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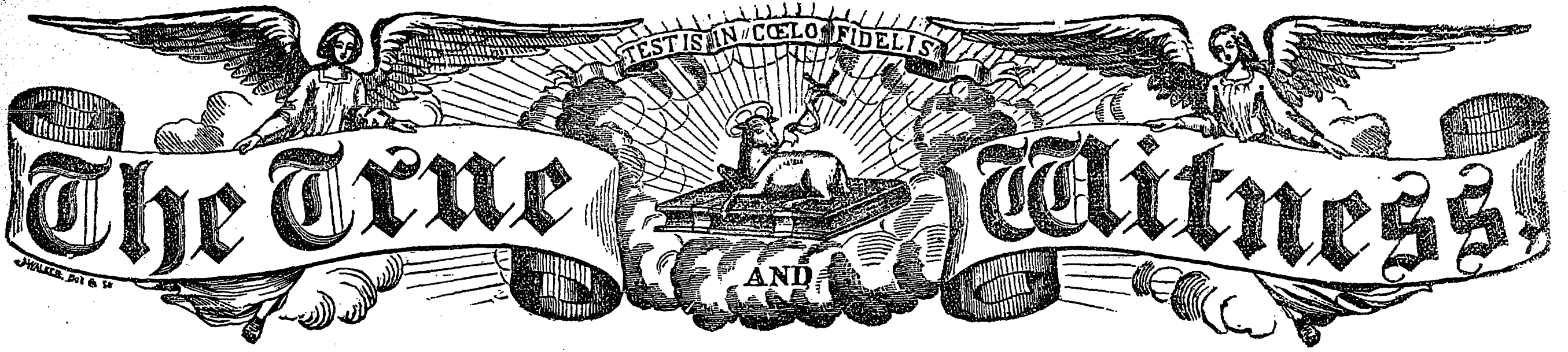
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 12.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

(From the Lamp.)
CHAPTER III.

We had been abroad three years, and Lionel began to wish for home. By some queer coincidence Guy Ducie had found his way to Rome, and there he said something to me which I answered by pointing to my brother. I resolved not to think of my own happiness while he was miserable. Guy went quietly home again, and I devoted myself more than ever to my brother.— He recovered health and spirits, and then began to long for home. Winter was drawing near, and we both wished to be at home by Christmas Eve. We had a pleasant journey. We passed through Germany and embarked at Ostend for Dover. I saw on board the steamer a tall, dark man, wrapped in a large mantle, who paced the deck impatiently. It was evident steam was not quick enough for him. I watched him curiously, for it seemed to me I had seen a face like his before. Those large dark eyes were quite familiar to me. We landed safely, glad to be again in Old England. Lionel and I went to a large hotel on the quay, and there we found the stranger also. In passing the hall Lionel dropped a small parcel; the stranger picked it up and handed it to him, and he so doing read the address upon it.

'Captain Lionel Eyre,' cried he (my brother still kept his military title.) 'Is it possible you do not know me? Of course, my name is Philip Howard. You are one of my father's best friends. I know May has often mentioned your name and that of your sister in her letters.' Lionel fairly staggered at this unexpected salutation. I saw a moment's struggle in his face; then he clasped Philip's hand in his own, and welcomed him back to Old England.

In another half hour we were comfortably seated in a bright little parlor of the hotel, where a plentiful table was spread for us.

'Where are you going from here?' asked Philip of my brother.

'Straight to our own home at Deepdale,' he replied. 'And you, Mr. Howard?'

'I am going home. I wish to reach Ferndale on Christmas Eve, for many reasons.'

'It is some time since you have seen the old hall. Many years, is it not?'

'Not so many as you think, Captain Eyre,' replied Philip, with a melancholy smile. 'I saw you there three years ago.'

'Saw me. Impossible. Why, where—were you?'

'Yes; you and Miss Kate, and my old play-fellow, Guy Ducie; you all three stood together, and sang "Auld Lang Syne." May was by your side.'

'Why, where—were you?' cried Lionel, in great astonishment.

'I will tell you all, Captain Eyre,' and he began then and there the history of his wild, erring life, his visit to Ferndale, May's entreaties, her prayers, his promise of amendment, his three years' persevering study, and of his resolution now that he was unworthy to return home, and humbly implore that pardon he had hitherto been too proud to ask. 'I am more fit now that I have studied how to take my place as my father's heir. I was a stupid, ignorant boy, before.— May persuaded me to go to college,' continued Philip, very humbly. 'She made me ashamed of myself; she is the very dearest sister in all the world; she wanted me three years ago to come home, and promised to intercede for me; but I would not. I knew I was not fit even for my mother's society then. May opened my eyes. I thought I was a very brave boy, until she showed me I was but a coward to prefer my own self-will to all the world; besides, it has wrought misery enough.' And Philip's eyes filled with tears.

Lionel heard as one in a dream, his lips parted as though he would speak, but no sound came from them. Mastering his emotion by a great effort, he asked,—

'Where did you see your sister?'

'The first day I was at home, I met her in old Jane's cottage on Christmas-eve. I saw her for half an hour in the conservatory.'

Lionel sprang from his seat; he paced the room like a caged lion; his whole frame trembled; his eyes flashed. I never saw him so agitated before.

'What is the matter, Captain Eyre?' cried he.

'Nothing; only I have behaved worse than any madman. I might have guessed it, blind, stupid fellow that I am.'

'Guessed what? I do not understand you.' 'Never mind me, Philip, you will understand it better some time. You are going to Ferndale to-morrow. Will you allow Kate and myself to accompany you?'

'Most willingly. I should have asked the favor, only I feared you had visitors at home.'

'You,' I cried, 'Lionel, you going to Ferndale?'

'Yes, Katie. You little know how blind and

mistaken I have been.' That evening after Philip had left us, he told me what I never knew until then, the history of his half-hour in Ferndale conservatory. How he had suspected May loved another, and how he had left because he could not endure to see her again.

'Do you think she can ever forgive me, Katie, for daring to suspect her truth?'

'She is a noble girl, and will be merciful, perhaps; but you scarcely deserve it, Lionel.— How could you be so stupid?'

'Ah, how indeed, Kate.'

The next day, Christmas Eve, we went to Ferndale. I do not know if our little journey was a happy one. Philip was anxious, half dreading the ordeal he must pass through, half fearing to meet again the parents he had so cruelly wronged. Lionel was anxious; he feared May would never forgive him. I shared their trouble, but my own heart was lighter than a bird's. I knew Guy would be there, and would ask me again the same question he had done in Rome, and this time I could say yes. It was late before we reached Ferndale. Ah, how that ride reminded me of the one we had had three years before. There was the moon shining just as it had done then; the roads were white and hard, and the air clear and cold. Philip broke down as we drove through the park, and caught sight of the snow-capped turrets of the old hall. Then, as we drew nearer, we heard merry Christmas sounds, and we knew that Christmas was being kept in right good style. The old porter who opened the gates looked at the tall, foreign-looking gentleman who was with us, but said nothing. We told him to fetch Sir John out of the drawing-room, and not say who wanted him. He came to us in the little oak parlor, and welcomed us cordially to Ferndale. He had known nothing of Lionel's affair, or he would perhaps have been less kind. He knew he had been abroad, but fancied it was merely inclination that led him there. He bowed to the gentleman, who sat so still and silent, shaded from the light; he welcomed him to his house; and Philip, oh, Philip rose—I can never forget him. With a passionate cry for pardon, he flung himself at his father's feet and in another moment was clasped to his heart. Could I tell the scene that followed? No, never. I wept for very joy. If you could but have seen the dear square's face, as he gazed proudly and fondly on the handsome, noble looking man before him.— There was no reproach, no word of anger; all was pardon and love. He said they had no guests but Lady Ducie and Guy, so we must come straight into the drawing-room.

'Will it not hurt my mother?' cried Philip.

'No, my boy; said his father; 'joy seldom harms any one.'

So we went in, and there was the same room, just as we had seen it three years ago, with its Christmas evergreens and Christmas tree.— There was Lady Howard, eagerly welcoming us; and there was May, pale and bewildered, but more beautiful than ever. Lionel had gone straight to her; he had muttered some almost unintelligible words, that had almost the effect of turning her into a statue of stone. And then Lady Howard turned to the stranger who had entered with us. Perhaps she read a new strange joy on the father's face; perhaps the mother's heart was quicker to know again the face of her son; and she recognized him, altered as he was, and with a cry of joy held out her arms to him, and the poor wanderer felt once more upon his face his mother's kisses and tears. It was a scene such as the very angels must have rejoiced in, for it was one of peace and love. We gathered round the yule log, and there Philip told his tale over again. His mother's tears fell fast as she heard that three years ago, her darling had been so near her and she had not seen him. Then Lionel told his story very humbly, but in a manly, honest way, that won his pardon before he asked it. Sir John and Lady Howard were surprised; they had never imagined May liked him. They forgave him freely, knowing that he had already suffered enough. I fancied May would not be long before she followed their example, for I saw some signs of relenting in her sweet face.

And then the waits came again; but our hearts were full. The Holy Child had been good and kind to us all. I saw Lionel draw May to the window; and when she joined us again, I knew my brother was forgiven.

I shall never forget Lionel's surprise when Guy asked his permission to make me his wife. Guy reported to me faithfully every word of the conversation that took place that very Christmas Eve; Guy remarking that all the business had better be done together. Need I dwell on the mother's joy at regaining her son, or to tell how Philip only seemed to live to compensate for the pain he had given her, or how nobly he redeemed his errors. You can imagine it all. This I must tell you. That six months from that day there were three weddings at Ferndale; for Philip married a niece of Lady Ducie's, and

Lionel had found again his beautiful May; but that bright Christmas Eve there was no shadow at Ferndale. The news of the young heir's return spread like wildfire through the Hall and the village; the church-bells pealed out merrily; the village band was out, and played before the Hall door, while the mother sat by her treasure, and looked upon him as one restored to her from the dead. The Christmas chimes rang out, and again we knelt before the little crib. Where can I better leave you, dear friends, than there? Bright, beautiful May, farewell, farewell. Philip, now noble and good as you were once erring and wrong. There before the crib there lies the Holy Child. I pray that Christmas blessings may be showered down on you; and you, dear reader, may the blessings of this holy time be showered upon you; may you help the poor and needy, comfort the afflicted, and share with all who are near and dear to you.—

A cheerful Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHARLOTTE LAW.

THE CLOCK-MAKER'S WIFE.

(From the Lamp.)
CHAPTER I.

Monsieur and Madame Odoul, at the period our story commences, had been lately married, and were in very prosperous circumstances. The former carried on the trade of clock-making on his own account, and, sure of vast patronage, which he conciliated by his uprightness and skill, might be pronounced well to do in the world.— Already he was not only in funds to support his young establishment, but even to lodge monthly a good round sum in the savings bank. M. Odoul, we might further add, was a model tradesman—laborious, sober, economical, never entering a tavern or a tap-room, but taking his recreation in his own house. Here he had a strong inducement, his wife being, so to speak, wisdom and piety personified. Satisfied with attire suited to her position, and desirous to please her husband only, she dressed with more simplicity than elegance; yet she knew how to look charmingly in a plain straw bonnet, muslin dress, and cashmere cloak. Crinoline, it is true, with all those vain and odious fashions which thrive by ridicule, did not then prevail; but there were other extravagances which turned the brains of many a woman whose position and good sense should have preserved from such errors.

Rising early, and being of active habits, the duties of her little household were soon discharged, so that she had a good deal of leisure. She did not, however, lavish it, as many other women do, in reading trashy novels, and dangerous, if not wicked, periodicals; but anxious to assist her husband, and perhaps inspired by Providence, she sat with him, plying her needle, whilst he was occupied in putting in order his clocks and watches, observing his movements so intently meanwhile that she often plunged the needle into her finger, or remained so absorbed in the contemplation of this difficult and delicate craft as to forget to use it. The clock maker, perceiving it, rallied her playfully.

'You are amused,' said he, 'by my work.— Perhaps you may like to learn the trade?'

'Really,' she replied, 'I should have no objection, but that I fear I might weary and cause you to lose your time.'

'You would soon be tired enough of it, little fool,' said he. 'It is not learned so quickly as your embroidery, years of apprenticeship are necessary, and sometimes even insufficient, to make a tolerable workman. But listening to your nonsense has put me out—I know not where I have laid my fingers.'

'Perhaps,' said his wife timidly, 'it is that little piece which you are used to put under this clock at your right hand, that you want?'

'Of a truth, *ma chere*,' replied her spouse, 'you have good eyes, and good memory: I should not say, after all, but you have some vocation. Well, if some fine day I have leisure and patience, which I doubt, I shall take you as an apprentice, on condition that your roast meat is not burned nor our soup too thick and highly-seasoned.'

'Be not afraid,' said Madame, 'that love for your craft will turn my head so much. Moreover, you can only take me on trial.'

'How seriously you take it,' said her husband. 'Did you not know I was but jesting? Occupied as I am, I could not teach an apprentice. But, lo! it is just three o'clock, and I must go to the other end of Paris for a watch which I have promised to finish to-day. The owner, otherwise very estimable, is as exact as my best regulator, and will not admit of a second's delay. Farewell, dear. I shall be very hungry at my return, so remember a double portion for me to-day.'

And so the clock maker proceeded with all speed to his destination.

CHAPTER II.

No sooner was he out of sight than the young

woman took the seat he had vacated, and for some minutes attentively examined a watch which, having been taken to pieces, remained on the work board before her; and then, after some hesitation, she thought she would try to put them together, as she had seen her husband do. First taking a look at her cookery, and then offering a little prayer to the most Holy Virgin for success in a project so purely designed, she commenced her trial. But it was not without mistakes and apprehensions that the little pieces which composed the mechanism of a watch might be broken or slip from her fingers. More than once stopped by something unforeseen, and astonished at certain wheels, the use of which she did not understand, she felt discouraged: the work advanced slowly, and yet time was passing rapidly. 'What would become of her?' thought she, 'if M. Odoul returned and surprised her in an act of curiosity, and almost of disobedience? But, to her delight and joy, after many slow and painful efforts, she succeeded at last in putting the watch together, and as perfectly as the best workman. Satisfied with her success, she took it again to pieces, and had just finished her task when the clock struck six.

'Six o'clock!' exclaimed she, almost bewildered, 'it cannot be possible, for it seems to me that I have not been at work ten minutes. But, the dinner! I fear it is spoiled,' she continued, as she hastened to the kitchen, where, sure enough, she found the soup solid from too much boiling, and the pigeon pie almost burned up.— Just then in came the clockmaker, looking very blank and disquieted indeed, and not seeming, when he sat to table, to notice the mishap which had befallen the cookery. The young wife apologized for it, believing it to be the cause of his gloom, and promised it should not again happen.

'I am not displeased with you, my good Louisa,' said M. Odoul; 'you never give me reason.'

'But you are annoyed, my dear,' said she, 'and do let me into your confidence. Perhaps you may thereby lessen your trouble.'

'Well, then, as we must not depart from truth,' said he, 'I confess, my dear wife, that I am disquieted, and with sufficient reason. Returning from Brignolles, I met my doctor, and as we walked along together, I told him of my frequent headaches, and the weariness I feel in my eyes after a laborious vigil. Thereupon he became very grave, and examining me attentively, said that I should be careful of these symptoms and spare my sight more, for though he would not like, he said, to alarm me, yet he apprehended for me an ophthalmic affection. This news, as you may suppose, has upset me; the thought of being blind at my age is agonizing.'

'Well, dear Joseph, I do not at all agree with the doctor,' said Madame Odoul; 'and the first time we meet I shall not fail to tell him how little obliged I feel to him for thus alarming you. Thanks to God, the faculty are not always infallible; we daily hear of the mistakes of the most skillful physicians.'

'Oh, I know,' said her husband, 'we should not always take their opinions literally.'

'But,' remarked his wife, 'it is not that I altogether deny the skill and experience of these gentlemen, especially our own doctor; but you know he belongs to the school of M. Croaker, and obliges his patients to be over-cautious.'

But whilst thus trying gaily to reassure her spouse, the young wife had her apprehensions that his fears might be too well founded, and it moved her, in combination with her singular attraction, to apply more earnestly to learn clock and watch making.

CHAPTER III.

More and more attentive to her husband's operations, as he labored, Madame Odoul tried to reduce them to practice the moment he was out of sight. And thus often happened, his avocations obliging him to be frequently absent.— After spending an hour or two daily in new attempts at the intricate craft, she in a few weeks comprehended its principles, and was able to take asunder and put together the most complicated time-piece with all the skill of a tradesman. And her prudence prevented her from being suspected, so that she could develop her talent at will.— More than once the clockmaker found a watch cleaned in the morning which he had placed overnight on the table for the purpose. 'This is strange,' he would then say; 'I should wager that I had not touched this watch, and behold it perfectly clean. I know I am forgetful, but if memory continues to be so much at fault, I shall soon forget my own name.' On another occasion, when the same thing had happened, he remarked that perhaps he was a somnambulist, and had arisen at night to labor. His good wife laughed heartily at this; but lest by mystifying him thus she might annoy or injure him, she abstained from executing any jobs of his save on rare occasions. Yet she continued her so called apprenticeship steadily, though secretly. After surmounting the first obstacles, she knew enough

of the art to see that without some direct and positive lessons she could not fully master it.— What was she to do, still wishing (in order later on to give her husband an agreeable surprise) to keep her own counsel? A providential and unforeseen occurrence relieved her from this embarrassment. Some family matters, which would not brook delay, having compelled M. Odoul to leave home for some weeks, he, in order not to disappoint his customers, accepted the kind offer of his old master, who lived retired on his little savings at the Petit Meuges, to come daily to his room, and clean or repair such watches and clocks as could not be over until his return.— Madame turned this opportunity to account, for taking the venerable old master into her confidence, and letting him see how far she had advanced in his craft already, the good man, struck with admiration at her capabilities, promised to spare no pains in order to make her a finished artist. He kept his word: an old pupil himself of the illustrious Breguet, he was fully equal to the task; and the worthy young wife, thanks to her dexterity and intelligence, became in a few weeks a perfect practitioner.

Just then her husband returned, and during the course of the ensuing month God blessed their union by the birth of a dear little girl. Their happiness was now complete; it seemed a sort of terrestrial paradise, M. Odoul said, and he expressed his fears that it would not continue.

'Do not entertain these thoughts, dear,' said his good little wife; 'let us enjoy the felicity sent us by God, and only think of thanking and loving Him more. No doubt the cross and suffering will come to us as well as to others; each and every one of the elect must have their share of affliction, but let us hope that the Lord in sending it will give us strength and grace to support it, and pray that He spare us very great trials or lighten them by resignation.'

Though her household duties were now of course increased, still Madame Odoul did not lose sight of her great project; and to keep her hand in practice, as they say, she continued to avail herself of every favorable moment.

CHAPTER IV.

The little Mary Aloysius was about twelve months old, when one afternoon, whilst her mother was at work, and somewhat disquieted because her father had been absent for several hours, she was startled by a great noise on the staircase, followed by a loud knocking at the door. Opening it hurriedly, a woman outside exclaimed, 'O madame, I hastened upstairs to prepare you for a great trial.'

'What trial?' asked the lady. 'Has anything befallen my dear husband? Speak, oh, speak, I beseech you. Tell me, is he killed?'

