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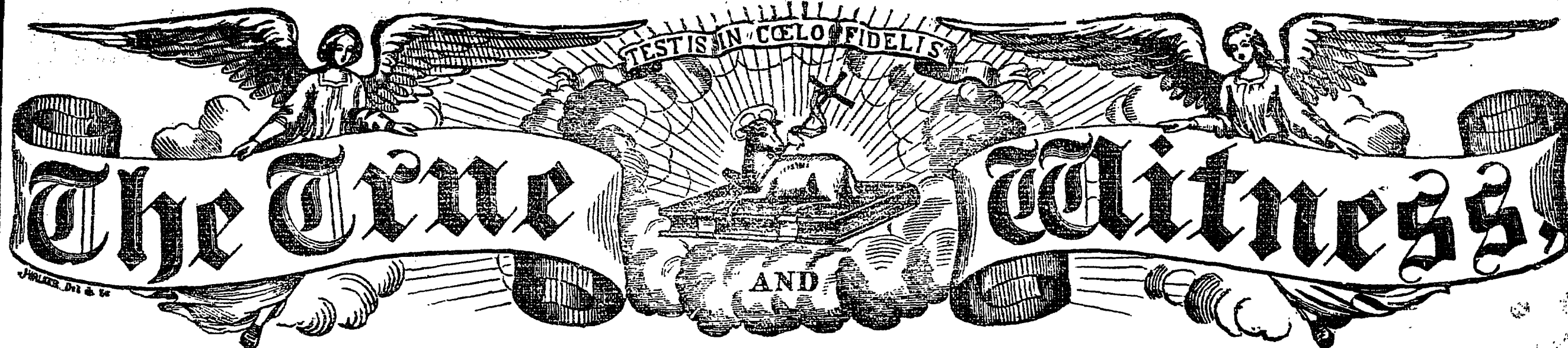
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1866.

CLARA LESLIE.

A TALE OF OUR OWN TIMES.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

Mr. Wingfield said he must be going, and excused himself. Poor Clara again turned very pale as he bid her good by. She felt that it was good by forever, and saw that it was better that others were in the room. There was nothing more to say, and all attempts at parting kindly were useless. She followed him with her eyes till the door closed behind him, and then turning to a window, looked after his tall figure down the street, till the tears completely blinded her. Catherine, however, soon came after her, and drawing her hand with a smile within her arm, attempted to lead her away.

'Father Raymond won't misunderstand your tears,' said she, half sadly, half playfully. 'We all know it is very hard to part with our Anglican directors.'

If any thing could have reassured Clara at that moment, it was Father Raymond's kind look of sympathy; but it would come out, and though she suffered Catherine to lead her to the sofa close to him, she wept without restraint.

'It is so hard to be misunderstood by those one loves best,' said she sadly. 'It is all self-will,' all excited imaginations; 'it cannot be God's work; and some day I shall see it as they do.'

'Yes,' said Father Raymond; 'it is the hardest part of the sacrifice God calls you to make; but it is not also a wonderful privilege to be thus invited to share one of our especial sufferings of our Divine Lord? Some day, on the contrary, they will see that it is God's Hand that is leading you; and Mr. Wingfield will himself be restored to Catholic Unity.'

'Not Mr. Wingfield,' sighed Clara sorrowfully; 'he is so bigoted, I was going to say; he is so sure of his position.'

'It depends upon you,' replied Father Raymond, smiling; 'if you only pray enough for him, he will soon be converted.'

'Clara has yet to learn the force of Catholic prayer,' said Catherine; 'it cannot be learnt before one is a Catholic. She will feel it soon enough afterwards.'

'He will resist upon my believing Father Newman is dissatisfied,' said Clara. 'He says he has read "Loss and Gain" over and over again, and there is a spirit of unsatisfied yearning after what he has left running through the whole book.'

Father Raymond could not resist a smile, and Catherine laughed outright.

'Who will they say is dissatisfied next?' said she. 'Poor Mr. Wingfield! But they are all alike; they see everything through a medium of their own.'

'I think you may put your mind at rest about Father Newman being dissatisfied,' said Father Raymond; 'his last volume of Sermons speaks—too plainly to be misunderstood even by his quondam Puseyite friends—those simple words which are the index of his heart: "I have sought, and I have found."'

'But do you know,' said Clara, looking anxiously up, 'that he will not allow the validity of this trial of six months without my never going to Mass during that time; never writing to Alan, or having any communication with him; never seeing a Catholic priest, or a Catholic friend, or even a book? So that I feel as if I were doing a forbidden thing even in talking to you.'

Father Raymond smiled; but he did not seem inclined to move or change the conversation.

'Your mind is then quite made up?' said he, a slight flush crossing his features.

'Oh, I forgot that you did not know it,' replied Clara, with more cheerfulness; 'but,' she added, looking inquiringly at him, 'I have promised to wait till I am of age—till the 8th of December next—in consideration of my family and friends, and to prove to them that these convictions are the work of God and not of my own imagination; but I had not calculated all Mr. Wingfield's requisitions.'

'Yes,' said Father Raymond; his tone was doubtful, half kindness, half sadness; 'do you think you will be able to wait so long?'

'It will be very difficult,' replied Clara; 'but I believe it is what God requires of me.'

'I suppose you could not go to Mass while you are in your brother's house?' said Father Raymond; 'and as to seeing Catholic priests, of course, if there is any necessity, you will not think yourself bound not to see one?'

'Oh, no, indeed,' said Clara; 'and as to Catherine, if she will come to see me, I cannot turn her out of doors. My health, I suspect, will not permit me to come here very often. The doctors even say I must spend next winter out of England.'

'I think it would be the best thing that could be done,' said Catherine, looking towards Father Raymond. 'If Clara left England immediately after her conversion she would be spared much

of the publicity and disagreeableness attendant on such a step.'

'And you too,' said Father Raymond smiling. Catherine smiled too.

'Of course this is Clara's home whenever she is obliged to leave her brother's protection, and it would do both good to see what a real Catholic country is.'

Clara did not speak. She could scarcely believe her ears; for Catherine had never spoken of her living with her before; and now a beautiful vision of foreign lands came before her mind's eye.—Italy with her magic sunshine and her glowing devotion; cathedrals, churches, processions; all her young dreams of barefooted nuns and veiled nuns. She almost thought she already heard the indescribable wail of the Miserere, and knelt in adoration at the shrine of St. Peter. Her cheek flushed, her eye kindled, and her heart fluttered like an imprisoned bird, as Alan's image mingled with the enchantment of the scene, and she felt she was no longer trespassing on forbidden ground. She was quite absorbed, and did not perceive the turn the conversation had taken, till she heard Catherine say.

'Dr. Carter recommends Malta.'

'You could not see the Catholic religion under a more favourable point of view,' replied Father Raymond. 'The only complaint Protestants make is, that it is so intensely Catholic.' He looked at his watch and rose as he spoke. 'I shall not say good by,' said he to Clara; 'I shall hope to see you again. If anything disturbs you I shall only be too happy to be of any service to you. Any books that you may write for, I may be able more easily to procure perhaps for you than even Mrs. Temple.'

'Oh, I am so wearied with controversy!' replied Clara; 'I long so to be at rest, to have an authority to which to look, as a guide that cannot err!'

'I would not then read any more,' said Father Raymond; 'You are convinced that there is but one Church, and that you as yet are not within its outward pale. Now, pray; do not forget to pray; pray God to give you light and strength to do His Will, and nothing but His Will. Let me end as I began the first time I saw you: prayer—earnest, faithful, humble prayer—is the one thing necessary for you.'

Those six months of trial passed one by one away. Many and many a time did Clara's patience nearly fail; but the thought of her promise restrained her ardent spirit. Douglas never approached the subject; he seemed to select another line of conduct, and treated her with far more kindness than he had ever done before. Clara continued in very weak health, very rarely went out, and accordingly gave him no subject of displeasure. With Mildred she spoke openly, and Clara could plainly perceive that she had made some impression on her sister-in-law's mind, and cleared away a good many prejudices; but still she avoided speaking, for it was her character to listen not to talk; only once she showed what was working in her mind in some degree.

'O Clara!' said she, had you but been to Rome as I have, you would not be thus attracted towards the Romish Church.'

Clara looked up, but said nothing; she dared not mention the thought of her going abroad; it was Douglas's wish that no one in the household should know the day of her conversion, or whether she intended going; in short, from the hour she left his house she was to be as one dead.

'What can it be,' continued Mildred earnestly, laying down her work, 'that attracts you in that system, which to me is so full of things which perfectly shock and revolt me? O Clara! how can you leave a light so pure, a system so simple and beautiful, as ours is?'

Clara gazed up in her face.

'Shall I, can I make you understand it?' she replied more earnestly still. 'O Mildred, is the Blessed Sacrament what it once was to you?'

'I have never changed, Clara,' said Mildred, in that reverent tone she always used when speaking of sacred things. 'What I believed in those happy days dear Clara, when we were one in every feeling, I believe now.'

'O Mildred, then,' replied Clara, 'it is that constant, daily, ever-returning, never-ceasing love and adoration of that holy mystery in the Church of Rome that attracts me. Our Lord is never absent from her altars. He is ever there; you do not go to a Church, and feel that it is empty; the Lord of Glory is on His humble Throne.'

'But He is ever present, dearest Clara,' interrupted Mildred.

'Not as He is in the Blessed Sacrament, Mildred,' replied Clara; 'it is He, in His very Flesh and Blood, as He was when He wandered on earth during those glad forty days after His resurrection, resting in that Tabernacle! He was spiritually omnipresent, as He is to us now at this moment, when He was on earth; but, oh Mildred, and she clasped her hands, with one of her beautiful expressions of almost seraphic rap-

ture,—would you have been content? would you not have sought His Feet, and wept with the Magdalene, as you bathed them with your tears? would not earth have been a void where He was not? would His spiritual presence have sufficed you then? Oh, no, Mildred; your heart says no; and such is every Catholic's feeling when he leaves that very presence of his Lord in that Tabernacle, His poor abiding place, for the mere spiritual presence which Protestants are content with.'

'Thank you, Clara,' replied Mildred, thoughtfully; 'I am very glad you have told me this.—You know I cannot feel as you do, but it explains a great deal to me. I now think that I understand you better.'

Clara looked up, her eyes wet with tears.—Her mind returned to those days when they had shared every thought, and her heart swelled with affection. She turned to the little Madeleine who was playing on the floor beside her, and leaning over her, hid the tears that would fall in the caresses she bestowed on the child.—She felt how deep was the sacrifice God required of her; and she shrank not from it; she only felt amid her grief that joy which God gives to those who are willing to give up all for Him, and murmured to herself her long loved anthem, that was now fast approaching, 'O Adonai! O Root of Jesse! come and deliver us; do not tarry; come to us, our salvation, the Lord our God.'

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE ORATORY.

'Jesus and Mary be the stars That shine for us on high; God and Saint Philip brothers, be Our gentle battle cry.'

Father Faber.

Month after month passed away; the ecclesiastical year rolled on and came to a close, and Advent began.

On the first Thursday in Advent Clara's probation was over, and with beating heart she went out, as early as she was allowed, to spend the morning with Catherine Temple. She had just come back from Mass; and as she pressed Clara affectionately in her arms, and wished her all the blessings Catholic hearts are wont on such days to pour forth, she could feel how warmly Clara's heart responded to the last words,

'And now it is over, and you are free.'

'Thank God, I am free!' replied Clara; 'but the shadows of the future are over me, and I scarcely feel as I could wish. But now, when can I see Father Raymond?'

'I saw him this morning,' replied Catherine, 'and he has promised to call; so I will leave you think over what you have to say.'

Clara sat down in deep thought. There was a shade of uneasiness on her countenance; once or twice she sighed heavily; she longed for and yet dreaded Father Raymond's arrival, for she had now to think of him as her confessor, and she began to fear that she would become as afraid of him as of Mr. Wingfield. She did not wait long, and she soon found her fears of being afraid of him were very groundless.

'So your probation is at last over,' said he.—She earnestly looked up in his face, and told him that the six long months were expired. 'Let me congratulate you.'

'And now,' said Clara, but her voice faltered with agitation, 'may I hope to be admitted into the bosom of Christ's Holy Catholic Church?—Do you think I am fit for such a blessing?'

'If you are in the same state of mind as when I saw you last,' replied Father Raymond, 'I should not only think you fit, my dear child, but urge you now to lose no more time. You have done every thing, and more than everything, that your friends could demand of you.'

'Then,' replied Clara, as she looked down, and her color rose, as she felt that the moment so long desired, so long dreaded, was at last really come,—'what day will you receive me? I am ready; I have only waited too long.'

'What day have you thought of?' said Father Raymond gently.

Clara hesitated a moment.

'Christmas-day,' she replied, at last, 'has been an eventful day in my life, and I do not think what remains of Advent will be too long a time wherein to prepare such a terrible thing as a general confession is to me.'

We need not repeat all that Father Raymond here said to soothe the terrified spirit of poor Clara, who, he saw, shrunk from the task before her with the idea that she had to deal with an Anglican confessor, untrained as they are in the art of sifting the conscience, and binding up the wounds of the soul with that dexterity and tenderness a Catholic priest so well knows how to use. He drew her on all that unwittlingly to speak openly to him of all that had happened to her in her whole life—her childhood, her father, her home-life—her occupations,—and acquisitions,—and then gave her some simple rules for self-examination, bidding her not to fear, not to trouble and agitate herself; till Clara naively exclaimed,

'Ah, they told me Catholic priests would not give me half the care and individual guidance our Puseyite confessors used to give us; but my heart told me it was not the case.'

Father Raymond smiled, but said nothing; and it was arranged that the second Friday in Advent she should seek him at the Passionists' Church.

'I have never been present at Mass,' said Clara, 'and I am afraid, till I am a Catholic, I shall not have an opportunity.'

'You shall be present at the midnight Mass on Christmas-eve at the Oratory in King William Street,' said Father Raymond, smiling—this time with double meaning.

Clara looked quickly up, as if a thought struck her, then coloured deeply as she replied—

'Will that be my first Communion?'

'I think it would be very appropriate,' replied Father Raymond, 'if you wish it. Your conditional baptism might take place on the evening before, together with the absolution, and thus leave you free to think of nothing but the Lord, who will then take possession of your soul for the first time.'

Clara bowed her head in awe and silence, his manner was so gently solemn.

'You wish me to be received into the Church at the Oratory?' said she after a pause.

'I mention'd the Oratory because I thought you took an interest in it,' replied Father Raymond. 'I do not think the Oratory Fathers will make any objection.' And he smiled again.

Clara did not quite understand his smile; but she was too deeply preoccupied to pay much more attention to this part of the conversation. Slowly she pursued her way home, immersed in a deep reverie; and when she had gained her own room she knelt down before her little oratory, and burst into a flood of tears.

She had expected to hail this day with the bounding delight with which sometimes she had looked forward to it; and now that it was at last come, and the irrevocable step taken, a darkness seemed to fall heavily over the scene and an indescribable trouble and agitation take possession of her mind. All that Mr. Wingfield and Douglas had ever said to her about her regretting the step she was now to take, came back upon her in full force, and she almost fancied she could read in this unhappiness a Divine warning of the fatality of what she was about to do. Doubts of the most horrid kind came flashing across her, veiled in all the semblance of truth; and when she attempted to recall the arguments by which she had come to the quiet conclusion which had borne her up these long months of suspense and trial, she could not remember one. All was a chaos. She threw herself down almost prostrate before the crucifix, kissed its bleeding feet, and implored strength and assistance; but the hour of darkness was come; the demon seemed allowed for the hour to exercise his sharpest temptations upon the agonized spirit. One by one she was to leave passed before her mind's eye, arrayed in its brightest coloring,—her home, Mildred, the children, Douglas and his late kindness and consideration; and the tempter whispered that 'he was right'; 'how well and happily she had got on since she had given up confession; 'it was a useless flying in his face; 'a self-will.' Her heart flitted, and then came the thought of Mr. Wingfield. He was known, tried, and loved; she was sure he wished her good, and she could trust him. She had seen Father Raymond but three times, and was not interested in persuading others to do as he had done, schooled in that system of fraud and deception which the Church of Rome was famed for, to entrap souls into her nets? And then came the horrible vision of Antichrist, and the Babylon of the seven hills.—What if it were true? And Clara, who for years would scarcely have sat in that room to hear another insinuate that dreadful blasphemy, which Protestants for three hundred years have unceasingly uttered against the Church of God, actually, as it were, felt the beautiful vision of unity and Catholicity changing into the hydra form that had scared her childish imagination; and she shrank back, as if beneath the silver veil that fancy had flung over it she could now perceive the hateful features of 'the veiled prophet of Khorrassan.' It was an agonising moment.—She knelt motionless for a length of time, trying in vain to recall the calm assurance of her former happy convictions. Still more dreadful thoughts succeeded; the inconsistency of the Protestant rule of faith came over her mind with a tremendous force once more, and the tempter suggested that all was a falsity. Rome was a deceit, Puseyism only her blind imitator. All the stories she had ever heard or read of the vice and craft of the Catholic priesthood presented themselves on one side, the inconsistency, divisions, follies, fanaticism of Protestantism on the other; and Clara saw before her the cold creed of the deist,—the triumph of reason as the alternative into

which she must fall. But the tempter was discovered; her guardian angel was by, and, as by the touch of Ithuriel's spear, she saw at once that this could be no work of God. With an effort she sprang from the ground, and threw abroad her arms, as if to free herself from the spell that was upon her.

