith added to the accumulation. Frequently he had not the exact change, but would toss her a quarter instead. She would assure him laughingly that this would answer her purpose quite as well.

More than once Charles would banter her on her little savings bank, but this she bore gaily. But these were not the only accessions the fund received. Her husband had early arranged to make her an ample allowance for dress—I say ample, though I dare say some of my city readers might not have considered it so; but Caroline, who was in the habit of making up her own dresses, provided herself with a good wardrobe at a much less expense than some not so well versed in the science of managing could have done.

After considerable calculation she came to the conclusion that out of her allowance she should be able to make a daily deposit equal to that which she exacted of her husband. Of this, however, she thought it best, on the whole, not to inform Charles, enjoying in anticipation the prospect of being able, at some time, to surprise him with the unexpected amount of her savings.

At the close of every month the tin box was emptied, and the contents were transferred to a savings bank of more pretensions, where interest would be allowed. When the sums deposited here became large enough, Mrs. Lynford, who had considerable business capacity, withdrew them and invested in bank and other stocks, which would yield a larger per-centage. Of her mode of management her husband remained in complete ignorance. Nor did he ever express any desire to be made acquainted with his wife's management. He was an easy, careless fellow, spending as he went, enjoying the present, and not feeling any particular concern about the future.

At the end of eight years, during which he had been unusually favored by prosperity in business and uninterrupted health, his books showed that he had not exceeded his income, but that, on the other hand, he had saved absolutely nothing.— 'Twenty-five cents alone stood to his credit.'

'Running pretty close, isn't it, Carrie?' he said, laughingly. 'I take credit to myself for keeping on the right side of the line. But, then, I suppose you have saved up an immense sum.'

'How much do you think?' asked his wife. 'Oh! perhaps a hundred dollars,' said Charles Lynford, carelessly; 'though it would take a good many dimes to do that.'

His wife smiled, but did not volunteer to enlighten him as to the correctness of his conjecture.

So things went on till at length came the panic of 1857—a panic so recent that it will be remembered by all the readers of this sketch.— It will be remembered how universally trade and business of every kind were depressed at this period—among others the trade which occupied Charles Lynford suffered.

One evening he came home looking quite serious—an expression which seldom came over his cheerful face.

Caroline, who had watched the signs of the times, was not unprepared to see this. She had expected that her husband's business would be affected.

'What is the matter, Charles?' she asked cheerfully. 'The matter is, that we shall have to economize greatly.'

'Anything unfavorable turned up in business matters?'

'I should think there had. I shall have but half a day's work for some time to come, and I am afraid that even this will fail before long.— You haven't an idea, Carrie, how dull business of every kind has become.'

'I think I have,' said his wife, quietly, 'I have read the papers carefully, and have been looking out for something of this kind.'

'Do you think we can reduce our expenses one-half?' asked her husband doubtfully. 'I think we shall be able to do so. Both of us are well supplied with clothing, and shall not need any more for a year, at least. That will cut off considerable expense; then there are a great many little superfluities you are accustomed to buy—little things you are kind enough to bring home to me frequently, which I can do very well without. Then we can live more plainly—have less pies and cake, and I have no doubt it will be an improvement so far as health is concerned.'

'What a calculator you are, Carrie,' said her husband, feeling considerably easier in his mind. 'I really think, after all you have said, that it won't be so hard to live on half our usual income—for the present, at least. But, and his countenance again changed, 'suppose my work

should entirely fail—I suppose you couldn't reduce our expenses to nothing at all could you?'

'That certainly surpasses my powers,' said his wife, smiling; 'but even in that case there is no ground for discouragement. You have not forgotten our savings bank, have you?'

'Why, no, I didn't think of that,' said her husband, 'I suppose that would keep off starvation for a few weeks.'

His wife smiled. 'And in those few weeks,' she added, 'business might revive.'

'To be sure,' said her husband. 'Well, I guess it'll be all right—I'll try not to trouble myself about it any longer.'

The apprehensions to which Charles Lynford had given expression proved to be only too well founded. In less than a month from the date of the conversation just recorded, the limited supply of work which he had been able to secure entirely failed, and he found himself without work of any kind,—thrown back upon his own resources.

Although he had anticipated this, it seemed unexpected when it actually came upon him, and again he returned home in a fit of discouragement. He briefly explained to his wife the new calamity which had come upon him.

'And the worst of it is,' he added, 'there is no hope of better times till spring.'

'Do you think business will revive then?' asked his wife. 'It must by that time; but there are five or six months between. I don't know how we are to live during that time.'

'I do,' said the wife, quietly. 'You!' exclaimed her husband, in surprise. 'Yes; your income has never been more than six or seven hundred dollars a year, and I have no doubt we can live six months for two hundred and fifty dollars.'

'Yes, certainly; but where is that money to come from? I don't want to run in debt; and if I did, I shouldn't know where to borrow.'

'Fortunately, there is no need of it,' said Mrs. Lynford. 'You seem to forget your little savings bank.'

'But is it possible it can amount to two hundred and fifty dollars?' exclaimed Charles in surprise. 'Yes, and six hundred more,' said his wife. 'Impossible?'

'Wait a minute and I will prove it.'

Caroline withdrew a moment, and then reappeared with several certificates of bank and railroad shares, amounting to eight hundred dollars, and a bank-book in which the balance was deposited to her credit.

'Are you quite sure you haven't had a legacy?' demanded Charles, in amazement.— 'Surely a dime a day has not produced this.'

'No; but two dimes a day have, with a little extra deposit now and then. I think, Charles, we shall be able to ward off starvation for a time.'

'All this I owe to your prudence,' said Charles, gratefully. 'How can I repay you?'

Charles Lynford remained out of employment for some months, but in the spring, as he anticipated, business revived, and he was once more in receipt of his old income. More than two thirds of the fund was still left, and henceforth Charles was no less assiduous than his wife, in striving to increase it.

The little tin savings bank still stands on the mantelpiece, and never fails to receive a deposit daily.

(To the Editor of the Tablet.) Sir,—One of the most lamentable results of the Fenian movement is the estrangement it has caused between so many of the Irish people and their clergy. The duty imposed upon us of disowning all secret societies, framed with revolutionary objects, has naturally tended to create the impression that we are insensible to the grievances and sufferings which form the explanation of the movement, though not, of course, its defence; and again that we are not sufficiently alive to the radical difference between the disaffected spirit of the Irish and that by which the miscreants who have risen in Italy against the authority of the Holy Father are animated. This difference is two-fold. It belongs to the character and motives of the several insurrections, and it belongs far more to the spirit in which they have severally been conducted. The movement in which Garibaldi and his confederates have taken part has not even the shadow of an excuse to warrant it, or the pretence of a grievance to give it even a color of justice. It is a movement of Italians against Italians, and Catholics against Catholics; of the subjects of one Government against another upon which they have no dependence, and with which they have no relations of any kind, and involves the attempt to enlist the subjects of that other Government in a revolution for which they have no mind, because they feel no inconvenience whatever under its action. A more utterly indefensible act of wicked meddling, a revolution entirely incapable of excuse, even according to the received political axioms of these times, it is hardly possible to imagine.

nians, as of old the Jesuits, are at the bottom of everything. Respectable people wake up and find their houses surrounded by policemen, and the other day it was found impossible to hang three Fenians without putting Manchester into as complete a state of defence as if an army had been approaching its gates. Meanwhile England is everywhere but at home sanctioning the law upon which the Fenians are acting, though with far greater excuse than the foreign revolutionists, whom Lord Palmerston, the most popular of Ministers, was in the habit of patting on the back with little or no signs of dissatisfaction on any side.

But if the Irish insurrection has a great deal more to say for itself than others which our statesmen are in the habit of defending, there is also that about it which must give a character of its own in the eye of a Catholic as compared with that which has lately shown itself in what is sometimes called the most Catholic of nations. There is indeed too much reason to fear that America has produced upon the Irish character a great deal of the effect which was desired by the English in their encouragement of emigration. But there is nothing to show that even in the worst cases the spirit of Irish faith has been eradicated; while, in the great body of those who are rather the dupes than the leaders, rather the followers than the leaders in the late insurrection, its edge does not appear to have been blunted.

The enthusiasm and self-denying generosity quite recently evoked in the sense of the Holy Father prove that the heart of Ireland is still sound at the core, while the spectacle presented the other day at Manchester, or where the great body of the Irish population turned away from the sickening sight at the New Bailey in order to flock to the Catholic churches and offer their prayers for their countrymen then passing into eternity, was one which convinced the most stricting contrast to that of the Quibaldians converting the churches into dens of infamy, rifling the tabernacles, and employing the vessels in which the Blessed Sacrament was contained as drinking cups and common utensils.

I cannot but hope that the late sudden execution may have the effect of bringing the misguided Fenians and their proper spiritual guides into such relations of sympathy as may subject them once more to those influences to which, far more than to soldiers, special constables, policemen, and public executioners, we must look to the rectification of their consciences, and their restoration to Christian habits of peacefulness and patient submission. It was a touching incident to hear of the Masses offered every day last week in all the Catholic churches of Manchester to obtain the Divine pardon upon the men lying under sentences of death while all accounts agree that the deaths which they actually made were holy and happy. Dr. Newman has somewhere a most beautiful passage upon the saving effect of final death accepted in a Catholic spirit; and surely if there be anything in this world which can give a Christian a real participation in the Passion of Our Lord it must be such a death. It was also most consolatory to hear of that affecting letter and generous gift of a noble Catholic lady, and of the gratitude with which they were received. It was a new thing in these days to see the grounds of Hyde Park covered in a double floor of the ocean air chanted, and strewn with multitudes, Protestants as well as Catholics, in the attitude of prayer for the departed criminals. It is a touching and hopeful thing to see poor Irish servants (one of whom came to me yesterday) spending their little savings in getting Masses said for the souls of their countrymen and making the request with tremulous voices and moistened eyes in no spirit of vengeance against the stern upholders of the law, but simply of compassion towards those whose terrible sufferings may still have been insufficient for the expiation of their sins. Incidents like these are calculated to bring the priests and people together since, on the one hand, they prove deep and unconquerable in that instinct of faith which brings the Irish people to church in the hour of affliction, and on the other give the clergy an opportunity of manifesting sympathy with the people in their tenderest points, without the slightest compromise of their principles which teach them to regard with disapprobation all acts of violence and insubordination, however excused to the conscience by the plea of political necessity, or invested with the false light of heroism and chivalry.—Your obedient servant,

F. CANON OAKLEY.

Nov. 25.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A meeting of the Catholic clergy and laity of the Archdiocese of Armagh to express sympathy with the Pope in his recent difficulties, and to congratulate him on the success of his army over the Garibaldians, was recently held in the Catholic Cathedral, Dundalk. The Most Rev. Dr. Kieran, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, presided, and the meeting was addressed by a number of the most influential Catholic gentry of the archdiocese.

