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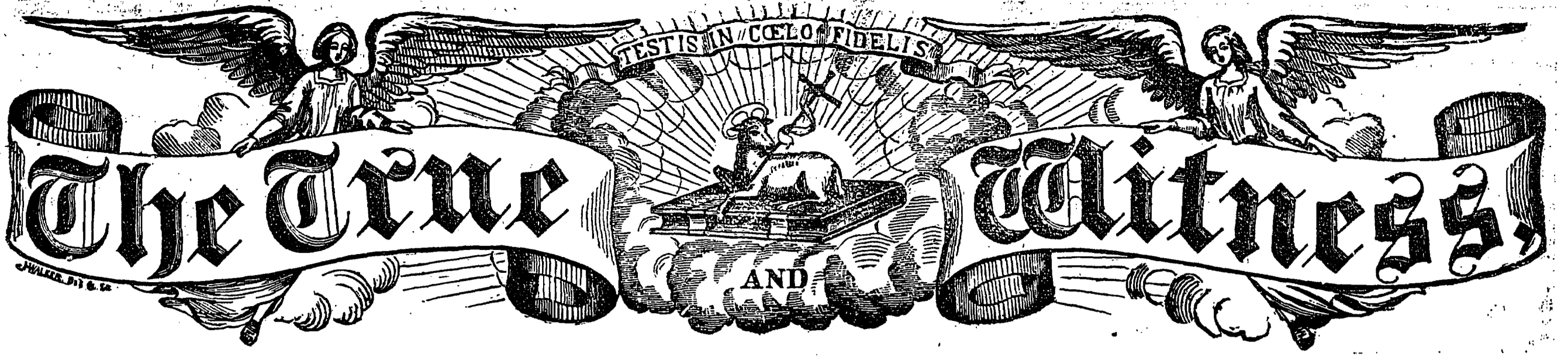
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 51.

ELLEN AHERN; OR, THE POOR COUSIN. CONCLUDED IN THREE PARTS. PART II.—(Continued.)

Ellen Ahern thought she had disciplined her feelings and brought them under the subjection of her will, but now she felt all her weakness, and determined to expose herself no more to influences which could only result in unhappiness to her. Poverty is considered by some writers to be the acme of human misery, but to a woman, a blight on her affections, or a stab to the vitality of such love as only woman can feel, is as bitter a woe as her heart is capable of bearing. There was nothing left for her to do but to cover up her wounds, and struggle with the foe that had all unbidden invaded her peace as best she might until time and her own efforts gave her the victory she hoped for. Mr. Wardell, on two or three occasions, began to speak of Don Enrique in connection with the affairs of Desmond Maguire, but she besought him to desist, offering as an excuse that everything connected with the strange events that had transpired agitated her and brought on fever. Thus, in the pursuance of what seemed an apparent duty, she cut herself off from those explanations which would more than compensate her for all the sufferings she had endured. Don Enrique who was both surprised and piqued by her unaccountable conduct, and imagined that she had grown fickle and indifferent, made no further efforts to see her, but announced his intention of returning home immediately, if Mr. Wardell did not object. There being nothing to detain them, Mr. Wardell arranged it for Ellen Ahern and Therese to remain at Dairy Farm during his absence, and they sailed in one of his own ships. Ellen Ahern, when it was too late, regretted her inflexibility, and tormented herself with a thousand vague and useless imaginations which did not tend to restore the roses to her cheeks or strength to her system. Too weak to resume teaching, Therese continued to attend the Convent school; and, as in the old times at Fermanagh, Thela was her constant companion, and the books Don Enrique had left for her, between the leaves of which might be seen here and there a withered heart's ease, were her chief relaxation and enjoyment; for many of the pages were marked by his pencil, and many of the most eloquent passages they contained showed on the margin a brief comment in his handwriting. Nothing could be kinder than the attentions of the family with whom they were sojourning, or more genuine and effective than their concern for her health and comfort. Father Weston came two or three times a week to visit her, and Mrs. Gaston and Mrs. Tibbot were unwearied in the manifestations of their interest in her welfare. The rarest delicacies from their table, and the sweetest flowers from their conservatories, were daily sent for her acceptance with friendly messages and playful commands to get well, all of which touched Ellen Ahern's sensitive and grateful heart deeply and tenderly, and made her think that she might even find a solace for heart in the calm blessings of an unselfish friendship. When Therese was at home, her devoted affection suggested a thousand things to cheer her. She brought her the first snowdrops and crocuses of the season, and would lure her out to walk under the blossoming trees when the evening sun shone warm and golden from the west, and bathed the landscape in rich effulgence. She sang to her—read to her, and sought by every winning art that her affection suggested to beguile her from her sad and quiet moods, and gradually her efforts were crowned with success, for her step grew stronger and lighter; she interested herself in objects around her, and a faint hue appeared once more on her colorless cheeks. They had heard nothing from Mr. Wardell since the ship sailed. They only knew from the papers that the ship had arrived in due time at Cork, passengers and crew well, but no letters had yet reached them from Ireland, although sufficient time had elapsed for them to do so. Ellen Ahern's heart was full of strange anxiety which she dared not express, and fears without number, undefined and terrible, at times assailed her concerning Mr. Wardell's safety and the result of the business that carried him to Fermanagh. What if Lord Hugh and Lady Fermanagh should dispute the claims of Desmond Maguire in a manner which would compel him to bring the matter before a tribunal of justice.