'Away!' she exclaimed aloud; 'away, foul fiend! I know thee now!'

She passionately pressed the crucifix to her lips, and repeated aloud the Apostle's Creed, and then with a sudden effort she added, 'I believe these and all the other articles that the Holy Roman Church proposes to our belief, because Thou, my God, the infallible Truth, hast revealed them; and Thou hast commanded us to hear the Church, which is the pillar and ground of truth. In this holy faith I am firmly resolved, by Thy holy grace, to live and to die.'

Her head gradually sunk as she uttered the last words.

'Hearst thou, thou fiend?' she added, in low stern tones, and then again she kissed the feet of the precious image,—'in this holy faith I will live and die.'

The conflict was over; the tempter fled.—Peace for the moment had returned, and Clara, with her face buried in the palms of her hands, quietly began her work of self-examination.

We will not pause long over the few weeks that followed. Hour after hour did Clara spend upon her knees searching each recess of her heart. She felt as if her spiritual life was now to begin afresh, and she left nothing undone to secure this its commencement being perfectly accomplished. They were days of darkness, but the memory of that first triumph over the Evil One bore her up in many an hour when, heart-sick and dismayed, she would have turned back upon her steps and left her task unfinished. She dared not tell her state of mind to Father Raymond when she met him the next Friday at the church of the Passionists; she feared his displeasure. Little did she know the comfort and deep sympathy she would, on the contrary, have met with. And yet the dreaded confession was made so easy, his manner was so gentle, so unlike anything she had met with in her Anglican days, that Clara, who for months could not look Mr. Wingfield in the face after her first confession to him, looked up amid her tears and exhaustion more fearlessly and confidently than before; and at that moment felt indeed that this was a Sacrament. The other had but the shame and agony of a confession made to man; though God had rewarded the faith of that voluntary unillumination with a peace and consciousness that all was forgiven,—such as full many an Anglican can remember, and loves to dwell on. Another thought served to cheer up poor Clara's fainting spirit. She felt that to Puseyism she could never return. She had opened her eyes to its utter inconsistency; the spell was broken. She saw it in the light that every one else, both Catholic and Protestant, view it:—if she remained a Protestant, she must be a thorough-going one, till she sunk back into Socinianism; and back she would not go. She well knew that God had blessed her onward course too markedly not to see even amid such darkness as overwhelmed her, that to go back was perdition. A Puseyite she could never be again; and dark as what was before her seemed, there was no help for it. Onward she must go; and a kind of desperate strength steeled her mind, and supported her through the whole.

Even Catherine knew nothing of this struggle. Outwardly, to all around, she was perfectly happy; and Douglas and Mildred rejoiced in thinking that as there seemed no symptoms of her leaving them, she had returned to a better state of mind. Clara saw it, and kept in secret for she felt that it would come upon them at last with a more cruel blow; but she would not disturb the happiness of the last few days.

The last evening came. They were more cheerful and kinder than ever, and Clara, feeling as if her heart would break, sat listening to their plans for a day of pleasure, in which she was to have her part, and a dinner to be given to several friends on Christmas-day,—knowing that by that time her place would be vacant, and they would be mourning her apostasy from the faith of her fathers.

The nurse came to take the children to bed. She kissed them again and again; and when the hour for her to go to her room was come, she lingered round the fire, and with difficulty tore herself away.

'To-morrow evening,' said Mildred, smiling, 'we shall be singing "Adeste fideles." I wonder what is in the approach of Christmas that exhilarates one's spirits so. Clara, I hope you are in good practice.'

Clara answered not,—she could not, for her heart was full, and she left the room, as if she did not hear. She walked up stairs, laid the candle on the table, and gave way to a burst of tears. She looked round the room. There lay all the pieces of her just finished window. Every-

thing was as usual. Her precious crucifix—Alan's last gift—was all she would take with her. She could not sleep, and that night was spent in restless agitation. Even when she went to bed, it was only to weep, and then to rise again and pen a letter which she was going to leave on her table for Mildred the next day, along with her picture of the 'Ecce Homo,' in hopes she would keep it for love of her.

The morning broke, and found her still restlessly putting to rights the few things that she had still left to do. She could not descend to breakfast, and sent word she had not slept, and wished to try what lying in bed would do for a bad headache. She knew Mildred would be out the whole morning, and Douglas too, and thus hoped to escape meeting them again. It was not unusual for her not to come down to breakfast; no suspicion was excited, and towards one o'clock she quietly left the house. She was determined not to feel; and yet, as the door closed behind her, she looked up for the last time on the house she had so long inhabited,—her natural home,—she felt as if another moment would break her heart; and hurrying on, looked not behind her, but, scarcely knowing what she did, in a few moments found herself in Harley Street.

Catherine was gone out, the footman said, some time before; but the carriage was waiting at the door to take Miss Leslie on immediately she arrived.

Clara stepped in at once, drew up the blinds, and neither heard or saw, till the sudden stop of the carriage told her that she had arrived in King William Street. If you had asked her how she reached the chapel of the Oratory Fathers, she could not have told you. She only that she was there; that the silver lamp was burning before the tabernacle, and she was kneeling before it.—By degrees the soothing influence of the place calmed her mind, and, utterly wretched as she still felt, she could begin to wonder where Catherine was, and to see that the short day was beginning to draw to a close. She raised her head and looked around. She was in a plain square room, and on one side there was an altar, close to which she was kneeling. The half-light fell upon it, and the sweet features of the 'Mother of mercy' seemed looking down in love and tenderness upon her new-found child. Clara gazed and gazed again. Oh, how lovely was that face! and in trusting, child-like simplicity she placed herself under her motherly protection and felt a small drop of that confidence and love of the Mother of God, in which Catholics find rest in the hour of trial, fall like balm upon her heart.

Some one touched her shoulder at this moment. She started up. Father Raymond stood by her, and she heard his low voice whisper her to follow him. He paused for her to pass as they reached the door of the guest-room, and Clara mechanically obeyed. She saw that some one else was within, standing at the other end of the room, and she perceived the small white collar that betokened the Oratory Father. Half-frightened, she turned for Father Raymond,—for she clung to him as the only being she knew, and seemed as if she shrunk from a stranger like a timid child. Father Raymond gave her a look of pity and sympathy, and, taking her hand, led her forward a few steps.

The Oratory Father turned his head, and Clara at the same instant raised her eyes. One moment she gazed in doubt; but the smile of joy and love were unmistakable. He came forward and put out his arms towards her: and the next moment Clara, weeping with all the conflicting emotions that overwhelmed her, had thrown herself into them.

'Alan! dearest Alan! Thank God you are come!' was all she could say.

She felt him kiss her forehead, and heard the subdued but tender, almost solemnly tender reply,

'God bless my precious sister!'

'And you know all, Alan?'

'All, my own Clara. My prayers are at last heard.'

A new feeling of his sacred office came over her. She involuntarily drew back with a feeling almost as if she had unwittingly touched a holy thing, and bending, kissed the hand she now held in hers. It was the work of a moment, the simple expression of her feelings, and she felt that Alan perfectly understood her. His eyes filled with tears, and turning to Father Raymond, the young Oratorian threw himself on his knees before the Passionist Father, who had stood by a fearful spectator of this scene, and poured forth in a few simple words the feelings of love and gratitude that overwhelmed him towards the friend who had so unwearily watched over him, and led him into the way of truth, and now restored him the sister for whose conversion his every prayer had been offered during the long years that had seen their separation.

Affected even to tears, Father Raymond gently raised him, pressed him to his heart, and then silently left the room; but even he felt that that moment repaid him a hundred-fold for the labours of years.

Clara's eyes were fixed upon Alan as he turned towards her again. He had grown thinner. His features were more manly, more marked, and the sweetness of his manner was tinged, even to Clara, with that kind of gentle authority inseparable from a Catholic priest; but he was still Alan, her own brother,—the counsellor and friend of her childhood's days.

'And so they have all abandoned you?' said he, half sadly, half tenderly.—'Douglas, Mildred even Mr. Wingfield? But God will soon restore it to you a hundred-fold and you will bless this day of sacrifice as the happiest of your life my dearest sister.'

Clara's look of anxiety returned. She looked earnestly at him.

'O Alan,' said she, 'how I have longed for this hour—and now it is all darkness. Is it wrong?' she said, with an effort,—'is it very wrong, to feel nothing but misery at the thought of the wonderful grace God is about to bestow upon me?'

'Wrong?' he replied earnestly. 'Only wait, and God will Himself speak to your heart; my precious sister, in a Voice that you cannot mis-

take. He will Himself tell you that you are His, and that this day He does indeed take you for His own.'

Clara hid her face.

'This baptism,' said she with a shudder,—'I cannot believe that I am not baptized. I cannot bear those ceremonies.'

'They will not be used,' replied Alan soothingly; 'do not think that you alone have suffered these temptations at this solemn hour. Others, too, can sympathise with you. The tempter is only trying his last wiles; but he will not stand the presence of the Lord of hosts.' He would have said more, but Father Raymond at this moment re-entered; and merely adding, 'I leave you with a far better counsellor, he left her alone with him and went into the chapel.

CHAPTER XXV.—I HAVE SOUGHT, AND I HAVE FOUND.

'Now what I sought do I behold, What I desired I hold; The love of Jesus warms my soul, And fills my spirit whole. O blissful wondrous fire! O burning strong desire! O sweet refreshing from above! O Thou Son of God to love.'

An hour had passed away; and the short day had quite closed in; the tapers on the altar were lighted, and a few kneeling figures were bending in deep and silent devotion before it, while the few simple preparations were going on for Clara's reception. The confession was quite over, and immediately after the conditional baptism the mystic seal was to be placed on the contrition of the young convert. She herself had just entered the chapel, and was kneeling beside Catherine Temple; Father Raymond, in his cotta and stole, stood ready, while Alan knelt on one side absorbed in devotion. *Veni Creator Spiritus* was repeated, and Catherine led the trembling Clara to the font. She was passive; she saw nothing, felt nothing; she knew not that another well-known and long-loved face was standing near, and holding the white cloth that was to wipe off the sacred water of regeneration. Pale as marble, and almost as cold, she knelt as she was bid; raised her head, from which was scarcely conscious Catherine had just removed the bonnet that concealed her closed eyes and agitated features; and when the solemn words, 'Si non es baptizatus, ego te baptizabo in nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti,' fell on her ear, and she felt the regenerating stream fall on her pale brow, a cold shudder ran through her frame, and she turned away. It was the hour when the tempter was again allowed to do his worst; a tenfold misery and darkness seemed to her excited and worn-out mind the renunciation of all her hopes of heaven. She felt that the hand that wiped her forehead trembled; and as she turned back to her seat, she caught one glimpse of the look of sympathy that was fixed upon her. It came from one who was accustomed to read her soul, and it was so earnest, so gentle, and yet so calm and happy, that it gave her strength at that moment of trial, and with more consciousness of what she was doing she obeyed Father Raymond's whisper, and followed him to the confessional. In vain, however, did she attempt to follow the words full of love and devotion with which he prepared her for the solemn act which was to follow. Her heart felt like a seared leaf. She only knew that the excommunication was withdrawn, the final step taken, and she was admitted into the bosom of the Church of Rome. Oh, how she had longed for this moment! What a dead weight that horrible interdiction under which our island home has lain blighted these three hundred years had seemed on her soul! How she had pined for communion with those bright regions of faith and Catholicity which her soul yearned after! And now she had it all; she realised it all; it all passed in succession before her mind's eye; but the interdiction was changed into the barrier that the elect of God had placed between themselves and God's arch enemy; the Catholic Church of her imagination, into the apostate fiend that in the last days was to deceive even the very elect. 'Entrapped into Antichrist! entrapped into Antichrist! by your own act, by your own head-long self-will!' seemed shouted in her ears, with peals of laughter, by the insulting demons. 'Now that they have you in their possession, there will be no more kind words, no more flattery, and tenderness. They have you now, and you will now see them come out in their true colors.'

'And now, my dear child, go in peace,' whispered Father Raymond's gentle, earnest voice; and Clara rose from her knees, threw her veil over her face, and hurriedly sought Catherine's side once more, while the arch-bishop exclaimed in impotent malignity, 'Yes, peace, peace, when there is no peace.' It is done now; it cannot be undone! and the past, once loved scenes of Anglican devotion rose before her mind's eye, and seemed fading away in the distance, while echoed repeated, 'Undone! undone! undone!'

To be Continued.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE POPE AND THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The *Monde*, the organ of the Catholic party in France, an article on the question of state education in Ireland. After noticing the long exclusion of Irish Catholics from the endowments for educational purposes, and the adverse position in which Catholic students are yet placed in Trinity College, the *Monde* refers to the Queen's Colleges of which it says—

Neither Protestantism nor Catholicism is aught in them; any more, the very name of Christianity is not mentioned; there is no question of any religion; or rather if they speak of any form of worship, it is for the purpose of looking down on it with disdainful indifference. The professors are not bound to give it the slightest respect, and we can refer to one of them who has published a 'History of European Civilisation,' in which he compares Luther and Mohammed to our Blessed Lord. This system of education, the natural fruit of liberalism and contemporary indifference, exposes students to even greater danger than the Protestant University of Dublin. For this reason Pius IX. has warned the faithful Irish against it, and the Catholic hierarchy of Ireland, obedient to the voice of the Sovereign Pontiff, have unanimously condemned it at the National Council of Thurles in 1856. The people, thank God, show themselves submissive to the voice of religion, and the Queen's University is totally abandoned by

the Catholics. Thus, the British government present the rising generation of Ireland a choice between two poisoned cups. Parents zealous in protecting the faith of their children, and anxious at the same time to give them a superior education, were obliged to have recourse to domestic teaching because university education was completely denied them.

The *Monde* then refers to the establishment of the Catholic University by the Irish bishops, and says:—To establish and support the University, the Irish people had to make sacrifices, which are, nevertheless, insufficient for the object. To-day they make an appeal to their French brethren, confident of meeting among them the same generosity as of old, and a continuation of the benefits which they received in our country, when in the time of persecutions they came here to find Christian education. This appeal will doubtless be heard. Let us open widely our hands for a work with which is connected the salvation of many souls, the honor of Ireland, and the effective participation of her children in the administration and government of their own country.

With respect to the Catholic claims, the *Monde* says:—What is demanded is surely very simple and just. It is, that a part of the taxes levied in a Catholic country on Catholics should be given to support a Catholic institution, and that that institution being placed on an equal footing with the rival establishments, should have the power of conferring degrees and all academic distinctions. When this result shall have been obtained, then, and not till then, we shall be able to believe in Protestant Liberalism. Meanwhile, the Irish turn their eyes to France, hoping that the country from which the knowledge of the Gospel came to them with St. Patrick, will supply them with the means of maintaining the faith and civilisation which that Apostle spread among them. The Holy Father has designed, as testified by a letter of Cardinal Barnabo, Prefect of the Propaganda, to favor with a special blessing the works which we recommend.