SEIZURE OF ARMS IN DUBLIN.—Another seizure of arms has been made in Dublin. Between the hours of nine and ten o'clock on Saturday morning, Inspector Connor, of the G Division of police, Detective Officers M. G. and E. G. and Acting Sergeant Prandy, in consequence of private information, proceeded to the public house kept by Mr. Power, Henry Street, where they found a shop assistant, named Thomas M. Kenna, a young man aged about 23 years. Mr. O'Connor questioned M. Kenna, who stated that he had a gun, for which he had a license. 'That is all very well,' replied O'Connor, 'but have you any revolvers?'

Mr. M. Kenna at first hesitated, but at length brought the officers to his bedroom, where they discovered two six-chambered self-acting revolvers, quite new and unloaded, a leather revolver case and formidable-looking bowie knife in a leather sheath. M. Kenna refused to give any explanation of how he came by the weapons, and Mr. Power stated in his presence that he had repeatedly warned him to have nothing to do with Fenianism. The officers took him into custody, and conveyed him to Sackville Place Police Station, where they charged him with being found in the possession of arms without a license in a proclaimed district. Subsequently the officers proceeded to No. 1 Villa Bank, Phiborough, where the prisoner's family resided. His father, who has some time an inmate of the Richmond Lunatic Asylum, had a license to have in the house two single-barrelled guns, and liberty to carry one of them in the county of Dublin. These guns were now found, together with three powder horns full of powder, three shot pouches, a small box of percussion caps, and a box containing various kinds of shot all of which were taken possession of by the police, in the absence of a responsible owner. At a later hour the prisoner, Thomas M. Kenna, was brought before Mr. O'Donell, at Chapel Street Police Office. O'Connor made a statement similar to that given above.—The prisoner offered no defence, but stated to his mother, who was present, that none knew about his having arms but himself.—Mr. O'Donell sent the prisoner for trial to the next Commission.

The Times Dublin correspondent writes as follows with reference to the present state of the Fenian movement:—'The only dangerous circumstance which shows itself at present is the boarding of revolvers, which can only be intended for evil purpose; but the discoveries which have been already made may serve to check the practice. A number of further arrests have been effected at Glauworth, near Fermoy, county of Cork, in consequence of information conveyed to the police respecting the concealment of arms taken out of Captain Barry's house on the night of the 5th of March. The insurgents, it is said, were admitted by the tenantry of an old servant, who had lived in the family for three generations, and enjoyed their implicit confidence. When the Fenian plot was exploded by the disclosures of Massey and O'Grady, the Fenian arms were concealed in a cornfield. A tailor in the neighbourhood,

who happened to be in the secret, revealed it to a boon companion, and soon reached the ears of the police. A watch was set, and a few nights afterwards the constabulary observed a party of men enter the field and stand in a particular spot, as if in consultation. They were immediately taken into custody, and on digging up the place the hidden treasure, which they were evidently preparing to remove, was discovered.'

A correspondent of Saunders' Newsletter writes from Cork on Friday:—'Extensive preparations for the Fenian winter campaign are making in this city. In the course of last night from one hundred and fifty to over two hundred stand of the most improved fire-arms were stolen from the extensive gunsmith establishment of Messrs Richardson & Sons, of Patrick Street in this city. The warehouses and workshouses, which extended from Patrick Street to William Street in the rear, were, as usual, carefully locked up last night after the workmen completed their day. The premises were opened as usual this morning, and after a short time the Saddle riddles which were in a prominent glass case, were missed, and further investigation disclosed the loss of all the most improved fire-arms that had been in the warehouses including a large number of breech loaders and many-barrelled revolvers. How the robbery was effected is to the present involved in mystery, there being no appearance of forcible entry. One fact, however, is established, that the robbery was effected by persons intimately acquainted with the premises and conversant with the value of fire-arms, for none were taken but those useful in warfare, the following pieces being discarded, while all the rifled arms were selected from the remaining store and carried off. There must have been a number of persons engaged in the plunder, the accounts are so wide spread and the arms were so dispersed. Up to the present time no clue has been discovered that gives hope of recovering any portion of the property or leading to the capture of the perpetrators. It is evident the robbery was effected through the door from William Street, and that the spoil was finally removed in a horse-draw. This robbery is by no means a considerable addition to the Fenian armament, which is known to be considerably augmented during the last few weeks by importations of fire-arms from America and the continent of Europe which have been dropped along the coast. As soon as the robbery had become known it created the greatest consternation amongst the loyal in the city, which is considerably increased by the publication this morning of a Fenian proclamation directing the 'citizens of Cork' to assemble on Sunday next in a funeral procession, to pay tribute to the memory of Allen O'Brien, alias 'Gould,' and Mackin, who, on Saturday, November 22, were unjustly executed in England.' The manifesto declares:—'The procession will form in front of the Mercy Hospital—a Roman Catholic institution—at half-past one p.m. and at two o'clock will begin to move in the following order:—The tier the ladies, boys of the different schools, the ladies, the public.' The route is then given comprising the principal streets of the city, the ceremony to conclude at the Roman Catholic cemetery. To this document the names of the organizers are appended—James Adams, Michael O'Brien, Timothy Curtin, John Roche, Daniel O'Connor, Augustine Murphy. Messrs are also to be held in the Roman Catholic chapel for the repose of the souls of the martyrs. Nothing has up to this moment transpired to explain the circumstances of the robbery, or attach suspicion to any party. Every investigation the more strongly proves the complicity of some of the employees. It was providential that the residents in the house were not aroused while the villains were selecting their booty, for they had conceivably placed a number of swords and bayonets in different places throughout the concerns to have them at hand in case of surprise to prevent their capture and effect their escape. Amongst the arms stolen was one lot of 130 revolvers. These being arms of great value, were kept in a strong case. The case was found in the yard of the premises forced open, its contents being removed. One of the firm of Messrs Richardson says that he secured the premises last night; that after fastening all the outer doors he placed the key of the William Street door in the shop desk. This morning the key was found in the door on the inner side, the door being closed by a spring bolt. The feeling of alarm amongst the loyal in the city hourly increases, while the rebels are jubilant.'

The Irish papers report that within the last fortnight, in the neighbourhood of Ennisconry, several large bodies of men have been seen and heard marching during night time, keeping the regular military step of well-drilled men, in several different localities surrounding the town. They are supposed to be Fenians, especially as since the late executions in Manchester an unusual amount of spirit-d activity seems to have animated them. Knots of fierce-looking men may be observed from nightfall each evening up to ten and even eleven o'clock, at the corners of the streets and the junctions of the different cross roads outside the town, engaged in earnest but low conversation, which, as soon as a stranger approaches is discontinued, and the company generally break up, departing in different directions, some of them generally humming a verse of some song, while exactly the same class of men invariably are seen as regularly attending as the paid officials themselves, the arrival of the 'rains,' as if awaiting some intelligence. Several shots were heard on Thursday night, fired from eight o'clock up to eleven, in different localities round the town, as if signals for some purpose.

The robberies of arms in Cork are the subject of magisterial inquiry but no clue has been found to lead to the discovery of the guilty parties. The Austrian bark Medea, from which six stand of arms were taken on Monday night, had been for some time undergoing repairs in the docks at Passage, after discharging a cargo of corn at Cork. The arms were stored in a small apartment, to which access could easily be obtained, at the stern of the ship. So stealthily was the robbery effected that a large mastiff, which was chained close to the deck house door by which the parties had to pass, gave no alarm. The Passage police usually take charge of the arms in foreign ships, but in this instance they were not so well-informed as the persons who knew where to lay hands upon the munitions. Some uneasiness was at first excited by the robberies, but it appears to have since subsided.

DUBLIN, Dec. 5.—In the Commission Court yesterday an application was made to have John Walsh, a prisoner who is charged with firing at a Crown witness in Blackrock admitted to bail, as the Crown had sent up no bill of indictment against him to the grand jury. An affidavit was made by the Crown Solicitor to the effect that the Crown could not proceed in the absence of a material witness, John Devaney, who is in London, giving evidence in the prosecution against 'Colonel' Burke. The Court held that the Crown had made a case to bring the facts within the exception to the Habeas Corpus Act, and refused the application.

A young man named Malony, who had been "on the run" for nine months to escape arrest under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant on a charge of Fenianism, was captured yesterday at the railway terminus in Limerick, as he was about to start for Cork on route to America. He is a native of Corofin, county of Clare, and is suspected of having been engaged in the rising of the 5th of March last. He has been lodged in Bunis Gaol.—Times' Cor.

Four men who were lately found by the police in a public-house in Marlborough street, armed with revolvers and one of whom expressed regret that the promptitude of the constable who arrested him had prevented him from using his, pleaded 'Guilty' to an indictment for having arms in a proclaimed district, and were sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment.

We have been informed, on reliable authority, that the Earl of Granard has become a member of the Catholic Church.—Saunders' Newsletter.

The great funeral procession in memory of Allen, Larkin, and Gould, took place in Dublin on Sunday, 1st of December. The Chairman of the Demonstration Committee was John Martin, who in 1848 was sentenced to 10 years penal servitude for 'treason felony.' At the head of the procession there were 300 men walking eight abreast, then a band of music, and behind that several thousand of boys and girls, then came three hearse, and then about 3,000 women, and behind them a large army of men, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 20,000. Several bands were interspersed in the procession, and nearly every participant wore purple and green favour, the day was very wet, but several thousand of spectators lined the streets along which the procession passed, a large number of whom wore sympathizing colours. The band played 'The Dead March,' 'Adeste Fideles,' 'Savourneen Deelish,' and other tunes. When passing the spot where Emmet was hanged, in Thomas-st., the processions lifted their hats and cheered. When the procession arrived at Glasnevin Cemetery, John Martin addressed the immense audience who 'closed in' around him. He denounced the 'malicious policy' of England, and said that the men whose memory they were met to honor were not murderers, but pious and virtuous men, who feared God and loved their country. For that love they were doomed to death at the hands of the British bargman. The death of these men was legal murder—the act of English policy, which, through jealousy and hatred of their nationality, had by fraud and force destroyed their independence. They had since endured sixty-seven years of insult and robbery, of impoverishment, extermination and suffering, beyond what any other people had ever endured from a foreign master. A vast number of Irishmen whom oppression of English rule had forbidden to live in their own country had in America learned to become soldiers, and resolved to make war on England. She was in a panic in consequence, and had resorted to terror to Irishmen by legal means. Mr. Martin made a long and eloquent speech which was listened to in perfect silence and with great attention.