'No, madame, it is not quite so bad as that, thanks to God,' said the woman, 'but he has been severely hurt.'

'In the name of Heaven, where is he?' asked the poor wife, half dead with alarm.

'He is in a *fiacre*, at the door,' (*fiacre*, a sort of cab used in France), was the reply. 'My husband and another are trying to recover him from a swoon.'

But the good lady did not wait to hear the sentence finished, for she flew down-stairs, and received in her arms her poor husband, who helped by the two men, together with the cab-driver, carried him to his apartment. When extended on the bed, he fainted again, and whilst Madame sought to revive him, the others ran for, and had him examined by, a neighboring physician. A slight bruise on the breast was all the injury perceptible at first, but when a handkerchief, which covered the arm was removed, the hand was found torn and mutilated, as if it had been dragged and pressed in some horrible machine, and blood flowed profusely, until it was dressed and bound up. The doctor, after administering a composing draught withdrew, promising to call next morning with a brother physician to consult as to what might be most expedient for the poor sufferer.

In the meantime an eye-witness of the accident called upon Madame Odoul, and informed her of the particulars. Whilst her husband was returning home very leisurely through the Rue de Vaugirard, he suddenly heard behind the noise of some vehicle, with much screaming and shouting. Looking back, he perceived a horse tackled to a waggon, coming towards him in full gallop, leaving his leader far behind. All fled from the animal's path, much frightened and alarmed. M. Odoul was quite safe as he was walking at the side, but descending in the middle of the street, and just a few steps from him, two children who had been playing, and who fell in the act of running away, and perceiving a woman, their mother of course, shrieking, and ready to fling herself out of a high window in a vain attempt to save them, the good man saw that there was nothing for it but to imperil his own life; so having cleared the distance with a bound, he got between the children and the horse, and seizing the bridle endeavored to arrest the furious animal, but to no purpose; whilst the children

were snatched away in safety by another friendly hand. The horse, now become quite unmanageable, attacked M. Odoul with its teeth, and tearing them in his hand, the poor young artist would have fallen under the beast and been trampled to death, but that some spectators ran to the rescue, and bore him to a dispensary.— There after discharging a quantity of blood from the nostrils and mouth, he fell into a state of insensibility, whence he only recovered a little when the *fiacre* deposited him at his own door, as we have seen.

CHAPTER V.

The day after this fearful adventure, the doctor having held a consultation with a brother surgeon, declared that amputation of some of the fingers, and these the most necessary, was indispensable, otherwise they would not answer for the patient's life: still more, it was their opinion that recovery in any case would be exceedingly slow. M. Odoul consented to the condition, and bore the operation with a martyr's fortitude. He felt his courage renewed on witnessing the firmness of his loving and devoted wife. Her countenance became radiant with happiness when the physician said, 'The worst is over; now be in peace, there is nothing more to be feared.'

For many days and weeks did she watch over and attend to every symptom, and wish, and wait for her precious charge. She had many an anxious moment, though the doctor again and again assured her that, however slow, his recovery was certain. It was gratifying to her to find the parents of the children who had been saved at her poor husband's cost were unceasing from the first day in their visits, and kind inquiries as to his state. Ingratitude is so detestable, and yet, alas! in these times so common. These honest people belonged to the working class, the father being a carpenter and the mother a dressmaker. For some days M. Odoul was cheered by their attention, and the ministrations of madame, but she sometimes detected his eyes fixed upon her and then upon the cradle which reposed their nursing, with such sadness and distress. On these occasions she would run to him and beseech him to tell her the cause. 'There is something,' she would say, 'tormenting your mind, why not explain? Surely, my dear spouse, you know your silence must grieve me. Perhaps your mind is more painful to-day.'

'No, dearest Louisa,' he would reply, 'my mind without doubt is sometimes troublesome, but it is here,' said he, touching his heart, 'that I suffer most.'

'Now, why,' she asked, 'do you suffer there? Do you want anything? Are you not rich enough,—at least, in the most precious of all treasures, those of love and affection? Your friends so devoted; your wife, whose love for you no mortal could describe; your child, your angel. I cannot understand your sadness and dejection.'

'Ah! he said, 'you have named the very causes of my affliction,—your dear self and our much-loved infant.'

'And will you tell me, Joseph, how comes it that you are troubled for us?' she asked.

'Your question surprises me, my own Louisa,' said he. 'Are you not aware that the savings of our economy will not last always? that our expenses are by this accident considerably increased? and, worse still, that which has happened will bring hunger to our door and famine to our hearthstone? for by this mutilated hand and long paralysed arm I have lost the means, I will not say of realizing a fortune, but even of gaining a livelihood. What can you earn by your needle, burdened with household cares, a young baby, and a wretched invalid? I see no resource,' he cried, bursting into tears, 'but the bread of charity.'

'And so,' said his wife, between a smile and a tear, 'the fear of our future pre-occupies and distresses you?'

'Certainly; because I love you,' said he.

'Now, if this apprehension were removed, would you be tranquil, and resume your accustomed gaiety?' inquired Madame Odoul.

'Assuredly I would,' said he; 'but the misfortune is, that this could not be done without a miracle. We cannot expect a fortune to fall down from Heaven to us; nor have we an uncle or any other relation to return to us rich from California.'

'Well, now,' said Madame Louisa, with great animation, 'there is no need of a miracle; the means by which Dame Providence will release us from our embarrassment being quite simple and within our reach. Thanks to God, we have at our fingers' ends. If you can no longer work, dear husband, there is one to take your place.'

'Yes,' said M. Odoul, 'if he be well paid for it. Moreover, he should be faithful, and not likely to circumvent me with our customers. Besides, I think it impossible to find one, however good, whose wages would not absorb all he could earn for us.'

'But suppose,' urged his wife, 'you met one who would work through pure affection for you?'

'The supposition is absurd, Louisa,' said M. Odoul, with a degree of irritation. 'I did not expect you for bantering on such a subject, and on our present circumstances.'

'But I do not jest,' said she; 'I am perfectly serious in telling you that I know one already tolerably skilled in your craft, and who, helped by your advice, will be for you the hand that you can no longer use; and this person will require no wages, no money,—nothing, but to share with you your daily bread, and to enjoy your friendship and love.'

'Well, now, indeed, Louisa, I think you must be raving,' said M. Odoul. 'Who on earth would possibly do such a thing for me? If there be any one, and I doubt it, let him come to me, and I will embrace him,—clasp him to my heart as I did my father on the day of his death.'

'Here is the person,' said the young wife, no longer able to conceal her emotion, as she bent towards him. 'Here at your side is one who will do for you all I have been saying.'

'You!' exclaimed M. Odoul, with wonder and amazement; 'you, Louisa! How is it possible? You terrify me; either your reason or mine is

tottering after our shock. Tell me, darling, are you sane or not?'

'Be calm, dear,' replied his Louisa. 'I am in my sound senses, and so are you.'

'I cannot, for the life of me, comprehend it,' said M. Odoul. 'Madame the clock-maker! To know my trade, one should learn it; and it is not of those matters one can guess at soon, though, like you, they were extremely quick.'

'Well, then, you shall see,' said Madame.— And, taking down a watch which had been suspended near the table, she took it asunder, and put it together in a few minutes, with a readiness and dexterity which confounded him. She next showed him several watches which had been sent for repair before his accident, every one of which now kept good time, for she had worked at them secretly and put them in the best order.

It would be difficult now to describe the poor invalid's emotion. 'My dearest Louisa,' said he, 'the sentiments I experience are known only to God; I cannot describe the weight from which you have relieved me. Only fancy one of these days I was tempted to regret the good deed which caused my accident. But I repented it, and now feel glad that it befel me, as affording such a proof of your affection and God's loving care of us.'

'No compliments to me, if you love me, dear Joseph. You think me better than I am; but so much the better, as it makes you gay and happy; but this is your feast,' she continued, producing a magnificent bouquet, 'this is your baptismal day, and I have not forgotten it.'

'You forget nothing, dearest,' said M. Odoul, overcome with emotion; but just then there was a knock at the door, and who should be there but the carpenter's wife and her rescued little ones, all dressed in their very best, and bearing a most valuable statue of St. Joseph to their deliverer. After making many apologies for taking such liberty with those superior to them, the little Eugene, the eldest child, at the bidding of his mother, drew forth a letter, as large as a ministerial budget, penned by his father, whose avocation alone prevented him from otherwise expressing his sentiments. After thanking M. Odoul again and again in the warmest manner, the writer humbly, and so as not to offend the delicacy of the clock-maker, begged his acceptance of some bank bills for a certain amount, to defray the expenses of surgeon and apothecary.— This, he said, was an act of common justice.— For payment of the debt he contracted by the preservation of his children he should accept their unbounded gratitude; they could never acquit themselves of it in the smallest degree.

After reading the letter, and not without shedding tears, M. Odoul handed it to his wife, and both expressed themselves much pleased with it. The children's mother was then about to produce the bills, but M. Odoul would not accept them. 'The letter,' said he, 'I shall preserve as a record of generous gratitude; but tell your husband that, thanks to Heaven and the devotedness of my excellent wife, we need not burden our friends nor inflict upon them any sacrifice, our future prospects being as fair as ever.'

'But will you not promise,' said the grateful mother, 'that if you ever want our aid you will demand it as your right?'

'I do promise, my worthy friend,' replied M. Odoul; 'and now you will promise me to come with your husband and dine with us this evening; we shall do our best to entertain you as you deserve. It is my birth-day.'

With many thanks the invitation was accepted, and that evening a most pleasant party was formed at the clock-maker's; all as good Christians, grateful to God and his blessed Mother, for the loving care of His sweet Providence so evidently exerted for them severally.

M. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The following prelates of the Catholic Church assembled for the transaction of important business in the side chapel of the Marlborough Cathedral, Dublin, on the 1st inst.:—The Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin; Most Rev. Kieran, Archbishop of Armagh; Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel; Most Rev. Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam; Rev. Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Derry; Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher; Rev. Dr. McGottigan, Bishop of Raphoe; Rev. Dr. Dorrian, Bishop of Down and Connor; Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kilmore; Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath; Rev. Dr. Leahy, Bishop of Dromore; Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin; Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory; Rev. Dr. Furlong, Bishop of Ferns; Rev. Dr. Delany, Bishop of Cork; Rev. Dr. Power, Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe; Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry; Rev. Dr. Butler, Bishop of Limerick; Rev. Dr. Keane, Bishop of Gloyne; Rev. Dr. O'Hea, Bishop of Ross; Rev. Dr. Derry, Bishop of Glenties; Rev. Dr. Durcan, Bishop of Achonry; Rev. Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin; Rev. Dr. Fallon, Bishop of Kilmacduagh and Kilmora; Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Bishop of Galway; and Very Rev. Dr. Dawson, Vicar Capitular of the Diocese of Ardagh.

The very Rev. James McDavitt, P. P. Cudaff, Derry, died at his residence, Kindryhead, on the morning of the 28th September. He had attained the patriarchal age of 81 years. Father McDavitt was a native of the parish of Urney. He entered Maynooth in 1817. He had for class fellows the late Dr. Cabill and Dr. Oullen, the distinguished natural philosopher. He was ordained in 1822, and received his first mission in the town of Strabane, where he remained seven years. In 1829 he was appointed to the curacy of Cudaff, and, on the death of the Rev. James O'Connor succeeded as Parish Priest of that parish in 1832.

The Irish prelates met in secret conclave at the Marlborough street Cathedral, Dublin, on Tuesday, under the presidency of Cardinal Oullen. Their deliberations had reference to political affairs of great national importance; and it was alleged that certain proposals made by the Government, through the Court of Rome, were to be considered.

On the 12th ult., at the Presentation Convent Chapel, Castlecomer, a month's memory office with Requiem Mass was offered for the repose of the soul of Mary Lewis Aylward, late reverend mother of that holy house.

DUBLIN, Oct. 17.—The Roman Catholic Bishops of Ireland have issued an address denouncing in strong terms, the Protestant Church Establishment, the system of National Schools and Fenianism.

NEW RIVER OR TIANSON.—The sun is rolled back in the heavens, and the clouds of a hundred years are again driven back on the clouded sky. England, alarmed and conscious stricken, hearkens, with trembling, to the oracle of other daily life which consoles her by declaring, 'The Fenian conspirators are carrying us back a whole century.' The Manchester

affair has set the English mind raving mad, and if we are to believe the maniac, it has given the death-blow to public security. It would concern us very little indeed what the rabid scribbles of a birling press might say about our country or countrymen, if a danger did not otherwise exist that the prejudiced and ignorant in this country might be worked upon by systematic lying to un-Christian acts against their fellow-men.

Irishmen form no inconsiderable number of the population of London and the chief manufacturing centres and seaports of this kingdom. In fact, Irish labor in the English market cannot be dispensed with. This fact is known pretty well. Therefore we would caution those who feel disposed to raise a howl against the Irish to study well the consequences that such a line of conduct will produce. If a crusade is raised in this country by the action of the English press against Irishmen, because many of them may be supposed to be Fenians, we will prophesy that the warfare will not end to this country's peace or advantage. Let it be understood, therefore, that the Irish element in this country is sufficiently powerful to resist persecution, and sufficiently determined to resent unprovoked attack.

The unscrupulous conduct of a large portion of the English press of confounding every outrage that may be committed with Fenianism, because it may happen that one with a Celtic name is mixed up in it—this conduct must be given up. Wholesale arrests have been made in Manchester at random of Irishmen, and accusations have been made by voluntary miscreants against numbers of innocent men. We have been forced to listen for some years back to the much-vaunted commodity called English justice; but with the sample of it which has been exhibited in Manchester before us, we would challenge Europe to produce its counterpart. The time has long since passed since such a spectacle as that at Manchester was seen, and we had hardly thought that such an exhibition would be attempted. Prisoners—men arrested on mere suspicion, and brought into a court of justice handcuffed. The names of many tell their nationality, and this fact is sufficient explanation why they are manacled. Who wonders that their counsel flung up his brief vainly remonstrating against this mockery of law, this libel upon justice. The Times justifies this derivation from precedent and so does the Standard, and in language which needs but little interpretation prefigures the proper punishment for the unfortunate suspects. The Manchester examinations have produced one or two English informers—witnesses, if you will—who are well fitted to dispute the palm with Nagle, Massey, or Corydon. Despite the interruptions of the magistrate, Mr. Roberts one of the counsel for the prisoners, by his adroit examination of the witness Walton, exhibited that wretch in his true colors.

If the name of Corydon has been disgraced by being linked to an informer, we fear the much respected and honored name of Isaac Walton, the angler, will also suffer by being borne by his degenerate namesake, Edwin Walton, of future infamous memory. We would draw the attention of our readers to the following evidence elicited from Walton during his examination by Mr. Cottingham and Mr. Roberts. In cool and unblushing effrontery and cold blooded audacity it is fit to rank at any moment beside the confessions of Corydon:— Mr. Cottingham then examined Walton, who said: 'I have carried a loaded revolver into court, and I will use it if necessary for my protection. The police knew I was carrying the revolver, and commanded me for doing so. I heard of a reward being offered on the morning after the affray.'

Mr. Cottingham—Since then I suppose you have been very active in identifying the prisoners? Witness—As an Englishman I have endeavored to do my best by pointing out all who were concerned in the affray that I knew. I decline to answer whether I have expressed my opinions as to Fenianism. I will swear that I never said at any of the stations or the city gaol, 'I'll hang every one of you Fenians and especially you Larkin.' I will swear that I never heard or expressed such words. I never said anything of the kind. I decline to answer what I said about Fenianism.

By Mr. Roberts—I was not present when two detectives said to Allen 'How will you look when you are hung outside Belle Vue Gaol? I have never expressed in court a desire to hang the Fenians. Mr. Roberts—No! Not in court—I expressed it when Larkin was captured. Larkin, in reply to my observation, said, 'Is this a Christian land?' I said 'You will have a fair and Christian trial. I have never seen a man hung, but if you are, I will see you.'

Allen—It would require a better man than you are to hang me at any rate.

Mr. Roberts—And I have no doubt you will carry out your promise? Witness—Strictly, sir.

Mr. Roberts—You will?—Witness: I intend to do so if I live.

Mr. Roberts—Good God, what wretches do live! Have you a family?—Witness—I have a wife whom I respect, and a mother and sister whom I support.

One is thunderstruck at the cold, calculating, and deliberate infamy of this wretch. 'I said (to Larkin) you will have a fair and Christian trial; I have never seen a man hung, but if you are, I will see you.' In Edwin Walton we have a miscreant of the most perfect type, a villain of the darkest dye. Behold this fellow, walking into court with a loaded revolver, and, under the plea of being an Englishman, says as such he has endeavored and will endeavor to point out and swear against every person that he suspects. It is a novel sight, in sooth, to witness Jimmy O'Brien in a court of justice in Manchester, with loaded revolver, swearing away the lives of his fellow-men, who stand manacled in the dock on a charge of suspicion.

The government are much mistaken if they imagine that the system they have adopted in Manchester will strike terror amongst the disaffected, whether they are Irishmen or reputed Fenians. Striking terror into the heart of the 'Irish' was an old method adopted by Saxon planters and exterminators; and though the law was more outraged than respected in thus carrying out the favorite pastime, it failed miserably. Its re-identification will not be productive of beneficial results. A new 'reign of terror' has commenced but the fear awakened belongs not to the proscribed and persecuted—the sense of dread and insecurity is the offspring of the persecutors and their allies. Let the blessed remnant of a shorn constitution be suspended as far as the slaves in language, religion, and blood are concerned. Irishmen out of Ireland of course need exceptional measures to keep them in 'rejection. Let the bloodhounds of the law be let loose, and if the second crusade is to be commenced against us, and the law of the gospel reversed, the Irishmen of this country will not dishonor their fathers' graves nor hang their heads for shame.

We have had some bitter experience in our time of the government striking terror in Ireland, and how it ended. The venue may be changed, but the people are the same—exiled or expatriated.—London Universal News.

A Dundalk correspondent, under date 28th ult., says.—Three of the prisoners arrested here last March on suspicion of being connected with the Fenian conspiracy, and lodged in the county jail, have been removed to Mountjoy Prison under an escort of police. Their names are James Lynch, Henry Byrne, and John Wallace. Lynch and Byrne are Dringdale men, and Wallace states he is from Liverpool.

A FENIAN PRIVATEER.—Last week the Research, Captain Morell, B. N., commander, arrived at Killybegs Bay from Lough Swilly, and immediately after cast anchor inside the buoys in the harbour. She left on a cruise next morning in the bay. It is

expected that either the Research or the Pallas, which is a larger ship, will be permanently stationed there. It is now well known that the privateer in which, according to the American papers, a council of war was held a short time ago off Torry Island, to avenged the Derrybegs and Donegal evictions, and which loaded the wounded men of the entrance to the Sligo Channel, had been cruising for some days off the Killybegs headland, and with which, from their inquiries, they appeared to be very familiar. Indeed, it is said that some of the hulls on board were from the neighbourhood. The presumed captain of the suspicious craft stopped a night in the hotel at Killybegs, in a room close to the apartments occupied by the priest and the officer of the coast-guard, who were quite unconscious of the dangerous customer they had near them. The Lords of the Admiralty are sufficiently aware of the importance of Killybegs as a station for one of their ships of war, and its advantages, not only from the safe anchorage it affords, but from the fact that ships of the largest tonnage can enter the harbour and leave it at any state or condition of the tide.—Freeman.