A Dublin contemporary adds:—Recommended by this kind letter of the Holy Father, an appeal will be made throughout Christendom in favor of the University. Already Canada, California, and the United States have generously come forward to assist in promoting the good work.

The Rev. Very Rev. Brother Bernard Jerome Coyle, for many years the highly respected rector of Mount Zion, Waterford, died, on Sunday, the 7th October, at the Christian Brothers' Schools, North Richmond street, Dublin.

GOOD FEELING BETWEEN A PROTESTANT AND ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP.—The Right Rev. Dr. Power, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kilmaloe, is engaged at present building a suitable residence in that town, and the greatest possible facility has been afforded by the Lord Bishop of not only granting a site for its erection at a nominal sum, but also given ground to beautify it in every possible way. This is highly commendable of the Lord Bishop, whose every act since his appointment to the bishopric of Kilmaloe is that of toleration, kindness, and affection to the people of all classes.—*Limerick Southern Chronicle*.

Yes, the true policy of Ireland is Independent Opposition. It was by that policy O'Connell won the Clare Election, and gained Emancipation. Vesey Fitzgerald was for freeing the Catholics. But he had taken office under a ministry which opposed Emancipation and O'Connell declared that such a ministry should be driven from power, and he took the necessary steps to do so by opposing the man to whom they had given a situation.

Ireland was right then in adopting Independent Opposition; and she is always wrong when she declines to use it. We are prepared to prove against a thousand opponents that Ireland's so-called Liberal members, instead of freeing her from her many ills, have assisted the British government for the past eighteen years to keep her in chains. The Keoghs, the Sadleirs, the Bellevues, the Portescoves, the Ougans, and others have bartered her rights, and used the power they had received, to serve themselves and injure the people who elected them.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

LABOR IS THE PARENT OF PROSPERITY.—We should never forget that it is only labor that makes nations prosperous. It is true that good legislation does a great deal to improve a country, but if all its laws were made by men as wise as Solomon, it could not prosper without the labor of its people's hands. England is rich, but her wealth was chiefly created by labor. France has become uncommonly prosperous, but its prosperity was mostly effected by the toil of its people, aided by a fostering and paternal government. Belgium, Holland, America and other lands are accumulating wealth, and all is due to the industrial skill and toil of their people, their respective governments encouraging them by beneficial laws, the fruit of wise legislation.

Ireland cannot rely on any such aid as good government, for she is united with a nation which delights in keeping her people in poverty, and which nearly two hundred years ago commanded an English monarch to destroy our woolen manufacture.—But although the weight of misgovernment hangs about our necks, we have clear heads and supple hands to assist us. We do not require an act of parliament to enable us to grow flax, or to erect a scutch-mill, or a mill to spin yarn. It is capital, skill, and commercial energy that will enable us to do these things.

Again, we need not need a law to give us permission to make frieze, or fine woolen cloths and blankets. It is skill, money and enterprise that will accomplish this also. See the vast number of sheep that were at the fair of Ballinascob. More than 10,000 of these animals crowded the parks of the town, and their snowy whiteness astonished those who beheld them. What a vast quantity of wool these would produce. If each fleece would weigh 7lb. we at once see a half million pounds of wool ready for Irish manufacturing purposes, and in other parts of Ireland there are millions of pounds to add to our stock of this valuable article.

Where does it all go to? Some is kept in Ireland to make frieze; but the nine-tenths of it finds its way to England, France and Germany, to give employment to the people of these countries, and enrich them. We could, if we exerted ourselves, convert every pound of it into frieze, broad-cloth, hannel, blankets, stockings and other articles, and after supplying our own wants, send the remainder to England and America.

We should bestir ourselves, and do more in the manufacturing line than at present. Nearly half our people wear kid gloves, which are generally manufactured in France. Where are all the kid-skins found from which they are made? Not in France certainly, for we know a gentleman in Dundalk who has been in the habit of exporting several tons weight of kid skins annually to the south of France! And after giving vast employment to the people there, they are sent back to Ireland, to be worn by our people, who never imagine that they have on their hands the skins of Irish kids. Now, this manufacture requires no great amount of capital, and it would be worth while to go to France and learn the trade and establish it in Ireland.

We send a vast amount of bones every year to England. Some of them are turned into valuable manure, and some used for other purposes. Why are they not ground in Ireland, and kept to fertilize our soil? We want labor for our people to keep them at home, and this labor we could provide if we only made a little exertion. We could grow beet and convert into sugar; and our soil is well adapted for producing excellent tobacco. Will any persons commence these branches of manufacture, and enable the children of the laboring class to earn their bread in their own land? We see too many intelligent people going about with their hands in their pockets. We ask them to make better use of them, and strive to employ the people and enrich the country. We

want 5,000 acres of flax grown in Louth next year. We require a flax market in Dundalk. We want above all one or two spinning mills in the town, that our 1000 boys and girls may find work, and that the commerce of the town may commence to flourish and enrich our merchants and traders. This is the way to build up the prosperity of a nation, and until every hand and brain are at work, we cannot look upon prosperity in Ireland.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

PROSPERITY OF IRELAND.—Now that the harvest work is over, Emigration has received a fresh impetus, and the people in the interior of the country are joining those in the vicinity of Irish seaports, and taking their passages for New York and other States across the Atlantic. From reliable information which has reached us, coupled with the accounts published in the Cork and other journals, we have reason to think that the emigration from Ireland this year will far exceed that of any other year since the taking of the census in 1861. A correspondent whose avocations lead him to pay frequent visits to nearly all the counties in this Province, and to many in the North and South of the island, has assured us that not only the laboring and farming classes, but small traders in the towns, appear to be absorbed by one idea, and that is, to quit the country. He says:—If there were a positive certainty that the entire island is to be submerged at no distant date, there could not be greater anxiety to leave it than I have heard expressed by persons both in towns and in rural districts. They all appear to be laboring under a dread of some great calamity impending, but which they either will not or cannot give a name to; and this feeling is shared by many in Ulster as well as in Connaught and Munster. No doubt, the desire to emigrate has been much increased by a sterling reason. You are aware that large sums of money—to the amount of many millions—have, from time to time, been sent from the Irish in America to their relations and friends in this country; for the past four or five years there was a great falling off in the remittances, owing, it was thought, to the contributions from the Irish in the United States for Fenian purposes; whether this be so, or course, I know not, but it is a significant fact, that within the present year the remittances from America have largely increased, no small amount having been sent by private hand, & fearing (said one of my informants) that it would be stopped if it came by letter.' And many of these remittances are accompanied by earnest solicitations that the recipients would lose no time in making arrangements to quit Ireland. I am aware of more than half a dozen instances where landlords have offered leases to industrious tenants in the hope of keeping them at home, but they were respectfully refused, except in one case in which the tenant somewhat tardily replied, 'it's rather late now; had you offered it a few years back I would have taken it with thanks, but as things turned out, I'm glad you didn't. There are many reasons given for this wholesale emigration, but it is evident that there are others which are not uttered; however, the outpouring of the people will be seriously apparent before August next, if I do not miscalculate.'—This is, indeed, a 'prosperous' state of things, for which no parallel is to be found in any other country, or under any other Government.—*Sligo Champion*.

A telegram having been sent to Mr. Hennessy, who is staying on a visit at Glosasp Hall, announcing the retirement of Mr. Ram, and desiring Mr. Hennessy's candidature, we are happy to announce that he has expressed his intention of standing for this county, and the issue of his address, and his presence amongst us, may be immediately expected.—*Wexford People*.

TIPPERARY ELECTION.—The following is the address issued by Captain White to the electors of Tipperary:—

Gentlemen—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your requisition asking me to come forward as a candidate to represent your great county in Parliament. It reached me on a bed of illness but I cannot for a moment hesitate to accept an invitation so flattering though the state of my health prevents the possibility of my being amongst you for some days. I am confident that the men of Tipperary would not ask me to take the field against the forces of a coalition as unnatural as it is unprincipled, unless they were resolved to advance with me to certain victory. I deeply regret the death of your late amiable and accomplished member, and cannot hope adequately to supply his place. My principles are known to you. They have been before the electors of the county of Dublin. They can be summed up in a few words. I am a thorough and independent Liberal. I am in favor of tenant right. It is realised on my father's estates with advantage to him and his tenants, and I will support no Government that will not introduce and honestly carry through a Tenant Right Bill at least as comprehensive as that of last session. I will support denominational education, and a grant of a charter and an endowment to the Catholic University in Ireland. The Irish Church Establishment is an anomaly too glaring for an intelligent and impartial man to defend, and I will support any measure that may be introduced with the approval of the Irish Liberal representatives for the final settlement of a question which has been the cause of so much discontent in Ireland. If I enter Parliament as your representative, I am resolved to act thoroughly independent of every Government that will not inscribe on its banner 'Justice to Ireland,' and carry out the principle of that inscription by legislating for the country in accordance with the wishes and feelings of the people. I cannot point to past triumphs in my own person though I hope my late effort to rescue the county of Dublin from the grasp of the Tories may count for something. I can, however, refer with just pride to the many well-fought fields on which members of my family have upheld the cause of Irish independence, and there is little fear that the youngest of the name, animated by their example will ever prove a political renegade.—I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your faithful servant,

CHARLES WHITE.

STATES OF TIPPERARY.—A circumstance sadly significant of the state of feeling in Tipperary has come to our knowledge from a quarter which does not leave any doubt upon our minds as to its accuracy. The Hon. John O'Shanassy, who had filled the post of Prime Minister in the colony of Victoria, was, when leaving Melbourne, for the benefit of his health, entertained at a public meeting, at which he spoke of the benefit which arose from the connection with Great Britain. This speech was too pro-British for the lower orders in Tipperary, and a project was started to prevent, by force, the dinner taking place. That idea was abandoned, but there was not the slightest exhibition of public feeling in favor of the banquet. There were no crowds to receive the distinguished Tipperary man who was about to be entertained in his native town, but there appeared to be a considerable amount of apathy, if not sullenness, on the part of the lower orders. While the banquet was going on in the school-house, at Tipperary, a large crowd assembled, and the small police force in attendance, finding it was bent on mischief, was largely increased. At one time it was feared that a general attempt would be made to smash in all the windows. The thickest portion of the crowd and the largest supply of stones were at the upper window, which inflated the table at which the principal guest was seated, and the police discovered a very diabolical instrument; it was a blacking jar, filled with gunpowder, and fitted with a fuse. Had this rude impromptu shell been thrown into and exploded in the room it might have caused fearful confusion and loss of life. The conduct of the police was most praiseworthy; without exciting any ill feeling in the mob, it protected the banquet from outrage. The incident shows the state of feeling which exists amongst a large class. The recipient of the compliment was a native of the town,

and one would have supposed he would therefore have been most popular; but the expression of pro-British feeling at the antipodes was sufficient to evoke disapprobation and hostility in Tipperary.—*Waterford Mail*.

The Cork Reporter states that the cholera in Cork is not spreading, and is likely to die out very soon. The Cork Examiner informs us that since the renewal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act scarcely one of the steamers which sail from Queenstown regularly every week for America had left that did not take one person, at least, who had been confined in Mountjoy Prison on suspicion of complicity with Fenianism. This shows that those who had been confined in Mountjoy previous to the extension of the Act were waiting for the expiration of the first term to get their liberty without any restrictions being placed upon them, but, finding that they would be subjected to a further imprisonment on the extension of the Act, a large number of them have accepted the terms of the Government for their release—that of leaving the country. By Guion & Co's steamer Manhattan, which sailed yesterday, three young men emigrated who had been confined in Mountjoy. They all belonged to Dublin, and had been in prison for nearly eight months. Their names are Thomas Blattery, William Dobbyn, and Joseph Marsden, and they arrived in Queenstown on Tuesday evening from Dublin, in charge of three police men.

THE LEGAL APPOINTMENTS.—We believe that Mr. Chatterton will certainly be Solicitor-General for Ireland. We are authorized to state that Sir Hugh Cairns has accepted the office of Lord Justice of Appeal in England, vacant by the resignation of Sir J. L. Knight Bruce. The necessary formalities having been completed, it is expected that the Right Hon. John George will be sworn into office on Saturday next, as a judge of the Court of Queen's Bench. The Queen's letter appointing the Attorney-General to the Mastership of the Rolls has not yet arrived in Dublin.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

THE 13TH HUSSARS.—SERIOUS AFFRAY.—Dundalk, Tuesday, Oct. 13.—Last night the people of this town were thrown into a state of considerable excitement, caused by a misunderstanding which took place between some soldiers of the 10th Hussars, which regiment is quartered in the barracks of this town, and the Rev. Mr. Hardy, R.C.C. It appeared the rev. gentleman saw some young women walking with the soldiers in the public street, and that he accosted them as members of his congregation, and intimated that it was highly improper for them to be in such company at such an hour—it being between eight and nine p.m. The soldiers felt offended at the insinuation, and asked the reverend gentleman why he presumed to interfere with them and their female companions. In a short time the news went through the town that the Rev. Mr. Hardy had been insulted and assaulted by the soldiers, which caused a large body of the people to assemble, some of whom, it was said, were armed. Shortly after the soldiers who were out on leave had to retire for safety to the barracks, but two of them were assaulted, and are now in hospital. Two armed patrols and one body of the 10th (unarmed) on hearing what had occurred, immediately turned out, and patrolled the streets until a late hour under the command of their officers. All is quiet at present.

A gentleman who has been permitted to visit Mr. Kickham, the Fenian State prisoner, at Working prison, lately has written to a friend to say:—'I found him degrees better than I expected. He was in hospital, but is now out and strong.' It appears that Mr. Kickham was in very bad health while in Pentonville, in consequence of which he has been removed to Working.

SURRENDER OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN.—Richard Morris (brother to the notorious John Morris), accused of treasonable practices last year, and who absconded from the county to evade the police, who held a warrant for his arrest, surrendered himself on Monday morning last to John James Lecky, Esq., D.L., J.P., at Ballinacally. He was the same day committed by Mr. Lecky to the County gaol to await the decision of the Government in his case.—*Carlow Sentinel*.

ARREST FOR FENIANISM.—KILLEAGH, Oct. 12.—Early this morning Constable O'Sullivan, of the Killeagh station, and four or five police, proceeded to Ballinacally, where they arrested a respectable young man, named John O'Keefe, for whose arrest the usual warrant was obtained from the Lord Lieutenant in March last; but, notwithstanding the unceasing efforts of the police to capture him, he succeeded in evading their pursuit until this morning, when he was caught at his father's house. He was escorted to the county gaol by the twelve o'clock up train from Youghal.—*Cork Daily Herald*.

A party of workmen, while engaged recently in digging the foundation for a new parsonage house at Ballinacally, near Rossacreevy, discovered a human skeleton buried about two feet beneath the surface in a field which had frequently been turned up, and in which no indications of the kind had been previously perceived. It is well known in the locality that a female unaccountably disappeared here some forty years ago, and was never seen afterwards, and it is now surmised that the skeleton which had been discovered is that of the missing female.—*Examiner*.

DUBLIN, Oct. 5.—The Liberal electors of Tipperary met yesterday, at Thurles, Mr. N. V. Maher, of Furtulla, presiding. He said there were four candidates for the honor of representing the county in Parliament—Waldron, Stoney, Lanigan, and Richard Bagwell, son of the member for Clonmel. Mr. Peter Gill, the stormy petrel of Tipperary politics, created great uproar by stating that he saw a letter in London offering the representation of the county to a gentleman on condition that he changed his politics. Mr. Lanigan said that he would not stand if a good Liberal offered himself in whom the people had confidence. Mr. Stoney also addressed the meeting, but he was interrupted and denounced as a Derbyite. A committee was then appointed, consisting of gentlemen representing each barony in the county. This committee unanimously recommended the Hon. Capt. White, son of Lord Annull, as the popular candidate. He was proposed by the Rev. Mr. Scantlan and seconded by Mr. Lalor. Bagwell and Lanigan then formally retired, and were the first to sign the requisition to Captain White, inviting him to come forward. Mr. Stoney and Mr. Gill expressed their determination to contest the county. But the real struggle will be between Captain White and Mr. Waldron. The contest will be full of interest. The former gentleman, though a Protestant, will be supported by the Catholic Archbishop, Dr. Lecky, and his clergy; while Mr. Waldron, a Catholic gentleman connected by property with the county and personally held in the highest estimation, will be opposed with all their influence. He is regarded by them as the landlord's candidate, who has been won over from the popular cause and is now in the enemy's camp. As, however, there may be a large number of the electors, including some of the priests, who consider, with Mr. Waldron, that Lord Derby's Administration ought to have a fair trial, and that it is more likely to be able to carry good measures for Ireland than any Whig Government, the contest will probably be very severe and close. A Conservative Government, backed by the Protestant gentry, supporting a Catholic candidate, the Catholic Archbishop and priests, backed by the people supporting a Protestant candidate, and with the avowed object of defeating a Minister pledged to a policy of conciliation—such are the combatants about to engage with one another on the Tipperary hustings. The issue will be awaited with unusual interest.—*Times Cor.*

The weather during the past fortnight has been most propitious for harvest operations, and been energetically taken advantage of by the farmers. Strong hopes are entertained that the injury caused to the crops by the rain will not be as great as was anticipated.—*Ulster Observer*.