This speech was made at the grave of Terence Bellew McManus, the leader of 1848, who was taken over from the United States and buried there. Each of the bands of music halted and played at the grave during the march round the cemetery.

Mr. Martin's speech when he referred to the 'innocent lives which had been taken' was received with shouts of 'We'll strike terror into them.' Cheers were given for the Irish Republic, and groans for the present rulers of Ireland.

Apart from this demonstration the utmost order was observed and no excuse was given to the police to make any charges that the space of the city had been disturbed.

A procession took place at Limerick on the same day and the proceedings were likewise peaceful. Ten thousand people were in the procession many being from the adjoining counties.

The London Daily News thinks that 'nothing can be more foolish than to underestimate the importance of such indications of Irish feeling as are presented at Cork and elsewhere, or to attribute them as Lord Dufferin does to the misrepresentation of the Irish 'national' press or to the acts of serious organizations. The press simply shares and expresses a too common feeling. The effect of the execution may possibly be to strike terror into the active agents of the Fenian conspiracy. Unquestionably it has fostered that passive sympathy with the movement which forms so small a part of the strength of Fenianism and of the difficulties which beset all English legislation for Ireland. Even if it were possible to emulate at Glasnevin in Dublin or at St. Joseph's Cemetery in Cork, the part which the representatives of law and order sometimes play in the Pere la Chaise still to suppress the manifestation of an objectionable sentiment is not to destroy it. It is only to extinguish light which might guide us. The impressive spectacle which was exhibited at Cork on Sunday cannot be wisely ignored. The procession of thousands of men, women, and children of respectable rank, the blending of the symbols of mourning with those of patriotism, the national cry of wailing, the solemn religious ceremonial, are elements of a scene on which statesmen will do well to reflect. The delusions which actuated the vast gathering may have been perversely absurd. The Irish may be the most irrational of nations. But a strong feeling does not cease to be dangerous because it is unreasonable. Sentiment must be counteracted by sentiment; and if we cannot get access to the heart of people through the understanding, some other path to it must be devised. From the suppression of lawful expression of mistaken feeling nothing is to be hoped.'

A warrant was recently issued to search for arms and treasonable documents at the house of Mr. Patrick Campbell, a respectable farmer residing at Caratoun, near Duleek. The clothes of a Mr. Halpin, a saddler and harness maker, of Brooklyn, New York, who happened to be on a visit to Campbell's, were searched. King of good means, and having received sums of money on several occasions since his visit to Ireland, it is supposed that fact, coupled with the rumor that he is a relative of 'General Halpin,' recently convicted, put the police on his track, and led to the present proceedings.

The Mayo Constitution of a late date says: During the past week three government engineers have been engaged in making a minute examination of the lines of railway in this county, from Athlone to Westport, as also the line from Manulla to Exford. We have heard of the plan of 'taking up' our Irish railways by government, but are not at liberty to make it public for the present; but this we may say, that we are satisfied that public opinion and public interest will decline the "boon" most emphatically.

A Dublin paper states that the military authorities have decided on making that city in future a permanent station for the Foot Guards, and that as the annual reliefs of the household troops take place, one battalion will be detailed to replace another there. Under this arrangement, it is added, the second battalion of the Goldstream Guards now in Dublin, will be removed in March next, and a battalion of the Grenadier Guards will succeed them.

A curious document bearing the signature of Richard Dalton, Tipperary, November 30th 1867, appears in the Irishman. It states that he is a merchant, and one of the imprisoned confederates in 1848; that he has been publicly charged with having paid private servant of the crown, and with having sold his then comrades; and he offers a 'reward' of £500 to any person or persons who can 'prove' those horrible allegations.

A case of garrotting occurred at the suburb of Rathgar on Sunday evening. A lady, who had just left an omnibus and was proceeding home, was set upon within sight of her own house by a man who nearly choked her, and robbed her of all the money she had. A laborer named Hogan was arrested, whom she believed to be the highwayman. He has been remanded for further examination.

The late rumor of the pardoning of John Francis Nugent, arrested in England and brought to Drogheda for being concerned in the Fenian rising last March is untrue. On the 4th inst., Nugent was transferred to Dublin to await trial.

The Dublin correspondent of the Times says it is reported that Fenian parties have been seen recently to the number of 600 engaged in midnight drilling near Loughmore, and about the same number at Carrignavilla, County Cork.

The Dublin Gazette recently published a warning notice against any person, not duly licensed or exempted by law, having arms in the barony of Upper Boffest. The penalty is 12 months' imprisonment.

On the 3rd inst., Mr. Martin O'Connell, one of the most prominent attachés of the great O'Connell and O'Connell Hall, died in the city of Dublin, of which he had been Marshal since the death of another antique, the late Tom Reynolds.



At a late meeting of the Tuam Board of Guardians, a letter was read from the Rev. Peter Conway, P.P., Headford, which he had addressed to the Poor Law Commissioners...

PETER CONWAY, P.P.

On the morning of the 30th ult., a party of the city police proceeded to the grocery establishments of Mr. Power, corner of Henry and Moore streets, Dublin...

A Drogheda correspondent, under date, Dec. 3, says:—On yesterday the extensive mills of Messrs. Gradwell, O'Connell & Co., commenced working on short time...

A very melancholy and sudden death occurred at Str-bane, on Nov. 25th. A respectable farmer named Robert McGuffigan, of Camus, county Donegal, was attending the recess, and having taken suddenly sick, sat down for a moment...

The recent murder of Mr. Waters a respectable farmer near Ballymahon in the county of Longford, has excited deep sympathy in the locality.

In Newry, on the 2nd inst., a man named Joseph Melody a native of Dublin, was arrested on a charge of complicity in Fenianism.

On the 4th inst. an inquest was held in Newry, on the body of Richard Donnelly, a private in the 21st British Fusiliers...

It is announced that several members of the Irish constabulary in Drogheda and Navan have left the force and are preparing to emigrate to the United States.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING AT BATH.—The Catholics of Bath have recently completed by the addition of a spire the handsome place of worship in that city—the Abbey, perhaps, excepted.

DISCOVERY OF SAURIAN REMAINS IN SCOTLAND.—The Inverness Courier says:—A very interesting addition has just been made to the Elgin Museum, of a portion of a jaw of an extinct crocodile or allied saurian animal...

AMONGST 'MAN OR GOV'.—The dissenting ministers have combined to publish a volume under the title of 'The Life and Labours of the late John Campbell, D.D.'

and give myself to promote the happiness of myself and Emma? He then quotes a case of a friend who after being ten years a widower, married a widow who was the joy of his life...

THE POSTAL SERVICE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

Under the new arrangements for the Postal Service of 1868, the mails for England will be forwarded every Tuesday by the North German Lloyd line via Queenstown.

On Nov. 27th, Acting constable McGovern and four sub constables visited the mountains on a still-hunting excursion, and on reaching near the confines of Moor Lough, their suspicions were soon aroused by a shrill whistle.

Two men, named Edward Miles and Thomas Gordon were charged at the Morning Post Sessions at the suit of the Crown, for having on the 19th Nov. being the fair day of Carlisle...

London, Dec. 23.—Penitentiary still engrosses a fair share of public attention, though the excitement caused by a recent outrage has nearly cooled down.

London, Dec. 23.—The regular police force of this metropolis has been largely increased.

London, Dec. 23.—The London Observer says the British Government, in all the extraordinary proceedings which it is now taking against the Fenians, is acting with a full knowledge of their secret plans.

Colonel Merewether announces, in a letter which Sir Stafford Northcote publishes, that he has discovered a pass to the highlands of Abyssinia, for cavalry and camels.

UNITED STATES.

THE EARTHQUAKE AT ST. THOMAS.—REPORT FROM THE LATE ADMIRAL PALMER.—Sir: I beg to inform the Department of an extraordinary occurrence which took place in this harbour yesterday.

At no time has Fenianism presented itself in a more threatening aspect than at present. An open rebellion may be dealt with by superior force, and disaffection confined to particular districts may be watched so as to leave no opportunity for an outbreak.

countering three in succession, the anchors and chains holding on bravely. The sea was now rushing in and receding with great violence. The sunken wrecks were rising; the shipping in the harbor, swept from their moorings, were coming into us every few minutes...

BUFALE, Dec. 19.

An awful accident occurred yesterday afternoon on the Lake Shore Railroad, near Angola. The train from the West, due here at 1:30, to connect with the train going east, ran off the track.

Two men, named Edward Miles and Thomas Gordon were charged at the Morning Post Sessions at the suit of the Crown, for having on the 19th Nov. being the fair day of Carlisle, sung sedition songs and used treasonable language...

A BROTH OF A BOY.—While we were at Sorotoga were greatly amused at conduct at dinner of Mr. and Mrs. Shoddy and their youngest son, Mr. Shoddy with his knife it is true, but so does many an honest man.

MURDER OF A GIRL TO OBTAIN A LIFE INSURANCE.—Hudson, N.Y., Dec. 18.—A mysterious and exciting affair is being developed in this county. Last week a ten-year house was destroyed by fire, and a girl of 12 years of age burned to death.

MORNING AT WALBRUTA.—During the Crimean war a Massachusetts firm made shells and bought gun powder for the Russians but they were ended before the powder was supplied.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE gives the following summary of the profit and loss account of Russian America: The new territory, it appears, is not a land flowing with milk and honey, though under favorable circumstances it is capable of supporting human life.

MORNING AT WALBRUTA, Ala., Dec. 25.—The negroes were out in force to day, contrary to municipal regulations and military orders, with guns, pistols, &c. and in full uniform.

A Washington lawyer has notified Mr. Charles L. Neale, a stone mason in Alexandria, that he has the right hand to property in Washington worth a hundred millions of dollars.

It is said that a tradesman in an Ohio city appeals to his advertisement: 'Ministers of the Gospel supplied with goods at cost, if they agree to mention the fact to his congregations.'

company immediately proceeded to Onondago and made a thorough examination of the premises where the disaster occurred, and the developments served to strengthen the suspicion that foul play had been used, and that Mr. and Mrs. Brown had been guilty of the horrible crime.

A HORRIBLE DEATH IN A FOG.