T. P. P. 'Suspect' who had been incarcerated in Mountjoy and Donegal jails, left this city for New York last week in the city of Baltimore. Then names are McInerney O'Hara, and Murphy. Murphy is a native of Donoughmore. McInerney came from the county Galway jail, in which he had been confined since March last.—Cork Examiner.

WHAT IS IRELAND DOING.—If a nation of discontented men could be regenerated by speeches, and declamation, Ireland would be now in a fair way of enjoying the fruits of justice. For the past two months all the farming societies in Leitrim and Monaghan have had their meetings, their dinners, toasts and speeches, most of which had been published in the Dublin and other newspapers. In Belfast the Social Science Association met each day for nearly a fortnight, and addresses were read on many subjects. In fact so fast are these events progressing, and so much is being said on all manner of questions, in connection with Ireland's condition, that it is difficult for the editor of a weekly Journal to keep up with them.

We do not by any means disparage the proceedings in Belfast. Some of the speeches were good, and some indifferent. All emanated from men or learning, but learning and wisdom do not always consort in the same mind. Sound common sense and experience are more valuable than great scholastic abilities, and where these are not found, the tongue goes astray and often utters a great deal of nonsense. Judge O'Hagan's paper on Jurisprudence was well conceived, and deserves to be studied by our legislators.

But the important fact is evident, that all this speaking in Belfast and at the Farming Societies is productive of very little service to the nation. If men would act instead of speaking; if they would strive to better the condition of the people by good laws instead of expressing opinions, then a change would be effected in the appearance of the country. Talking will never eradicate the evils of Ireland. It must be done by legislation, and by patient and profitable toil. The foundation of Irish prosperity must be based on 'justice to the farmers,' and until they are fairly treated, in vain will any one expect good days in the land. They are slaves at present and must be improved by being made freemen. They are poor, because they are rackrented, disloyal because they are oppressed, and to make them wealthy and loyal, they must have land at a fair rent, and enjoy their political rights without molestation from any one.

Sectional bitterness over spreads the country, because a small minority have a Church Establishment which the rest of the nation is obliged to sustain. It is quite easy to provide a remedy for this monstrous evil? Does not every one know that to disendow the Church of the minority, and leave men of every creed to support their own ministers, would at once settle the question? It is only fanatics and madmen who continue talking about it, but will do nothing more, sensible men would at once extinguish the evil which creates strife, and by doing so bring peace to the country.

There is discontent amongst the working classes, simply because they have not sufficient employment. Most of them have now completed their work for this year, and when the potato crop is saved they will be idle till next March. The remedy for this grievance is to provide them with work. English journalists talk of introducing capital from their country. Well, if it comes it will receive a hearty welcome, but in our opinion it is not required. There is abundance of capital in Ireland. We want only the skill to use it, and a paternal government to foster and help it on. If we received a grant of 50,000,000 to erect factories, and had men of skill to set them going we could easily provide the rest.

England took special care to crush all our efforts to improve in manufacturing industry, which we hope to prove in a week or two from authentic records. No one need tell us that the Irish are unfit for such an enterprise, as they have frequently proved the contrary.

What we have stated must prove to the reader what Ireland is really doing. Her gentler, professional men, and her extensive farmers are going in a wrong direction. They are talking of cattle and turnips in the south, and theorizing at the Social Science meetings in Ulster. All this is completely beside the business that should be attended to. It will never change our condition for the better. To serve Ireland, we must change the land code, destroy sectarian rancour, improve our commerce, and find employment for two millions of hands that are now idle, and put a stop to emigration. It is in this direction that men's minds should be turned. We are tired of speeches that end in nothing. Let purses be opened to set idlers men to work, at draining reclaiming waste lands, building factories, spinning and weaving, exploring the mines and fishing round the coast. If these things are accomplished, what a change will be effected. People will be returning from America, England and Australia instead of going there. The land will resound with the din of industry, instead of the din of strife, and a nation so long cursed by the spirit of faction, will exhibit smiles where bitter tears now leave their traces, and prosperity, instead of abject poverty will abound, and gladden the hearts of the sons and daughters of Old Ireland.—Dundalk Democrat.

ORANGE OUTRAGE UPON THE PASSIONIST FATHERS.—TO THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY REGISTER.—SIR,—Allow me, through the columns of your widely circulating journal, to place before your many English Catholic and liberal-minded Protestant readers, a most wanton outrage upon the Passionist Fathers at Portadown, County Armagh, Ireland. These zealous Fathers have, during last week, been conducting a mission at Portadown. They have been labouring day and night in the cause of their Lord. By their discourses they have induced many obstinate sinners to abandon their evil ways, to return to their long forsaken God, and to once more walk the paths of virtue. The sermons they preached were not controversial, but merely condemnatory of vice. But as the Empire of Satan was being gradually overturned by the mission, he had recourse to the Maroons of Ulster to preserve it from dismemberment. Wherefore the Prince of Darkness musters his myriads of Orangemen, and makes a brutal attack upon the defenceless missionaries. The Riot Act was then read, but that produced no effect upon those scoundrels, whose deeds of daring have so often escaped with impunity. A charge with the bayonet at length dispersed the Orange mob. Soon is but a sample of the liberty of conscience the Catholics of Ulster enjoy even in the latter half of this nineteenth century of enlightenment and civilisation. And yet the perpetrators of these bloody deeds advance loyalty as the only plea of justification. They profess to be most peaceably disposed towards their fellow subjects most loyal to the Crown, and most devoted to the Constitution. They proclaim themselves the

champions of liberty, and the firm upholders of the Empire. But, worst of all, the law is powerless in punishing their delinquencies. They may, indeed, be arraigned at the approaching assizes at Armagh, but other members of this society will be brought forward to prove an *alibi* before jurors of the same class. There will then be conflicting evidence, and, of course, a verdict of acquittal. In this way trial by jury in Ulster becomes a mere farce, a mere travesty of justice. To vindicate the law, then, a reform of the panel is absolutely necessary. Were Catholics and Protestants in equal numbers on the jurors' lists the law would cease to be a dead letter, and crime of this description would no longer disgrace our fair island. But, besides the imbecility which attends those savage acts of Orange rancour, there is a more potent cause at the root of all these evils. The magnates of the land, but especially the gentry of the Established Church cater to the passions of this low rabble; those ministers of peace become brands of dissension. The inflammatory harangues they deliver on 12th of July are nothing but incentives to lawlessness and disorder. But let there be an abolition of the Church temporality, and the axe will be laid to the root of the evil.

A PRIEST FROM TYRONE.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.—The winter session of this now celebrated school commenced on Tuesday. It is not very many years in existence, but notwithstanding, it has attained great celebrity, and the pupils who have studied in it are remarkable for the ability they display in their profession. No one we think, can feel surprised at this result, for the professors are men well known for their great knowledge of the science which they teach. Indeed Ireland has reason to be proud of her Catholic University, and particularly so of the School of Medicine in connection with it. For those young men who wish to join the profession it is the very best they can enter. The lectures are of the most instructive nature, and accommodation is provided for resident students who will have the great advantage of being under the direction of the Resident Dean. The lectures, too, are recognized by the universities and licensing bodies of the empire. We cannot say too much on behalf of this admirable institution. We have heard students speak of it in the highest terms. They alluded to the great attention of the professors, to the care they take to complete the education of those committed to their charge, not only with the view of serving their personal interests, but also of making them creditable to the medical profession and to their country. These facts speak trumpet-tongued in favour of the Catholic University Medicine School, and every one anxious to see it prospering, should do their utmost to increase its students, and thereby promote the prosperity of such a valuable institution.

THE O'BRIEN MONUMENT.—We had an opportunity yesterday of inspecting the statue intended to be erected to the memory of the late lamented William Smith O'Brien and we are most happy in being able to state that, as a work of art, in possession of high merit, and does great honour to Mr. Thomas Farrell, R.H.A., by whom it has been produced. It is at present to be seen at the studio of that gentleman, 132 Lower Gloucester-street, and will be sure to excite the admiration of all who remember the illustrious and high-souled Irishman whom it represents most faithfully. It is executed in Sarawack marble, which is admirably calculated to resist the action of even our climate. The period of the life of Mr. O'Brien depicted by the artist was the year 1845, before deep mental anxiety, a lengthened imprisonment and banishment from his country and kindred brought on premature old age. The figure, which is eight feet high, rests on the left leg with the right thrown forward. The arms are folded, with the left uppermost, and in the left hand, which is admirably moulded, is a scroll. The head is turned slightly to the left, and the artist has most felicitously caught the manner of Mr. O'Brien in the act of addressing a public assemblage. The likeness is perfect, and is full of indignity and expression. The drapery consists of an ordinary frock coat, high buttoned waistcoat and pantaloons, all of which are treated with most commendable state and artistic skill.—Dundalk Democrat.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant made his first official entry into Belfast on the 1st ult., and a gratifying circumstance. All parties spontaneously agreed to sink for this occasion their political differences, and to cooperate in giving to Her Majesty's popular representative a generous and splendid reception. His Excellency's acceptance of the invitation of the Harbour Commissioners to inaugurate the opening of a new dock afforded the liveliest satisfaction, and the Viceroyal visit is generally appreciated as a graceful recognition of the public spirit and commercial importance of this prosperous town. The corporation and other public bodies followed in the wake of the Harbour Board, and took advantage of the opportunity to join in paying a tribute of honour to their distinguished guest. No exertions were spared to impart all possible *color* to his visit, and the excellent feeling which prevails was yesterday evinced in the hearty cheers which greeted him from all sides in his progress. The town wore a holiday aspect. The streets through which the Viceroyal cortege passed were joyously dressed with flags and mottoes. All business is suspended for the time in the leading streets, and the working classes released from their daily toil, gladly joined the rest of the inhabitants in welcoming the Viceroy. The corporation, Harbour Commissioners, Water Commissioners, and other influential gentlemen of the town assembled at the terminus of the Ulster Railway to await the arrival of the special train in which His Excellency travelled from Bazacoan. A company of the 3rd Buffs, under Colonel Pearson, with the band of the Regiment, and a party of constabulary were drawn up at the platform, and when His Excellency alighted, at half past 2 o'clock, he was received with the accustomed honours, the band playing 'The National Anthem.'

CARCENACROSS FAIR.—This fair was held on Friday last. The business principally noted was in cattle, in which as usual briskness was evident especially as regarded fat beasts and weanling calves. Some fat beasts exchanged owners at prices somewhat higher than expected. Weanling calves, 3/1 to 4/1 each; springers and milch cows lower; some milch cows for 7/1; storks and bullocks, yearlings, 5/1 to 10/1; two-year-olds, 6/1 to 9/1. Bacon, 56s per cwt.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Monday evening last a respectable farmer from the vicinity of Thurlis, named James Ryan, died rather suddenly. The deceased was in his usual robust health when he was quite unexpectedly seized with great inward pain a few hours previously, and, despite all the efforts of Drs. Russell and Walsh, never rallied. A wife and numerous family are left to mourn over and suffer by their sad bereavement.—Tipperary Advocate.

A correspondent says: There is a man at present residing at Glin, in the county Limerick, of the name of Richard Hanley, who has attained his hundred and sixth year. He is as fresh and blooming in the face to day as he was twenty years ago; and only a very short time has elapsed since he walked from Foynes R.-Way Station to Glin, a distance of about ten miles. He ascribes the longevity and the vigor and elasticity which he possesses to the regularity and temperance which has characterized his life.

The will of the late Protestant Bishop, Higgins, of Derry and Raphoe, was proved in the Court at Londonderry, on the 12th ult., the personality in the 'United Kingdom' being sworn over, £35,000. He bequeaths his library to his three sons. He leaves to his wife a life interest in his estates, real and personal; and upon her decease be directs the same to be divided into seven equal parts, leaving one seventh to each of his sons and daughters, and the children of his deceased daughter, Isabella. There are legacies to his servants.

The Social Science Meeting at Dublin, was inaugurated by an address from Lord Dufferin. Amongst other topics he alluded to the Protestant Church by Law Established, on which subject he made the following remarks:—

In the first place, I think every one will admit that public opinion is rapidly ripening to a conviction that some extensive change is necessary, and that a Reformed Parliament will be very likely to deal at once with the subject. If this is so, it is important that we should have made up our minds as to the nature of the new arrangement we should prefer. This is all the more desirable, as I believe the Imperial Parliament, no matter what its own predilections might be, would be very much disposed to listen to the wishes of this country on such a subject, if only we could arrive at an unanimous decision. I take it for granted that we are all agreed that the one indisputable principle which is to regulate any future ecclesiastical settlement in Ireland is the placing of the three great denominations on a footing of perfect equality. This can only be done in two ways:—viz: either by establishing and endowing each of the three Churches, or by disestablishing the Episcopal Church and depriving her of so much of her revenues as may appear the nation is competent to resume. I am aware that many persons of great authority would deny the power of the State to touch the possessions of the Church. But this argument cannot be consistently maintained by Protestants. The results of the Reformation in England are a proof to the contrary, and the Episcopal Church of Ireland is herself a witness of the power exercised by the State to transfer ecclesiastical property from one owner to another. Nor do I consider that Dr. Lee's interesting exposition of the continuity of Protestant Episcopal succession at all affects the argument. No antiquarian ingenuity will be able to succeed in antiquarian mind that the legitimate successors and representatives of the Irish Catholic clergy and the reign of Queen Mary are any other than the Catholic clergy and people of Ireland in the reign of Queen Victoria. Referring then to the two alternatives I have already noted, I confess that, in my humble judgment, the first seems the more desirable—viz, the elevation to an equality of pecuniary emolument, and of political and social dignity, of the clergy of the three denominations. What chance there may be of effecting an ecclesiastical settlement on this basis I know not. It is said that such a solution is not likely to meet with the approval of those who will have to pronounce upon the point on behalf of the Catholic Church; and we must not conceal from ourselves that the tide of liberal opinion in England is setting strongly towards the voluntary principle. Nevertheless, as I said before, the question is one so entirely affecting the welfare of this country, and so distinct from Imperial interests, that, if Irish opinion were united on the point, I do not think that the advocates of voluntarism in England would feel themselves authorized to overrule the national will. If, on the other hand we disagree on this point, then the other alternative, the disestablishment and disendowment of the Episcopal Church, must at all hazards be reported to; nor, as far as the temporal and spiritual interests of that community are concerned, need very disadvantageous results be apprehended. It is not to be believed that any decrease in piety or attachment to her principles will ensue; and, inasmuch as a considerable portion of the landed property of the country is possessed by members of her communion, it may be confidently expected that provision for her new necessities will be forth coming. When either one or other of the foregoing consummations is effected, but not till then, will the United Kingdom be free from one of the greatest blot that ever sullied the Constitution of a free people, or Ireland be relieved from an anomaly which every Roman Catholic in the country must justly regard as a present injustice and a monument of former tyranny."

PARVALENCE OF DRUNKENNESS IN BELFAST.—It is lamentable to find that the vice of drunkenness is becoming more prevalent in Belfast, and wretches are seen staggering about in a degrading condition of intoxication, while their clothing is little better than a mass of filthy rags. The effects of the example set by parents of this class to their children must be deplorable; and to suggest a remedy which would prove efficacious is a matter painfully difficult. At the close of the sermon in St. Malachy's Catholic Church, on Sunday last, the Most Rev. Dr. Dorian alluded to the subject at some length. He said that, since he had been consecrated bishop, he had been grieved to see the innumerable evil consequences to individuals and society which had accrued from habits of intoxication in Belfast. Families had been degraded and ruined by it who otherwise might have maintained themselves in a comfortable and respectable position, and many souls had been lost. The late Mission held in the town had no doubt done much in promoting sobriety among the poorer classes; but the clergy could not now shut their eyes to the fact that drinking customs were daily on the increase there accompanied by a corresponding degree of misery and sin. He had thought of the matter with a deep earnestness to devise some means for at least diminishing the evil among his own flock, and for that purpose had made himself acquainted with the working of an excellent organization in England, called the "Truce of God." It was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Richardson, one of the Oratorians; and had effected a wondrous amount of good. They were framed so as to meet the weakness of all parties who entered the society. In the first place, those members who could not trust themselves to the use of whisky were enjoined to abstain from it altogether. Those who only occasionally indulged too much were asked to promise, on their honour, if they would not absolutely abstain, that they would not on any one day exceed a certain quantity while those who were of uniformly temperate habits, and did not find it necessary to impose any restraint upon themselves were exhorted to join the society by way of good example and as an encouragement to others. His Lordship then said he proposed to establish a society of a similar class in connection with each of the churches in the town; and he called on all whom he addressed to assist him by their cooperation.—He drew some and pictures of the homes of drunkards, the narration of which produced a marked sensation among the congregation.—Glasgow Free Press.

THE MELANCHOLY YACHT ACCIDENT.—The Belfast News Letter of Saturday says:—We have the melancholy duty this morning of recording one of those sad occurrences which are so usual on the coast of Bally Water, and we regret to add, in this instance attended with the lamentable loss of no less than four lives. It appears from the particulars forwarded by our correspondent that Captain Knowles, of the 63rd Regiment, quartered in Dublin, had been for some time in Scotland on leave of absence and was returning to his duty when the mournful event took place. He left Greenock on Tuesday last—the 10th—about one o'clock in his yacht the Tana, a schooner-rigged vessel of 45 tons, accompanied by his young wife, an infant child, a young female servant, and a crew of three men, and arrived off the coast of Ballywater about nine o'clock p.m. on Wednesday. Captain Knowles took the chief management of his yacht; but the night though at the time not stormy, being dark and thick-looking, he was advised by his sailing master not one of his crew to wear away from land. This he did for some time, but again tacked towards land, then he went below to examine his chart, and immediately on his coming up the yacht struck on the Skull Rock, and in not more than 7 minutes—before a boat could be got out, a light struck, or any signal given—she completely sank. The crew took to the rigging, and tried to induce Captain Knowles to get up with them, but he could not be persuaded to leave his wife. A life belt was put on her, and he remained by her, and near the mast, ished to the bystanders for more than two hours. At the end of that time he disappeared, but Mr. Knowles kept up until near day

light, when she too sank. The servant dropped from one of the masts about the same time, but how or when the child was lost no one can tell. About 5 o'clock, a.m. on Thursday, the wreck was observed from Rodding Station, immediately opposite, by the coast-guard, who, in the most praiseworthy and prompt manner, at once set out in an open boat and rescued the crew who were in a very exhausted state, but soon recovered under the kind treatment of the inhabitants, who were aided in the most generous manner by Mrs. Mulholland and family, of Springvale. The Coxswain and crew of the Admiral Meynell life-boat greatly regret that no sign of distress was given, otherwise all might have been saved. Mrs. Knowles's body drifted ashore at twelve o'clock.

On the night of the 25th ult., a farmer named Patrick Kearney, who resides at Sheelagh, in the parish of Creggan, was waylaid and dangerously assaulted, on his way home, at a place called Anghravackey, by four men, who beat him unmercifully with heavy bludgeons, and inflicted such severe wounds on his head that there is some fear his skull is fractured, and his life consequently in considerable danger. Four men, named Patrick Daly, Michael Mulligan, Peter Kerr, and Michael Dunne, have been arrested, and identified as Kearney's assailants. It is understood that some jealousy about a small farm of land which Kearney succeeded in getting a few months since, despite of great competition was the cause of the outrage.