It is gratifying to observe that the operations of the Cork Flax Company have been attended with well-merited success. The working of their new mill for little over three months, at half power, realized a profit of £3,607, out of which the directors recommend a dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum, leaving a balance of £2,051 to be carried to a reserve fund.

The Protestant Bishop of Tuam, Lord Plunket, died on the 19th ult.

John Ryan, one of the parties charged with firing at the police at Longstone, and on the occasion seriously wounding Sub-Constable Dunne, was arrested lately in Bristol, by the English constabulary. On Tuesday, Oct. 9, Dunne left Tipperary and proceeded to Bristol, where he identified Ryan. The prisoner was brought into Clonmel on Friday evening, and has been committed for further examination by Alderman Kenny, J. P.

DUNDEE, Oct. 15.—A Poor Law medical inquiry was held by Captain Robinson, Poor Law Inspector, at Kingstown, on Saturday. It revealed an extraordinary state of things existing in that place, in view of the dreaded approach of cholera. A seaman named Hughes died of that disease under the following circumstances:—He took ill on board one of the Holyhead steamers. Mr. Howell, secretary of the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company, was apprised of the fact and hastened to the pier. He found that the patient had been conveyed to the Rathdown Hospital, at Monkstown, but was refused admission. Application was then made to the Sailors' Home, in view of Mr. Howell then drove to the residence of Dr. Plant, who was connected with the hospital. He said he dared not admit the man, in consequence of a decision come to by the committee not to admit such cases. In the meantime Hughes lay outside the hospital gate on a hard cart, wrapped up in blankets. Mr. Howell then resolved to have him conveyed to the union workhouse near Bray: but no cabman could be induced to do the job, even for £2. Eventually a furniture van was obtained for the purpose. Captain Robinson went there and examined Mrs. Carmichael, the hospital nurse, who stated that when Hughes arrived he was quite cold, unable to speak, his eyeballs turned up, his skin blue, and she thought he was nearly dead. Everything possible was done to restore him, but to no purpose. Mr. Howell began his exertions to get the man relief at 7.30 in the morning. No relief could be procured till 10.30, no medical attendance for two hours later, and he died about 6 o'clock p.m. in complete collapse.

The Kingstown authorities were especially bound to behave in a very different manner, if it be true that the cholera cases on board the mail steamers arose from drinking impure water, obtained from a well into which the Rathdown Hospital is drained. The Daily Express states that the Hon. W. O. Stanley, chairman of the Holyhead Board of Health, has communicated with the Dublin Privy Council on the subject.

Last evening Dr. Buchanan, of the Medical Department of the Privy Council in England, arrived at Kingstown by the Royal mail steamer Munster, for the purpose of inspecting and reporting upon the sanitary state of the steamer of the station, and to view and analyze the well and its water at Monkstown, supposed to be now polluted by sewer matter and drainage from the Rathdown Hospital. He then proceeds to Holyhead on similar investigation. A sharp wind from the northward has set in at Kingstown and the coast, and has evidently produced a beneficial effect in checking the epidemic, no new bona fide case of which has occurred since Friday last. At Holyhead, on Wednesday next, local waterworks are to be opened under the auspices of a limited company. The water is to be then brought down from the head, from a reservoir beneath a spring through pipes, and so supplied to the Royal mail steamers as well as to the township.

The Rathdown Hospital has since been opened for cholera patients, so that it is to be hoped no more of Her Majesty's subjects will be left to perish like poor Hughes, on the public road at the gates of a hospital, under the eyes of the persons charged with the public health, and that no more hospitals will be drained into public wells, to poison the unfortunate persons who drink the water. Dr. Mappother, in his monthly report on the health of Dublin, states that the reports for the last four weeks indicate a high rate of mortality, 671 deaths having been recorded by the Registrar General, against 597 during the preceding month, and 448 during the corresponding period in 1865. The rate was, therefore, 1 in 379, while it was in London 1 in 511; Central London, 1 in 517; Liverpool, 1 in 264; Glasgow, 1 in 509; Cork, 1 in 557; Belfast, 1 in 500; Limerick, 1 in 562; and Waterford, 1 in 443. Some doubt exists however, as to the completeness of the returns for Irish provincial towns. The deaths by cholera in Dublin were 233, against 113 during the preceding month. He says that:—

"In very many instances improper food, imperfect sewerage, and polluted water have been proved to have been promotive of the disease, matters which must be regarded as very much within the control of housewives, employers, or other persons who come into frequent communication with the poor. The preventive measures continued by your officers have been the energetic carrying out of the Nuisance Removal Acts, the disinfection of houses in which cholera occurred, by the officers stationed at Winstone-street, Hanover street, East, North Brunswick street, and Caroline row, and the flushing of sewers with carbolic acid, which has been proved to deodorize and arrest the decomposition of filth. It is to be regretted that the arrangements for the disinfection of clothing and bedding have not yet been perfected."

Two persons, father and daughter, died at Clondalkin yesterday, the first cases of cholera in that locality. Two deaths occurred at Graigue, in the borough of Carlow, which led to a meeting of the Dispensary Committee on Saturday. It appears that the attacks of cholera arose from eating unripe apples and unwholesome food.—Times Cor.

FLIGHT OF A BANK CLERK.—Paragrapus have been going the round of the Dublin papers respecting an unpleasant occurrence which has taken place in connection with one of our local banks, in which the circumstances have been greatly misrepresented.—After particular inquiry we find that one of our bank officials, having become involved in pecuniary and other difficulties, found it necessary to leave Dundalk; and finding the tempting opportunity of the cashier's safe being left open, during the last day of his sojourn here, he abstracted a £50 parcel of silver, and by replacing it with a bundle of pamphlets made up in the shape of the cashier till he succeeded in deceiving the eyes of the cashier till his escape was effected. It is thought that he has gone to America, and this unfortunate course on his part has caused much regret, as he was a very respectable young man.—Dundalk Paper.

PHOTURE OF AN IRISH PARISH.—The Correspondent of a Dublin contemporary gives the following picture of an Irish parish:—"When the rector hears that one of the Presbyterian clergy is ill he immediately collects all his own flock to pray with him for the life and health of his Presbyterian brother, and earnestly prays at his bedside. When the rector is ill the Presbyterian clergy convoke their congregations, and fervent prayer is offered for the sick Episcopalian. When the rector goes abroad one of three Roman Catholic priests addresses him with a kind proposal to provide a gift of a stout horse for his comfort. This same priest (now a Roman Catholic prelate) recommended his people always to show marked respect to the ladies of this rector's family when they met them walking. Another priest waylays this rector on his return from parochial visitations, and asks him with hearty good will to refresh himself with cake and wine. The Roman Catholic parishioners delight to send fish, new potatoes, and bulky cauliflower to this rural rector. When any of the ladies of his family are

sick great is their concern. When a daughter, who lived them all, and ever ministered to the sick and poor, was dying last year, prayers were offered up in the Roman Catholic houses in her behalf. Nay when the rector was some time since dangerously ill, prayers were offered up for his recovery in the Roman Catholic chapel in his parish. The parish is Loughlin Island, and the rector is Dr. Drew, hon. grand chaplain to the Grand Lodge of Ireland and chaplain to the Lord Lieutenant.

GREAT BRITAIN.

VERY REV. DR. NEWMAN ON ROSARY SUNDAY.—The Pall Mall Gazette of Monday tries to represent Dr. Newman, and Archbishop Manning, in some sense diverging in opinion, or at least in expression about the Temporal Power. The Pall Mall says:—"Dr. Newman's views of the importance of the temporal power of the Pope, as expressed in a lengthy and venerable oration which he delivered yesterday morning at the Oratory Church, Edgubaston, appear to fall considerably short of those entertained by Dr. Manning and Archbishop Manning. Whilst maintaining with all the earnestness of the extreme advocates of the temporal power the inalienable right of the papacy to the States which it has been from time to time endowed under Providence by the process of Christendom, and denouncing in terms as strong as those of Dr. Manning himself the sacrilegious robbers who would despoil the Church of territories which have been her undisputed possession for ages, Dr. Newman is not prepared, looking to the fact that there were Popes in the early ages of Christianity who possessed no temporal power, to assert that the maintenance of that power now is absolutely indispensable to the life and functions of the church, or that Providence may not, by some compensation principle, obviate the consequences of any loss of temporalities with which it may be pleased to visit the Church. At the same time, Dr. Newman does not believe that the threatened severance of the temporal sovereignty from Popedom as a permanency will be permitted, and, humanly speaking, it would be so great an evil for the Church that all true Catholics must join in praying God to avert it." From what we are here told of Dr. Newman's words we are unable to discover any discrepancy of sentiment. The Archbishop has never said that the Church could not survive the loss of the Temporal Power, or that she could not prosper without it. Neither would he, we are sure, either hold or utter anything of the kind. To do so would be contradictory of all he has ever said on the subject.

The Jamaica Committee have issued another appeal to the public for subscriptions towards the prosecution of Mr. Eyre. They speak of this as a duty which the Government has declined, and as an undertaking essential to the interests of public liberty and justice, which has now devolved on private individuals, after the positive and almost contemptuous refusal of the Government to do its duty. In the meantime, another Committee feel it to be a solemn public duty to solicit contributions in support of their conviction that Mr. Eyre quitted the insurrection in Jamaica and saved that island. The former deem it necessary to raise a fund of £10,000 for the purposes of the prosecution; the latter are stated to have collected a still larger sum for the purposes of defence. On both Committees we find some eminent names, of which an unwelcome proportion belong to various departments of literature. The struggle over Mr. Eyre's body is, therefore, sure to be conducted with all the amenities of a literary controversy, and may probably continue to form the subject of a paper war for months to come, whether or not it be carried into a Court of Law. So far as this question depends upon the discretion of the Jamaica Committee, it is no longer open. They have taken legal advice long since, and pledged themselves again and again to take Governor Eyre and his associates answer for their conduct before a criminal tribunal. They expect to be in possession of the opinion of eminent counsel as to the form of indictment and method of procedure by the beginning of next Term, and they now engage finally not to fail the public, if the public will not fail them. It would be vain to expostulate further with persons so deeply committed to extreme counsels. It is not to them, but to those whose personal aid they invoke, both in the form of subscription or guarantee and in that of endeavouring to secure the co-operation of friends, that we venture once more to submit what appear to us conclusive objections to the course taken by the Committee.—Times.

THE EVILS OF BUREAUCRACY.—It is an inevitable defect that bureaucrats will care more for routine than for results; or, as Burke put it, 'that they will think the substance of business not to be much more important than the forms of it.' The whole education and all the habit of their lives make them do so. They are brought young into the particular part of the public service to which they are attached; they are occupied for years in learning its forms—afterwards, for years too, in applying those forms to trifling matters. They are, to use the phrase of an old writer, but the 'tailors of business; they cut the clothes, but they do not find the body.' Men so trained must come to think the routine of business not a means, but an end—to imagine the elaborate machinery of which they form a part, and from which they derive their dignity, and be a grand and a achieved result, not a working and creaking instrument. But in a changing, miscellaneous world there is now one evil, now another. The very means which helped you yesterday may very likely be those which most impede you to-morrow—you may want to do a different thing to-morrow, and all your accumulations of means for yesterday's work is but an obstacle in the new work. The Prussian military system is the theme of popular wonder now, yet it 60 years pointed the moral against form. We have here all heard the saying that 'Frederic the Great lost the battle of Jena.' It was the system which he had established—a good system for his wants and his times, which, blindly adhered to, and continued into a different age, put to strife with new competitors, brought his country to ruin. The 'dead and formal' Prussian system was then contrasted with the 'living' French system—the sudden outcome of the new explosive democracy. The system which now exists is the product of the reaction; and the history of its predecessor is a warning what its future history may be too. It is not more celebrated for its day than Frederic's for his, and principle teaches that a bureaucracy, created by sudden success, and marveling at its own merit, is the most unimproving and shallow of Governments.—Fortnightly Review.

ANOTHER EUROPEAN WAR.—The London Globe says:—"Despite the pacific declarations of most of the great Powers, the news from the Continent is such as to leave little doubt that at no distant period we shall witness another European war. The friendly relations established between Prussia and Bavaria have greatly increased the jealousy with which France regards the recent aggrandisement of the former of these Powers. Austria is taking measures to double the numerical strength of her army, as well as to equip it in the most efficient manner; and Prussia naturally asks, against whom are these military preparations made? Russia, although with the exception of a single corps d'armee, her army is still thoroughly on a peace footing, is withdrawing her troops from Central Asia as well as from Po and, in order to have them in position on her Danubian frontier.—Even Italy, mortified by the defeats of Custoza and Lissa, and disappointed that her frontier is not extended into the Tyrol and the Istrian provinces, looks forward to the reopening of the Eastern question as a means of enabling her, after she more fully consolidated her power, to obtain the further increase of territory which she desires. We may add, that while Russia is doing all in her power to obliterate the Polish nationality, Austria is pursuing directly the opposite policy in her treatment of the same nationality in Galicia—a fact certainly not calculated

to promote friendly relations between the courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg, and which seems to indicate a divergence of policy which may lead to most important results in central as well as in eastern Europe.

The London Times of the 30th ult., again editorially urges the reference of the claims of the Government of the United States upon that of Great Britain, for the property destroyed by the Alabama, to a joint commission to be appointed by the two powers. The Times thinks this would be an act of policy, if not of justice.

A NEW READING.—During the recent visit of the British Association to the Midland Railway's Co's works at Derby, Mr. Colville, M.P., explained, to the amusement of the assembled *savants*, that Derbyshire is proud of her antiquity, which can be traced back to the time of the Apostles, when it was said that Paul went from Derby to Lystra, which a philosophical friend had interpreted that St. Paul went from Derby to Leicester.

FENIAN COMBUSTIBLES.—On Saturday a number of magistrates and Town Councillors assembled at the Liverpool Police-station to witness experiments with the Fenian combustible fluid recently seized. A portion of the fluid was poured on a quantity of loose cotton and sticks, and in about four minutes it spontaneously ignited. A bottle containing fluid was then dashed against a wall, which immediately became a mass of flame. The spectators were deeply impressed with the destructive quality of the fluid. Many persons have doubted the existence of a Fenian organisation in Liverpool, but the police cases which are coming to light will undeceive them. As an instance of the marvellous unextinguishable qualities of the liquid, we may state that a short time ago Mr. Superintendent Hewitt poured some of it on cotton, wool, and wood chips, and then placed the whole completely in water, where it remained for a week. It was then taken out and placed on the floor, and in five minutes had burst into flames.