For several years past there has lived in the town of Hull, a respected fisherman named William Pope. He was industrious and supported a large family in his business, and was a kind hearted and pleasant man.

His crisis, at first, coming and earnest, and anxious, were heard on land, but as the fog was dense and impenetrable, he could not be seen, and no aid came to him.

His body was found next day standing erect where he had met his fate with his garments dry and stiffening him. He was taken ashore and buried.

The funeral was a sad occasion, being largely attended, while the grief of his wife and family of five or six children, some of them quite small and all dependent upon him, was incalculable, and a melancholy sight to witness.

The Episcopal Protestant Church is subjected to a wider divergence of opinion and practice than even its venerable Mother the Church of England.

Historically, its promulgation has a superior ground of defence. In the early history of the Episcopal Church in this country, and comparatively early in Virginia, and some others of the older States, interchanges of courtesy, such as pulpits and preaching courtesies, were and have been not uncommon.

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Charlotteville is growing very rapidly. It has twice as many stores as it had before the war, and the population is nearly six thousand.



The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY No. 698, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:

To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscribers shall be Three Dollars.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 3, 1868.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

Friday 3.—Octave of St. John. Saturday 4.—Octave of the Holy Innocents. Sunday 5.—Vigil of the Epiphany. Monday 6.—EPIPHANY. Tuesday 7.—Of the Octave. Wednesday 8.—Of the Octave. Thursday 9.—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Another attempt at wholesale assassination, so devilish, so brutal, and so cowardly, that we trust for the honor of Ireland that public rumor is attributing it to Irish Fenians is a public liar—reported by Atlantic telegraph. It seems, says this report, that an unusually large number of letters have recently been received at the Dublin Post Office, addressed to prominent officials. These letters were charged with explosive materials so arranged as to go off when the letter in which they were contained was opened, and to kill or maim the person opening it. Several of these exploded before their real nature was ascertained. One policeman who received and opened one of them was horribly mangled, but as yet no one has been killed. Great excitement prevailed, and no doubt were entertained, that the authorities would be able to lay their hands on the guilty parties. Every honest man will pray that such may be the case, and that the villains, when convicted, may be hung as high as Haman.

No less than 30,000 special constables have already been sworn in in London, and are doing duty in that City. The Times calls upon all provincial towns and cities to follow in this respect the lead of the metropolis.

An uneasy feeling prevails on the Continent on account of the peculiar relations actually existing between France and the government of Victor Emmanuel. The revolutionists in Italy are furious with the declaration of Louis Napoleon, that Rome and the Papal States shall not be seized upon by them, and that he will again intervene if necessary, to protect the Sovereign Pontiff from the unprovoked assaults of his more powerful neighbor. At the same time we are told that the French Emperor is in treaty with the Piedmontese government for an essential modification of the terms of the September Convention, which would indicate that the former was meditating the sacrifice of the Papal States.

It is reported that the Sultan has consented to grant the Cretans a virtual independence, under Prince Christian whom he has appointed as head of their new government. The negro question in the United States is entering upon its second phase. Not contented with freedom, the blacks now aspire to rule as masters there where yesterday they served as slaves. They are arming and organising in a threatening manner; and it may well be that ere long, for the preservation of their territorial integrity, and to prevent a repetition of the horrors of St. Domingo, the people of the Northern States shall find themselves compelled to turn against the emancipated negroes, the same arms with which they crushed the liberties of the free white men of the South. Mexico as usual, is reported to be in a state of destitution and disorganization.

The local legislatures for Upper and Lower Canada were opened with all due rites and ceremonies on Friday last. We give particulars elsewhere.

Latest telegrams from England report increasing activity amongst the Fenians, but the only fresh feat of the latter consisted in an attempt to set fire to the Dublin Post Office, and an attack upon a martello tower near Cork, of which the guard was driven away, and the contents in the shape of arms and ammunition were plundered.

The assailants then walked off without opposition. Rumors, not founded on facts, about a Fenian cruiser were in circulation. In London a man has been arrested, whom the authorities believe to have been the leader in the Clerkenwell affair, and to have fired the train. A large powder mill near Eaversham about 50 miles from London has been blown up; many persons were killed: cause unknown.

THE REVEREND F. SMARIUS.—This eloquent preacher, and zealous missionary priest, who for the last three weeks has been delivering a course of sermons at the Gesù, took leave of Montreal on Thursday the 26th ult., and returned to Chicago. His works he has left behind him, in the shape of several conversions to the Catholic Faith, and the good seed which he has sown in many hearts, and which but awaits the due season to start into life, and to bring forth the fruit. He himself received into the Church fifteen penitents seeking for reconciliation; and this is after all but a slight feat of the good he has actually done. He has set men a-thinking, and has provoked many to a study of the claims of the Church on their allegiance; and no one can doubt how these studies, pursued in good faith, and with a predetermination to embrace the truth, wherever found, and at all costs, must terminate. The generality of Protestants know only of Catholic doctrine, as it reaches them refracted and distorted through the medium of Protestant traditions; and no wonder if they spurn it without further enquiry, as something too monstrous, too palpably absurd to merit a moment's attention. But when once they admit the probability that they have been deceived; when once the first faint glimmering of doubt as to their own infidelities commences to dawn upon them; and above all, when from the fact that men of their acquaintance, whom they know to be neither knaves nor fools, embrace the Catholic religion, they are convinced that that religion is not altogether the issue of villainies and absurdities which their Protestant education had made them believe it to be—a reaction soon sets in, the stronger in proportion as their former Protestant prejudices were strong.

The good work of Father Smarius will not cease because he is no longer present with us in person. The word he has preached is as the leaven which the woman took and hid in three measures of meal, which will continue to work though she who hid it be far away; and with confidence therefore, we look forward to further triumphs for the truth in this city which has been favored with the late Mission at the Gesù.

The Montreal Witness feels, as is only natural and proper, very sore at these triumphs, at these conversions, so different from those which its friends of the F. C. M. Society occasionally boast of. It has not of course anything positive to urge against them; it dare not attribute to the subjects of them improper or interested motives; and therefore it contents itself with giving vent to its malice in sneers and insinuations. Knowing nothing of the matter, it repeats upon hearsay, that of the converts one was an Israelite, and adds:—

"The others may have been, so far as we know, not much better Protestants than he."

In these few words the writer betrays at once his malice, and his impotence; he would, if he could, say something to the prejudice of the converts—but he can't.

A paragraph has appeared in the Quebec Daily News, copied by others of our Canadian papers, to the effect that His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec had forbidden the offering of the holy sacrifice of the Mass, or of prayers, within his diocese for the repose of the souls of the three unhappy men lately executed at Manchester for the murder of the policeman Brett. This is one of those "half-truths" which are more difficult to deal with than the lie which is wholly a lie. But a word of explanation we will offer.

It is perfectly true that His Grace refused to allow, in the churches of his diocese, of any quasi political demonstrations in honor of men who by force are held up as martyrs. As a loyal subject of the Queen, who always preaches, and sets the example of, respect for, and obedience to all lawfully constituted authorities His Grace could not act otherwise: as a Prelate of the Church he would not allow the sacred offices of religion to be prostituted to party or political purposes, even though his motives should be misconstrued, and he himself should be exposed to censure for the performance of his duty.

But the animating spirit of that Church of which Monseigneur de Quebec, is an illustrious ruler, is a spirit of love or Charity. She prays, she offers the holy sacrifice with which she is entrusted, for all her children, whether in the flesh, or out of the flesh, whether they have died on the battle field nobly fighting for the cause of the Pope, or whether they have died on the scaffold—the victims of a mistaken idea of duty. She refuses her services to none, for it is her doctrine, her great distinguishing doctrine, that Her Divine spouse died, not for the elect alone, but for all men, that all, if they would, but avail themselves of the freely proffered grace, might be saved: that Christ came not for the

just only, but to call sinners to repentance.—Therefore in her never failing charity, which extends beyond the grave, which death cannot quench, the souls of the three men alluded to were prayed for in her places of worship, at Quebec as elsewhere. Fullest permission was given by Monseigneur de Quebec for the performance of all customary rites, of all religious services, which did not entail any party display, or political demonstration: and in consequence Low Masses, expressly for the repose of the souls of Allan, Larkin, and Gould, were offered in the city churches, at which all who so chose might attend, and there gratify their wishes with respect to the departed—if those wishes were limited to a tender regard for their spiritual benefit, and not pretended, as a mask or pretence to hide their hostility to the British Government on account of its action in the late sad business. In a word, it was public display, and political demonstrations that His Grace of Quebec prohibited within his diocese; but all spiritual assistance that the Church can afford to her children departed, was with his fullest consent and approval extended to the unhappy men lately executed at Manchester. This is the plain truth of the matter; and we venture to hope that those of our Protestant contemporaries who have given to their readers the erroneous statement of the Quebec Daily News, will put the matter in its true light.

MANDEMENT OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC.—The Courier du Canada of the 22-d ult., publishes a Mandement from Monseigneur de Quebec, over dated the 5th inst., in which His Grace enjoins prayers, and religious exercises to implore the protection of heaven upon the Holy See, and our beloved Father, the Sovereign Pontiff. We make the following extracts:—

"Dear Brethren.—We have just received a Letter Apostolic, addressed by the Sovereign Pontiff to all the Archbishops of the world.

"In this venerable Letter the Holy Father points out the objections of all kinds which declare in this moment too were dead Italy, who to the holy laws of God and the Church are tempted under foot, where the man at reading implies a sake in triumph, and with loud voice, followed by the heat of crimes which the man not fail to bring forth:—blasphemies, sacrileges, brigandage, murder, the oppression of the poor and weak, the ruin and demoralisation of the people, the most fearful scandals, and the consequent loss of a multitude of souls.

"It makes known to us the sufferings of the faithful of the Russian Empire and of the unfortunate Kingdom of Poland, and the cruel persecution to which they are subjected by an inhuman and barbarous government, which seeks to detach them from the bosom of the Church, and to drag them into schism.

"And in the last place, he lays bare before us the agony of his soul, and the grave danger to which he himself is exposed from a perverse and impious generation, which has surrounded his State, and has sworn his destruction; and opening his whole heart to us he says, 'I await with a soul entirely at peace, the events that are in preparation; for we place our trust in God author of our salvation, Who is our strength, and our courage in all our tribulations Who will not suffer those who trust in Him to be confounded, Who unmarks the snares of the impious, and bruises the heads of sinners.'