The Waterford Chronicle says:—We have been shown a sword of certainly a very antique pattern. It is evidently a relic of the medieval period, and was some days since drawn up in his net by a fisherman fishing in the Suir, opposite the tower, which, according to tradition, was built by Ragnold the Dane, in the early part of the eleventh century. It is cross blitted, very long and curved, and fully three inches in width; and from its great weight it must have been used with both hands and intended to crush through morion and hauberk. In fact, no man could have wielded it with one hand, unless, indeed, there were giants in those days! It is, certainly, a great curiosity.

The daughter of a farmer residing at Knockragh, near the Limerick Junction, left for Liverpool to engage a berth in an emigrant ship about to leave for New York. The poor young woman became much depressed in spirits at the idea of leaving her family and her home, and ere the vessel reached Queenstown outward bound, this depression gave place to an open indication of frantic lunacy, obliging the authorities of the ship to put her under restraint. Her father went to Queenstown to see his daughter, but found her unable to recognise him. The young girl was taken from the vessel and removed to her home, where it is hoped she may soon be restored to reason.—Tipperary Advocate.

The Drogheda Argus, of the 23rd ult., says:—On Saturday night last a man named Bryan Molloy fell into the Boyne, near the Steam-packet shed. His cries for assistance, while he struggled in the tide, were providentially heard by Peter O'Brien, who was conducting a lighter at the time. O'Brien called to the quay night watchman named John Tyrrell and Thomas Reynolds, both of whom came quickly to the rescue. By O'Brien getting into a boat and the two above-named lending assistance, the life of Molloy was saved.

M. Marmon, Esq., Coroner for the county Meath, recently held an inquest on the body of a young man named William Brady, Dressed had been driving a cart from the castle of Dunboyne, from which he had passed through. On attempting to re-enter the cart the horse dashed off, and dragged him on the road with such speed and violence as to cause immediate death.

THE POTATO CROP.—The farmers have commenced to gather this crop, and we are glad to state that the tubers are perfectly sound more so indeed, than during any year since 1845, when the disease first attacked them. They are smaller than those of last year, and the produce is calculated to be less, by one-third.

Dr. Stopford W. Halpin, who had been discharging the duties of medical officer of the Arklow Dispensary District of Rathnure Union, Wicklow, since the resignation of Dr. L'Estrange, was recently appointed permanently to the office of medical officer of that district.

A fine young man, 21 years of age, residing at a place called Knockree, near Killybeg, Wexford, son of a laborer of the name of David Shannon, died in great agony on Friday, 27th ult., from hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a dog.

For the last seven years there have not been so many vessels as there are at present in the port of Limerick. They are, however, mostly colliers, this being the season; the corn being not yet prepared, the harbor dues have been lowered, and the steamers not carrying the coals as usual.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NUNNERY AT ST. COLUMBA'S.—As no women were permitted to inhabit the island in the time of the Gaules, it is probable that this nunnery is not more ancient than the commencement of the 13th century. The canonesses who inhabited it followed the rule of St. Augustine, and their costume, appears to have been a white gown with a linen rochet. A number of tombs were visible on the floor of the chapel, though little care seemed to have been bestowed in order to their preservation. On several of them we could distinguish the effigies of a comb, a mirror, or a pair of scissors, emblems no doubt of the sex of the person occupying the grave beneath. The tomb of the last prioress, Anna Macdonald, was tolerably complete, the effigy representing the deceased in the vestments of her order, with her hands joined in prayer, and with the legend, "Sancta Maria, ora pro me."

SCOTLAND.—WISHAW, LANARKSHIRE.—On Sunday, the 29th September, two of the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic concluded a mission of three weeks in this church. This is the first time since the days of unfortunate Knox that the members of the angelic order preached in Scotland. The success of their labours on this occasion, through God's blessing, has been unprecedentedly great. The faithful, from the first day in the mission opened, thronged around the Confessionals. Even the Scotch Presbyterians broke through the barriers of prejudice that prevent them attending the ordinary services of the Catholic Church and assisted in crowds, evening after evening, at the apostolic sermons of the saintly missionaries. Many of the most respectable native inhabitants of the place expressed regret at not being permitted to attend, owing to the limited accommodation in the church for the faithful themselves. It is ever to be deplored that the Scotch people lost the faith. Judging from the experience one has by casual intercourse with the real Scotch, as well as from the unimpeachable proofs of love of religion given by the few converts in this country, the conviction forces itself on one that, if ever the Scotch are again Catholic they will rival the children of St. Patrick in lively faith, and surpass the English in works of charity as signally as they actually do in industrious energy in pursuit of wealth and the development of material resources. The Dominicans' first mission to Presbyterian Scotland has contributed not a little to this end. Fifteen persons renounced the errors of Knox and Co., and were received into the Church during the last three weeks in this place. This, with the following details, shows the abundant blessings poured by God into the hearts of the faithful here during the stay of the Fathers amongst us: The district comprises some 4,000 Catholic souls; 3,348 Holy Communions were made; it is computed 300 of these were repetitions, and 700 by persons from the adjacent parishes; 1,500 persons spontaneously entered the holy Guild of the 'Truce of the Cross,' with a view to suppress and prevent

the deplorable crime of drunkenness. Six hundred persons received the Sacrament of Confirmation at the hands of the Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Vicar Apostolic. The children, also, under the usual age at which they are presented for Confirmation were received at the Confessionals on a day specially appointed. Even the infants had a special time set apart in which they were brought in their mothers' arms to receive the blessing of the mission. The Father Director's wonderful facility of organisation enabled these gigantic labours to be gone through without any inconvenience to those concerned, the Fathers themselves excepted, whose duties began each day at six a.m. and continued till midnight. May the day not be far distant when the Friars Preachers will be invited, may persuaded to establish a house of their order in Scotland. After the twelve o'clock Mass last Sunday the Fathers, in presence of over 2,000 persons, indulged the large 'Memorial Cross,' which stands in a conspicuous place in the church grounds and at the foot of which is inserted a brass plate with the following inscription, 'In commemoration of the holy mission given by the Friars Preachers, Father Rodolph Siffeld and Father Albert Buckler, being the first mission given in Scotland by the Dominican Fathers since the sixteenth century. Feast of St. Michael, 1867.' At the close of the ceremony of imparting the indulgence, the Lord Bishop in mitre and cope, bestowed his episcopal benediction to the great multitude kneeling around the Cross.—Weekly Register.

The following extract from the Paris correspondent of the Morning Post contains food for reflection, which many of our Protestant friends will do well to ponder over, coming as it does from the pen of a most undeniable Protestant writer, and published by a most earnest anti-Papal journal:—

I observe that some foreign journals are inclined to blame the Emperor Napoleon for his reading of the September Convention, and the affairs made by the French Government to secure its application.—There are those in England and on the Continent who seem to think that in our days every 'nationality' ought to settle its own internal difficulties with out pressure from abroad, and therefore the September Convention can be torn up like the Prague contract. The rulers of Roman Catholic countries can never regard and treat the Papacy as the rulers and sovereigns of independent or Protestant States. No one will accuse the French nation of being enthusiastic Roman Catholics and bigots, and yet there exists a strong feeling in the Senate, in the Chambers, and amongst higher classes of society, that the Pope and the cardinals ought to be exceptionally permitted to rule how they like; and further, that it is the peculiar mission of France to protect the Papacy. No French Government can afford to ignore this sentiment. It must never be forgotten that a French Republican Government and Chambers sent an army to Rome in 1848 to support the Pope and the lay iniquity of Papal rule. Well, since then the Jesuits have numerically very much increased in France, and the priests have now much more influence over the people, or rather what is called the educated classes. The streets of Paris and the environs of the city show that a change has taken place in the religious sentiment of the people.—There was a time when you seldom met with priests in a conspicuous robe, and never with the members of monastic orders. They may now be met with constantly on the Boulevards, in the railways, and in society.—Capucines, Jesuits of various degrees, priests with three-cornered hats, such as are worn at Rome and conspicuously robed. Ecclesiastics are not timid, reserve, and unobtrusive, as they were before the foundation of the Empire. They now tread society with the confidence of Austrian or Spanish Churchmen. The churches are more attended than of old, and Rome has once more crept into the schools of France. Now, all this means that the Church is getting more worldly and political influence, and can surely effect the election of the elected of the people, as well as deputies. This gives the Papacy strength and influence in France, and just the power Rome craves."

It is no small satisfaction to learn that the Pan-Anglican Synod has done good, although not in the way which very many of its promoters hoped it would. Since the results—if such a word could be applied to what has resulted in nothing—have been known, more 'wavering' of the Anglican Communion have applied to be received into the Catholic Church than has been the case since the days of the Gorbam decision. There is hardly a priest in the West end of London who has not several Protestants under instruction for reception into the Church. It is supposed that the resolution about the Pope's supremacy, and respecting the intercession of our Blessed Lady, which the Anglican bishops put forth, have together done much to effect this. The union of Christendom has certainly been greatly helped by those two resolutions of the Lambeth Synod, but not the corporate union. However to do them justice, many of the most zealous unionists have, during the last week, shown their sincerity by joining the true Church so soon as they saw by an official act of their own prelates how utterly impossible corporate union between their denomination and the one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church ever could be. By the late declaration of the Anglican bishops, the denomination of which they are the chief pastors, has most unmistakably declared itself to be Protestant, and, therefore, very many of its members who have Catholic instincts have decided upon leaving it. And be it particularly noted that the declaration of the Synod respecting our Blessed Lady will for ever do away with anything like union between the Protestant and the Greek Churches. In the latter the 'worship' of the Blessed Virgin is carried to a far greater extent than it ever was in the Catholic Church. We Catholics have at any rate, learnt one lesson since the times when half of Oxford flouted to be received into the Church, and that is never to publish the names of any candidates for admission into the Church, nor ever to give them publicly after they have been received. This it that prevents our giving some names of those who, we hope, will shortly be, or who have lately been received into the Church.—Weekly Register.

At the Ritualistic Church of St. Matthias, Stoke Newington, there have been lately some disgraceful riots much of the same kind as those of St. George's in the East a few years ago. The chief actors in these disturbances are, of course, some of those low roughs, who unfortunately are so numerous in London, but it is evident from what we gather that the leaders are of a better class probably Puritanical tradesmen, attorneys' clerks, or others of similar rank. In any case we hope that those convicted of disturbing the congregation will be punished to the very utmost of the law, and not allowed the option of a fine. In a country like England, where there are unfortunately as many different sects as there are weeks in the year, it would be intolerable if any denomination was allowed to be insulted by the bold other opinions, and still worse must it be when the annoyance results from pure love of black-guard mischief, as it probably does on this occasion. We should like to see the disturber of public worship at St. Matthias get a taste of the prison flogging which cured garrulous of their speciality.—Weekly Register.

Strong measures appear to be fashionable in the Established Church. We (Weekly Register) read in the Birmingham Gazette that on Wednesday evening week, immediately before service at St. Alban's temporary, but extremely Ritualistic, church in that town, the Rev. J. S. Pollock, vested in surplice and stole, proceeded along the aisle of the chapel, apparently in search of some member of the congregation. Having discovered the object of his search, who was a woman in the habit of frequenting the services, he addressed her by name, and told her she was excommunicated. The person addressed turned pale at the announcement, but answered that she was innocent. The reverend gentleman bade her

not to speak but to leave God's house. The woman argued that the church was free to all, and refused to leave. Mr. Pollock then turned and addressed the congregation, 'I charge you all,' he said, 'the faithful in God, not to speak to or hold intercourse with this woman, for by so doing you will be partakers in her crime.' Then, again addressing the woman by name, he continued, 'I declare that you are excommunicated, in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; a declaration to which some one present responded 'Amen.'

LIVERPOOL CAPTAIN DEASEY.—About noon on Monday last, a smart-looking young man evidently an Americanized Englishman, answering much to the description of Captain Deasey, was seen to alight at Leicester for the train for King's Cross, and as he had once had his box labelled for Liverpool, and booked for that place the suspicions of the railway authorities were at once aroused, and the police communicated with. The unfortunate individual was charged on suspicion by a policeman with being Captain Deasey with whose description of features he corresponded in every particular but two, i.e., that he was very much pitted with smallpox marks, and was not a scar which Deasey is said to have under the ear. He protested his innocence, and notwithstanding the above discrepancies, was marched to the police station but without being handcuffed. He told the authorities that he had lived in America for ten years and he was returning through Liverpool from a visit to his brother, the landlord of the Railway Inn Sharnbrook, near Bedford, which place he left that morning. His brother was telegraphed, and he arrived in Leicester at half-past five o'clock, and identified the accused. Still this was not sufficient to insure his release. At his own suggestion he was taken to the railway station where his box was opened, but nothing was found to implicate him with the Fourier movement, although some of the crowd made 'much ado' about his having a pair of American 'knuckle dusters' in his possession. After some time, as a last resort, the Sharnbrook station master was telegraphed to, and about six o'clock a reply was received stating that the accused was well known there, and had been seen by him frequently during the past fortnight, during which it was known that he had been on a visit to his brother.—He was then set at liberty, but being too late to proceed forward to Liverpool that night he returned into the town, where he stayed until the following morning, when he left by an early train for his destination.—Liverpool Northern Press.

REMOVAL OF ANOTHER RAID ON CHESTER.—The London correspondent of the Glasgow Herald writes:—One day last week, I am informed, a telegram was received from Dublin addressed to the chief of the detective force at Scotland Yard, apprising him that a Fenian plot had been concocted to seize Chester. No time was lost in telegraphing to Manchester, instructing the detectives in that city to instantly proceed to Chester, and put the authorities on the alert. On their arrival they found the place filled with Yankee Irishmen. They pretended to have come for the harvest, but this was much doubted, as their number was considered in excess of any demand for labour in the neighborhood. They were found to be armed with agricultural implements, and indeed, it was said that revolvers had been seen in the possession of some. This, however, could not be clearly made out. The prompt visit of the detectives had the effect of putting the garrison and authorities on their guard; and the band of desperadoes, for there is little doubt that they were in Chester for an illegal purpose, gradually disappeared from the city.

THE FENIAN SPECIAL COMMISSION.—We understand that the Special Commission to be issued by the Government for the trial of the prisoners committed on the charges of murdering the policeman Brett, and of complicity in the outrage in the reign of Kelly and Deasey, at Meascheater will, in all probability, open the inquiry on the 27th of November.—Glasgow Free Press.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR MILITARY PURPOSES.—A late London paper states that one night a few weeks ago, a number of the Royal Engineers at Chatham, England, were suddenly marched off to attack some field works which had been recently constructed by Sappers and Miners. The novelty of the operation consisted in the fact that the Engineers had to construct a battery in the night by the aid of the electric light. This light was managed most successfully, and the works were carried on as easily as though it were daylight. In about three hours from the time of commencing it, the Royal Engineers had succeeded in completing a battery in readiness for placing three siege guns in position, the face of the battery being sloped off and covered with the ordinary sand bags as well as with galvanized iron casings, the valuable invention of Quarter-master Jones, Royal Engineers. The superiority of the garrison constructed on Quarter-master Jones's plan was fully established during the siege, a party of only eight men constructing fifty gabions in about an hour and a half, while to make an equal number of the old wicker gabions in the same time would have required a working party of 300 men, the whole of whom must of necessity have been taken away from the siege works where their services would be required.

It is to be hoped that a "Suffolk Incumbent," who writes to the Record, will prove a true prophet, although he declines being thought such:—"I expect nothing from the Pan-Anglican Synod. . . . I am full of fears. I am no prophet. I know not where we are drifting. But at the rate we are going I think it quite within the verge of possibility that in a few years the Church of England will be reunited to the Church of Rome. The Crown of England will be once more on the head of a Papist. Protestantism will be formally repudiated. A Roman archbishop will once more preside at Lambeth Palace. Mass will be once more said at Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's."

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.—The Princess of Wales improves daily, and is constantly gaining more use of the limb. So much better is the Royal patient that the attendance of Mr. Paget is thought no longer necessary, and he is expected to return to London on 30th instant. The princess will probably remain at Wiesbaden for two or three weeks more, under the care of Dr. Huss, who has aided Mr. Paget by directing the special treatment adopted with such good results at the watering place.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Saturday night Mr Green, architect, of Liverpool, and his wife were crossing the line at the Eard Green station of the London and North Western Railway, near Liverpool, to go to Warrington, when a luggage train or Liverpool dished up and caught them both. Mrs Green was alive when found twenty yards past the station, but died in an hour. Mr. Green's body was carried nearly a mile, and was dreadfully burnt. Portions of his flesh were picked up on the line. The unfortunate victims had only been married two months.

A few weeks ago, when Murphy was being tried at Stourbridge, the Rev. Allan Cradock, Catholic priest at Kidderminster, was set upon in the streets of Stourbridge by an infuriated mob, and compelled to take shelter in the Talbot Hotel. He returned home, but has never (says the Birmingham Gazette) been well since, and a short time ago was taken most dangerously ill, and is now dying. It is feared, from internal injuries received from the attack of Murphy's followers.

A Glasgow paper states that no less than from twenty to thirty thousand men, connected with the iron-trade on the Clyde have been thrown out of employment, owing to the successful competition of the foreign with home manufacture.

Mr. Pore Hennessy left town last Thursday week for Labuan, via Marseilles, and will commence the duties of Governor immediately on his arrival.

UNITED STATES
The Catholics of New York exhibit considerable energy in pushing forward all their undertakings.—The Fair held at Union Square last summer, for the benefit of the Catholic Protector, netted over \$100,000, clear of expense, for that institution. Work has been resumed on the great Cathedral on Fifth Avenue, and will be steadily continued until that magnificent edifice, which will be the largest and most beautiful church building in the United States shall be completed. At a meeting of the Catholic clergy of New York, held in St. Ann's church on the 8th inst., it was determined that the Catholics of the city should be requested to subscribe twenty-five cents each per month until the Cathedral is finished. In this manner a fund sufficient to keep the workmen steadily employed can be created, and the expense will hardly be felt by the subscribers. It may be advanced for religious service to be held in it, but when completed it will be a grand monument to its great projector, the late Archbishop Hughes, and an enduring evidence of the energy and liberality of the Catholics of the Empire City.—Metropolitan Record.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S.C., is on his return to his allotted Diocese. He has his Cathedral to restore from its ashes, and nearly all the public Catholic institutions to rebuild, but he has the courage to look beyond these immediate necessities, and contemplates on a scale as grand as the urgent call, the work of educating the negroes of South Carolina in the morality, industry, and religious faith of the Catholic Church—rescuing them, thus, from the pernicious influences of the Freedmen's Bureau, and from the idolatrous fetishism into which they are rapidly relapsing. Bishop Lynch's discourse on this subject, at the late McChelin gathering, was one of the most remarkable features of that Congress.—N. Y. Freeman.

Ten years ago a Sister of O'hair, with three companions of her Order, went to Rochester, N. Y., and opened a public hospital, commencing in a stone stable. Little by little she went on collecting money by extensive travel and inexhaustible patience. In 1834 a stately edifice was erected, and was filled with patients before it was finished. During the war over one thousand persons were accommodated, the most of whom were soldiers. The attendance now averages two hundred and fifty. A farm of one hundred and fifty acres supplies milk, butter, and vegetables. The institution is called St. Mary's Retreat, and no sufferers are refused admission.—Rochester Democrat.