EXTRAORDINARY CONVERSION.—A few days ago handbills worded as follows, might have been seen in several shop-windows:—"God willing a gospel lecture will be delivered by J. Townsend Trench, Esq., at the National Hotel, Digwall, on Thursday, 2nd August, at 6.30 p.m. The day, it may be remarked, was observed as a fast-day preparatory to the dispensation of the Lord's Supper in the Free and Established Churches on the Sabbath. Punctual to time, Mr. Trench, in shooting attire, appeared on the balcony accompanied by his father, and by Mrs. Thistlethwayte, the celebrated 'lady preacher.' Mr. Trench came forward to the railing and announced his text, upon which he dilated at considerable length with much fervency. As might have been expected, he referred to his own conversion. He had ever been a regular church-goer, sat under the ministry of England's greatest preachers, but without profit, and as insensible as ever. But the day of his merciful visitation at length came. Impromptu by a friend, he went to hear a poor sailor preach. The sailor he found to be repulsive in appearance, manner and speech; and while listening and often cussing to go away, 'an arrow shot at a venture' found a joint in his harness and pierced his heart. He also related a dialogue which it is needless to recite, between himself and a Roman Catholic Bishop, who he declared, although a Roman Catholic Bishop, and still performing the functions of his high office, would nevertheless at last reach Heaven as surely as he would.—But the feeling of Mr. Trench's hearers became greatly excited when he said that the keenest and most unnatural enmity existed between the Free and Established Churches. The Free Church declares that they only shall go to Heaven, while the Established Church as positively affirms the same of themselves. Having spoken this tirade, Mr. Trench resumed his seat, and his place was occupied by Mrs. Thistlethwayte, who first evangelised her beloved friend in Christ, and next emitted fearful denunciations against those who remained impenitent under his exhortations. Having wound up her address with an impressive appeal, the crowd began slowly to disperse. But a harsher, though not louder, voice issued from the centre of the crowd, and around the new speaker the people began to thicken. All could see the new speaker, for he was a Saul among his hearers, and his address proclaimed him. He was inveighing loudly against the alarming doctrine to which he had been listening, and endeavouring to counteract the impression which Mr. Trench had produced.—Mr. T., anticipating something to his prejudice from the new comer, hurriedly left the balcony followed by his father, who followed him into the centre of the crowd, and confronted his opponent. The clergyman with outstretched hand, held his Bible in dangerous proximity to the layman's nose, and challenged him to quote a single passage of Scripture to prove that 'a sinner can of himself come to Christ.' Passages of Scripture were instantly read and expounded by Mr. Trench amidst interruptions from his opponent, who attempted to interpose questions.—The crowd now became greatly excited. It was evident that they were divided into two parties—the one shouting 'foul play' and the other 'fair play.' Mr. Trench was at length allowed to proceed, but he had not gone far when the clergyman again interrupted him, and again the crowd became violent. Peace again being restored through the exertions of Mr. Trench and his father, the former said that if he was only allowed, he would speak for a fortnight.—And speak he did without further interruption. But when the minister attempted to reply, Mrs. Thistlethwayte (who during the controversy remained a calm spectator) now became excited, shook her pretty Sat at him, and valiantly endeavoured to controvert his statements. The valiant clergyman, nothing daunted kept up a scorching fire, under which Mr. Trench evidently winced. Having finished his reply, the clergyman moved off, when Mr. Trench shouted, 'Wait, wait, don't be afraid! A Highlander afraid! Know sir that I am a Highlander to the core, and that I fear neither you nor the policeman at your back.'—And away he went, saluted with a cheer. Mr. Trench had now the whole field to himself, of which he made good use for some time longer. The crowd then dispersed, and all was quiet.—Inverness Advertiser.

THE CROSS IN THE NORTH.—The past week has gone far towards securing the remaining part of the out-standing grain crops in the Northern counties of Northumberland, Durham, and Westmoreland, and the more northern and westerly portions of the North Riding of Yorkshire. There is a wide divergence of opinion as to the condition of the wheat crop, which it is maintained in some cases is irretrievably bad, but in others, and most generally speaking not much worse. The statements are reconcilable when it is stated that low lying districts, owing to the constant rain, have been much under water, and hence the damage done is very great; but in the general run of cases, where care has been taken to bind the sheaves tightly and 'hood' them—that is, invert one sheaf over the other to protect it—the great bulk of the crop has not materially suffered. Barley is in many cases discoloured, and therefore disqualified for malting purposes, but otherwise its condition will not be much deteriorated. Oats are mostly still out, but the fine frosty weather which set in on Sunday and yesterday, with every prospect of continuance, will better the condition of this crop and enable farmers to gather in what barley or wheat may still have been left out. Beans and peas are a fair average crop. Turnips, except in some parts of Northumberland, are the best crop that has been seen for many years, and the same may be said of the root in Yorkshire. In potatoes the disease in some districts has made great ravages.

On the very same morning that witnessed the great Reform demonstration at Leeds, and the day before Sir James Kay-Shuttleworth delivered his elaborate panegyric on the virtues of the British workman at Manchester, a 'non-Unionist' saw-grader, named Fearneybough, narrowly escaped being murdered, with his whole family, at Sheffield. The circumstances admit of no doubt whatever as to the motive of the act, even if there were not too many precedents for it. Fearneybough was in the employ of Messrs. Butcher, and had been a member of the Sawgrinders' Society until about twelve months ago. It does not appear upon what precise ground he seceded from it, but it is stated that he afterwards sought re-admission and broke off the negotiation because he objected to the sum demanded from him. Since that time he had lived in fear of his life, and as the result proved, with good reason. Yesterday week, about 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning, all the inmates of his house and their neighbors were awakened by a fearful explosion, which blew away the wall of the sitting room, lifted the bedroom ceilings from their supports, split the staircase from top to bottom, shivered doors and windows, and left the whole building in a tottering state. Fearneybough rushed out into the street, but could see no one. The cellar was then examined, and there were found the shattered fragments of a tin can, large enough to hold two pounds of gunpowder, and bearing traces of having been tightly wrapped round with cords. Happily, nobody was injured, and nothing remained but to discover the authors of the outrage. Unhappily, it is no easy matter to procure evidence in cases of this kind. Let the cause be what it may, there is an ominous resemblance between these atrocities and what are called agrarian murders in Ireland. The victim, or intended victim, being always a person obnoxious to a large body of his fellow-workmen, the presumption is in favour of several accomplices being concerned in them, yet the difficulty of bringing them home to any individual is extreme.

We are not surprised to learn that a great sensation has been produced in Sheffield by this reappearance of an old plague-spot. Some four years ago that town acquired an evil notoriety for murders committed in the interest of Trades' Unions.—Times.

The following article from the Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, on the cause of cholera and fevers on board ships, is worthy of serious attention:—It is a fact that at Southampton, Liverpool, on the Tyne, and at the Welsh ports, the cholera first made its appearance on board ships, and on the Thames there have been many deaths among the crews of vessels. Our Maritime Intelligence has also contained reports of the outbreak of this malady on board a considerable number of ships at sea, and notably the coasting vessels. The Governors of the Dreadnought employed a boat, and their inspectors visited vessels in the river; besides which, the City Commissioners, of Sewers appointed Dr. Letheby to visit the shipping and this gentleman reported that he caused necessary alterations to be made in the forecables of several of them. The air breathed and the water drunk have much to do with the fevers on shipboard; and the former must, to some extent, be influenced by the cargo carried, but chiefly by the nature of the ballast. If mud, sand, or gravel is taken from a river, it must be pure or impure according to the matter deposited and saturated in it, and the state of the water. This ballast, when put down a vessel's hold in hot weather, when the hatches are on, gives off an offensive smell, which enters the cabin where the men sleep.

A High Church contemporary says: the movement in England may be measured by the change in the aged Bishop of Chichester. He is the one who inhibited the late lamented Dr. John Mason Neale for fourteen years together only for having an altar cross and a couple of small candles in his college chapel. He has lately officiated at the installation of the Lady Warden of what may be called a Convent school of the church of England. The Bishop's splendid pastoral staff was carried in procession before him; and the Lady Warden's robe or cloak of office was like an ancient cope of crimson, with rich embroidery of other colours. The aged Bishop entered into the feeling of the occasion very warmly.

The following curious advertisement appears in the Times:—Ritualism without dogmatism.—A clergyman, who is about to try the experiment of combining simple beauty of ritual with the very broadest doctrines, seeks the co-operation (not pecuniary) of laymen interested in the matter. Voices for the choir especially desired.—For particulars, &c.

At an inquest held on the 5th ult., at Bradwell, Bucks, on the body of a child of five years of age, which had died of hydrophobia, evidence was given of a practice almost incredible in civilized England. Sarah Mackenzie stated that at the request of the mother of the deceased, she had fished the body of the dog by which the child had been bitten, out of the river, and had extracted its liver, a slice of which she had frizzled before the fire, and had then given it to the child to be eaten with some bread. The dog had been drowned nine days before. The child ate the liver greedily, drank some tea afterwards, and died in spite of this strange specific.

UNITED STATES.

THE PERSECUTION IN MISSOURI.—It seems that the work of arresting and imprisoning men for preaching the Gospel, has been their custom in other years, is still a matter for military proscription in the State of Missouri. We read in the Missouri Watchman:

ANOTHER PRIEST ARRESTED.

Washington, Mo. Oct. 3, 1866. This night Rev. Father Vattmann languishes in a felon's cell charged with the terrible crime for which Christ was condemned and crucified. Two indictments had been found against him by the professional jurymen of this county, for preaching the word of God, and the cry of 'crucify him crucify him,' was so great that he was confined to the criminal's cell, by order of a court in this one of the United States of America! Oh! where is our boasted religious liberty? where the boasted home of the oppressed; the land of the free? Where can the May Flower of 1860 land, that her pilgrims may again kneel upon the rock and give thanks to their God that they are again delivered from the hands of their persecutors? The last week has been an eventful one.—Three Priests arrested and three Protestant preachers accompanied with other men's wives. Verily things wear strange faces in Missouri.—Missouri Watchman.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—There is no likelihood that Lynch or any other Fenian will be hanged. He will probably be sent to prison for a while, along with various others who will doubtless be likewise found guilty. The Canadian government would be acting foolishly to hang any of these chaps. They were drawn into the Fenian raid on false pretences by a set of talking bullies, who make their headquarters in New York. And Lord Monk has doubtless already been well advised on this and other points so that there is no likelihood, we take it, that any of the ragamuffins who were taken prisoners at Pea Ridge will suffer much severe penalties than they would have done for robbing a few hen-roosts and emptying a few bar-rooms on this side of the line.—They are not worth making martyrs of. And if the provincials choose to board them for the winter months, it will be so much saved to the charitable and pension funds of the Fenian exchequer.—The most absurd and ridiculous thing is the interference of the New York Common Council in the matter. What business it is of theirs we can hardly imagine. Hard cases as some of the Fenians may be, we scarcely know any of them so badly broken down in character as to merit the patronage of that body. The Fenian fighting chap—such as this man Lynch, is, at least, possessed of courage, has a willingness to fight for his living, is prepared to run risks, and probably stole no more from the provincials than was necessary to keep body and soul together. How many of the common council can today present a record as honorable as this? Lynch suffers a little in being deprived of his personal liberty. Why aggravate his case? That is what all true friends of Ireland will naturally ask.—New York Times.

Sir Frederick Bruce, British Minister, expresses the belief that the Canadian authorities will accede to the request of our Government in the case of the Fenians now under sentence of death.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN CANADA.—The people of this country will very generally concur with the propriety of the requests presented by Secretary Seward to Sir Frederick W. Bruce, the British Minister at Washington, that the Fenian prisoners recently sentenced to death at Toronto shall be pardoned for their offences. We believe that both of these men are American citizens, and representations made on their behalf in order to procure their release are humane and proper. But we do not think that the menace conveyed in the intimation that the United States will examine into the circumstances of the trials and convictions is in good taste. It is an imputation upon the conduct of the Canadians which is very offensive, and which will probably be repelled with indignation.

The candid and right-thinking people of this country will not agree with Mr. Seward that the offenses of these men are 'eminently political.' If they had been Canadians, disputing some public question with Canadians, there would have been some ground for the assertion. But being citizens of the United States, they had no political controversy with the Canadians. If they were unnaturalized Irishmen, burning with feelings of indignation against Great Britain, upon account of Irish wrongs, they could not effect their objects by invasion of Canada, which has no part in the government of Ireland. If the case had been reversed, and one of two parties, quarrelling in Canada, had invaded the United States, wasted our fields and killed our young men, no sort of sophistry on the part of Sir Frederick W. Bruce could ever have induced Mr. Seward to admit that the offense was 'political.' During the Rebellion there were raids upon American soil from Canada, by parties acting in the interests of the Rebellion, and yet Mr. Seward denied that such acts were political. John Gates Brail was hanged at New York on the 19th of February, 1865, for the seizure of *Milo Parsons* and *Island Belle*, on Lake Erie, and attempting to overturn a train on the Lake Shore Railroad. Those acts were arranged in Canada and executed on our soil. Brail argued that they were 'eminently political,' but the United States would not stand any such nonsense, and the man was hanged, as would have been the St. Albans raiders had they been caught. It is folly, with these precedents, to aver that the Fenian invasion of Canada was political. It was not. It was a gross act of crime, and if the United States cannot procure the discharge of the prisoners by pleading for pity on their weakness and want of common sense, and they should assume no other position.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.—The New York Times, in a leading article, takes the sting out of the belittled stories regarding those claims, which have recently been sent from Washington. The following is an extract:—Unless we are prepared to abandon those claims altogether, we have nothing left us but to renew the demand for their adjustment. When the reply shall be received, it will then be quite time to determine on the course to be pursued. If we want a war with England, there is very little doubt we can have it. It will not be difficult for a Secretary of State so ingenious as Mr. Seward, so to frame his requisition for payment of claims of which neither the amount nor the justice has yet been conceded, as to drag the two nations into a quarrel. But we can conceive of no adequate motive for such a course, nor do we believe that any portion of our people, except the Fenians, have any desire to see the United States involved in a war with Great Britain.

It is stated that owing to the new phase in the Mexican question, Gen. Sherman has been ordered to Washington for instructions, as also that the Federal Army on the Rio Grande has been ordered to hold itself in readiness to cross the river.

LOOKING IN THE DISTANCE.—An American paper states that every lady who has been at Mount Holyoke seminary is expected to write an annual letter stating whether she is married or single, how many children she has, and other particulars concerning her status and progress. A young lady of the class of 1861 has just written to the class secretary that she is not married, but she thinks she can see a little cloud that arises out of the sky of the future like a man's hand.

BAPTIZING A SINNER.—Poor people have a hard time in this world of ours. Even in the matters of religion, there is a vast difference between Lazarus and Dives, as the following anecdote, copied from an exchange, will illustrate:—

'Old Billy G—' had attended a great revival, and in common with many others, he was 'converted and baptized. Not many weeks afterwards, one of his friends met him reeling home from the court ground with a considerable 'brick' in his hat.

'Hello, Uncle Billy,' said his friend, 'I thought you had joined the church?'

'So I did,' answered Billy, making a desperate effort to stand still; 'so I did, James, and would 'a' been a good Baptist if they hadn't treated me so everlastin' mean at the waters. Didn't you hear about it, James?'

'No, I never did.'

'Then, I'll tell you 'bout it. You see, when we come to the baptizin' place, that was old Sinks, the rich old squire, who was to be dipped at the same time. Well, the minister took the squire in first, but I didn't mind that much, as I thought that 'twould be just as good when I cum; so he led him in miley kerful, and wiped his face and led him out. Well, then come my turn, and instead of liftin' me out, as he did the squire, he gave me one slob, and left me crawlin' around on the bottom like a mud turtle—that's so James.'

'If I have, after death to go either to hell or to heaven, I shall prefer to go with loyal negroes to hell than with white traitors to heaven.—Brownlow.

We do not believe there is another country in Christendom besides the United States in which a man who uttered a sentiment like the above would be invited to address a christian congregation on a christian Sabbath. Yet it was done in Philadelphia last Sunday week.—Petersburg (Va.) Index.

New York, 31st.—The Evening Express says:—Considerable enthusiasm was created at the headquarters of Mr. Stephens to day by the arrival of an envoy from England, who reports that the Fenian organization in that country has increased fifty-fold during the past three months. In Scotland it has increased more than 25 per cent, and in Ireland the boys are drilling whenever they can get a favorable opportunity. The utmost anxiety prevails amongst the brotherhood throughout the three countries in anticipation of receiving the order to commence the revolution. It is stated that the Fenian Sisterhood Fair for the benefit of Irish State prisoners will not be held. The Hall could not be secured for less than \$1,200 for 12 days, and under the circumstances it is deemed more advisable to sell the articles at headquarters and forward the amount raised at once to Ireland. A number of letters from prominent Fenians were received to-day at headquarters stating that a sufficient number of the Brotherhood could be raised to proceed to Canada and rescue Col. Lynch from his impending fate.