"After this exposure of the deplorable state of religion, and of the evils that afflict the Church, especially in Italy, in the Russian Empire, and the Kingdom of Poland, the Holy Pontiff enjoins on all the Bishops, the Clergy, and the Faithful of all the churches incessant prayers, solemn and in common, which may in some manner correspond to the greatness and extent of the calamity which he deploras; and in consequence he commands that in every Diocese there be public prayers in the form of a Triduum, within the twelve months for those beyond the seas, and within six months for those others.

"Here in short is how he speaks towards the close of his blessed Letter:—

"In the midst of all these calamities and sorrows that have fallen upon the Church and upon us, as there is none Who sustains Our cause save the Lord our God, We earnestly exhort you Venerable Brethren in the name of your love and of your zeal for the interests of the Church, as well as your great piety towards us, to join your most fervent prayers to Ours, to pray and beseech God incessantly together with all your faithful people that, remembering His Everlasting Mercy, He turn away His anger from us, and grant us that He and His Church may be saved from this flood of evils; and that He may grant the protection and hold of His omnipotence to the children of that same Church, who everywhere, but above all, in Italy, in the Russian Empire, and in the Kingdom of Poland, are the objects of so many snares, and are afflicted with so many grievous trials: so that He may keep and strengthen them yet more and more, day by day, in the profession of the Catholic Faith, and of His holy doctrine: that He may confound the impious projects of the enemies of the Church, that He may snatch these unhappy men from the abyss of iniquity, and bring them back to the ways of His commandments."

His Lordship having thus briefly but forcibly exposed the motives which should prompt every good Catholic in these days of sorrow and trial, to join his prayers to those of the Church and her Supreme Pontiff; and having enumerated the many spiritual blessings which are attached to such prayers—proceeds to enjoin the observance of the Triduum within his Diocese, and prescribes the particular prayers which shall accompany that act of devotion.

MORAL AND POLITICAL CRIMES.—It is often stoutly maintained at the present day, that what are termed "political offences," or acts—no matter what their nature or consequences,—deliberately committed with the view of effecting political changes, should not be visited with capital punishment; and this ground is often taken by many who recognise that it is right and expedient that the perpetrators of what are qualified as "moral offences," should be dealt with, or justified on the scaffold. It seems to us that considering, what are the functions of civil government actually recognised at the present day, and what the object of the punishments by

it inflicted, the position above indicated is not logically tenable.

The State, or civil government, is now virtually separated from the Church—the secular order is divorced from the spiritual order. The sole functions of a State so constituted, and in harmony with modern ideas, are material, and lie exclusively within the natural order: they consist chiefly in this:—The prevention or repression, not of sin considered as a violation of the law of God, but of injuries, whether hurtful to civil society, or to the individual members of whom that society is made up. With the moral value of the acts which it prohibits, and which it seeks altogether to prevent, or to repress by means of pains and penalties, civil government, according to the modern theory now in vogue, has nothing whatever to do. It pushes with fine and imprisonment the acts of sliding in the streets, and throwing side balls in the public thoroughfares, because these are injurious, or dangerous to the material interests of its subjects; to the adulterer, except in the way of awarding pecuniary damages to the outraged husband for injury inflicted, and to the idolater it has not a word to say—though certainly, considered from a moral standpoint, adultery and idolatry are morally worse than sliding down a hill, or throwing snow balls. This however is the action of modern civil government; these the functions awarded to it. Whether this should be so or not, is not the question: that it actually is so, no one can deny.

In like manner there is another set of offences which, though not necessarily involving any great amount of moral turpitude, are, as most dangerous to society, dealt with far more severely than are crimes of the deepest guilt. We allude to "military offences," which by all governments in civilised countries are visited with extreme penalties, and to which the death penalty is frequently awarded; and yet the self same acts which committed by the soldier, consign him to instant death, would, in the case of a civilian, be visited, if visited at all, with a trifling fine, or a few hours imprisonment. This shows that the State makes it its business to prevent or repress injuries rather than to punish crimes; and that in the penalties which it attaches to the performance of certain prohibited acts, it looks not to the moral value of those acts, but to their probable injurious material effects upon society and individuals.

Such being the case, the question as to how political offences should be dealt with is as much a question of expediency as is the question, "how should military offences be dealt with?" We can understand the position of him who insists that the State or Civil government has no right, in any manner, or on any pretence, to attempt even the repression by means of pains and penalties, of any acts, no matter what their effects upon society, and individuals—undertaken or perpetrated with a view to political objects, that is to say with the intent of modifying or overthrowing the existing political order. We can understand his position, who insists that it is the duty of the State to repress by means of such pains and penalties as experience shall show to be most efficacious for that purpose, all injuries to society, or to individuals—without discriminating between the moral and political incentives to such acts; since civil government exists for the protection of society and of individuals, and has therefore the right to protect itself. But we confess that we cannot understand the position of him who, admitting the duty of civil government to protect its subjects from injury, and admitting therefore its right to protect itself, denies to it the right of employing the self same means for its protection, and for the protection of society, and of individuals, against what are termed "political offences," as those which he admits that it rightfully and effectually employs or the repression of "moral offences."

GIUSEPPE (NICARDUS) GARIBALDI.—What the Mayor of Southampton and those English Peers and Peeresses who travelled express to welcome the hero of Aspromonte on British soil "now" think of their red shirted protege, we know not; nor even care to learn; but every sane man must long since have come to the conclusion that Giuseppe Garibaldi "the Hero" is a miserable failure. England generally is not happy in her proteges. We know not why, but she is not. Kossuth and Garibaldi have indeed been more than failures, they have been fiascos. They say that the Lion instinctively recognises royalty even in rags. If this be so, the British Lion has been most woefully at fault in Giuseppe Garibaldi. The Leonne quadruped may be sound on the points of "a horse," but not of "a hero." Nor is he perhaps after all so much to blame, seeing that the learned themselves disagree as to the seat of true greatness. Pythagoras placed it in eschewing beans, whilst Aristotle confessed a weakness for them. Albinus de Scelaro and our own learned William Lawrence place it in the greatness of our thumbs; which is analogous to the philosophy, which places the seat of the soul at the ends of their fingers. (Sedem animæ in extremis digitis habet.) A more modern school holds the existence of an intimate relationship between the seat of honour and the seat of intellect. Our own dear Guis-

eppe differs from all these, evidently placing true greatness "in the speed of his legs." The Mayor of Southampton may now say of his protege what Cicero said of his cook. "Coquus meus præter jus fervens nihil potest imitare."—Except running away my Guiseppe can do nothing cleverly. That the little Capraian acted wisely in running, who shall ganssay? He had learnt his fleetness from his native goats, and only reversed the proverb in "using his heels to save his head," believing doubtless with the learned and versatile but by no means complimentary Dr. White (Elizabethian) Bishop of Winchester "Melior est canis vivus, leone mortuus."—"Better a live dog, than a dead lion."—Paracelsus boasted he could render men immortal, and died at forty seven.

Giuseppe Garibaldi the Hero decried "Home or Death!" and ran away at the first encounter. There would have been some consolation for his patrons to have fallen back upon, had our disappointed flibuster been either an orator or a poet. Cicero was "no great shakes" at the sword, and if we remember our Horace aright, we have heard something of a shield forgotten in the hurry of departure:—relictæ non bene parvulo:—It is true,—magnus aliquando dormitat Homerus—we cannot "always" be heroes. For which of us is very scotch "From the knave to the knight" but has on some occasion or other, "felt a very unpleasant sensation called fright?" Thus much indeed we must concede to the "brave" General's admirers, that there is at all times a certain grandeur in adopting oneself to circumstances, and especially if those circumstances happen to be adverse ones; and that G. G. G. in running before the Papal Zouaves doubtless only

"Said to himself like a sensible man:—I can do as I would—I must do as I can thereby acting in obedience to the dictates of prudence and the proverb

"If you can't get the coin, you must do with the brass"

"And make shift with the pot, if you can't get the pan?" Were we called upon, (which we are not,) to give our opinion of our Capraian (we had almost said "capering") friend we should be inclined to use the words (good Greek but bad manners) of Dædalus introducing a certain gentleman—Niciasus—to the audience in the Acharians, "He is small, gentleman, I confess; but there is nothing lost in him; all is knave, that is not fool.

[The above is from an esteemed contributor to whom we are greatly indebted for his good offices, and whose pungent remarks on men and things, will we are sure be always received with pleasure by the readers of the TRUE WITNESS.]

With what kind of stuff Protestant prejudices against Catholicity, as they obtain amongst the more ignorant classes of our separated brethren, are alimented and kept alive, we may guess from the following extract which we make from an article: (selected) that appeared a short time ago in the Montreal Witness. The writer is speaking of the irreligious condition of the people of France; and whilst deploring their too general "materialism, scepticism, and very vague deism" which are characteristic of all Protestant or non-Catholic communities, and the direct inevitable result of Protestant principles logically and fearlessly carried out—he moralises on the causes of the above indicated defects in the following strain:—

"It makes one tremble, but does not surprise.—Every year, directed by the priests, a considerable number of children observe what is called the first communion. The oldest are, at the most, but twelve years old."—(Well Christ Himself said—"Suffer little children to come to Me")—Now these children, who do not know that there is in the world a book containing the Word of God, who during their life, may never place their hands upon a Bible or New Testament will have in time to come for the whole of their religious instruction, and as all required for worship, the Mass in Latin; and whilst they will be thus placed outside of all truly Christian influences, the world in the midst of which they are to live will have at its disposal a thousand means to charm, and interest, and ensnare them!

These tales are like the father that begets them, gross, open, palpable. Were they true, we might retort that the knowledge that there is a book containing the Word of God, is not essential to salvation—seeing that the first Christians could have had no such knowledge, and that we have good grounds for hoping that many of the early Christians who died long before the sacred writings were collected together in one book, or even all composed, are saved: and that entrance to the Kingdom of Heaven is not contingent upon laying one's hand either upon a Bible on a New Testament, but rather upon doing the will of Our Father Who is in Heaven; and therefore logically conclude, that in the charges urged by our evangelical calumniator there is nothing which we need be ashamed of. But that they are false, and that they who make, and circulate them, know that they are false is evident from these facts:—That in the first place one of the standing complaints amongst Protestants, against our Catholic colleges, and our Catholic schools, our separate schools especially—is, that therein by far too much time is taking up in teaching the Catechism—and that, in the second place, that Catechism, even if it contains many things which Protestant sects deny—some denying one item of its teaching, as for instance the doctrine of



The Atonement: another sect denying some other item, as for instance the birth of Our Lord Jesus Christ of a pure virgin—a third again denying some other Christian doctrine, such for instance as the Real Presence—contains all, that any sect or that all Protestant sects together, assert as necessary to salvation, and essential to the formation of the perfect Christian character. Of these facts any one may convince himself by a personal examination of the Catechism in question; and if the Witness contest their accuracy, he has only to indicate any one Christian doctrine essential to salvation, and by all Protestant sects admitted to be essential to salvation, which is not taught in the Romish Catechism. This challenge our contemporary, we well know will not dare to accept.