One evening she and Therese were together alone in the little parlor, conversing on various topics when the child adroitly led the way to her darling theme—a religious life. The moon, full and unclouded, shone through the vine-covered windows, making a pattern of silvery brightness on the floor, while the winds, laden with rare and spicy perfumes, sighed softly past. Ellen Ahern was reclining on the sofa, and Therese was kneeling on the floor beside her, with her head leaning against her bosom. That morning they had both received the Holy Communion, and their souls, filled with patient calm and other sweet fruits of the Divine union, were softened and attuned to such themes. 'It is certainly a very perfect way of serving God, if one can be sure of a vocation,' observed Ellen Ahern. 'In that case I can imagine no state this side of Heaven happier. The very thought, that all that follows in word and act is for God's sake, whether of obedience or of mortification, ought to make the trials of a religious life a sweet endurance. Those who are thus chosen are highly blessed.' 'I think sometimes, dear Miss Ahern, that I have a vocation for a religious life,' said the child, timidly. 'You, dear Therese,' said Ellen Ahern, drawing her closer to herself, while a sense of something about to be lost to her thrilled her heart and made it throb wildly. 'You are too young. I could not spare you child.' 'The flowers that you love best are the buds with the morning dew drops on them,' said Therese, in low, gentle tones, 'and a certain saint says that our Lord is well pleased when the young consecrate to him the first bloom of their life, ere the world has contaminated or stained it.' Just then a quick footstep rang on the gravel, and some one entered the little porch. They heard the sound of a cane on the floor as if it was a help, and even necessary to the progress of the person, and the next moment a voice which they both recognized called out in loud, clear tones: 'Therese! where are you?' 'Here, sir!' she exclaimed, springing up.—'Oh, Miss Ahern, it is papa.' In another moment she was folded to his breast, and her arms were clinging about him in a wild embrace, while she repeatedly kissed his cheeks, now no longer sunken and pale, but wearing the outline and hues of better health. 'Where is Miss Ahern, and how is she?' said Mr. Wardell, as he led her into the parlor. 'Here, sir, and better. I am very glad you have come back. How long have you been at home?' 'I landed about two hours ago, and I've brought you such a budget of love and messages that I despair of delivering one half. In fact, I have no time to talk. You and Therese must get ready to start by to-morrow at five o'clock.' 'Start, sir! Where to?' 'To Ireland, Miss Ahern. I have come back for you both. Her grandmother thinks she cannot last much longer, and frets continually to see her.' 'To Ireland!' said Ellen Ahern, all amazed. 'I cannot go, sir.' 'Cannot go! I dare not return without you. Your old friend and guardian, Sir Eadhna Ahern, commands you to come by all that you owe him and all the love he has lavished on you from the day you were born. He is very old and infirm, and if you do not go with me you may never see him again.' 'Alas! but that would be terrible; but have you no letters?' 'I came off in such haste, that I had no time to get letters, but they told me to tell you that everything bid fair to prosper under the new reign.' 'Where is the new landlord?—I mean Desmond Maguire,' she asked, timidly. 'He is in Dublin, and will remain there to complete some arrangements about his property, and make a transfer of his Spanish means to Ireland.' 'And his friend, the Spanish gentleman who was here?' 'Oho! Yes! The Senor Giron. He may be in Spain. There is no such person at Fermanagh.' 'Are you quite sure, sir?' 'Perfectly sure, Miss Ahern. But I have no time to lose. I must be back to the city to-night to see Father St. John. You go back with us.' 'Yes, sir,' replied Ellen Ahern, after some hesitation. 'They are all away, and I will go for a short time. My venerated and beloved old kinsman's wishes are law to me. I would not pain him by a refusal, or forego his last last blessing for any selfish considerations of my own. But is all right at Fermanagh?' 'All right, thanks be to God and you Ellen Ahern. Everything has resulted more happily than I deserved. There was no trouble,' said Mr. Wardell, in a softened voice. 'Our proofs were too positive and overwhelming.' 'And Lady Fermanagh?' 'She is dead. Let us step gently over her ashes. Her son has gone to the continent where he will remain.' 'Dead! My God! I hope Thou didst in the plenitude of Thy mercy receive her,' exclaimed Ellen Ahern dreadfully shocked. 'Amen!' said Mr. Wardell, solemnly. 'But