TAKING THE GRAVE.—A correspondent writing from Tipton, says:—

'Our Priest here, (H. V. Kalmer) had to pay to the tax gatherer twenty dollars for the Catholic graveyard near Tipton. It seems that is enough for four and a half acres.'

So it works, and yet we are told that we have nothing to complain of in the New Constitution.

Morrissey, the prize fighter, has been nominated for Congress in New York.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 9.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
 NOVEMBER—1866.
 Friday, 9—Dedication of Church of St. Saturday, 10—St. Andrew & Avella, C. Sunday, 11—Twenty-fifth after Pentecost. St. Martin, B. C.
 Monday, 12—St. Martin, P. M. Tuesday, 13—St. Stanislaus of Kooka, C. Wednesday, 14—St. Didacus, Conf. Thursday, 15—St. Gertrude, V.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We learn by the Atlantic Telegraph that Mr. Bright arrived in Dublin on Wednesday the 31st ult. A grand banquet, which was held in his honor, was numerously attended, and thereat the guest made a very strong speech, urging the immediate application of effectual remedies to the grievances of Ireland. Mr. Bright is no doubt a powerful orator, and has great political influence with the working classes in England; his hostility, as an advanced Protestant Liberal, to everything that savors of monarchy, and landed aristocracy in secular politics, and to sacerdotalism in religion, all of course prompt him to cry down many of the abuses which these have given rise to in Ireland; but we do not see how he, on the whole, can be accepted as an ally, far less as a champion of their cause, by Catholics of any country. No his principles, political, social, and religious, coincide with, or approximate to, those lately put forth by the Vicar of Christ in his celebrated Encyclical? This, to the conscientious Catholic, who looks not merely to present gain, but to the maintenance of sound principles no matter at what cost, should be the main question. "Da magistrum" was applied of old to the writings of Tertullian by an eminent Father of the Church, whenever a question of heresy was brought before him: so too should it be with all Catholics to day when called upon to take any particular course of action. They too should exclaim "da magistrum," and should bring all propositions submitted to their judgment to the infallible test of the Pope's Encyclical.—All that coincides therewith Catholics may conscientiously accept; but all that conflicts therewith, on any of the great social, political, and religious questions of the day, should be by them at once, and without further discussion, rejected as opposed to the Word of God. Comparing then, the recorded opinions of Mr. Bright with the published text of the Encyclical, we meet with the most startling discrepancies; we see at once that there is a formal, irreconcilable antagonism betwixt the two; and we naturally conclude that, if our Holy Father be right, then Mr. Bright is wrong; and that, therefore, though we may be permitted to avail ourselves of his services, we cannot consistently with our Papal principles, accept him as the exponent of Catholic policy, or as the champion of our Church.—In fact, all alliances betwixt professed Liberals—using this word in its modern acceptation—and Papias should be looked upon with extreme suspicion: for, in the very words of the Encyclical, the Roman Pontiff cannot, and should not, reconcile himself and compound with Progress, Liberalism, and modern civilisation—of all of which Mr. Bright is the foremost champion in the British islands. *Da magistrum*, again we say, and we find him formally, and as God's Vicar on earth authoritatively, condemning the following proposition:—

"Romanus Pontifex potest ac debet, cum progressu, cum liberalismo, et cum recenti civilitate, esse reconciliare et componere."—*Syllabus* x. 80.

Now we confess that we do not see how any of the Pope's spiritual subjects and children can with a good conscience, do that which their Holy Father, the Sovereign Pontiff himself, cannot do. For instance: Mr. Bright makes war on the Irish Church Establishment, not because it is an Ecclesiastical Establishment misapplied, but because according to him, there should be no connection betwixt Church and State. Now the Pope formally condemns the proposition that the Church should be separated from the State, and the State from the Church—*Syllabus* VI. 55; how, then, can the Catholics of Ireland, and Mr.

Bright, work harmoniously together on this great question. They may accept his services, but they cannot, they should not attempt even to, identify themselves with him, as if his politico-religious principles, were principles of which their Church approved.

The Continental news is dull. Venetia and Piedmont are in the first raptures of their honeymoon. How long these will last no one can say; but it is probable that ere long the former will find that she has gained nothing by an exchange of masters, and by the voluntary sacrifice of her ancient nationality and independence. Her position as a Province of Austria will perhaps be regretted when contrasted with the new, and more humiliating position as a Province of Piedmont.

The policy of Louis Napoleon has certainly of late not been such as to increase the prestige of France. He has been out-witted by Bismark, and he seems about to be compelled to eat "humble-pie" by the United States, in the matter of his unfortunate, and mismanaged Mexican expedition. There was but one chance of the success of that policy; and that consisted in interposing whilst it was still in his power to do so, a great and friendly State betwixt his Mexican puppet, and the Northern States. This chance he allowed to slip away, and the result is that the Emperor whom he set up, will soon have to pack up his clothes, and retire from business.—Already Louis Napoleon sees the necessity of yielding, and it is reported that he has told the Empress Carlotta to inform Maximilian that the best thing that he can do is to cede one of his Mexican Provinces to the United States, in order to be allowed to hold the remainder. It is too late, however, now for any concessions.

The resurrection of the Cretons against the Turks still continues with varied fortunes. Both sides claim great victories, but with more truth might both admit great losses. This cannot last without provoking the interference of European Powers, of Russia certainly; and when next the Muscovite Doctor shall be called to the bedside of the "sick man," we expect that his death will be close at hand. Anyhow we have already all the elements of another Eastern Question.

NORTH AMERICAN GRAND GIFT CONCERT.—We have been requested to introduce to the favorable notice of our readers this scheme, for raising funds for the benefit of two Catholic churches, and Catholic schools, about to be erected and established in Kankakee, Illinois. A few words will suffice to explain the object of, and necessity for this undertaking.

In many parts of the U. States, and especially in those where the Catholic population is small in point of numbers, and poor in respect of worldly possessions, the condition of this population is analogous, but actually far inferior, to that of the Catholic peasantry of Ireland even in those districts where the Souper nuisance is most actively encouraged. Thus is it with the French Canadian who have emigrated to the U. States.—Poverty, the difficulty of finding food for themselves and families during our long, interminable winters, were the prompting causes of this emigration to Southern and more genial climes. Of course, therefore, the French Canadian emigrant in the U. States finds himself, on his first arrival, poor, amidst Protestants, unable therefore to contribute largely or efficiently for the spiritual and moral wants of his children. He is too poor to build and endow a church; too poor to set up, and support schools for the education of his little ones, who are as a natural consequence pounced upon by the *Soupers*; and with promises of food and clothing are bribed into attendance upon the wealthy Protestant schools, wherein their faith and morals are quickly and inevitably corrupted. And even when the snares of the proselytizer are in vain, and his bribes are rejected, the mere absence of all positive Catholic training operates most banefully and ultimately fatally, on the Catholic immigrant and his family.

For it is in the moral, as in the natural order. The garden that is merely neglected, even if no evil seed be sown therein, speedily becomes covered with all kinds of noxious weeds. Its flowers and fruits are the products of arduous and unremitting labor; and if this be suspended for one moment these bright flowers and delicate fruits are choked, and superseded by foul weeds, by the spontaneous and rapid growth of obscene plants. The natural tendency of every garden is to relapse into a savage state; its flowers and fruits are not spontaneous products.

So is it in the Church, and with Catholicity. Faith, Catholic faith, like our most delicate and most costly garden fruits, is, because of man's fall from a state of grace, no natural or spontaneous product of the soil or human heart. It is the result of long, and careful moral culture: it can be preserved only by incessant labor, by unremitting toil, and by constant digging, weeding and pruning. Left to itself, the care of the gardener suspended for one moment, the natural tendency of the human heart is to Protestantism; just as the neglected garden of itself, or spontaneously becomes overrun with weeds, whilst the noblest plants therein quickly degenerate. Pro-

testantism* in short is the natural product of the uncultivated, neglected human heart, even as briars, and brambles are of the neglected land. It requires no care, no pains, no culture to transform a Catholic into a Protestant, for all the lusts of his flesh, urge him in that direction, prompt him to deny the authority of the Church, and to throw off her yoke. But Catholicity is no natural product of the soil: it is a rich and rare exotic which must ever be watched over, watered and carefully tended lest it degenerate, wither way, and rot. Hence is it that naturally and inevitably, the Catholic transplanted to a strange country, and deprived of that careful culture to which in his native soil he had been accustomed, fast runs to seed, and soon becomes a noisome weed, unprofitable, a pest to himself and to his neighbors. This is the law of growth, and of decay in the moral, as in the physical order.

And to the baneful operation of this law the French Canadian emigrants to the U. States generally, and in Kankakee in particular, are greatly exposed: hence much falling away, much as it were running to seed, great and fearful moral degeneracy, much disease, mortality, and rot; though of course there are many who have, even to this day, nobly resisted the deleterious influences of their peculiar circumstances, and who are the consolation of their Church, and the glory of their native land. But still even these are exposed to the operation of a law of growth and decay; and who shall say how long the strength of their several constitutions shall protect them against its workings! In the view therefore of this danger it behoves their fellow countrymen and coreligionists to furnish them with the means of cultivating, and of keeping alive within them, the gifts of the Holy Ghost, to which alone their escape from a disgraceful apostasy and moral death, has been hitherto owing.

And when we remember that, not content with the natural tendency of the human heart, when if merely left uncultivated to relapse into a state of Protestantism, that is to say of opposition to the Catholic Church: that, not satisfied to wait for the certain effects of the laws of growth and decay above traced—the emissaries of Satan, the *Swaddlers*, are ever busy sowing the bad seed in the Lord's garden, are ever on the alert to break down and root up the choicest plants in His vineyard—we must be convinced how necessary it is for Catholics to exert themselves, ere the evil become too great for remedy. As in a city infected with pestilence, every diseased individual becomes himself a fresh centre of pestilence, which he carries about with him, and which he communicates to the uninfected: so in a Catholic community, if apostasy once break out amongst its members every new apostate becomes a living centre from which infection spreads.

The same motives which urged the fox in the fable that had lost its tail, its chiefest ornament, to try and persuade all its brother foxes to cut off their tails, ever prompt the unhappy apostate from the Catholic Church as towards those who have still preserved their faith and their honor. He is intent above all things, on the cutting off of their tails; and to persuade them to this, he neglects no means, omits no artifice, and leaves no stone unturned. Here then we have forces actively at work to accelerate the moral ruin which, sooner or later, the loss of assiduous moral culture entails upon the Catholic. It is, as if, not satisfied with the law of gravity, in virtue of which the detached stone of itself rolls swiftly down the hill, one were to expend force upon the stone so detached, in order to compel its compliance with the irrepressible law of nature.

Well then! to counteract the operation of this law, to baffle the artifices of the apostate, turned *Souper*, to disinfect and purify the infected city, is the object of the scheme which we to day announce, and which has received the sanction of our own good Bishop, that of the Administrator of the Archbishopric of Quebec, as well as the countenance and approval of many of the Prelates of the Catholic Church in the U. States. Thus then we have indicated its object, and the necessity. We will say but one word as to the means by which that object is to be accomplished.

It is wanted to raise a fund for the building and support of two Catholic churches, and for the Education of Orphan Catholic children: for no more in the United States than in Canada can churches be built, and schools kept open without funds. The means by which this fund is to be raised is a Gift Concert, to be held at Kankakee, Illinois, on the 3rd of December next. The tickets to this Concert are priced at \$1 per single ticket, but clubs may be formed by means of which several tickets to one address may be obtained on cheaper terms. After the Concert, 14,016 tickets valued at \$108,000 will be presented to ticket holders: \$4,000 will be reserved for the Catholic church at Kankakee; \$1,000 for a Catholic church in Chicago, and the balance will be devoted to the education of orphan children.

For particulars apply to M. J. B. Lemoine, Montreal, P. O. Box 835, who will give every information on the subject.

* We do not say this of Anglicanism or Calvinism, or any form of Protestantism in particular—but of Protestantism, i.e., rebellion against the Catholic Church, in general.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.—A public banquet was given to Mr. Cartier by his friends in Montreal, on Tuesday last week. In returning thanks for the honor done him by the enthusiastic drinking of his health, Mr. Cartier made the following important announcement. We copy from a report in the *Montreal Herald*:—

"On the School Question for Lower Canada, as now under consideration, he said: I will say here with pleasure what I have already had the opportunity to proclaim in Parliament: that the Protestant minority in Lower Canada need not fear the local Parliament of the Confederation. My word is given, and I repeat, nothing will be done of a nature to restrict the privileges, or rights of that minority. I take all Protestants here as witnesses to this statement. The word I have given will be carried out—it is the word of a man of honor. . . . In saying that the Protestants of Canada shall have all possible guarantees, I must say also that the Catholic minority of Upper Canada shall have the same guarantees; and give you also my solemn word—the Catholic minority of Upper Canada will be protected like the Protestant minority of Lower Canada." (The Italics are our own.)

Nothing in the form of a pledge more ample than this can be wished for. Mr. Cartier has given his solemn word of honor that, on the School Question, the Catholic minority of Upper Canada shall have, under Confederation, precisely the "same guarantees" as shall have the Protestant minority of Lower Canada. More we have no right to ask; less we cannot be expected to accept.

Let but these pledges be carried out in their spirit, and to the letter, and M. Cartier will deserve well both of Protestants and of Catholics. And indeed, in so far as Mr. Cartier is concerned we have no reason to doubt that these pledges will be carried out. But Mr. Cartier is not sole master of the position; he has colleagues, Upper Canadian colleagues, whose endorsement is necessary to give these pledges effect. For Lower Canada the pledge of Mr. Cartier is amply sufficient, since Mr. Cartier is a Lower Canadian minister; but we should like much to hear what the Upper Canadian section of the Cabinet has to say upon the matter—and hitherto unfortunately, that section has observed an ominous silence on the subject. At the Ministerial Banquet at Hamilton in Upper Canada, Mr. J. A. Macdonald, who was present, and who has never certainly displayed any personal ill-will towards the claims of Her Majesty's Catholic subjects in his section of the Province, gave no hint that it was the intention of the Cabinet of which he is a member, to secure for the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, under Confederation, and on the School Question, precisely "the same guarantees" as those which Mr. Cartier has pledged himself to procure for the Protestant minority of Lower Canada, under the same circumstance, and on the same important question of Education.

This reticence is ominous; nor is this all. We know from past experience, and from their present declarations, that the so-called Liberal party in Upper Canada are as averse as ever to Catholic claims; and that such claims will never be conceded without strenuous opposition from the party of which Mr. George Brown is the representative. The *Toronto Leader* also, a Ministerial journal, gives us no reasons to hope that a change for the better has taken place in the opinions of the party that it represents; and therefore, though we would not suspect, even Mr. Cartier of any intention to deceive, we may be permitted to express our fears that, with the best intentions in the world, he has promised more on the Upper Canadian School Question than he will be able easily to perform.

And if such be the case, and if he be destined to encounter opposition from his Upper Canadian colleagues on the Upper Canada School Question, and with regard to the promised guarantees to the Catholic minority in their section of the Province, it is our obvious duty and interest to strengthen his hands, and to tender to him our best support.

THE FENIAN CONVICTS.—The sentences pronounced on the Fenian prisoners in Toronto have provoked great excitement in the United States; and by their violence, and ill-advised threats, the journals of that country are doing all in their power to oblige the Canadian Executive to enforce the law against men whom we would gladly see reprieved. Mr. Seward also has officially interfered; and not content with demanding a copy of the record of the trial, conviction, and condemnation of the prisoners under sentence of death, he tenders to the Canadian Government his advice to remit that sentence, upon the ground, firstly, that their offence was a political offence; and secondly, that the United States has condoned, or rather tolerated and encouraged, the offences against its neutrality laws of which its own citizens were guilty, in organising an attack upon Canada. Incredible as this may seem, it is a fact. Here are the concluding words of Mr. Seward's letter to Sir Frederick Bruce:—

"I am very sure that you will find these recommendations of a policy of clemency and forgiveness . . . are in harmony with the proceeding which this government has thought it wise, and prudent to pursue in regard to the violation of its own

neutrality laws which have been invoked in those (Fenian) aggressions."