CHRISTMAS ORDINATIONS AT THE GRAND SEMINARY OF MONTREAL.—In our midst I have often witnessed and participated in beautiful and imposing ceremonies of our Church; but in vain do I task my memory to find one similar to that which I had the pleasure of being present at on Saturday morning the 21st inst. It was then that took place the regular Christmas Ordination of the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice, of this city, in the magnificent new church lately erected in connection with that Seminary.

His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, who was the Consecrator on the occasion, arrived at the Grand Altar at 6 o'clock a.m.; and before the ordination, addressed the ordinands in a brief but impressive discourse somewhat in substance to the following effect. He began by saying that the solemn moment of Ordination, for which the Seminary days were a preparation, had now arrived; exhorted those who were about to participate therein to redouble their terror at its approach, according to the admonition of St. Paul to Timothy—a worthy model of imitation for all aspirants to the ecclesiastical state: "Carefully study to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly handling the word of truth—a vessel unto honor, sanctified and profitable to the Lord, prepared unto every good work."

To-day, His Lordship said, was a day of prayer and ordination all over the Catholic world; to-day the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of truth, came down on all parts of the earth, and was about to descend into the temple in which they now stood, as he did on Pentecost day on the Apostles, to sanctify and strengthen with "the fire of his divine love," all those who presented themselves, as the Apostles then did, with the due dispositions, at the foot of his altar for ordination. His Lordship concluded in hoping that all those who offered themselves on the present occasion were in that happy state; exhorted them to a continuance in the same all their lives, in practising the many excellent virtues and Christian maxims they had seen, heard and practised in the Seminary; having always before their eyes, "the High Priest, holy, innocent and undefiled." In so doing, they would only do the holy will of God, whose representatives they were now about to be constituted, and would thereby merit when He, the Prince of Pastors, came, to receive at His hands a "never fading crown of glory."

His Lordship likewise suggested the propriety of praying for all the ordinations that took place all over the world on that day, and in a special manner, for the universal Church and her immortal Pontiff, to avert the dangers with which they were menaced. He likewise took occasion to congratulate the parents and friends of the ordinands, some of whom were present, on the happy event, but especially for the generous sacrifices they had made to enable their sons to enter the Sanctuary, and sincerely wished them peace and happiness with all other blessings.

The following is a list of the names of those who participated in the ordination referred to:—  
Tonsure.—Messrs. Francis L. T. Adam, Diocese of Montreal; Joseph N. Campeau, do; William D. Kelly, do. Boston, U. S.; Daniel J. Gellis, do. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Minor Orders.—Messrs. Stephen A. Coalier, Diocese of Montreal; John B. Morrisseau, do; Maglorius Auclair, do; Peter R. Dufresne, do; James A. Lanigan, Halifax, N. S.; James Kiely, Boston, U. S.; Thomas Heslin, do. Hartford, U. S.; James L. Smith, do; Owen McKenna, New York, U. S.; Edward Cassidy, Toronto, C. W.

Sub Deaconship.—Revs. Messrs. Maxime Laporte, Diocese of Montreal; Arsenius P. Dubuc, do; Joseph P. Leduc, do; Aloysius H. Pare, do; Ulricus Thibodeau, do; Charles F. E. Bousquet, do; Joseph A. Babineau, Chatham, N. B.; John Carter, do; William Varley, do; Ferdinand E. J. Ouellet, Sandwich, C. W.; John Flynn, Alton, U. S.; Robert J. Sullivan, Hartford, U. S.; Edward McKenna, New York, U. S.; Antoine Ouellet, St. John, N. B.; Louis J. O. Lecours, of Holy Cross.

Deaconship.—Revs. Messrs. Joseph E. Dugas, Diocese of Montreal; James B. Giroux, do; William T. J. Mihan, Halifax, N. S.; Charles C. Klocke, do. Alton, U. S.; Michael Weiss, do.

Priesthood.—Rev. Messrs. Louis A. Laviole, Diocese of Montreal; John M. A. Brien, do. In the above interesting ceremony of our Church, there was much, Mr. Editor, to delight as well as to instruct and edify the many who witnessed it. It is only the Catholic Church that is capable of producing such solemn and soul-stirring scenes, as her non-admirers are often unwillingly forced to admit.

It is unnecessary to add a word of the excellent Seminary of St. Sulpice; suffice it to say that faithful to its holy mission, it is yearly sending forth many a pious, zealous and learned missionary to till the vineyard of the Lord.

An Ontario paper protests against the open recruiting of troops for the Papal army, as likely to lead to trouble, between Victor Emmanuel and Great Britain.—Montreal Gazette.

Why? unless indeed the first named tacitates an attack upon his unoffending neighbor, and fears that the volunteers for the Papal army may frustrate his nefarious designs. No one dreams that any attack, that any hostile or aggressive design against the territories of Victor Emmanuel is meditated: and besides, the volunteers from Canada leave this country, not as enrolled in the Papal army, but simply as emigrants, over whose ulterior destination the British government has no control.

CHRISTMAS.—There was Midnight Mass in the greater part of the Catholic Churches of this city, which was well attended. In Quebec, in consequence of apprehensions entertained that the ruffians who have repeatedly of late disturbed the peace of that city, might take advantage of the hours of darkness to perpetrate fresh outrages, it was deemed expedient that there should be no Midnight Mass, with which it is the custom of the Catholic Church to usher in this great festival of the Nativity in time of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

PRAYERS FOR THE PAPAL ZOUAVES.—On Monday the 23rd ult., a solemn High Mass Requiem was celebrated in the Parochial Church of Notre Dame in honor of the brave soldiers of the Sovereign Pontiff who fell in the late engagements with the Garibaldians. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. M. Martineau.

On the same day and in the Cathedral of Montreal a similar service was celebrated, and was numerously attended.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT OF QUEBEC.—On the 27th Dec.—The opening of the first Quebec Parliament took place at 3 o'clock today. Notwithstanding the bad weather, an immense concourse of people flocked to the approaches to the house of Parliament. The Quebec business formed an event in His Excellency's life. The Governor General and the high functionaries of the Quebec volunteer militia, the 24th Regiment of the Queen's Own Rifles, and a number of other officers, were present in front of the Parliament House. Within the Council chamber a distinguished audience had assembled, including the beauty and fashion of the city. Among those present, and occupied seats on the floor of the chamber, were:—His Grace, Archbishop of Quebec, Grand Vicar of the Province, and numerous Clergymen of all denominations, His Honor, Chief Justice Davel, the Judges of the Queen's Bench, Superior and other Courts, Consuls of France, Spain, the United States, Sweden and Norway, and other foreign consular representatives at this port.

Presently at three o'clock the hon.urs of the grand battery announced the arrival His Excellency, attended by a brilliant staff of officers belonging to the Quebec volunteer force.

His Excellency having taken his seat on the Throne, the Hon. Mr. Speaker of the Legislative Council rose by command of the Lieutenant Governor directed the Usher of the Black Rod to summon the Legislative Assembly.

The members of the Lower House having arrived, preceded by the Clerk of the Assembly, the Hon. Mr. Speaker informed them that when they should have elected a Speaker His Excellency would inform them of the motives for which he had chosen the Lesia, and that His Excellency would meet them tomorrow for that purpose.

The members of the Assembly then retired and the Lieutenant Governor accompanied by his staff returned to the Government House.

In the Assembly on the return of the members from the Council Chambers.

Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Premier, rose in his place, and addressing the Clerk, pronounced a very eloquent eulogy on the ancestors of the member for Lewis, and referring to the necessity of electing to the Speaker's chair a member fully conversant with both languages, proposed that the member for Lewis J. G. Blanchet, Esq. be elected Speaker of the Assembly.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Dunkin and after a few complimentary remarks from Mr. Joly, who referred to the military services, as well as the excellent civil qualities of Mr. Blanchet, the motion was declared carried.

The Speaker was led to the Chair by the Hon. Messrs. Chauveau and Dunkin, and the Sergeant-at-Arms having laid his mace upon the table, the Speaker briefly returned thanks for the honour conferred upon him, and threw himself upon the indulgence of the House for the support necessary to the delicate and difficult task he was assuming.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Chauveau seconded by the Hon. Attorney General, the House then adjourned.

Shortly after His Excellency had withdrawn, the Clerk took the Chair.

Hon. J. S. McDonald in a few remarks moved that Mr. John Stevenson, member for Lennox, be chosen Speaker of the House.

Hon. John Carling seconded the nomination. Mr. McKellar said the party he belonged to were satisfied with the nomination and would not oppose it. Mr. Stevenson was a Reformer, and they would be glad to see him in the Chair.

Sir Henry Smith was sorry to hear party spoken of already in the House. He is a Conservative was willing to vote for the present candidate because he was a good man and not because of party. He strongly condemned the member for Bothwell for his remarks.

Mr. T. R. Ferguson took the same view as the last speaker. Mr. Boyd said he was a Reformer but it was not for that reason that he supported the Government nomination, but because willing to give the Government a fair and impartial trial. He was elected on these grounds though on the opposition side he did not wish to be considered an opponent of the Government. The motion was then put and carried unanimously.

The mover and seconder then led Mr. Speaker to the Chair. The mace was laid on the table and the Speaker on taking his seat thanked the House for the honour conferred to him in electing him Speaker of the first Parliament of Ontario. He was unaware of the responsibility vested in him, and he would endeavour to rule the House irrespective of party feeling and endeavour to forward the interests of individual members, and trusted that the Acts passed would tend to the further advancement and happiness of the people.