CONVERSION OF A MORNON ELDER.—On Wednesday last the Archbishop of New York gave Confirmation at the Redeptionist Church in Third street to four hundred and four persons, of whom forty-nine were converts to the Catholic Church. Among the latter was a Mormon elder, who has renounced that religion, and become a Catholic, after a great many conferences with the Redeptionist Father Ewald.—Ib.

A GREAT NATURAL CURIOUSITY.—The Sentinel, published at Jacksonville, Oregon, of the 12th inst. says: Several of our citizens returned last week from a visit to the great sunken lake, situated in Cascade Mountains, about seventy-five miles northwest from Jacksonville. This lake rivals the valley of Sinbad the sailor. It is thought to average 2,000 feet down to the water all around. The walls are almost perpendicular, running down into the water and leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is unruffled as it lies so far below the surface of the mountain, that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles, and its breadth at ten. No man living ever has, and probably ever will be able to reach the water's edge. It lies silent, still, and mysterious in the bosom of the 'everlasting hills,' like a huge well, scooped out by the hands of the giant genius of the mountains of unknown ages gone by, and around it the primal forests watch and ward are keeping.—The visiting party fired a rifle several times into the water, at an angle of forty-five degrees, and were able to note several seconds of time from the report of the gun until the ball struck the water. Such seems incredible, but is vouched for by some of our most reliable citizens. The lake is certainly a most remarkable curiosity.

The will of John D. Lytle, deceased, has been probated in St. Louis. Among his bequests are the following: To the poor of St. Tam, Indiana, \$5,000; Roman Catholic Male and Female Asylum \$10,000.—J. Byrne, Jr., trustee; to Archbishop Knicker, \$10,000 for the establishment of a reformatory school for boys in the city or county; to the House of the Good Shepherd, St. Bridget's Hospital, Widows' Home and Infant Asylum, Sisters' Hospital, and Sisters of Mercy, \$3,000.—Dr. T. S. Paine, trustee; for building a church for the Redeptionist Fathers, \$7,000; to monks in charge of the parish of St. Anthony, \$3,000. The residue of the estate to be expended in educating the working classes of the city; three-fifths to the St. Louis University, and two-fifths to the Christian Brothers. The will is dated Dec. 10, 1866. P. R. Kenrick and Joseph O'Neill are appointed executors.

A tremendous gale swept over Galveston on the 31st inst., destroying property to the value of \$1,000,000. The water was driven into the city and inundated the gas works that it was impossible to build fires. The city cemetery was covered with water to the depth of twelve inches; railroad communication was interrupted, large buildings were blown down, telegraph lines were wrecked, and large vessels were blown about the bay like kites.—The storm was also felt at the mouth of the Mississippi, and along the Gulf coast the damage to property was very great. Such a hurricane has not been felt in that region for many years.

An experiment was made in Whitehall street, N. Y., on Tuesday night, with the new electric light recently invented by a Frenchman, with which he claims to be able to light up the city with a single lamp more completely than gas companies can do. The light on exhibition was so bright as to be painful to the naked eye, and cast bright gleams all over the bay.

St. Louis 19th October.—Montana dates to 8th says that the Flatheads and other tribes of Indians threaten a serious outbreak. They are already stealing stock, plundering settlements, and running off with horses. They threaten to kill, or drive out all the settlers. Four men were recently killed near Flathead Lake, and all the farm products for miles around burned.

On Tuesday last, Miss Emma Phelps, of Berlin, Vt., took the razor of her father, retired to the garret, and cut her throat. When found she begged that nothing should be done for her, declaring that she did it because it was the will of God, she having read her Bible on the subject. She died on Wednesday morning.

John Foley, of Boston in a state of nervous excitement, while shaving himself the other day, approached his wife, and, under pretence of kissing her, severed her nose from her face with the razor, and fled with the dismembered part in his hand.

An old gentleman who was buried in Portsmouth, N. H., on Saturday, at the age of 90 years, had his gravestone, and we believe his coffin, in his garret for nearly twenty years. The stone was lettered, all but date and age.

The Buffalo Express says a man named Kneeland sold \$1,000 of spurious 73¢ to a house there, which were sent to New York city before their worthlessness was discovered. Kneeland escaped to Canada.

A Kansas City paper complains that the whole country is flooded with all kinds of professional men many of them striving to obtain a livelihood. Eighteen divorces were decreed by the Supreme Court of Maine, as its last term for Knox County.

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY at No. 696, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. H. OLIVER, Editor.

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

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus 'JOHN JONES, August '63,' shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER—1867. Friday, 1—ALL SAINTS DAY. Saturday, 2—All Souls Day. Sunday, 3—Twenty-first after Pentecost. Monday, 4—St. Charles Borromeo B. C. Tuesday, 5—Of the Octave. Wednesday, 6—Of the Octave. Thursday, 7—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There can be no doubt now as to the complicity between Victor Emmanuel and the Piedmontese authorities, and Garibaldi. The latter has been allowed to leave Caprera, and to place himself at the head of an armed band, with which he marched upon Rome; and according to telegrams dated 26th ultimo, he had by that time arrived within a few miles of Rome, the Papal troops retiring slowly as he advanced. There should be no reason to doubt therefore, that since the Piedmontese Government has proved false to the solemn engagements of the September Convention, France will intervene in defence, not only of the rights of the Holy See, but of its own honor, pledged to the faithful carrying out of the stipulations of the celebrated Convention—and again we are told that the French fleet has got orders to proceed to Civita Vecchia.

An attempt to blow up the barracks of the Papal Zouaves at Rome, was made on the night of the 24th ultimo. This murderous scheme, which reminds one of the outrages of the Sheffield Trades Unions in England, was only partially successful. The explosion took place indeed, but no one was killed.

The Imperial Parliament is summoned to meet for the despatch of business on Tuesday, 19th instant. Amongst other reasons assigned for this proceeding is mentioned the necessity of obtaining a grant for the Abyssinian expedition.

A letter appears in the *Pall Mall Gazette* purporting to be from Kelly, the man who was rescued from the hands of the police at Manchester, in which reprisals are threatened unless the prisoners arrested on a charge of Fenianism are treated, as prisoners of war. It is also hinted that officials of the British government will be assassinated, and that the docks of London, of Liverpool and other ports will be burnt, in case the prisoners now in the hands of the authorities, charged with the murder of the policeman Brett, are dealt with according to law. The writer of the letter seems to forget that none can claim to be treated as prisoners of war except those who submit to the recognised laws of war: for those laws, if they confer certain immunities impose also peculiar obligations. Amongst these is that of publicly wearing the uniform or insignia of a belligerent, when engaged in hostile operations, or when within the enemy's lines; failing which, the combatant captured within the lines of the hostile force is liable to be hung on the nearest tree as a spy. It will be time enough for Kelly to claim the advantages of the laws of war for himself and his friends in England, when they shall have submitted themselves to its obligations; for the laws of war, if they confer certain special immunities, impose also certain obligations, failure in the observance of which makes null and void the former.

There is still much poking fun by an irreverent Protestant press at the late pan-Anglican synod. In one sense this somewhat comical meeting of a lot of respectable middle-aged gentlemen to play at Church has been productive of good: for, as we learn from the *Weekly Register*, numbers have been convinced of what a thorough sham Anglicanism is—and in consequence, a greater number of postulants for admission within the portals of the Catholic Church have presented themselves since the proceedings of the synod have been made public, than at any period since the decision of the Privy Council in the Gorham case against the fundamental Christian doctrine of Baptismal Regeneration.

The anomalous position of the Anglican bishops, and their utter impotency are well put by a London correspondent of the *Montreal Gazette*. The writer thus states the case:—

"A church should have doctrines, creeds, formularies, and persons to propound and interpret them.

All the free churches have these—why say the Bishops, should not the Church of England by law established? To which the answer of the laity is 'just because law has established? You ask us to permit you to use your endowments from the State, and to let you teach what you like—We Won't!—Englishmen have made up their minds to that.'—*Cor. of Montreal Gazette.*

Business prospects for the coming winter both in England and in Ireland are described as gloomy. The foolish and wicked combinations of the working classes known as "Trades Unions," and their efforts to raise wages above their natural level, have produced already in England, as they will produce also in Canada, their inevitable results. They have simply driven capital from England to other countries wherein it can be more profitably invested. Thus even the great branch of British industry, in which it was thought that no rival to England could be found, the iron trade, is fast falling into strangers' hands. Instead of supplying the world with the products of its mines, its forges, and its manufacturing shops, Great Britain is now dependent for much of its machinery, its engines for railroads, &c., upon foreign countries. French and Belgian artisans do the work, execute the orders, and pocket the wages which the English working classes refused, in their insane idea that thereby they could force the capitalist to give them higher rates. Now when it is too late, now when the sceptre has forever departed from their hands, English artisans begin to see and to bewail their folly. But alas! for them there is no place for repentance; they have driven away the trade on which they and their families depended, to foreign countries and it will return no more: they have frightened away the goose that laid the daily golden egg, and never again, for them and for their families, will the bird cackle, for she has taken wing, and flown away across the Channel. In Ireland too, spite of a fair harvest, there is promise of a severe winter, and of hard times for the poor.

We learn that the Queen of Hanover has been received into the Catholic Church.

LATEST FROM ROME—That there has been fighting or skirmishing between the Papal troops and brigands under the orders of Garibaldi is certain but this is all. One moment the victory is claimed for the latter, and the next message admits that the raiders had been repulsed. This was on the 27th, and by the 28th it was executed that the French expedition which left Toulon on the 26th would be at Civita Vecchia. The wildest rumours are in circulation: amongst others, one to the effect that the Crown Prince had put himself at the head of an army to resist the French, and that Victor Emmanuel had resigned. Perhaps, after all, it is but a farce that is being enacted; and just as King "honest man" and Garibaldi have been in league with one another all along, so perhaps it may turn out that the former, and Louis Napoleon from the first have had a private understanding with one another that a French expedition should be sent indeed, but too late to prevent the capture of Rome by the Italian Fenians.

To attempt even a reply to the objections urged by well meaning, but ill-informed Protestants against certain ceremonies, practices and doctrines of the Catholic Church, is a most dreary task. It is like setting to work to thresh straw that has already passed seven times beneath the flail; for not an objection is urged or can be urged to-day, but what has been urged, and responded to, scores of times already. It is impossible to say anything new on the subject, for it was long ago exhausted: and to all human appearance it is useless to reproduce the old answers, since it is not the intellect, so much, as the will of the objector that opposes the apparent obstacles to the working of divine grace, and the reception of the truth. The Catholic religion is, emphatically, the religion of the cross; and to the world at large to-day, as in the days of St. Paul, the cross is the stumbling-block, and to Protestants it is foolishness. Men want an easy pleasant road to heaven: and it shocks them to tell them, that there is no road that leads thither, other than the "King's Holy Highway of the Cross." This road seems a hard road to travel, full of precipices, rocks and thorns; and the human heart eagerly seeks for some pretence why it should be dispensed from travelling thereon.

Intellectual obstacles are not the chief impediment to the reception of Catholicity; yet though such is the case, it is well to condescend even to the removal of these feigned obstacles, so as to leave the objector without any excuse for his obstinate resistance to the grace of God striving within him. For this cause we address ourselves to reply to some of those objections which we constantly hear urged as a reason for not becoming a Catholic by those whose consciences have already been a little pricked, or disturbed by the claims of the Church to their submission.

"But"—so runs one favorite objection—"if I do so submit myself, do I not thereby make abnegation of my reason?"

This objection is as applicable to one form of revealed religion as to any other, in so far as it is an objection couched against the principle of belief upon authority. In this sense, submission to revelation implies what our Protestant objector improperly terms "abnegation of reason:" and

the objection, if valid against the Catholic religion, is valid against every form of Christianity, considered as a supernatural revelation.

The orthodox old-school Protestant, who believes any one of the mysteries of religion—say the Trinity, or the Vicarious Atonement—believes it not because his reason teaches it, but because he fancies he finds it asserted in a Book which he has been taught to look upon as the Word of God: he believes it upon the authority of that book we say—not because his reason assures him of its truth. In this matter, there is just as much "abnegation of reason" on the part of the Protestant, as of the Catholic. The one believing on the authority of a book; the other on the authority of the Church. In short, there can be no belief in, or submission to any revelation, no Faith, without "abnegation of reason" in the sense in which the Protestant objector pretends that the Catholic makes abnegation of his reason when he submits himself to the teachings of his Church. If the Protestant would but analyse his objection, he would discover that it strikes at the root of all revelation, of all supernaturalism, and leaves us nothing but a "natural religion," or Rationalism, to fall back upon.

Another objection runs thus—"The Roman Catholic Church seeks to keep the people in ignorance; because, in the first place it prohibits the reading by them of the Scriptures; and because it conducts its worship in a dead language incomprehensible to the majority of the Catholic laity."

We reply again. It is not true that the Roman Catholic Church prohibits the reading of the Scriptures by the laity: but she forbids them to make those Scriptures their rule of faith, as if they were the source of Christian knowledge. Thus what she condemns in the promiscuous circulation of those writings which she preserved, and over the purity of whose text she has ever kept jealous watch, is the error thereby implied or sought to be insinuated, that the Scriptures interpreted by private judgment are the means by which Christ Himself appointed for promulgating, and preserving in its integrity, His revelation. This is a fundamental error; for if history may be believed, Christianity was, in its inception not a Scriptural, but an Oral religion.

The second objection—that relative to the conducting of public worship in an unknown or dead language, proceeds from misconception of the nature of Catholic worship, and from the inability to appreciate what is meant by sacrifice. With Protestants, all so-called public worship is either directly or indirectly, didactic, having the worshippers, and the subjective effects to be produced upon the worshippers, for its main object. The Protestant minister's functions are simple. He ministers for God, to the people; and therefore his ministrations must all be conducted in a language intelligible to those to whom they are addressed.

But the functions of the Catholic priest, or minister, are two-fold. He ministers to the people, for God: and to God, for the people. He discharges the first of these functions, when he preaches, when he exhorts, gives instructions to his penitents in the Confessional, when he Catechises, and on many other occasions: and then of course he also ministers in a language intelligible to those to whom, he ministers—in English or in French as the necessities of the case may require. He discharges the second of his ministerial functions, or ministers to God for the people, when he approaches the altar, and offers sacrifice; and on these occasions, it is again sufficient that he minister in a language intelligible to Him to Whom he minister—that is to say, God. But it is to be presumed that God understands Latin quite as well as French or English.

So in the days of Our Lord upon earth there existed amongst the Jews, two forms or modes of worship, or divine service. One sacrificial, or addressed solely to God—the worship of the Temple: the other didactic, or mainly addressed to the people—the service of the Synagogue.—The first was conducted, or celebrated in a language as unintelligible to the Jews of the days of Christ, as is Latin or Greek to our French Canadians: and indeed, such was the nature of the Temple worship, and such the construction of the building, with its several enormous courts—that it mattered little, in so far as the people were concerned, in what language the service was celebrated. But in the Synagogue, with its didactic service, the language employed was the vulgar tongue; and the Scriptures read for the instruction of the people were regularly translated into a language intelligible to the congregation. So one language, a dead language, was employed for sacrificial or Temple worship; another, or commonly spoken language, Greek, or Syro-Chaldaic as the exigencies of locality might require, was employed in the didactic services of the Synagogue. Now the Catholic Church is heir to, and representative of both the Temple and the Synagogue, and employs in her services, sometimes the vulgar tongue, sometimes the Latin.

A third objection—though as old as the Reformation, is still constantly on the lips of our separated brethren. "The Romish doctrine of Transubstantiation is not only above, or beyond

reason, like the doctrine of the Trinity; but it is contrary to reason, because it contradicts our senses." We reply, as it has been already replied a thousand times:—

Our reason, or what Protestants here mean by reason, our senses, do not contradict the Romish doctrine of Transubstantiation, but in so far as they are competent witnesses in the premises, rather confirm it. The Romish doctrine is, that after consecration, the accidents, remain as they were before: now our senses can take cognisance of accident only, and these assure us that after consecration the accidents of bread and wine remain unchanged; thus in so far as our senses are concerned, they bear evidence to the truth of the Romish doctrine. Could they detect any difference between the consecrated, and the unconsecrated bread and wine, the Romish doctrine would be palpably false. This objection is based upon a misconception of the meaning of the term "substance;" as the objection to the use of a dead language is based upon misconception of the two-fold functions of the priests, or Catholic minister: as the objection against the restriction upon the promiscuous circulation of the Bible is based upon a misconception of the Catholic rule of faith, and a strange oblivion of the historic facts of Christianity: and as the objection about "abnegation of reason" in submitting to the authority of the Catholic Church, is based upon a latent hostility to all revelation, to all supernaturalism in Christianity. These simple considerations we offer in reply to some of the objections that have been lately proposed to us.

POPULAR FALLACIES.—One of the most prolific causes of political controversy is to be found in the different views that different men take as to the proper functions of civil government. By some it is contended that civil government should be a second providence, bound not only to leave every one of its subjects free to work out his own salvation, his own path in life, so long as he interfere not in so doing with the rights of others; but bound to furnish every man, woman, and child, with the means of earning their daily bread. "The State" or in other words, "society owes me a living" is an expression very common on the lips of those who hold these views as to the functions of government.

By the same class a government is praised or condemned according to the amount of temporal well-being to be found diffused amongst its subjects: for its members all assume that, as it is the duty of government to make provision for that well-being, so the absence of the latter is a proof that the Government has neglected its duties, or abused its functions. In the United States for instance, you shall find numbers who attribute the general material prosperity of the people before the late war and subsequent revolution, to their political institutions, or to the Constitution of the U. States: ignoring entirely the all important physical factors, or elements of that prosperity:—to wit, the extent and fertility of the territory of the U. States; their excellent climate; the numbers of their navigable rivers; the minerals such as coal, iron, &c., which lie beneath the surface of the earth. All these things to which the material prosperity of the people of the U. States is really due, are ignored, and the Constitution alone is credited with them.

So on the other hand, in Canada, we have a set of *Rouges*, and half-educated but quite unprincipled demagogues, who attribute to our peculiar political institutions the occasional distress, and consequent immigration to a more genial clime, and to a more favorable soil, of large numbers of French Canadians. They take not into account our semi-Arctic climate, our long dreary winters, our late Springs, our only communication with the Atlantic, the highway of nations, bound up with ice for six or seven months of the year: they seem all unconscious of the fact that the law which determines the flow of emigration from North to South, from the colder to the warmer regions of the earth, is as certain, and invariable in its operations as is that which makes water flow down-hill, not up hill. The Gauls, the Germanic hordes from the Elbe, and the banks of the Baltic, naturally set in a strong stream towards the South of Europe, and the fertile plains of Italy: but it would be strange indeed to see this order reversed, or a current of voluntary emigration setting north from Lombardy; or the vineyards of Gascony, to Lapland and Siberia.

For the emigration from Canada, our Colonial position and the form of Government under which we live, deserve as little to be blamed, as do the political institutions of the United States to be praised for the constant stream of immigration which they are receiving from all parts of the world. In the one case, as in the other, in the emigration from, as well as in the immigration to, we see the operation of a set of moral laws, as constant and inflexible in their operation as any physical laws, and with which it is in vain for the governor or the legislator to attempt even to contend. Pressure upon the means of subsistence promotes emigration from the thickly peopled country, where there is a lack of unoccupied land, to the fertile, but sparsely inhabited country which has land in abundance to dispose of.