This last plea would be more effectual could Mr. Seward urge that his Government was as prompt to condone offences against its own neutrality laws when committed on its Mexican frontier, as it was to condone similar offences on its Canadian frontier; and the plea that the offences of the raiders, because "political," should be condoned by the Canadian Executive cannot be consistently urged by the Government which hung Beale for a "political" offence, and which actually inflicts on Mr. Jeff. Davis the punishment of rigorous and long protracted imprisonment, without daring to bring him to trial.

Not on these grounds can a remission of the sentence of death on the unhappy men in Toronto be asked for: but on the grounds that the security of life and property in Canada does not demand its execution. We believe that nine out of every ten men in this Province would be well pleased to see the unhappy men spared, if this leniency can be extended to them with due regard to the national honor, and the protection of our frontier; and we do trust, that the very ill-advised friends of the prisoners will refrain from throwing such obstacles in the way of leniency, as may compel our Executive to adopt a policy of rigor.

FENIAN TRIALS.—On Saturday the Rev. D. F. Jumsden, an Episcopalian minister by profession, but suspended for his habitual drunkenness, was put to the bar charged with complicity in the raid of June last. The evidence was conflicting. For the Crown it was sworn that the prisoner was amongst the Fenians, exercising influence over them, and calling himself chaplain to a man named Starr. On the other side it was deposed that the prisoner, though ever addicted to whiskey, was anti-Fenian in his sentiments, and that he exerted his influence against the raiders. Dr. Cox, Protestant Bishop of Buffalo, identified him as one who, by his intemperance, had rendered himself subject to dismissal from the church to which he belonged. The Jury after a consultation of two hours brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty."

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

We have much pleasure in informing our readers that Mr. H. Teulon, long and favorably known as manager of the Montreal branch of Messrs. D. & J. Sadler's business in this province, has been appointed Paying Teller in the City and District Savings Bank of this city.—We congratulate the Directors on the very judicious and popular selection which they have made, as Mr. Teulon is a gentleman in every way qualified to fill the important trust to which he has been appointed. This appointment will we are sure give very general satisfaction, especially among our friends of St. Patrick's Church, in the Choir of which Mr. Teulon has so long served the Congregation.

Whatever indifference the Washington Government may have manifested to the enforcement of their neutrality laws in the case of this Province, it cannot be denied that in the case of Mexico they are prompt to recognise and to enforce the obligations which these laws impose upon them. They do not wait until those laws shall have been long, repeatedly, and ostentatiously violated, before they speak out, but anticipated, as it were, the threatened violation of the law, by vigorous action. We copy from a proclamation just issued by General Sheridan, and addressed to the Commander of the United States troops in Texas:—

"You will therefore warn all adherents of any party or pretended government in Mexico or State of Tamaulipas, that they will not be permitted to violate the neutrality laws between the Liberal Government of Mexico and the United States; and also that they will not be allowed to remain in our territory and receive the protection of our flag, in order to complete their machinations for the violation of our neutrality laws."

Had the United States Government but acted towards Canada, as it has acted towards Mexico; could it even now but understand that its moral obligations on its northern or Canadian frontier are identical with those which it recognises on its Southern or Mexican frontier, there would have been no Fenian raids; neither would there be a party in the United States at this hour openly, and actively, with the cognisance, and implied sanction of the United States authorities, carrying on in the United States territory, and under the protection of the United States flag, their machinations for the violation of the United States neutrality laws. General Sheridan's Proclamation shows clearly that the U. States Government both knows what its duties are, and is able to enforce them; whilst its tacit encouragement of Fenianism for these many years past shows quite as plainly, that it can be conveniently blind as to its duties, and remiss in enforcing its own laws, when the occasion suits.

A gentleman who had taken some pains to obtain information, says that there are not less than fifty thousand French Canadian men and women—at work in mechanical and manufacturing establishments in Eastern and Central Massachusetts. They are generally steady and prudent. The larger portion of them are young and unmarried, and very few of them are regular attendants at church.

ARRIVAL OF MR. MCGUIRE, M.P.—John Francis Maguire, Esq., M.P., for the City of Cork, arrived here yesterday morning from Quebec, which place he reached on Sunday morning, from Portland. Mr. Maguire has been for a short time in the Lower Provinces, and will remain here a few days previous to his leaving for U. Canada and the U. S.

It was thought a bright idea of the Roman revolutionists when last winter they introduced a watch-chain with an imitation of a shell or bomb at the end in honor of Orsini. Improving on this idea, the Conservative party brought out a watch-chain being a fac simile of the chains wherewith St. Peter, the Prince of the Apostles, was bound, and which are, as our readers know, religiously preserved in the Church known as St. Petri ad Vincula.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—Oct. 1866. Messrs Dawson Brothers, Montreal. This is a very excellent number. The tales that are continued from former numbers grow in interest. There are besides two excellent critiques—one of Dean Stanley's History of the Jewish Church, the other of Alison's History of Europe.

We would direct our readers attention to Mr. P. Rooney's advertisement, which will be found in another column. Mr. Rooney has been for many years connected with the Dry Goods business, and we feel assured that all those who will call on him will find that his long experience has enabled him to offer goods at prices which will compete favorably with any other establishment of the kind in the city.

The collections taken up for the poor in St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, and St. Brigid's Churches, on Sunday last, amounted to \$271.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. At the Regular Monthly Meeting of the Saint Patrick's Society, held on last Monday night, the following Resolutions were adopted, and ordered to be published in the press.

Resolved.—That we, the members of the Saint Patrick's Society of Montreal, have learned with pain and regret that attempts have been lately made to grossly misrepresent the action taken by this Society in reference to the shooting of the late P. Prior, and to fasten on it a desire to mix up questions of nationality with the sacred administration of justice in this city.

Resolved.—That whilst determined to strictly adhere to this rule, we do re-assert that on calling upon the Attorney General to investigate the unfortunate occurrence by which one of our countrymen and co-religionists was unjustly deprived of his life, and the action and verdict of the Coroners Jury on the occasion, we were actuated solely by motives of justice to the dead, and not of malice, hatred, or revenge upon the living.

GALLANT ACTION.—The Quebec Chronicle says:—"In connection with the death of the late lamented Lieut. Baines, who was consigned to his grave yesterday, may be mentioned a fact which has only just come to our knowledge, although known to many of the citizens that a brave young officer of the Rifle Brigade, of a distinguished name, risked his life in the late dreadful conflagration, to save a child. Perceiving a little child in a house about to be blown up, he rushed in and snatched it up, and escaped with his charge as the mine went off.

Travellers will notice that the hour of departure of the Richelieu Company's Steamers for Quebec, has been changed from 6 P.M. to 5 P.M.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as agents for the True Witness in the undermentioned localities:— Rev. R. McDonald, of Picton, general agent for N. S. to whom those in arrears will please forward their subscriptions.

THE FENIAN TRIALS AT TORONTO.

Toronto Oct. 31.—The Fenian trials were resumed today, Mr. Justice Wilson presiding; Mr. R. A. Harrison, Mr. McNab, County Attorney, and Mr. Paterson appearing for the Crown, and Kenneth McKenzie, Q. C., for the United States Government.

Mr. R. A. Harrison—my learned friend, although he claims to be laboring under disadvantages, forgets on truly the trouble and expense of the Crown in these matters. It was the prisoner's own choice to be ready to day.

The prisoner was here sworn to an affidavit, in the dock, setting forth that statements had appeared in the newspapers of Canada and particularly in the Globe, Leader and Daily Telegraph, published in Toronto, highly calculated to prejudice the mind of the public against him, and having the effect of prejudicing the minds of the jurors and with a view, and preventing him from obtaining a fair trial.

Mr. McKenzie asked under these circumstances, to have the trial postponed until the next assizes. Mr. Harrison—When prisoner, at his own desire has nominated a day for his trial, the grounds set forth are not of a character to warrant the application being granted.

Mr. McNab—The articles to which my learned friend alludes, which he has not read, I believe refer to comments made on extracts from the American press, with which we have nothing to do.

His Lordship—Will you please let me see the papers? Mr. McKenzie—Mr. McKenzie here handed up copies of the Globe, Leader and the Daily Telegraph containing the statements complained of.

His Lordship having looked over the files over read that portion of the affidavit relating to the press, and said that if the affidavits were amended showing that reasonable exertion had been made to procure the material witness alluded to and the Crown did oppose, he would grant a reasonable delay.

After consultation the 13th November was fixed for the trial. Patrick McGrath was then placed in the dock—Mr. McKenzie also made a similar application for the postponement in his case, in reply to the Judge, he also stated that he intended to make the same application for Norton, Neville and Kane.

DEATH OF MR. ERIC DORION.—Mr. Jean Baptiste Eric Dorion, the well known member for Drummond and Arthabaska, died suddenly at his residence in the last named town, on Thursday afternoon. He is the sixth of seven living sons of the late P. A. Dorion, Esq., a merchant, and formerly member of the Lower Canadian Legislature for Champlain.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE LIEUT. BAINES, R. A.—The funeral obsequies of this lamented young officer, whose recent demise owing to injuries sustained in his charitable zeal to arrest the progress of the great fire of the 14th ult., we have already noticed, took place on Wednesday afternoon, with all the pomp and ceremony befitting the occasion.

RECOVERY OF LOST MONEY.—About the middle of October, Mrs. O'Rourke lost on the market a pocket book containing a sum of between \$300 and \$400. No trace of it could be found and all hope of its recovery was lost, when the Chief of Police received information from the priest of St. Antoine that one of his people had found a sum of money, which would be given up to any one identifying it.

THE GUNBOATS.—Preparations are being made for the immediate housing in of all the British gunboats on the western lakes, and it is expected that the work will be begun on some of the vessels by the 10th of this month.

THE FENIANS IN LOWER CANADA.—An extra of the Official Gazette was issued on Tuesday, proclaiming an Extraordinary Term of the Court of Queen's Bench, on the Crown side to be held in the District of Bedford on the 3rd of December next.

THE BRANTFORD OUTRAGE.—A drunken, quarrelsome, ignorant fellow named Mick Brennan, has been arrested for breaking the windows of the English church at Brantford. The damage done to the church is said to amount to \$1,500.

AN ASCENDING SHERRIFF.—Mr. D. Browne, Sheriff of the District of Bedford, in the Eastern Townships, left suddenly for the United States the other week— to the intense disappointment of his sorrowing creditors.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—In consequence of bad condition of the Telegraph lines in Newfoundland, it is proposed by the Anglo American Telegraph Company to lay cables from Trinity Bay, or rather Placentia Bay, to Halifax and Boston.

It may be of interest as well to the public as our commercial readers, to learn what was done in regard to shipments of produce to the Maritime Provinces by the Grand Trunk Railway, since the means of communication between them and the terminus at Portland have been brought into operation.

Since the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty there has been shipped of Canada Flour from Portland to St. John, New Brunswick, up to last Saturday, 73,297 bushels; besides a quantity of bran, grain, and other merchandise.

We may add that the quantity of flour offering for the Lower Provinces is so large that the Steam Packet Company between Portland and St. John have been compelled to put on a special steamer to accommodate the business; and the amount offering for Halifax is so considerable that it will be necessary, without delay, to use two steamers instead of one, as at present.

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MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Nov. 6, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.00; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.35; Super., No. 2, \$6.00 to \$6.10; Superfine \$7.00 to \$7.10; Fancy \$7.40 to \$7.50; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.80 to \$4.00 per 112 lbs.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. Nov. 6, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, 21 0 to 21 3; Oatmeal, do 14 6 to 15 0; Indian Meal, do 9 0 to 9 6; Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0; Barley, do, (new) 3 0 to 3 3; Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 3; Oats, do, 1 1/2 to 2 0; Butter, fresh, per lb., 1 3 to 1 6; Do, salt, do 0 10 to 0 11; Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0; Potatoes, per bag 3 0 to 3 9; Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 4 0; Lard, per lb 0 8 to 1 0; Beef, per lb 0 5 to 0 9; Pork, do 0 7 to 0 8; Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6; Lamb, per do 0 5 to 0 6; Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 10 to 1 0; Turkey, per couple 7 0 to 10 0; Apples, per brl 32 50 to \$4 00; Straw, per 100 bundles, \$6.00 to \$6.00

Died. On the 31st Oct., after a lingering illness Elizabeth Ryan, beloved wife of Connell Gallagher, aged 53 years. In this city, on the 1st instant, Michael Moley, son of John Moley, Wellington street, aged one year and twenty two days.

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ST. ANN'S BAND, ON THURSDAY, the 15th NOVEMBER, 1866, IN THE MECHANICS' HALL.

PROGRAMME. PART I. 1. March—'Exile of Erin,' arranged by Signor Baricelli—St. Ann's Band.

PART II. 1. Pat Malloy—March—arranged by Baricelli—St. Ann's Band.

ADMISSION—By the Hon. T. D. McGER, M.P.P. PART II. 1. Pat Malloy—March—arranged by Baricelli—St. Ann's Band.

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P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 52, St Peter Street, MONTREAL. Nov. 8, 1866.

OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM W'LL STREET, MONTREAL.

Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL. NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

Stockholders who have not yet paid up the instalments called for are requested to do so forthwith at the Office of the undersigned, No. 131 Great St. James Street, next door to Nordheimers Hall, between the hours of 2 and 4 P.M., or at my residence, No. 152 Wellington Street, from 7 to 9 in the evening. (By order.) R. McSHANE, Secretary.

MODERN LANGUAGES AND ELOCUTION.

PROFESSOR SWIFT, (Lately filling the chair of Elocution and Modern Languages, at the University of Notre Dame, Indiana)

Having opened Winter Evening Classes, for instruction in Elocution, and in the French, Italian and Spanish languages, hopes to receive a fair share of public support, assuring all his patrons that nothing shall be omitted on his part that will conduce to their rapid advancement.

Professor Swift's claims to public notice and encouragement are backed by the strongest recommendations from H. E. the late Cardinal Wiseman, the Count de Montalembert, and by a number of eminent gentlemen both in this City and the United States, whom it would be indelicate to name publicly, but whose written testimonials he possesses, and to whom he is kindly permitted to refer.

Lucidity and rapidity in instruction, as well as purity of accent, are guaranteed, and form an integral part of the Professor's system.

The Rev. Clergy, Barristers, and all public speakers, are most respectfully solicited to give Mr. Swift a call.

Communities, Colleges, and Schools attended.—Private Lessons given, and members of Debating and Dramatic Societies very greatly improved. Dramatic Readings for Catholic, Charitable and Literary objects given on the most moderate terms. No. 309, Mignonne, off St. Lawrence Main Street Montreal. October 25, 1866. 3-m.

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN (NEAR LANCASTER) C.W.

THE system of education will embrace the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle Work.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR, TEN MONTHS. TERMS PER MONTH:

Board and Tuition in the English and French languages, \$7.00; Music, 2.00; Drawing and Painting, 1.50; Bed and Bedding, 0.50; Washing, 1.00.

Bed and bedding, washing, may be provided for by the parents. No deduction for pupils removed before the expiration of the term, except in case of sickness. Uniform for Winter, Dark blue. Summer, Shepherd's Plaid. Payments must be made invariably in advance.

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

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

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

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

MERCHANT TAILORING at the MART.—Gentlemen about ordering Suits will save fully 20 per cent. at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. An excellent Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING in all sizes. Experienced Artist engaged. Perfect Fits guaranteed. J. A. RAFTER. November 8, 1866. 12m.

GEWITTE'S FALL SUITS OF HEAVY TWEED well made to order for \$11. Ready-made Pants \$2.50 to \$3.00; Vests \$1.50 and \$2.00; large stock Boys' Clothing; ready made, very cheap at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. J. A. RAFTER. November 8, 1866. 12m.

POLICE, VOLUNTEER, RAILWAY and Public Institutions Uniforms, contracted for at the MART, J. A. RAFTER, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. First class Cutters of experience and ability engaged. J. A. RAFTER. November 8, 1866. 12m.