MURDER OF A LANCE CORPORAL BY A SOLDIER.—About twenty minutes past eight o'clock last evening Dec. 25 the Victoria Barrack was the scene of a fearful murder. Without any warning, and for no cause that has yet been ascertained, George Wilson a reduced lance corporal of the 160th Regiment shot James Campbell, a lance corporal of the same corps. The ball entered the back of the unfortunate man, and passing through his body came out of his chest killing him instantly. Wilson was at once secured and placed in custody in the guard room of the barracks, and notification having been sent to Mr. Corcoran, J.P., that gentleman proceeded to the scene of the tragedy. After the necessary preliminary inquiries the prisoner was handed over to the civil authorities, and taken to the Central Police Station. Three rounds of ball cartridges were missing from his pouch; two of these were found, and with the other the fatal deed must have been performed. The body of the deceased was taken to the military hospital, Gange street, where an inquest will be held this morning. Both of the parties were young men and unmarried. —Montreal Herald.

SPRINGS ACCIDENT.—On Saturday afternoon, soon after four o'clock a serious accident occurred at St. Patrick's Hall. One of Mr. Power's workmen, named Pierre Bouchon, who was engaged in fitting the roof, having ascended to the eave or ledge at the junction of the pitched and flat roof had occasion to descend, but instead of doing so gently by means of a rope, he let himself slide down a distance of 15 feet until he came in contact with one of the pieces of wood nailed across the ralls, which extended down the roof at short intervals lengthways. The force with which he came against it wrenched the first away, the man sliding on the second and third, which gave way successively, so that the man fell fully from the roof of the Victoria Square, a distance of about 70 feet. Strange to say he was not killed, but upon being picked up was perfectly sensible and before he consented to leave for the hospital in a sleigh, insisted in having his cap found. He was a French Canadian, aged 21 and married. At the hospital it was found his principal injury was a broken thigh with some bruises about the face.

ACCIDENT.—One of our most esteemed merchants, Mr. John Terrance, met with an accident which at his advanced age might have proved very serious. It seems impossible to check the reckless driving of some of the carriages in the city, and this is but another instance of the danger caused by such conduct. Mr. Terrance was driving with his family in a sleigh, when a cutter driving furiously ran his sleigh against it and almost broke it to pieces, throwing Mr. Terrance out and severely injuring him. He was taken home and has to a great extent recovered. The cutter was arrested. —Herald, 23rd inst.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday Mrs. King, an old resident at Pointe Corve went to the well to draw water, about six o'clock in the evening. The sides of the well were very slippery, and it is supposed, she had slipped or foot and fallen in head foremost. On her husband's return from town, he missed her from the house, and seeing that the water pails were not in their place, he went in look for her, supposing she had gone to draw water, and found her lying dead at the bottom, only her feet being above the water.

MAIDEN ASSES.—The Hon. Mr. Justice Sirois was presented with a pair of white kid gloves at St. Johns, at the criminal term for the District of Iverville, there not being a single case for trial. His Honour congratulated Sheriff Devier on the occasion, the credit being mainly due to him for having used the powers conferred on him as Recorder, and disposed of the petty cases that would otherwise have detained the jurors and witnesses to the great loss of their time and at a great expense to the country. —Mont. Herald.

CLASE CHRETIEN.—The £100 bet case between Mr. James McShane and Mr. O. J. Davlin was argued in the Superior Court, on Friday last. Ed. Gattler, Q. C., for the plaintiff, Alex. Gross, Q. C., and Mr. Lunn, Q. C., for the defendant, went into the merits of the case in a long legal argument. Judgment deferred till last day of the term.

THE WEATHER.—On the 16th December people crossed Lake Memphremong between Georgeville and Knowlton's Landing. The lake froze over on the 14th, two weeks earlier than usual. We had five days last week with the mercury more than 20 below 0, and two days as low as 28. So much cold weather so early in December is believed to be unparalleled. It has been excellent sleighing, and not much stormy weather, with too little snow for convenient teaming in the woods. —Sherbrooke Gazette.

The Police Board of Quebec are about considering a resolution to the effect that their Chief of Police Mr. Bureau is generally incapable, and that his services can be dispensed with after the 1st May. If he allows further tumult or illegal assemblies as he has twice done recently without giving timely notice to the authorities he will be summarily discharged. The police force will be reorganized, and has been furnished with revolvers and ammunition.

The River Police force at Quebec will be re-established this winter. Reason why, anticipated disturbances by the aboriginal labourers.

The Toronto Globe says:—One of the first questions which must arise in connection with the appropriations of the Local Legislature, is that of grants to sectarian institutions. There is no question that the feeling in this Province is hostile to such grants. They are inconsistent with the voluntary principle which was long since accepted by an overwhelming majority of all parties in Upper Canada. Even if such grants were not objectionable on the score of principle, the impossibility of adjusting them fairly would be a fatal objection. Under the old Canadian system, these grants were most unfairly distributed. Some sects got nothing, while others were allowed to position several institutions upon the public treasury. We do not imagine that there will be any considerable party in the Legislature favourable to the continuance of the system of sectarian grants which grew up under the old order of things.

When we come to other domestic animals, we find

that there were 9,493 fewer cattle in 1867 than there were in 1861, there being rather over a million in the latter year and about 923,000 in the former. The number of sheep, however, had increased by 591,393, while there had been a decrease of 19,162 in horses and 154,513 in hogs. This shows very strikingly what we remarked upon a short time ago that the country has of late been greatly drained by emigration. This is clearly shown by statements of exports and imports.

All that was alleged in reference to the effect of stoppage of Reciprocity is more than borne out. We have excessive expectations in them all for 1866-67 while the year immediately preceding shows very little more than last year, except in the matter of hogs, and that has not arisen from a fall in price, but from a decrease of home demand.

According to assessors' valuation, the 923,832 cattle of Ontario in 1867 were worth \$23,005,800; the 1,761,718 sheep \$5,283,154; the 358,519 horses, \$25,093,330; and the 621,438 swine, \$6,214,830. In all, \$59,092,164—very nearly sixty millions of dollars in those four items. This we think not bad especially when it is borne in mind, that the value must be assessed in a general way for below the actual. —Toronto Globe.

THE LATE HON. EDWARD WHELAN. Our ordinary of day contains a brief notice of the death of the Hon. Edward Whelan, Her Majesty's Printer for this Province. The deceased was one of our eminent politicians for many years. He entered Parliament as one of the members for St. Peter's in the House of Assembly in 1846, and represented the same district continuously from that time until his death last winter, when he returned to be re-elected after accepting the office of Queen's Printer. He was a very eloquent and elegant speaker, his best oratorical efforts being ample testimony to his high intellectual powers, taste and cultivation. As a logician he did not rank among the highest, but for happy retort and polished irony he could scarcely be surpassed. The parliamentary debates and the public records of the Colony bear a few traces of his political labors. He was for twenty-four years a journalist in his decrease the Liberal party of this Island have sustained a severe loss; he served them long and when they were in power he always enjoyed one of the best offices in the gift of the Government. On account of the discussion arising out of the Confederation question, of which he was an ardent advocate, he believed his attachment to his party had been somewhat modified of late years. As a journalist, apart from his abilities as a writer, Mr. Whelan's character and general management of the paper under his control. He sometimes wrote very good articles, but did not, as a general rule, write liberally towards his political opponents. To him all in all it may be many years before the Liberal party will be able to boast of his equal as an editor and an orator. He was for some years one of the adherents of the Provincial Irish Society, and of the Ontario Young Men's Institute. The half-penny sheets and sheets of business throughout the city sent to the press in which he was latterly busy by all classes poets and artists. As a biographer he was not without this important tribute to his memory. —Charlottetown Patriot, Dec. 12, 1867.

AN ASSAULT ON A SAVAN. The Board of Examiners gives the following description of a rich scene which occurred in the Town Council of that town:—"We have been informed that the Mayor had the bad manners to guffaw right out at a recent meeting of the Council, because one of the councillors, for want of an announcement from the primary school, spilled Canal in a motion he made, thus, Ke-nill. The councillor became indignant at the want of courtesy, while he could not but be surprised when the functionary told him he ought to have spelled the word thus, Can-awl. The Mayor's mode of spelling, however, brought other members of their fort, and a general discussion followed, each one claiming that his own mode of spelling the word was correct. The affair ended in a compromise, it being unanimously agreed that the word should be spelled Kennell, that being its true root. Good feeling being thus restored, the business went on as usual."

DEATH FROM COLD.—The Milton Champion says on Thursday evening last a poor woman was found dead near Mr. William Perkins'. She had called at Mr. Perkins' a few minutes before, and was very civil in her behaviour although she had purchased some whiskey at Munn's Corner, a short time before. She had apparently fallen over the fence into the road and perished from the intense cold. A letter on her was addressed to Mary Ann Speck, and a pin cushion marked A. S. She was a medium sized woman, and her hair was red.

Robert Milton Allen, Barrister-at-law of Toronto, threatens the Lindsay Canadian Post with a libel suit, for having, during election days, called him a "jack-nape." The Post professes to be very "unable" and laughs very quietly at the barrister, and says: "In order to give a tangible expression of our deep sympathy with friend Allen, we offer, when he runs for Parliament again to present to every man who votes for him a leather medal!"

Birth, In this city, on the 25th ult., the wife of Mr. James Thompson, of a son.

Died, At Chambly, on Wednesday, 4th December, Catherine Heurshah, wife of the late Patrick Stapleton. May her soul rest in peace.

At New Brunswick papers please copy. At Boston, on the 24th ult., John Drake, aged 40 years, a native of the County Down, Ireland.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Dec. 30, 1867. Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.65 \$6.60; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.40; Super, No. 2 \$6.75 to \$7.00; Superfine nominal \$9.00; Fancy \$7.35 to \$7.45; Extra, \$7.60 to \$7.80; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.50 to \$3.60 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal 100 lbs. of 200 lbs.—\$5.90 to \$6.00. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. O. Spring, \$1.62 Peas per 60 lbs.—80c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 40c to 42c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 80c to 90c. Rice per 50 lbs.—\$0.90 to \$0.90. Corn per 55 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$1.00 to \$1.00. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.45 to \$5.50 Seconds, \$4.95 to \$5.00; Thirds, \$4.55 to 4.65.—First Potatoes, \$9.00. Pork per cwt. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$18.50 to \$19.75;—Prime Mess, \$12.50; Prime, \$11.50 to \$20.

INFORMATION WANTED. Left his home in the City of Montreal on the 12th September, a boy named Edward Marlow, aged 11 years, tall of his age, with dark hair and light blue eyes. He had on a dark jacket and pants, a straw hat with black ribbon, light blue striped shirt and yellow leather belt. Any information that will lead to his discovery will be thankfully received by his father, Michael Marlow, No. 16 Anderson St., Montreal. American papers please copy. December 13th, 1867.

WANTED, On the first of January next, a Male Teacher, for the R. Catholic Separate School, Peterboro, Ontario. Application to be made to the Rev. O. Kelly, Peterboro, Dec. 20th, 1867.