In the one case labor is redundant, and land is scarce: in the other there is a redundancy of, or maximum of land, and a minimum of labor. The economic laws of "supply and demand" are ever at work, to bring about an equilibrium, by transferring the surplus labor of one country, to another in which it is more in request: just as the same laws promote the exportation of cereals from the country producing them in excess of the number of mouths it has to feed, to other countries where bread is scarce, but consumers of bread abound. In short, it is as silly to cry out against the emigration from the thickly peopled countries of the Old World to America, as it would be to denounce the shipments of wheat and flour from New York to the London and Liverpool markets.—One is as much the effect of economic law as is the other.

Whether the United States be the home of his predilection; or whether the intending emigrant direct his steps towards the British Colonies of North America, or to those of Australasia, the very last thing that he troubles himself about, and that which has the slightest influence on his motions, is "political institutions." His choice is invariably determined by quite other considerations; by his means, or the amount of capital at his disposal; by the accounts that he has received of the soil and climate of the several rival claimants; by the fact, perhaps, that in one country he has relations, friends, or acquaintances, and none in the other; by the length and expense of the voyage; in a word, by anything and everything except forms of Government, and Constitutions. So also it is with his future success and happiness. Of all the elements of which there are composed, the slightest—so slight as to be almost inappreciable—are those which are dependent upon Government, and political institutions. Honesty, industry and sobriety in the moral order;—in the physical order, a genial climate, abundance of cheap and fertile land, with constant and easy access to a market—and in the political order, non-interference, are all that are requisite to ensure to the settler, as a general rule, all the necessities of life, and everything upon which his material well-being depends. And so it is everywhere. The longer a man lives, and the more extensive his experience, the more firm will be his conviction, that little, very little indeed of his success or of his failure, of his wealth or of his poverty, of his happiness, or of his distress is in any manner due, or justly attributable to his government, to the laws, or to the political institutions under which he lives; and that it is as absurd to blame the latter in any manner for his misfortunes, as it would be to give them credit for his abundant harvests, or for the number of inches of rain-fall in the course of the year.

Every man is, and must be the architect of his own fortunes. All that he has the right to ask of Government is, that it shall leave him alone, free to exercise his talents, and his industry, his capital and his labor, as it shall please him to do, so long as, in so doing, he interfere not with the equal rights of his neighbors. Active assistance from the Government no man has a right to expect. In short, the less a Government governs, and the more it leaves to individual enterprise, the better, both for its own stability, and for the interests both of the community, and of the several individuals of whom that community, is composed.

In this age when *communistic* doctrines are so generally and zealously preached; when trading patriots, when mercenary political charlatans of every hue, are busy circulating the monstrous notions that if bread is dear, if grass is scarce, if the crops fail, if wages are low, and employment hard to find—the fault lies with the Government and with the laws of the country—it is well to assert boldly the principles of *Individualism*, the opposite or antidote to that of *Communism*. It is important, because the principle of the latter are being spread everywhere, even on this Continent, and are fermenting with fearful rapidity. Your unprincipled demagogue is sure to find some fools to believe him, and to cheer him, when he tells the gaping crowd, that their poverty, that their many hardships are due, not to their own improvidence, not to their own want of industry and sobriety—not to the operation of physical laws, and the laws of political economy over which human legislation has no control—but to the Government, but to the legislature, but to the Statute Book, and to bad laws enacted in their own interest, and with utter disregard to the interests of the poor, by hard hearted, selfish and wealthy law-makers. By appeals of this kind so flattering, so captivating and eagerly listened to as if they were Gospel truths, do your intriguing demagogues, bidding for votes in the forum, and intent upon making a little political capital to be by them subsequently disposed of to the highest bidder, lead captive numbers of silly, half educated men, careless that in so doing they are arraying class against class, ruled against rulers, poor against rich, the artisan against the capitalist or employer of labor,—to the detriment of all classes, and at the imminent peril of a social convulsion. Not in Europe only, but on this Continent, both in the United States, and in this our Canada, we have men of this stamp; scheming

patriots, calculating demagogues who trade upon the ignorance, on the prejudices and on the passions of their dupes; by whose votes they expect to obtain an entrance within the gates of the political or legislative Eden, the great object of all their hopes, and the prospect of which kindles their patriotic zeal, and their cleverly feigned love for the "poor people"—le pauvre peuple!

It is well that this "pauvre peuple" should from time to time be told that their worst enemies are those demagogues who flatter their passions, pander to their prejudices, and trade upon their ignorance; who profess to be able, by some thiamaturgic process of which they alone possess the secret, to arrest the progress of the economic laws, to force wages, or the profits of labor, above the level which those laws assign them: and, in a word, to make the piec pot hold henceforward a good quart. Fools! do they not know that profits of labor are subject to these rigid inflexible laws: that combinations of employers of labor cannot permanently lower them; that combinations of workmen cannot permanently raise them above the level at which the laws of "supply and demand" have fixed them. If for a moment the combination of masters depress wages below that level, there takes place such a depletion of the labor market, as to leave the workmen free to dictate almost their own terms for a season: and if a combination of the latter for a moment raise their wages above that level, the labor market soon becomes glutted by the influx of labor attracted thither by the reported rise of wages. Every action, physical or moral, has its inevitable reaction: and so also every spasmodic or feverish rise in wages will, we may be sure, be shortly followed by a season of lassitude, depression, and to the working man of lowered vitality. Health in the social order as in the physical order, is the result of knowing, and obeying those laws of which nature is the author, and of which the human body, and the body politic are the subjects.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Ladies of Charity of the Irish Congregations beg to tender their most grateful thanks to the public at large for their generous contributions to the Bazaar, in aid of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, which was brought to a successful close, on Tuesday evening, the 22nd inst. Whilst thanking the public at large the Ladies of Charity feel it their duty to state that their thanks are most specially due and are hereby most cordially tendered to those who differ from them in their religious belief. The contributions of the most wealthy and respectable classes of our Protestant fellow-citizens, were both general and generous, and have contributed largely to the success of the Bazaar. The Ladies would also beg to return their grateful thanks to Thos. Timin, Esq., for the gratuitous use of the splendid Hall, in which the Bazaar was held; as also to the True Witness, the Daily News, and the Gazette, for their friendly notice of the Bazaar; nor can they conclude without special allusion to Madame Vallieres De St. Real, Honorary President for life, who at very great inconvenience came the whole way from Three Rivers, to throw the weight of her well merited influence into this noble effort in favour of the Orphans. The public will be gratified to learn that the proceeds of the Bazaar amounted to the magnificent sum of \$4,002 10c. (£1000 10s. 6d.) all expenses paid.

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH.—Sunday last was a gala day for the Congregation of this Church, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, of the Seminary of St. Sulpice. In the forenoon there was solemn High Mass, with Deacon and sub-Deacon followed in the afternoon at 6.30 p.m. by Vespers. The building presented a very fine sight. Within it was tastefully and brilliantly illuminated, which brought out with good effect the splendid paintings in rear of the altar, and on the walls of the Church. The music was excellent and was very beautifully rendered by a large and most efficient choir. The sermon was preached by the Reverend Pastor, to whom the congregation of St. Anne's Church are under many obligations.

The occasion of these ceremonies was the blessing of a very handsome statue of the Blessed Virgin and Child, intended to occupy a site over the tabernacle. This statue is of marble, and is the workmanship of Parisian artists.

On Sunday afternoon last, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal paid his first Pastoral visit to the Parish of St. Henri. A large crowd awaited His Lordship and presented him with addresses in both languages, to which Mgr. Bourget made appropriate replies.

On Wednesday the 23rd ult. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal consecrated the new church of the parish of Contrecoeur, destined to replace the building destroyed by fire some three years ago.

The Consecration of Mgr. Walsh lately appointed by the Holy See to the vacant Bishopric of Sandwich will take place on Sunday the 10th inst. His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec will officiate.

The Reverend Mr. Roche, of Prescott, has brought an action against the author of a pamphlet in which his conduct has been severely criticised. Damages are laid at \$5,000.

The petition for the pardon of the Rev. Mr. McMahon, will we think meet with favorable consideration from the Provincial Executive. We sincerely hope that such may be the case; and the majesty of the law has been fully vindicated, and clemency would now be both graceful and politic.

CRIME AND AN OPEN BIBLE.—The Toronto Globe after publishing extracts from the statistics relative to the condition of Scotland, read lately before "The Section of Economic Science and Statistics of the British Association"—and in which the progress of Scotland in secular education and in wealth is very strikingly brought out—continues in the following strain:—

"In relation to pauperism and crime the results are less satisfactory: and especially in reference to the latter—crime—it will probably surprise most readers, (not Catholic readers)—to be told that offences against the person are more frequent in Scotland than in Ireland; while England far surpasses both in offences against property."

This fact the Globe substantiates by the following array of figures:—

"In ten years 1857-67, the average number of persons committed was—in England 0.938 per 1,000; in Scotland 1.11 per 1,000; and in Ireland 0.990 per 1,000 of the population."

If they bear in mind that, of the arrests in Ireland, many during the last two or three years have been made for political offences, the readers of the Globe will have stronger reasons for surprise at the fact that the criminality of Protestant Scotland with its "open bible," its prosperous and well educated people, should be so far in excess, in proportion to numbers, of that of Romish and superstitious Ireland. True! a very similar phenomenon presents itself on this side of the Atlantic! True! the statistics of the Provincial Penitentiary show an immense and constant preponderance of criminality on the part of Protestant Upper Canada as compared with Lower Canada! But what of that?—Statistics, figures, and facts stand for nothing as against the oft reiterated theory of the Globe and Witness, that Popery is productive of vice, and that "the more priests the more crime."

An amusing attempt at swindling took place last week. A Mr. Fallardeau, broker, on the pretence that he had contracted to deliver a sum of some \$35,000 in greenbacks to a Yankee customer, borrowed the requisite funds from his brother brokers, in and about St. Francois Xavier street, giving his cheque for the amount. These having been refused on the plea of "no funds" some of the lenders of the money called at Mr. Fallardeau's office, and to their surprise found him lying apparently speechless and senseless on the floor. When brought to, he told an incoherent story as how he had been assaulted and left in the state in which he was found, by two Yankees, whom he described, and who, having knocked him down, and robbed him, made off with the money to parts unknown. The police were called in, and a search instituted, which soon resulted, not in the capture of the murderous assailants, but in the discovery of the lost money folded up, and carefully stowed away beneath the salamander safe in the office. Thus detected in his clumsy attempt at fraud, the silly Mr. Fallardeau made a clean breast of it, and was conveyed to prison where he awaits the decision of the law.

There has been again a strike amongst the ship carpenters of Quebec. They want higher wages, and these the master builders refuse to give, because the profits on their business are so low. Any attempt to raise wages permanently above their natural level, which is determined by the ratio betwixt supply and demand, must necessarily fail, and can result only in suffering to the laborer. As well attempt to make a river run up hill, as attempt to raise the rate of wages by threats, intimidation, and coercion. The ship carpenters may well succeed in injuring the masters, and in driving the trade itself from Quebec to some other more congenial spot; but they will not benefit themselves by their combinations, neither will they be able successfully to solve the problem of making a put pot hold a quart. The laws of political economy are inexorable: and so long as the profits on ship building are small, so long will the rate of wages to the ship carpenters be low.

The Courier du Canada strongly exhorts to economy in the management of the local revenues of this section of the Province, which, under the new system, will amount in all to about \$1,300,000. Of these \$700,000 will be received from the central government, and the balance from other and internal sources of revenue. If these suffice not to meet the expenses of the local government it will be necessary to have recourse to direct taxation to make up the deficiency; and direct taxation will certainly not be well received by the people of Lower Canada.

The failure of the Commercial Bank announced here last week, has caused much excitement in the business community, and will it is feared be productive of much suffering to many industrious, honest persons who had embarked their savings in this concern. Many rumors are afloat, as to the manner in which the funds of this monetary institution have been squandered—and it is to be hoped that government will institute a searching inquiry.

We learn from the Courier de St. Hyacinthe that it is proposed to organize throughout the towns and rural districts of Lower Canada a battalion of Papal Zouaves for the defence of the Sovereign Pontiff. We trust that this scheme, so praiseworthy, so consistent with the honorable antecedents of this Catholic Province, may meet with complete success.

We understand that Messrs. D. & J. Sadler & Co., Publishers, New York, Boston and Montreal, are sending to Toronto a large stock of Catholic and Miscellaneous Books, to be disposed of by Private and Auction Sales. Our Western Catholics should avail themselves of this opportunity for procuring Catholic Books.

Those of our Wolfe Island Subscribers who are in arrears for subscription are requested to settle up with Mr. P. McEvoy, agent for the TRUE WITNESS in Wolfe Island.

The blight is ravaging the potato crop in Nova Scotia.

QUEBEC, 18th October.—This morning the police proceeded to St. Roches, and arrested nineteen of the ringleaders concerned in the late demonstration of the Ship Carpenters' Society. Warrants were issued for the arrest of twenty leaders, but one of them is still at large. Those arrested were brought up to the police court at ten o'clock this morning, before the Judge of the Sessions, Mr. Irvine, Solicitor General, prosecuting. The prisoners were followed through the streets to the Court House by a mob, composed of the roughest of the rough, to the number of several hundred. During the preliminary examination in the court room the crowd outside indulged in yelling, shouting, &c. Curses and imprecations against the police and authorities were freely indulged in, and several of them swore vengeance against those opposed to their unjust demand. Bail to any amount was offered for the release of the prisoners, but was refused by the Court, the Solicitor General concurring with the Judge of Sessions that the case was of too serious a nature to admit of bail being taken. The prisoners were remanded until to-morrow forenoon at 10 o'clock. When it became known amongst the crowd outside that bail had been offered and refused, the mob became still more noisy and boisterous and swore they would rescue the prisoners if they were not admitted out on bail. The authorities being made aware of the attitude of the mob, deemed it advisable to send for a detachment of the regular troops, and, accordingly, in a short time after a strong body of the 60th Rifles arrived in front of the Court House. The prisoners were immediately marched out and placed in vans, and amidst the shouts and yells of the boisterous crowd were driven off to goal, the vans being guarded in front and rear and on both sides by the soldiers, with drawn bayonets. The mob closed in on the escort several times, but beyond this no further attempt at violence was made. The prison has been guarded all day by a detachment of the 8th Brigade.

MURDER TRIAL AT HAMILTON.—A man named Richard Currie, belonging to Binbrook, was tried on Friday at the Hamilton Assizes, charged with having murdered his wife on the 6th of April last. The two counts of murder and manslaughter were mentioned in the indictment, and he was found guilty of murder. He was ably defended by Mr. Richard Martin. Prisoner had been much addicted to liquor and was a 'hard case' generally, and had been known to threaten that he would kill his wife first and then himself. The only witness of the deed was a child of the unfortunate couple, Mary Jane Currie, a little girl of about eight years of age. Her evidence was to the effect that at supper time, her father having had bad his supper, and being engaged cutting tobacco with a knife, he stabbed her mother, who was sitting by him, still at supper, with the knife. They were not quarrelling at the time. He seemed sorry for what he had done, and went immediately for a doctor. To the doctors and others he told different stories; first, that she had attempted to commit suicide by stabbing herself; and next, that he had accidentally stabbed her in trying to save her from falling on the stove. The unfortunate woman lived until the 17th of April. The jury were out between three and four hours, and it is supposed that the only question to detain them must have been, whether to make their verdict murder or manslaughter, the former being what they agreed upon.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.—An unfortunate named Neddo underwent this fearful ordeal in Chatham on the evening of the 16th. Neddo has made himself conspicuous by insulting women. He has, it appears, frequently offended in this way, and the women being unwilling to bring the matter to court, the men thought they would mete out justice; and Mr. Neddo, having repeated the offence on the 15th or 16th, was nabbed on the street by an indignant relative, kicked and cuffed liberally, and then stripped to the shoulders and tar poured over his head, face, and neck. On top of this a coating of feathers being arranged, the miserable man was placed astride of a rail. Subsequently he was loosed by his tormentors, whereupon the boys of the town chased and egged him down the street a considerable distance. The story goes that he has been chased out of Dresden and other places for a similar offence.

A RACE FOR OFFICE.—There is quite a flutter among the small politicians and office-seekers of Welland County in consequence of the offices left vacant by the death of A. Murray, Esq. Mr. Bennett has been discharging the duties of the several offices lately, and he has done so in such a manner that all but those who want the offices for themselves or friends are pleased. Among his opponents for some of the offices, we have heard the names of Mr. James McCoppin, of Port Robinson, and Mr. Desjardis, of Welland. Mr. Street, of course, is besieged but he leaves those things in the hands of a committee, and he who can secure the majority of that body is pretty sure of the office, whether he is qualified for the position or not. The race is and will be a most lively one.—St. Catharines Journal.

LARGE SHIPMENT OF CHEESE.—The Woodstock Times says:—The shipments of cheese from this section are steadily increasing. Last Monday, there were twenty-two tons sent from the Strathallan factory and a splendid lot they were, and what is of more consequence to the proprietors, was that, in consequence of the Strathallan cheese having taken prizes at the late show a very considerable advance over the market rates was realized for it. Malcolm McKinnon, Esq., was the exporter who sends this lot with several others forward on Liverpool account. The cheese market is still low, we regret to say, but men of experience, affirm that, even 8 cents per lb. cheese is attended with more profit directly and indirectly than grain growing if that is so, 10 and 11 cents, must be a good figure; what we most want, are markets independent of those of England.

THE TAILORS' STRIKE.—The strike of the Journeymen Tailors has turned out disastrously to the 'strikers,' as the master Tailors refuse to accede to their demands and they themselves cannot very dignifiedly return to work at old rates. About six of the strikers have left the City to obtain needful employment elsewhere, being furnished it is said, with funds for that purpose by the International Trade Union of the United States. Our local strike finds a parallel at present in London, where the strike has also ended disastrously for the strikers. The latest accounts from this great Tailors' strike show, that on the 5th inst., out of 2,800 men who had struck, about half had obtained work in other shops. Some had deserted the Union, others had gone into the country, and about two hundred had emigrated to America.—Kingston Whig.

CANADA AND HER FORESTS.—The lumber trade of Canada is of the highest importance, and no country in the world produces such fine and large timber in merchantable quantities. In the forest alone it is estimated that 15,000 men are employed; and in the partial manufacture of lumber over 2,000 mills and at least 10,000 men. At the city of Quebec about 1,800 vessels are employed, aggregate freight capacity of 700,000 tons, besides 500,000 of lake and canal tonnage.—About 17,000 seamen are engaged in carrying the products of the forest from Quebec to Europe, and 8,000 more in its transportation on inland waters. In New Brunswick, too, there are equally valuable forests and which the construction of the Intercolonial Railway will do much in developing.—British Whig.

GUNBOATS.—As H. M. ships 'Aurora' and 'Wolverine' are under orders to leave the first week in November, the 'Aurora' for England, and 'Wolverine' for Halifax;—all the crews now on board the Provincial gunboats are ordered to join their ships the beginning of next week. Previous to their leaving, the Government are having the gunboats 'Prince Alfred' and 'Rescue' put in dock for new caulking, they having struck this summer several times in the Niagara and Detroit rivers, whilst patrolling.