WANTED.—Parties requiring Fashionable Fall and Winter Suits of Tweed, all wool, can have the same made to order for \$11 by calling at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street (J. A. RAFTER.)

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 13.—The French papers reproduce the announcement that the English Minister at Bern...

The Times Biarritz correspondent says: The Emperor looks remarkably well, and it is evident that the air here has been of great benefit to him.

The Paris correspondence of the Independence Belge says that Dr. Langenbeck, a celebrated German physician, has been consulted by the Emperor Napoleon...

We all remember those days of anxiety in the beginning of July, when the Emperor Napoleon, having been appealed to by a defeated Kaiser, hesitated as to the course he should pursue.

The Pays lately had some remarks about Mexico, which derived importance from the avowedly semi-official character of that journal.

General Castelnau, it believes, took out decisive instructions, and the French Government is evidently much engrossed by the eventuality of the retreat of Maximilian...

'What does the Pays mean? What are those extreme means? If it knows them, it would do well to reveal them.'

A Paris correspondent says the Empress Charlotte's malady commenced on her voyage from Vera Cruz. In her interview with Napoleon she entirely lost control of herself.

The London papers publish the following account of the massacre of French Missionaries in the Corea: 'A letter from Shanghai of August last says:—I am sorry to fully confirm the sad news I gave you in my letter of the 9th of July last.'

A PARIS MESS.—The commissary of police of the quarter of the Place Vendôme, accompanied by a doctor, two days ago visited the apartment of the Baroness X...

REPUBLICAN BLACKBIRDS.—The Sport has the following:—The last of the Republican blackbirds of Mondaye (Calvados) has just been shot by an advocate of Bayeux.

ITALY. FREDMONT.—Bad as are the Fenians, they could hardly exhibit a more despicable spirit, in every sense of the word, than has been evinced by nearly every Italian politician, or soldier, or sailor...

The total Italian debt at present is \$850,000,000 in gold, bearing an annual gold interest of \$32,500,000, an average rate of nearly four per cent.

Venetia has been bought at an incredibly low price; but, however cheap, it was not to be had gratis. The war expenses from June to September are computed at \$55,000,000, and General Menabrea has just paid \$3,000,000 to get the Iron Crown out of pawn.

The first source of all this ruinous extravagance was, of course, the national armament. The Budget was burdened with 180,000,000 for the army and 48,000,000 for the navy.

A letter from Florence says that Admiral Tegethoff is going to visit that capital, that he will be there while the trial of Persano is going on, and will probably witness it.

A letter from Venice, in the Etendard, has the following:—The Venetian people, the reasonable portion excepted, believe firmly that Larks ready roasted are going to fall from the sky on King Victor Emmanuel's arrival.

families in the depth of poverty—not mere common beggars, who swarm here—while eating their pittance of polenta, repeat, 'Well, a little more patience Garibaldi will soon be here, and we shall then be all right.'

THE IRON CROWN OF LOMBARDY.—There seems to be a general ignorance of what the iron crown really is, though often mentioned. In a well-known newspaper of yesterday the editor in a leading article writes of it thus:—'The iron crown sold at its strict value would be bought, in all likelihood, at the price of a horse-shoe.'

ROME.—The Memorial Diplomatique gives the following detail of communications said to have been exchanged between the Pope and Napoleon III., with a view to the approaching execution of the Convention of September 15:—'It is certain that Pius IX. very recently, through Cardinal Reisch, declared to the Emperor Napoleon, that he was resolved not to quit Rome after the departure of the French troops, but that, relying upon Divine omnipotence and the protection of France, he would await all eventualities of the foot of the Holy Apostle's tomb.'

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Oct. 13.—The ratifications of the Treaty of Peace between Austria and Italy were exchanged here at one o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday, and at the same time the Iron Crown was placed at the disposal of the Florentine Government.

THE HOLY PLACES OF IRELAND. MONASTERBOICE. The ruins of Monasterboice stand about four miles to the north of Drogheda, in the barony of Ferrard, county of Louth.

The London Globe adverts to the divergence of policy on the Polish question between Austria and Russia. The Russian troops in Poland which some time ago received orders to proceed to the southern portion of the Empire, and which are now on their march thither, have been ordered back to their old quarters as a precaution against any insurrectionary movement among the Poles.

PRAGUE, Oct. 27.—An attempt was made to shoot the Emperor Francis Joseph as he was leaving the Theatre this evening. The culprit aimed the pistol at the Kaiser, but before the ball was fired he was seized by an Englishman and placed under arrest.

The end is not yet, and already we hear that the Northern Parliament will signalize its first sitting by proclaiming William I. Emperor of Germany.

the commerce of England and the world would by that measure be far more seriously affected than by any real injury that the loss of independence may inflict on land-locked Frankfort.

The protest of King George of Hanover has been transmitted to Count Bismark through the ordinary postman. Its approval by the semi-official organs of the Austrian Government has called forth a remonstrance from the Prussian Ambassador at Vienna, which was answered by the most ludicrous asseveration that the Austrian papers were independent, and that the Government had no means of influencing their attitude except by appealing to the courts.

RUSSIA. ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 16.—Irebutin, who was found guilty of complicity in the attempt to assassinate the Czar, and who was to have been executed this morning, was reprieved at the last moment by the Emperor.

TURKEY. THE REVOLUTION IN CRETE.—Since the conquest of Crete by the Turks in 1669 there has been no real amalgamation of the Turkish and Greek races, and by degrees the latter has obtained the possession of more than three-fourths of the landed property in the island, and has in every branch of industry and culture completely eclipsed its conquerors.

VIENNA, Oct. 13.—The ratifications of the Treaty of Peace between Austria and Italy were exchanged here at one o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday, and at the same time the Iron Crown was placed at the disposal of the Florentine Government.

THE HOLY PLACES OF IRELAND. MONASTERBOICE. The ruins of Monasterboice stand about four miles to the north of Drogheda, in the barony of Ferrard, county of Louth.

The place, like Glendalough, Clonmacnoise, Clonard and other foundations of ante-Norman date in Ireland, was celebrated for the number of its holy and learned men, for its schools, and for the flocks of students who received its hospitality.

The great cross is covered with ornaments as richly designed and of the same general character as those on the monument just noticed. It stands upwards of twenty three feet in height, and is composed of white siliceous sandstone.

Nothing is known of this name in connection with the early history of the place, it was probably that of an ecclesiastic.

honourable pride in the achievements of our early artists. But the subject was not generally understood, else surely we would not have to deplore the loss of many inestimable relics of the past, of which we can now only say they existed, and must from the traditions preserved of them, have been exquisitely beautiful.

Of the three crosses at Monasterboice, by far the most beautiful, though not the largest, fortunately bears the subjoined inscription in the Irish language and character:—

'A PRAYER FOR MUIREDACH, BY WHOM WAS MADE THIS CROSS.'

These were two abbots of Monasterboice of the name of Muiredach, one of whom died A.D. 344, the other in A.D. 923 or 924. Dr. Petrie has suggested a variety of reasons for assigning this cross to the latter, who was a very remarkable man. His death is thus entered in the annals of Ulster:—

'A.D. 923 or 924 Muiredach, son of Dombnoll, taniat abbot of Armagh, and chief steward of the southern Hy Niall, and successor of Buiti, the son of Bronach, head of the council of all the men of Bregia, laity and clergy, departed this life on the fifth day of the calends of December.'

This truly national monument measures 20 feet in height. It is of the usual pattern, the head forming a circle, beyond which the top and sides slightly project. The various sides are richly panelled and enriched with sculpture of the human figure, animals and scroll work.

The central figure is shown on the upper lip and chin, clothed in a long mantle which is fastened over the breast by an Irish brooch. The warriors are attired in close fitting coats and rather full-skirted breeches, extending only half way down the thigh.

On the east side of the shaft there are compartments containing sculptures suggested by Scripture history. The lowest panel contains Adam and Eve with a tree, round the stem of which the serpent is coiled, standing between them.

On the east side of the shaft there are compartments containing sculptures suggested by Scripture history. The lowest panel contains Adam and Eve with a tree, round the stem of which the serpent is coiled, standing between them.

Within the circle on the east side is the Last Judgment. Christ holding the cross and sceptre, has ranged upon His right hand troops of the blessed who are singing and playing upon musical instruments, amongst which the old Irish harp is conspicuous.

The great cross is covered with ornaments as richly designed and of the same general character as those on the monument just noticed. It stands upwards of twenty three feet in height, and is composed of white siliceous sandstone.

Nothing is known of this name in connection with the early history of the place, it was probably that of an ecclesiastic.

and crosses, seem all the more desolate and forsaken in its absence. But there must be an end to all things—even to this article.—Dundalk Democrat.

TRAPPING A TIGER.—A still more ingenious mode of tiger-killing is that which is employed by the natives of Oude. They gather a number of the broad leaves of the praxus tree, which much resembles the sycamore, and having well besmeared them with a kind of bird lime, they strew them in the animal's way, taking care to lay them with the prepared side uppermost. Let a tiger but put his paw on one of those innocent-looking leaves, and his fate is settled. Finding the leaf stick to his paw, he shakes it, to rid himself of the nuisance, and finding that plan unsuccessful, he endeavors to attain his object by rubbing it against his face, thereby smearing the ropy birdlime over his nose and eyes, and gluing the eyelids together. By this time he has probably trodden upon several more treacherous leaves, and is bewildered with the novel inconvenience; then he rolls on the ground, rubs his head on the earth in his effort to get free. By so doing he adds fresh birdlime to his head, body and limbs, agglutinates his sleek fur together in unsightly tufts, and finishes by hoodwinking himself so thoroughly with leaves and bird-lime, that he lies floundering on the ground, tearing up the earth with his claws, uttering howls of rage and dismay, and exhausted by the impotent struggles in which he has been so long engaged. These cries are a signal to the authors of his misery, who run to the spot armed with guns, bows, and spears, and find no difficulty in despatching their blind and wearied foe.—Rouledge's Illustrated Natural History.

An editor in New Hampshire offers to bet his head against a sixpence upon some political questions. A brother editor accepts the bet: says he thinks it an even one, and asks who shall hold the stakes.

A gentleman out West tried advertising for a wife. It worked to a charm, as usual. He says he has received in answer to his advertisement, 794 letters 13 daguerreotype likenesses of ladies 2 gold finger rings, and 17 locks of hair.

We know a girl so industrious that when she has nothing else to do she knits her brows.

'Did the minister put a stamp on you when you were married, Mary?' A stamp Charles! 'What for pray?' 'Why matches ain't legal without a stamp, you know.'

THE RESPONSIBLE ORGAN.—The stomach is responsible for more evils than were contained in Pandora's box. Atonic, dyspepsia, or simple indigestion is the first indication of more than half the diseases enumerated in medical books. Meet it at once with BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, the most genial tonic and corrective which the botanic kingdom has yet yielded to chemical science. Investigate the stomach and gently stimulate its gastric action with this famous restorative. Remember that the digestive apparatus is the primary source of vitality from which the whole body draws its supplies, and that BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA is a specific for the disorders that affect it. In all diseases affecting the liver, stomach, or bowels, BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS should be used at same time with Sarapapilla.

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

BETWEEN HEALTH AND THE GRAVE there is but a thin partition, and all who value life are willing, it is presumed, to do their best to prevent disease from breaking it down. Who so mad as to await the final attack, when the first onset can be repelled with BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, a preparation so genial and balsamic, so searching, yet so invigorating, that while it fights down the complaint, and expels its cause, it also builds up the strength and braces the constitution of the patient. Composed of antibilious and cathartic vegetable ingredients, at once safe and searching, it is the only for disorders of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, which can be relied upon under all circumstances, and in all climates. The idea of pain is justly associated with ordinary purgatives; but BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS do not create even an uneasy sensation, either in the stomach or the alimentary passages. Need it be said that they are the best household cathartic and alterative at present known?

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. J. Z. Weizer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.—

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

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

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

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

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

ENDURING POPULARITY.—If ever a luxury possessed the elements of enduring popularity, that luxury is MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. Its freshness, its purity, its delicacy, its unchangeableness, its wholesomeness, and its disinfectant properties: in the sick-room, place it far in advance of every other perfume of the day. No other toilet water is like it; nothing can supply its place; no one who uses it can be persuaded to use any other perfume. Hence the amazing rapidity with which the sales increase. It is so far superior to all other perfumes of this hemisphere that it may be said to have no second: it stands alone, and after being thirty years before the people, is now making more rapid progress than ever before.

Purchasers are requested to see that the words "Florida Water, Murray & Lanman, No. 69 Water Street, New York," are stamped in the glass on each bottle. Without this none is genuine.

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

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP'S SCHOOL, MONTREAL.

THIS School is under the direction of the Gentlemen of the R. C. Bishop's Palace.

The Course of Study is exclusively commercial.

Although the French and English languages are nearly on the same footing, Mathematics, Book-Keeping, Forms of notes, Letters, Receipts, &c., are taught only in English.

Pupils may be admitted even at the age of six; the juniors have a special rule to follow; their teacher is a clergyman, and they receive, simultaneously with elementary education, the special religious cares required by their age.

Pupils from other educational institutions must furnish certificates of good conduct from the Directors of the same.

The course embraces three years for those who can read French and English and write when admitted; a fourth year is required for special studies.

Parents receive, at least every two months, a report of the conduct, application and success of their children.

All pupils above eight years old must attend the religious exercises in the Cathedral, on Sundays and Holidays.

Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness and frequent non attendance without just cause, render pupils subject to expulsion. Parents must make known the cause of the non-attendance of their children.

Besides the Director, four Professors (three laymen and one clergyman) are connected with the teaching.

HOURS OF SCHOOL AND OF STUDY.

FOR YOUNG PUPILS OF THE PREPARATORY CLASSES. Class A. M., from 9 to 11 o'clock. P. M., from 2 to 4 o'clock.

FOR ALL OTHER PUPILS. Study A. M., from 8 to 9. P. M., from 1 to 2 o'clock. Class " " " 9 to 11. " " " 2 to 4 " " " " 11 to 12. " " " 4 to 5 " Holiday on the afternoon of Tuesday and Thursday.

TERMS. For Pupils who attend study, per month, \$1.25. For Juniors who do not attend study, per month, \$1.00.

N.B.—Each pupil must provide his own writing desk and chair for study. Tuition is payable monthly and in advance. For everything concerning the school, apply to the Director, at the Parlor of the school, St. Margaret St., No. 35, on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 8 to 10 A.M.

NEW IMPORTATIONS

Just Received at the FASHIONABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

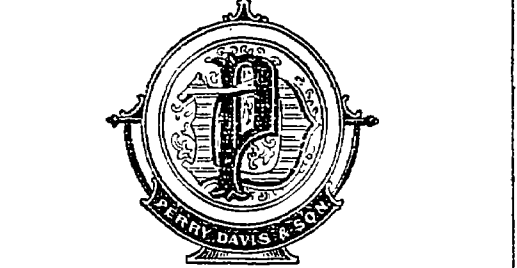
Owing to the great panic in the money market, I have been enabled to purchase for cash, several lots of goods, suitable for Gentlemen's Wear.

J. G. KENNEDY guarantees to supply thoroughly good suits, equal to any Clothier in Canada, and 15 per cent below any Tailor's price.

KENNEDY'S ECLIPSE PAINT KENNEDY'S ECLIPSE VEST KENNEDY'S SYSTEMATIC COAT KENNEDY'S REEFING JACKET KENNEDY'S BUSINESS SUIT KENNEDY'S OVERCOATS

J. G. KENNEDY invites Gentlemen to inspect his new stock, which contains a large assortment of new patterns for fall and Winter.

J. G. KENNEDY, MERCHANT TAILOR, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal, 12m.



PAIN KILLER!

IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE.

It has been favorably known for more than twenty years, during which time we have received thousands of testimonials, showing this Medicine to be an almost never-failing remedy.

Taken internally, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea and Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painters' colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, SORE THROAT, SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c.

Taken externally it cures Boils, Cuts, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Old Sores, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Felons, &c. The Pain Killer is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskillful hands.

Beware of Counterfeits. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. Prices 15 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON Manufacturers and Proprietors, 378 St. Paul Street Montreal, C.E. July 19, 1866. 12m

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June 22, 1866. 12m.

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