WANTED, When we come to other domestic animals, we find

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of CHARLES RAPIN, Trader, of St. Jean Chrysostome, P.Q. Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with two vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No. 19, St. Sacrament Street. Montreal, 28th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of C. H. LAROQUE, Trader, of St. Georges d'Iberville, P.Q. Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the Insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days, ending on Tuesday the twenty-first day of January next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 26th December, 1867.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 } AND ITS AMENDMENT. IN RE: JEAN BAPTISTE MILLETTE, Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday the thirtieth day of March next, at ten o'clock, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the Superior Court sitting in the City of Montreal for a discharge under the said Act. NARCISSE MILLETTE, By his Attorneys at law, LORANGER & LORANGER. 26th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. THE Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the Office of T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee, in Montreal, on Tuesday, the seventh day of January, 1867, at three o'clock p.m., for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and of being an Assignee to whom he may make an assignment under the above Act. NARCISSE PALIN, St. Cyrille de Naperville, 17th Dec. 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. In the matter of FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, Insolvent. ON THURSDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of FEBRUARY next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, By his Attorney at law, S. W. DORMAN. Montreal, 12th December, 1867.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place on MONDAY EVENING 6th January. A full attendance requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock, Sharp. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOSOPTICON FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS. I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.—Also Scriptural, Astrocomical, Moral and Humorous Views and Statuary, at my command, with a short description of each. Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools, Festivals, Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere. Address— B. F. BAUTZLY, No. 1 Biery Street. Montreal. November 5, 1867.

WANTED, A LADY to Teach the Separate School at Arthur Village, and take care of a small choir. Apply to the Rev. Dr. Maurice, Arthur Village, Co. Wellington, Ontario. PUBLIC NOTICE. Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an Act to incorporate a company for the purpose of manufacturing Boots, Shoes, and other goods. Montreal, Dec. 13, 1867. 8 in

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful 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 yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st of September, and ends on first Thursday of July.

LITERARY HONOUR CONFERRED ON MR. CHAUVEAU.—The Laval University has conferred on Mr. Chauveau the literary degree of Doctor. We believe that this is a very well deserved compliment to a gentleman who has been long known as one of our most agreeable writers. — Quebec Paper.







CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

The Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business...

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market.

Common Congon, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c. ; Fine Flavored New Season d., 55c. ; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. ; Superior Oolong, 45c. ; Rich Flavored do., 60c. ; Very Fine do., 40c. ; 75c. ; Japan, Good, 50c. ; Very Good, 55c. ; Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA. Trunkay Common, 38c. ; Fine do., 55c. ; Young Eysan, 50c. and 60c. ; Fine do., 75c. ; Superior and very Choice, \$1 ; Fine Gunpowder, 85c. ; Extra Superior do., \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered. All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital Street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT,

Having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homoeopathy.

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. December, 1867.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS

will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box, by all dealers in medicine.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.

Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; in this depends the future of our national greatness, and, in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brightness to the eye, bloom to the complexion, and plumpness to the form.

AMONGST ATLANTIC CABLES, STEAM NAVIGATION AND THOSE PROGRESSIONS OF SCIENCE AND ART THAT MARK THE NINETEENTH CENTURY...

Amongst Atlantic Cables, steam navigation and those progressions of science and art that mark the nineteenth century, not the least useful, are Dr. Ayer's medicines. They take rank among the benefactions of mankind, from the rapidity and certainty with which they cure.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, No. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

TO BE SOLD,

A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before.

For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet.

The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices.

200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 2 inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 200,000 2 in. Flooring Dressed; 200,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 1 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Barren Lumber; Hardwood do of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Sawed Laths; Lot of Sawed and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 1 inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths.

JORDAN & BERNARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 362 Craig Street, Vigor Square, December 13, 1867.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO.

FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.) MONTREAL.

McKenna & Scatton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years,) in the employment of the late firm of O. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Stovell, and latterly I. L. Burns & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET.

McKenna & Scatton's Plumbing Establishment, P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867.



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new Dominion of Canada, that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States.

The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and infinitesimal organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE.

The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass, the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent Director.

The Company respectfully submit their watches on their merits only. They have fully succeeded in overcoming popular prejudice in the States in favor of European watches, and solicit a thorough examination and fair trial for their manufactures elsewhere. They claim to make

A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY

by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system. They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and a substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enamelled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them

ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York, ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston, General Agents. ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

WANTED.

A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation. Address with particulars to, TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

WANTED,

BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as Principal or assistant in an English Commercial or Matrimonial School. Address, A. K. TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

SARFIELD B. NAGLE,

ADVOCATE, &c., No. 30 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a man and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy, etc., would find an advantageous position at the Mason College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.

Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

A. SHANNON & CO.

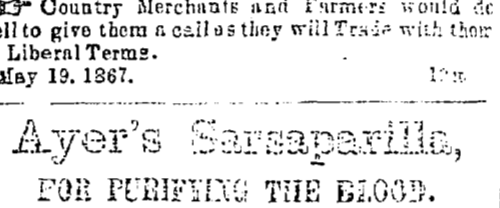
GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

Having constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Beans, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whisky, Jamaica Spirits, Syrup, &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, 1867.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.



The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys is derived from its curing a large number of cases of a truly marvellous character. It has been used in cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, and has yielded to the remedial use of anti-scurvitic virtues. Disorders of a scrofulous type, and affections which are merely aggravated by the presence of scrofulous matter, have been radically cured in such numerous instances, in every section of the country, that it is no longer deemed necessary to be informed here that it is a safe and reliable remedy.

It is a mistake to suppose that so long as eruptions of humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of derangement may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so reduced by its slow agency, as to render it liable to the health and shorten the duration of life. It is a common error, also, that scrofula is strictly hereditary. It does, indeed, descend from parent to child, but is also engendered in persons of pure blood, by low diet, indigestion, foul air, venereal habits, uncleanliness, and the depressing vicissitudes of life. Weakly constitutions, where not fortified by the most constant and judicious care, are peculiarly liable to it. Yet, in the majority of cases, who are afflicted with the venereal virus with an apparently exuberant vitality, are often contaminated, and on the road to its consequences. Indeed, no class or condition can depend immunitely from it, and it is reasonable to the importance of an efficient remedy.

In A. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Empoisoned, for Tetter, Salt Rheum, South Head, King's Evil, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and other visible forms of the disease caused primarily by the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable. And in the more concealed forms, as in Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Eczema, Neuralgia, and other affections of the muscular and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, through its purifying power, removes the cause of the disorder and produces a permanent cure. The sarsaparilla root of the tropics does not by itself achieve these results. It is aided by the extract combined with it, of still greater power. So potent is this union of healing virtues, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and other ailments are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. Leucorrhoea or Whites, Ovarian Excitations, and Female Diseases in general, are commonly soon relieved, and ultimately cured by the invigorating and purifying effect of our Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism and Gout, often dependent on the accumulation of extraneous matters in the blood, have their remedy also in this medicine. For Liver Complaints, torpidity, inflammation, excess, etc., caused by ranking poisons in the blood, we unhesitatingly recommend the Sarsaparilla. This medicine restores health and vigor where no specific disease can be distinguished. Its restorative power is soon felt by those who are Languid, listless, Depressed, Sleepless, and filled with Nervous Agitations, Headaches, or who are troubled with any other of those afflictions symptomatic of weakness. Many, after taking it for general Debility, have written us of the youthful vigor imparted to their nervous system, which has not departed with that vitality which they thought had departed on the advance of age. Others, whose fountains of life were always sterile, acknowledge their obligations to it for an obvious change.

Ayer's Agree Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Malarial Fever, Remittent Fever, Humid Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, and all other Fevers, and other ailments which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it is nowise injurious in any form. The number and kind of cases cured in the cure of these fevers, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the medicinal effects of this medicine in cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unclaimed persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the AGREE CURE from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

FRANCIS GREENE,

PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Street MONTREAL.

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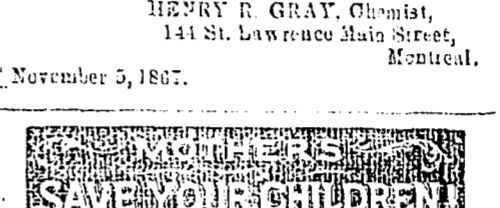
GRAY'S

WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA. Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

Wholesale at Messrs. Kerry Bros & Co. and Mrs. Evans, Mercer & Co. Devins & Bolton. Retail at Medical Hall, Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton, Rodgers & Co., J. A. Harte Dr. Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, T. D. Reed, L. Viollette & Girault Desjardins & Quervillon; and Wholesale and Retail at the Pharmacy of the Inventor, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 141 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.

NO MORE VERMIFUGES, NO MORE POISONOUS OILS, NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS.

The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.



DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES

Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE, THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unsolicited, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS" and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from, DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P. Q.

SEWING MACHINES.

BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the most coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dame Street.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Union Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise.

Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and C; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Willcox & Gible's Noiseless Family Machine, price \$25; the Common sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Bra Peggling Machines, foot and power; Wax-Thread Sewing Machines; Sand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidelock Machines; the genuine Rowe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Galore Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

HOUSE FURNISHED

ATTENTION!

THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Largo and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF:

PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT,

At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, J. A. RAFTER.

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best rimming and workmanship warranted. Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer.

Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from. The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.

IN THE GENTLEMEN'S Ready-made Department,

Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments. Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed for \$16, \$18, and \$30.

Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6, \$8, and \$10;—Children's Suits, \$2 to \$4.

TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT.

Dec. 1865. 12m.

CHOLERA.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

MARIHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have travelled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me. In my practice I used it freely for the Asiatic Cholera in 1849, and with better success than any other medicine. I also used it here for cholera in 1855, with the same good results.

Yours truly, A. HUNTING, M.D.

I regret to say to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent. For the last three weeks, from ten to fifty or sixty fatal cases each day have been reported. I should add that the Pain Killer sent recently from the Mission House has been used with considerable success during this epidemic. If taken in season, it is generally effective in checking the disease.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Indiana.

This certifies that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and I would cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.

REV. JAS. C. BOOMER.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.

REV. EDWARD K. FULLER.

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear.

Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one.

The Pain Killer is sold every where by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL O.E.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,

396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

CHOLERA.

DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

DISINFECTANTS.—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Coppers, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Condy's Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c. CONCENTRATED LYE.—This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Burning Fluids, &c., &c. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, Notre Dame Street Montreal.