The Halifax Citizen, speaking in the name of the majority, demands that General Williams forthwith dismiss his present advisers, only one of whom has been able to secure a seat in the Local Legislature, and that the reins of power be entrusted to the hands of men having the confidence of the electors. He must be a bold man if he meets a House in which only two out of thirty-eight members support his present ministry. He does not appear to have gathered many laurels in the field of political life if we accept the language of the Citizen as evidence of his popularity. It says: 'Governor Williams might choose to ignore the petitions of the electors;—he cannot dare to disregard their votes at the hustings, and the election returns. The councillors now at his board must give place to better men, and if before the end of another week he fails to form a new executive and surround himself with advisers possessing the confidence of the country, he will have earned another claim to the hatred and contempt of his fellow-countrymen.'

TORONTO, Oct. 26.—The run on the Royal Canadian Bank was continued this morning. Those demanding gold principally were farmers. The trains from the West brought in many farmers from a distance who held large sums of the Royal bills, all demanding gold. The run also spread to the Toronto Bank, and a considerable amount of gold was withdrawn from that institution. In the afternoon the run on both banks almost ceased. In commercial circles the utmost confidence is felt in the banks. They have proved their ability to pay gold for all their bills.

CONSECRATION OF THE CORNER-STONE OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, STRATFORD.—In addition to the report of this interesting ceremony, which we copied from the Stratford Beacon, we have to mention that, more than half the church was occupied by the most respectable Protestants, including the Mayor, Judge, Sheriff, members of Parliament and the professional and mercantile men of the town. This fact tends to show the respect and esteem in which the Very Rev. Dean Crinnan is held by all classes of the community in his mission.

Judge Johnston held at Waterloo, on the 24th ult., in a case of Drott v. the School Commissioners of Roxton that in a seizure of movable property for School Taxes, there were no legal exemptions, will the property, no matter what its character might be, could be distrained.

QUEBEC, Oct. 4.—News from Quarantine last night reports all well on board of the Himalaya, and not a case of sickness among soldiers. Washing and purifying of beds are carefully performed.

The Freeman and True Witness were placed in the box underneath the corner-stone. The tower and spire will be 170 feet high. The church, when completed, will be among the finest in the Dominion.

An investigation into the assets of the City of Kingston is universally demanded. \$30,000 are owing the city.

The French population in Nova Scotia has increased forty per cent in ten years without the aid of immigration.

Died,

In this city, on the 25th inst., Catherine Amelia, infant daughter of Mr. Wm. Booth, aged 2 months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Oct 21 1867.

Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.50 \$5.75; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.30; Super., No. 2 \$7.10 to \$7.25; Superfine nominal \$7.50; Fancy \$7.50 to \$7.50; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.90; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.20; Bag Flour, \$3.50 to \$3.60 per 100 lbs. Oatsmeal per bush of 200 lbs.—\$5.85 to \$5.95. Wheat per bush of 60 lb.—U. C. Spring, \$1.60 to \$1.90. Peas per 66 lbs—\$1 to \$1.00. Oats per bush of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dall at 40c to 42c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 70c to 75c. Rye per 56 lbs.—\$2.45 to \$3.50. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex store at \$0.95 to \$0.98. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.60 to \$5.65 Seconds, \$5.49 to \$5.00; Thirds, \$4.85 to 4.90.—First Pearls, \$6.50 to \$6.55. Pork per bush of 200 lbs.—Mesa, \$18.25 to \$18.25; Prime Mesa, \$16.25; Prime, \$15.00 to \$20.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Oct. 21, 1867

Flour, country, per quintal, ... 20 0 to 20 6
Oatmeal, do ... 0 0 to 0 0
Indian Meal, do ... 11 0 to 10 0
Wheat, per min., ... 0 0 to 0 0
Barley, do, ... 0 0 to 0 0
Peas, do, ... 5 0 to 5 6
Oats, do, ... 2 3 to 2 6
Butter, fresh, per lb. ... 1 0 to 1 3
Do, salt do, ... 0 6 to 0 7
Beans, small white, per min ... 0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes per bag ... 3 0 to 4 0
Onions per minot, ... 0 0 to 0 0
Lard, per lb ... 0 8 to 0 9
Beef, per lb ... 0 5 to 0 9
Pork, do ... 0 5 to 0 9
Mutton do ... 0 6 to 0 7
Lamb, per quarter ... 4 0 to 6 3
Eggs, fresh, per dozen ... 0 11 to 1 0
Hwy, per 100 bundles, ... \$8.00 to \$10 50
Straw ... \$3.00 to \$4 50
Beef, per 100 lbs, ... \$1.00 to \$2.00
Pork, fresh, do ... \$7.50 to \$8.00

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.

THE Annual Meeting for the election of Directors and other business will take place on the 3th November next. Shareholders in arrears are disqualified by Act of Incorporation, from taking part in the proceedings of the meeting.
(By order),
J. KENNEDY, Secretary.

ST. PATRICKS HALL.

THE Stockholders of the St. Patrick's Hall Association are hereby notified that the payment of the 10th instalment of the Capital Stock thereof, called for the 25th instant, is POSTPONED till further notice.
J. KENNEDY, Secretary.

WANTED,

FOR the Roman Catholic Separate School, Picton. A Male Teacher, who can furnish satisfactory references as to moral and literary character. Application to be made by letter to the Revd. M. Lalor Picton.

TO BE SOLD,

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



ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT IN THE CITY CONCERT HALL, ON MONDAY EVENING NEXT, 4th instant.

Communications have been received from the Hon. JOSEPH FOWE, M.P., Halifax, N.S. Hon. T. W. ANGLIN, M.P., St. John's, N.E. P. POWER, Esq., M.P., Halifax, N.S., and JOHN HEARN, Esq., M.P.P., Quebec, stating that they will be present and deliver addresses.

Further particulars in a few days.
P. O'MEARA, Rec.-Sec.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place on MONDAY EVENING, 4th inst. A full attendance requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock, Sharp. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Teas that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances, in boxes of 10, 15, 20 and 25 lbs., and upwards.

BLACK TEA. Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c., 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do., 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c., Finest 75c. GREEN TEA. Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superfine and very Choice \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1. A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered. All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867. 3m

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

LIFE OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D. D., First Archbishop of New York, with extracts from his private Correspondence. By John R. G. Hasard. Cloth, \$1.50. CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS AND SCHOLARS; OR, SKETCHES OF EDUCATION, from the Christian Era to the Council of Trent, 2 Volumes, \$2.00. THE HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the earliest period to the English invasion. By the Rev. Godfrey Keating, D. D., Translated from the Original Gaelic and Unusually Annotated. By John O'Mahony. Cloth, 3.00. THE HEIRESS OF KILGARAN; OR, EVENINGS WITH THE OLD GERALDINES By Mrs. J. Sadler. Cloth, \$1.25. THE BOHEMIANS IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY, Translated from the French of Henri Guano. By Mrs. J. Sadler. Cloth, 50 cents. BLESSED MARGARET MARY. A Religious of the Visitation of St. Mary, and of the Origin of Devotion to the Heart of Jesus. By Father G. H. Daniel, S. J. Cloth, \$1.75. THE BEAUTIES OF FAITH; OR, POWER OF MARY'S PATRONAGE, LEAVES FROM THE AVE MARIA. Cloth \$1.50. LIFE OF CATHERINE McAULY. By a Member of the Order of Mercy with an Introduction, by the Reverend Richard Baptist O'Brien. Cloth, \$1.75. DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN IN NORTH AMERICA. By Rev. Xavier Donald Macleod, with a Memoir of the Author, by the Most Rev. John B. Purcell, D. D. Cloth, \$3.00. WATER ADMIRABILIS; OR, FIRST FIFTEEN YEARS OF MARY IMMACULATA. By Rev. A. Fred Mounin. Cloth, \$1.12. LA CORDAINE LETTERS TO YOUNG MEN, Edited by the Count de Montebert, Translated by Rev. James Trener. Cloth, \$1.12. CHRISTIANITY AND ITS CONFLICTS ANCIENT AND MODERN, By E. E. Marcy, A. M. Cloth, \$1.50. LIFE OF FATHER IGNATIUS OF ST. PAUL, By the Hon. and Rev. George Spencer. Cloth, \$2.50.

MONTH OF NOVEMBER, PURGATORY OPENED, To the Piety of the Faithful, OR THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER, Consecrated to the Relief of the Souls in Purgatory. PRICE, THIRTY CENTS. For sale by, D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

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

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

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 2.—The Bourse has been very much agitated to-day, by disquieting rumours, and the fluctuations in prices have been numerous and important.

Rentes, which closed last night at 68f. 40c., opened at 67f. 85c., and fell rapidly to 67f. An improvement afterwards took place, and Rentes were finally quoted at the opening price, 67f. 85c., or 65c. lower than yesterday. Italian have fallen more than 1 per cent.

The *Moniteur du Soir*, in its bulletin, says: "No sign of any disturbance or dissatisfaction has been manifested in the Roman States at the approach of the revolutionary bands. The Pontifical troops showed themselves determined to do their duty. The calm displayed by the inhabitants contrasted in a striking manner with the agitation proceeding from without."

The panic on to-day's Bourse was occasioned by rumours of the Emperor being ill, of an impending conflict between France and Italy, of an insurrectionary outbreak at Rome, and of an altercation having taken place between Count Bismarck and General Fleury. The Government has ordered the Commissioner of Police at the Bourse to deny these reports, and to endeavour to discover by whom they were set afloat.

The *Patrie* of this evening gives a denial to a number of rumours, especially such as alleged an approaching change of Ministry, the existence of another French Circular on the meeting at Salzburg, the exchange of negotiations for modifying the September Convention, the conclusion of an offensive and defensive treaty of alliance between France and Italy, as well as of a similar alliance between Italy and Prussia.

The *Patrie* adds that the pamphlet recently published here under the signature of "A Diplomatist" by no means possesses the importance it seeks to assume. It is the work of a former functionary, a director of an agricultural insurance office.

PARIS, Oct. 3.—The *Moniteur* of this morning, referring to the alarming rumours which were current yesterday on the Paris Bourse, says:—"The rumours which have been circulated in Paris, and especially on the Bourse, are entirely devoid of foundation. It is truly deplorable that the public credit should be influenced by such macabre tales. The Government has lost no time in requesting the judicial authorities to investigate the matter, and to seek the authors of this false intelligence."

LATER.—The Bourse has again been excited. At the opening a much firmer tone prevailed, but afterwards there was a renewal of yesterday's panic. Towards the close, however, a better feeling prevailed and the last price of Rentes was 67f. 75c., or 10c. lower than yesterday. Italians have fallen a further 1 per cent.

The *Patrie* of this evening contradicts a report that propositions for a Congress had been made by the French Government to the various Powers of Europe.

The same journal also denies that the Chevalier di Nigra's journey to Biarritz has any other object than that of verbally completing the information received by the French Government respecting the 'loyal attitude of Signor Rattazzi.'

A communique has been addressed by the Government to the *Evogue* contradicting the statement that a circular note in reply to that of Count von Bismarck on the Salzburg meeting had been despatched abroad.

The same communique declares that no Franco-Italian treaty of alliance has been signed; that Marshal Niel, Admiral Rigaud de Genouilly, and Prince Napoleon have not been called by Biarritz; that M. Drouyn de Lhuys has not been called by the Emperor; and that if M. Boucher and the Marquis de Lavalatte have been to Biarritz, it has been solely to confer with the Emperor on matters connected with their respective departments.

The *Gazette de France* says: "We have reason to believe that the Pontifical Zouaves abroad on leave of absence have received orders to join their regiments."

PARIS, Oct. 4.—A judicial prosecution has been commenced against the journal *L'Evogue* for the publication of false news in its issue of the 2nd instant.

A general meeting of the shareholders of the Credit Mobilier Company has been convened for the 14th November.

The International Exhibition Club has received authorization to establish an auction mart for the sale of large objects in the Exhibition.

The *Moniteur* of this morning says: "The measures which have been adopted by the Italian Government to protect the Pontifical frontier against the entry of hostile bands have up to the present afforded the best results, and are still being rigorously maintained. Notwithstanding the strictest surveillance a few agitators succeeded in introducing themselves into the Papal States notably at Acquapendente and Soriano, where, after assembling together, they attempted to raise disorder; but having been encountered by some detachments of Pontifical troops, who took advantage of the attitude of the inhabitants, the insurgents were promptly defeated and dispersed. This most complete tranquillity has not for one instant ceased to reign at Rome, and the general state of the public mind is most satisfactory."

The *Moniteur* of France says in an editorial that the Italians have violated the laws of nations and disregarded the obligations of a solemn treaty.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—Just before the departure of the Emperor from Biarritz, on his return to Paris, he summoned a general council of the members of his Cabinet to meet him at St. Cloud, to consider the condition of affairs in Italy, and decide what action France should take in the matter. The council was held yesterday; the Emperor presided, and the result of its deliberations was a resolution that France should immediately intervene for the settlement of the Roman question, but without acting any longer in conjunction with the Italian Government to that end.

The *Moniteur* of yesterday, in a leading editorial reproaches the Italians with violating the laws of nations, disregarding the obligations of solemn treaties, and fostering a dangerous spirit of Italianism in Italy.

Owing to the continued disturbances in Italy and a prospect of French intervention, the financial depression on the Bourse increases, and Rentes are steadily declining.

The *Presse* contains an editorial arguing that the intervention of France is necessary to save Italy, from revolution and anarchy. Specie in the bank of France decreased 4,000,000 francs during the past week, and Rentes still falling in the Bourse much depressed.

The *Globe* of last night has the following quasi official announcement, which, coming as it does from the Government evening paper, has caused a decided panic in the share market this morning, as well as on the Bourse at Paris. It is in our opinion but the first far-off sounds of the thunderstorm which must ere long burst over Europe, and the sooner it comes the better, for the sooner it will be over. The revolutionary party have brought matters to a crisis, and things must get worse before they can be better. Here is the announcement referred to above:—"The agitation on the Continent has at length assumed a serious form. In France it almost amounts to a crisis; in Italy it amounts to a crisis of the gravest character. That a great war is impending on the Continent is what we have long announced; now the probability is that war will not be unaccompanied with revolution. In order to meet the emergency, it is not improbable that the reopening of the French Chambers will be signalled by imperial decrees widely extending the liberties of France."

The following extract from a leader in yesterday's *Times* confirms the opinion we put forth last week, that the whole affair of Garibaldi's capture was an understood business between him and the Italian Government:—"The organs of the Italian Government have probably good reasons for their confident language. Their alliances to 'change in the situation' and 'in new alliances' admit of but one interpretation—*Præmense Deo, fert Deus alter open*. There is no longer one supreme will in Europe, and Italy is no longer at the mercy of one neighbor. 'Rome,' the Italian semi-official journals continue, will come to us without any question of broken conventions or neglected international engagements! It is precisely as we said. Garibaldi wished to break through the September compact. Rattazzi will simply set it aside. The Pope who refused to be a party to it, can have nothing to say either to its continuance or to its cessation. Garibaldi's position is now sufficiently clear. His removal to Caprera took place at his own request, and was made subject to no condition whatever. Between him and the King's Government perfect understanding exists. Indeed, without charging either party with intentional deception, we think there has been all along not a little unconscious collusion, not a little involuntary playing at hide and seek, between the would-be Liberator of Rome and the bounden Vindicator of the September Convention. Garibaldi was, no doubt, in good faith; he had engaged to go to Rome or perish in the attempt. The King's Government deemed it necessary to thwart his movements; but it is difficult to say which of the two, captor or the captive at Sinalunga, had better reason to be satisfied with the event, for Garibaldi must have been glad of any issue which honourably acquitted him of his share in the Roman business, and the King's Government must have congratulated itself on an upshot which rendered the performance of its own part comparatively easy. The September Convention needs, if not revision, at least interpretation, and by this time there is every probability that an interchange of notes on that subject has taken place between Florence and Biarritz. If not the Pope's sceptre, at least his sword, must be broken. Italy can no longer submit to the indignity of the presence of a foreign soldiery on Italian ground. It is necessary that the mind of Imperial France should be made fully manifest, and the Italian Government has now both the right and the power, no less than the best possible opportunity, for compelling France to speak out. If France is bent on an out-and-out support of the Papacy, a return of the French flag and of a French garrison to Rome would be, if not a consistent, at least a straightforward, course on her part. But, on the contrary, the Papacy is to stand on a compact of non-intervention, there must be no subterfuge of foreign enlistments, no equivocation about territorial guarantees, no reserve about freedom of action. Napoleon must be wholly out of Rome and we should form no high conception of M. Rattazzi's abilities if in the present conditions of Italy and Europe, he did not find the means of placing the Emperor in that alternative, and insisting on his explicit and peremptory decision." The Party of Action evidently are intending a more extended and more organised robbery of the Papal States.—*Weekly Register*.

VIENNA, SEPT. 29.—After the excitement caused by the varying fortunes of the financial and commercial negotiations with Hungary a lull has set in. Everyone has had his say. The *Debatte*, a semi official paper, publishes the text of the protocols, and says that the negotiations before the public in an official form. Here you have again a contrast with olden times. Discussion is not avoided, but on the contrary sought. While the negotiations lasted the two deputations themselves decided that they should not be public. The object was not to cause useless fluctuations on the Bourse. Still as in the case usually, the secret leaked out, and no one was much the worse for it. The effect on the Bourse was not so violent as might have been expected. The fluctuations were very small, and they were scarcely perceived in the general apathy which reigns here, like everywhere else in Europe. The incidents of the negotiations were a godsend to the papers in this

dull season, and they have been carrying on a lengthy but neither exciting nor instructive polemic on the subject. This war of words is I am sorry to say, here as everywhere else on the Continent the chief occupation of the papers. One or another says something or other which is immediately caught up by some one or more other papers, the ball is thrown back again, and so on. I wonder that it does not occur to them, or, at any rate, to the public, that buying themselves constantly with others is a sign that they have very little to say for themselves.

There has been only one other public sitting in the Reichsrath which was taken up by the discussion of the charges to be made in some of the dispositions of the criminal, and in the criminal procedure. The discussion ended by referring two points to the reconsideration of the Committee. First, what was to be substituted for the punishment of prison in irons—that is, for more severe punishment equivalent to your prison with hard labour; the other is an alteration of the disposition in criminal procedure, which admits of the Scotch verdict of 'not proven.' In this latter case the Committee proposes to substitute the verdict 'Not Guilty.' As for the former, a lengthy discussion only led to the decision to refer the matter back again to the Reichsrath itself; nor could it be otherwise, for the question is one of the prison discipline rather than anything else.—*Times* Cor.

The Emperor has received an address from the congregation of the Roman Catholic Bishops of the Austrian Empire recently assembled at Vienna. The address strongly urges the Emperor not to make any revision of the sacred treaty now established between Austria and Rome.

AUSTRIA AND THE PAPACY.—VIENNA, Oct. 3.—In consequence of the present agitation in the Papal States, the departure of Baron Hubner from Rome, in connexion with the negotiations for the revision of the Concordat, has again become doubtful. Baron Hubner's instructions for the mission have, it is believed, already received the Emperor's approval.

VIENNA, Oct. 17.—The Emperor has referred to the Council of Ministers for their consideration an address received by his Majesty from the congregation of the Roman Catholic Bishops of the Austrian Empire, which recently assembled in Vienna. The address protests against the adoption of a new concordat, and strongly urges the Emperor not to make any revision of the sacred treaty now established between Austria and Rome. In his communication to the Ministerial Council the Emperor reproves the Austrian Bishops for adopting a paper so liable to create public excitement, at a time when tranquillity is indispensable for the restoration of the country, and he takes occasion to remind them that the Emperor of Austria is a Constitutional Prince, as well as a true son of the church.

PRUSSIA. BERLIN, SEPT. 30.—On the 20th inst. the Pope held a secret consistory in the Vatican. In the speech His Holiness delivered on this occasion he mentioned the important fact that the correspondence between Napoleon and the late Emperor Maximilian had been placed in his hands at the time of the imprisonment of the latter at Queretaro! This correspondence which commences before the departure of the Imperial victim to Mexico, is supposed to contain the letter in which Napoleon promised to stand by Maximilian come what might.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* contradicts the current reports of the conversation between Fuad Pasha and the Czar at Livadia. Naturally there are but few persons who can depose as to what passed in a confidence so similar in puppet, yet so unlike in point of tactics, to the famous parley between Nicholas and Sir Hamilton Seymour. What, however, may be known is, that the version which has got abroad is derived from a communication of Fuad Pasha's to some Turkish diplomat accredited to foreign Courts.

So anxious is the Austrian Government to spare the susceptibilities of France that the statue of Prince Schwarzenberg, which was to have been unveiled on the 18th proximo, will be inaugurated at a later date, and that without any attendant ceremony. It was but natural that the memory of the General, the commandant-in-chief in the three days' battle of Leipzig, should, if at all, be revered on the anniversary of that decisive contest; but the relations between Austria and France are too intimate to allow of a defeat of Napoleon I. being commemorated in the reign of Napoleon III. Is it more than a coincidence which causes the change in the inauguration programme at Vienna to occur simultaneously with the insertion in the French journal papers of correspondence breathing a fierce warlike spirit against Prussia? Is it more than accidental that the Kaiser evinces such extreme regard to the feelings of 'L'Empereur.' Just as the latter, omniscient of his yesterday's notes and announcements, allows such warlike correspondence to be officially transmitted to the departmental Press?

BERLIN, Oct. 2.—Count Bismarck leaves this evening for Pomerania, where he will stay several days.

The *New Prussian (Cross) Gazette* of this evening says that the next meeting of the Evangelical Alliance will be held in New York.

The news of a treaty having been concluded between a plenipotentiary of King George of Hanover and Privy Councilor Konig on the part of Prussia is confirmed. The treaty is expected to be ratified very shortly.

BERLIN, Oct. 3.—Count Bismarck left for Pomerania this morning. During his absence he will be represented in the North German Parliament by Herr von Friese.

In to-day's sitting of the Parliament Herr Delbrück introduced the Bill respecting the right of settlement.

The funds and castles recognized by the Prussian Government as the property of King George of Hanover are to remain for the present under Prussian administration. The Castle of Herrenchausen and the Matzenburg, with the Crown demesne of Oalenberg, are the residences comprised in the arrangement.

At the sitting of the Federal Council yesterday the draught of the Bill permitting free change of domicile in the countries belonging to the North German Confederation was adopted with slight modifications.

THE SALZBURG MEETING.—BERLIN, Oct. 3.—*Zentral's* Correspondence of this evening asserts that at the interview between the Emperor Napoleon and the Emperor Francis Joseph at Salzburg the election of the successor of the present Pope was one of the subjects of discussion.

RUSSIA. ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 2.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of to-day publishes a second categorical denial of the accuracy of the Turkish memorial, published by the *New Free Press of Vienna*, and says:—"Russia's political principles in regard to Turkey are based upon sympathy with the Christian population of the same origin and religion, and on a constant desire to maintain amicable relations with Turkey. Since 1856 Turkey has entered into the European concert, and, at the same time, while pursuing a policy of moderation, has recognized the right of her Christian inhabitants to manifest legitimate aspirations. Russia takes these two facts into account. The Government of the Czar will continue to pursue the same policy as heretofore."

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 3.—The journey of the Czar which the Grand Duchess Marie Fedorovna who arrived here was announced for Friday forenoon, has been delayed 24 hours.

MADRID, Oct. 3.—Senor Lezuadi will be appointed Captain-General of Cuba, in the room of General Ma. Zur, whose death on the 24th of September is confirmed.

The Swedish Minister has arrived here;

MADRID, Oct. 6.—Queen Christina arrived here last night. A meeting of the directors of the various journals was convened yesterday by the Governor of Madrid, who promised them that the position of the press should be improved as soon as the political state of affairs permitted of a change being made.

ROLLING IN RICHES.—I remember a mate of mine being discharged a week after he was married; the establishment in which he had been employed being the only one of its kind in the town, and trade being dull at the time, there was nothing left for him but to go on the road. He was most unwillingly making up his bundle ready for a start, when, owing to the firm receiving a large order, I was sent to tell him that he could have his job again. He was living in an up-at-airs room, an' when I entered it, was kneeling beside a box selecting the necessary articles of clothing to take with him on his journey; but the instant I delivered my message he sprang to his feet with a whoop of triumph, and commenced the performance of an ecstatic break-down, in the midst of which a weak part of the flooring gave way, and one of his legs went through the ceiling of the room below, much to the consternation of its occupants. Mor is such extravagance, under such circumstances, by any means rare. There are many men who would regard themselves as ingrates were they not to celebrate their being 'shopped,' after having been out of collar, by a 'spre'e,' and I have often seen men when they have drawn their first pay after having been out of work for a considerable time, throw the money on the ground, and then lie down and roll over it; at the same time triumphantly calling the attention of their shopmates to the fact that they, though so recently 'hard up,' were rolling in their riches.—*Dickens's 'All the Year Round'*

CORNS FOR CORNS.—Corns are caused by too tight or too loose shoes, and sometimes on the bottoms of the feet by the wooden pegs protruding through the soles of the shoe, by the neglect of the maker to rasp them off sufficiently close. Medical books record cases where the irksome pricking of corns has resulted in mortification and death. The safest, the best, and the surest plan is never to allow a corn to be touched with anything sharper than the finger nail. As soon as the corn becomes troublesome enough to attract attention, soak the foot for fifteen minutes, night and morning, in quite warm water; then rub two or three drops of sweet oil into the top of the corn with the end of the finger. Do this patiently for a couple of minutes. Then double a piece of soft buckskin, something larger round than a dime, and rather oblong. Cut a hole through it, large enough to receive the corn, and thus attach it to the toe. This prevents pressure on the corn, which always aggravates it; and in less than a week the corn will generally fall out, or can be easily picked out with the finger nail, and will not return for many weeks or months; and when it does return, repeat the process. No safer or more efficient plan of removal has ever been made known.

Oregon has a natural curiosity in the form of an ice cave, which furnishes nearly all the ice used on the Pacific coast. It is a large subterranean cavern where the ice remains in a perfect state all the year round, and is situated on a stream known as the White Salmon which empties into the Columbia River, on the Washington Territory side. A correspondent says of it: "The entrance to this icy chamber is near the base of Mount Adams, stands twenty miles from the Columbia, and whose melting snows constitute the waters of the White Salmon. The dimensions of this cave are vast, extending many miles under the snowy mountain, and the scenery inside is supremely grand. The ice is found in columns formed by water falling from above and congelating as it falls. These columns are cut out in blocks and conveyed on pack animals to the Columbia River, and from thence are shipped to all the markets on the coast." It would be a nice place for a summer residence, we should think.

DECAY IN THE OIL REGIONS.—A recent visitor to the oil regions of Pennsylvania describes the desolation which reigns in a once famous locality. Between Oil City and Meadville not one well is in operation. It is only a long line of rotting derricks and rusted boilers and engines. At Franklin, where the French Creek empties into the Alleghany, they show with pride the Great Court House that they are building, the tall marble monument to the martyrs of the war, and the tumbling down farmhouses of the Evans family. Three years ago \$100,000 were offered to this family for their house and ground. The offer was refused as too moderate, and the daughter of the house, in the flush of sudden wealth, scorned her rustic lover, and cancelled her engagement. Now the estate, house, farm and all will not bring \$1,000; the daughter pines in single blessedness and the family can only remember, in their present misery, their former hope.

A CHINESE CEREMONY.—When the Great Republic left San Francisco for Japan and China (Sept 3) the city turned out largely to see her off. As she moved away from the wharf her guns startled the whole city with their sharp deep reports. At this moment the Chinese who crowded the wharf by thousands, dressed in their holiday attire, flung after the steamer into the Bay of San Francisco, thousands on thousands of long slips of bright enamelled yellow and red papers, inscribed with prayers to unknown gods for the vessel that, the great depths of the sea should spare her and all on board, and gentle waves and propitious winds waft her swiftly to her haven in the Central Flowery Land. The ceremony was generally regarded like the throwing of an old shoe after one departing on a journey, as something harmless at worst, and possibly calculated to bring good luck.

The number of native Catholics in Japan is about twenty thousand. At Nagasaki, where the largest portion of them reside, they have a Bishop and several priests. They are obliged to hold their worship mostly in secret and at night, lest they incur persecution from the government. And they are not always successful in avoiding it. A short time ago the Buddhist and Laotian priests complained to the local government of Nagasaki that their revenues from funerals and other ceremonies were falling off and the government undertook to remedy the trouble by arresting and incarcerating about sixty Catholics men, women and children. The American Minister, Mr. Van Valkenburg, made strong intercession for the prisoners, and succeeded in obtaining a promise that they would be released. It is probable that the day of Christian persecution in Japan will soon be at an end.

TIME.—The time we waste, observes a modern poet, might make us immortal, it might do more; it might make us happy. Time is an inestimable treasure, which few can duly appreciate, the greatest part of which they waste in frivolous, useless, or pernicious employments. By employing all our moments with advantage, existence is doubled, a great superiority over mankind is gained, which is a real personal wealth independent of fortune and circumstances. Why should not man, whose noblest prerogative is reason, make such a continual use of that admirable faculty as never to act, or speak, without some fixed aim, and of turning to account all those with whom he may happen to be for his instruction and improvement; of speaking little, and always to the purpose; of being able to be silent, and to keep a secret?

Last week a hotel-keeper in Lancaster, Penn., 'smelled a mice' in this wise:—Two countrymen took lodgings at his place and dined sumptuously, drinking three bottles of wine daily. The last day, and before they had settled their bill, a dispute arose about the speed of their horses. They at last settled upon a race, and appointed the landlord judge.—When they were ready the judge gave the word.—Away they went, and have neither been seen nor heard of since.

THE POOR—WINTER—hard, cold winter—is upon us, and want and suffering go shivering through our streets or nestle in dirty, rickety hovels unfit to shelter man or beast. Humanity and Justice are pleading for them, and wealth has a solemn duty to discharge. Humanity and Pity are pleading for even the most undeserving, while for those who suffer because—

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.—

Justice raises her imperative voice, and Duty is knocking at your door. Go forth then, nobly and manfully, and endeavour to right any wrong you may have done, by relieving the sufferings of your less favoured fellow-beings. This duty done, and you may sit by your cosy fireside.

A MODERATE REQUEST.—When the Duke of Ormond was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, one of his friends applied to him for some performance, adding that he was by no means particular, and was willing to accept either a bishopric or a regiment of horse, or to be made Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. This, however, is surpassed by FORGE WOLPOLE'S anecdote of a humane jailor in Oxfordshire, who made the following application to one of his condemned prisoners: "My good friend, I have a little favor to ask of you, which, from your obliging disposition, I doubt not you will grant. You are ordered for execution on Friday week. I have a particular engagement on that day; if it makes no difference to you, will you say next Friday instead?"

The 'Devil-Fish,' so fearfully and graphically described in Victor Hugo's 'Toilers of the Sea' are rapidly increasing on the shores of Brittany and a local paper warns bathers to beware of them. It appears that there are two species, the Medusa or White one, which is perfectly harmless, and the Brown one, the original of Hugo's powerful sketch. Fortunately the schools now infesting the French coast are as yet comparatively small and several years must elapse ere they attain a formidable growth. Several new watering places have been established of late in Brittany. The knowledge of the fact that the vicinity is inhabited by Devil Fish will not add to their attractions.

A revolution in the coal trade of the far East is about to take place, if it has not done so. Superior coal from Newcastle, New South Wales, can now be sold in Batavia, at 26s a ton or 13s a ton less than the freight alone from Newcastle, England. The proximity of the colony gives it like advantages in Singapore, Hong-Kong, Shanghai, and Calcutta. The coal trade of Great Britain with the East is consequently a thing of the past. She may console herself, however, that in case of a war in those distant seas, she, and she alone, possesses the propelling power which will enable her to dominate in every conflict.

A Yankee doctor plied a 'cute' trick on two professional gamblers who recently produced a bottle of whisky on a train, bound West, and invited him to play a 'friendly game' of cards. He took the opportunity, when unobserved, to slip a powerful dose of 'pepene' into the bottle and, we need scarcely say, the game was not finished. These villainous birds of prey have not made their appearance, as yet, on our Canadian railways, and when they do, we earnestly hope that they will get something still more sickening than a dose from a waggish doctor's bottle.

CAMPBELL AND MOSQUITOES.—Campbell is the most powerful agent to drive away mosquitoes. A Campbell bag hung up in an open chamber will prove an effectual barrier to their entrance. Camphorated spirits applied as a perfume to the face and hands will act as an effectual preventive; but when bitten by them, aromatic vinegar is the best antidote.

USE SALT IN KEROSENE LAMPS.—A number of persons in this town have found by experience that the light of coal oil lamps is greatly improved by adding to the oil one fourth its weight of common salt. It makes the light much more brilliant and clear, keeps the wick clean, and prevents smoking.—*Norfolk Journal*.

It is the vice of the unlearned to suppose that the knowledge of books is of no account, and the vice of scholars to think there is no other knowledge worth having.

The butcher Death never spares a man because he is not 'fat enough to kill.'

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY FROM A CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICER IN OTTAWA CITY.

The following letter has been received by George Mortimer, Esq., Chemist and Druggist, Sussex St., Ottawa City:—

Custom House, Ottawa City, 5
May 13, 1865.

My Dear Mortimer,—It is of any consequence to you I can positively state that, after suffering for two or three years from Liver Complaint, and having received the kind attention of many medical friends here and elsewhere, I have found that BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS have been the remedy when everything else failed.

Sincerely yours
JOSEPH S. LEE.
Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamp-
lough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell
& Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault
& Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in
Medicine. 534

A CARD FOR THE DRESSING-ROOM.—Ladies, your attention is invited to the especial advantages of MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER over every other perfume. It is manufactured from fresh floral extracts not from unwholesome chemical combinations intended to counterfeit their odors. Besides being the most delicate and delightful of floral water, it has important sanitary recommendations. Its aroma relieves headache, prevents fainting fits, promotes sleep, and soothes the nerves. Infused into the bath, it renders it more invigorating and refreshing. Combined with water, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, preserves the enamel, and renders the gums hard and rosy. No other toilet water retains its fragrance so long after contact with the atmosphere.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

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

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.—Water must be adapted to the nature of the fish, or there will be no increase; the soil must be adapted to the seed, or there will be small returns; and the human body must contain impurities, or there will be no sickness. The man whose bowels and blood have been cleansed by a few BRANDRETH'S PILLS

may walk through infected districts without fear.—'The life of the flesh is in the blood.' To secure health we must USE BRANDRETH'S PILLS because we cannot be sick but from unhealthy accumulations in the bowels or the blood, which Brandreth's Pills remove; this method is following nature, and is safe, and has stood the test of time. See B. Brandreth in white letters in the Government stamp. Sold by all Druggists.

October, 1867.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city...

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."

REV. SYLVANUS COBB thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants...

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GASFITTER, 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dime and Great Saint James Streets MONTREAL.

Mr. J. Briggs, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. 'Velpan's Hair Restorative,' I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage. From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS...



PROOFS OF THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF THE AMERICAN WATCH MADE AT WALTHAM, MASS.

Referring to their advertisement in a previous issue of this paper, the American Watch Co., of Waltham, Mass., respectfully submit that their Watches are cheaper, more accurate, less complex, more durable, better adapted for general use, and more easily kept in order and repaired than any other watches in the market.

Our Fur Traders and Trappers in fitting out here, find Ayer's medicines one of their most profitable articles of traffic. Around Silver Lake and the wild regions of the north, the Indians know their uses and have an abiding faith in them.

FELLOW DISSEASERS TO ITS SOURCE.—Local disease cannot be cured merely by local treatment. For example: No application to the part affected will radically cure the piles. The habit of body, which is the primary cause of the complaint, must be changed.

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE, No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY, under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, MOODY STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as principal or assistant in an English Commercial or Mathematical School.

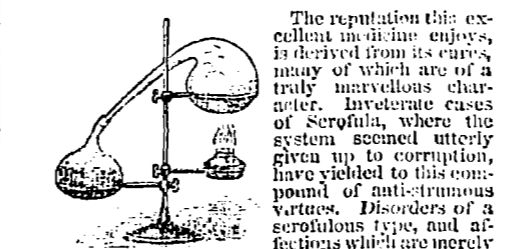
SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

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

A. SHANNON & CO. GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Macarils, Provisions Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.



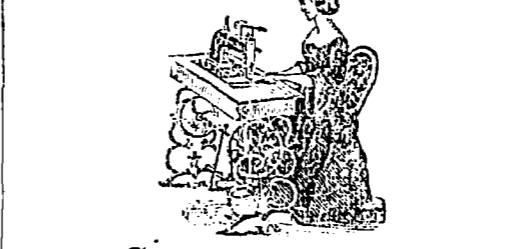
The reputation of this excellent medicine, is derived from its cures, many of which are of a truly marvellous character. Inevitable cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, have yielded to this compound of antiscrofulous virtues.

This medicine restores health and vigor where no specific disease can be detected. It is recommended by the most eminent medical authorities, and is the only medicine that will cure the most obstinate malady by any medicine. Leucorrhoea or Whites, Chloric Ulcerations, and Female Diseases in general, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by the investigating and purifying effect of our Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Ague Cure, For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Erysipelas, Remittent Fever, Headache, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public, that he has just received his full supply of Drugs & Chemicals, all of the finest quality, and purchased in the best markets.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. (Established 1859.)



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

SEWING MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Etna Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use.

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

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 306 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Sholapore, India. This certifies that I have used Perry Davis Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine.

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

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, O E.

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

HOUSE FURNISHERS ATTENTION! THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF: PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

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

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and on price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted.

IN THE GENTLEMEN'S Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments.

RICHIEU COMPANY. MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, St. Bel, Bertier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamacka, and other intermediate Ports.

On and after MONDAY the 30th of Sept., and until further notice, the RICHIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Six P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

The Steamer MONTRÉAL, Capt. R. Nelson, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Six P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning, at the ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Rivière du Loup, Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lanoraie; on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain.

The Steamer VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. Daveluy, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Repentigny, Lavaltrie, St. Sulpice, Lanoraie and Barby, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday at Four P. M.

The Steamer CHAMBLEY, Capt. F. Lamoreaux, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc Belœil, St. Hilaire, St. Michel, and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at Eleven noon, for Montreal.

J. B. LANIERE, Manager, Office Richelieu Company, 28th Sept, 1867.