I must leave you now, my children. Be ready to meet me to-morrow at four o'clock. I forgot to tell you that Father McMahon sent you a message in Latin, which I have forgotten every word of.' 'I can imagine it,' she said, smiling softly as thoughts of her old home came rushing on her heart. 'I must go—oh, yes—I must see them all again.' Therese was with the nuns the next morning. She attended Mass in their chapel, and afterwards bade them adieu, cheered by the promise that they would remember her daily in their prayers. But one evening, when the ship was rolling on the billows of the Atlantic, and nought was heard but the creaking of the cordage and the dashing of the foam under her prow—when nothing was seen in the wide waste around them but the phosphorescent gleams from the dark billows, and the gem like brightness of the stars above them, Therese, leaning on her father's breast, with his arm about her, confided her cherished secret to him. So far from meeting with the opposition she feared, and the quiet sarcasms that she feared still more, she heard him murmur: 'Thank God!' and say, 'You have chosen well, my child. You are my all, and with joy, as part of my reparation to Him, and I pray that He may preserve you in your present intentions.' And she felt herself clasped in a closer embrace, and from that hour there was a sweet and holy confidence between father and child, which had more of heaven in it than aught they had ever known before.

One more scene and our task is finished. There was great joy that day in the humble and quiet dwelling of the saintly old priest of St. Euchar's. While he was reading aloud from the pages of a favorite author to his friend, Sir Eadhna Ahern, who, feeble and failing with old age and the pining he felt to see his precious *coleen bawn*, was reclining in a cushioned chair by the window, the door opened gently and Ellen Ahern was kneeling before them, ere they knew she was in the house. 'My child, my little ewe lamb, welcome—ten thousand times welcome!' cried the old man, when, having recovered from the first shock of his happiness, he fell weeping on her neck. 'No less welcome to me, my beloved child! In te Domini speravi. I have not been con-founded,' said Father McMahon, laying his trembling hands on her head. 'Rise up my child, and let us look on your pleasant countenance once more.' And, seated between them, with her bonnet thrown back, while her cheeks were all aglow, she gave expression to her joy at being with them once more, and amidst smiles and tears, she gave them a brief outline of the events that had occurred up to her unexpected return to Ireland, avoiding as much as possible the mention of the names of Don Enrique or Lord Desmond, by which means she was still left in ignorance of the real facts of the case, while the two overjoyed old men, not observing the omission in the excitement of the moment, and taking it for granted that she understood everything in connection with it, failed to enlighten her. Amidst the happiness of their reunion the moments slipped rapidly away, and twilight began to gather over the earth and creep into the windows, subduing and softening every emotion, when they were all startled by a bounding about of some large body in the hall, followed by an energetic snuffing, and at last by a shrill scream from the housekeeper, who burst open the door and rushed in with Thela at her heels. 'It's him, yer riverence, or his wrath, (ghost), an' maybe she's somewhere to the fore—Glory to God!' she exclaimed, catching a full view of Ellen Ahern's face, 'it's herself, sure! Bedad, honey, but I b'lieve I've been asleep and just awake.' Thereupon she sprang forward, almost overturning Father McMahon, and fell to kissing and embracing Ellen Ahern with an emphasis which almost deprived her of breath, saying at intervals: 'You're starvin', I know, honey *machree*—let me go an' get ye a cup of hot tay and some cowid fowl an' toast.' 'Thanks be to God, there's plenty now an' no lie about it, since the new reign begun. Musha then, *asthore*, but we had the diva's own doin's with the marthern' villains.' 'Bridget! woman! how often must I caution you to be merciful to the fallen and to the dead? Tread lightly over their ashes,' said Father McMahon. 'Aye, bedad; like they trod over the dust of our kin forewent there at Cathagura—I aint a saint, yer riverence, thank ye. Every man to his trade. You're a saint, an' I'm only a poor, sinful craythur that's got to let out the spite that's in me. As to her ladyship that's dead an' gone—Christ pity her soul—I've got nothing ag'in her—but for *hym*—the epalpeen an' *change-lin*—I'd—'I'd—well then yer riverence, I'd send him, if I had my way wid him, to spend the rest of his days wid them Trapps that live on cowid air and moonshine, that yer ownself' was telkin'

me about. But give me yer bonnet and things, *asthore*; God's blessin' on yer winsome face.—It'll be a wondher if it don't break Lord Desmond's heart, yet.' 'Don't make any plans but bread and butter ones for me, dear Bridget,' said Ellen Ahern, while the blood mounted to her cheeks and temples, 'or I shall surely vanish again.' 'Never fear me, *asthore machree*; but it'll be no use settin' yerself ag'in yer fortin'. But 'is it yerself, honey flesh an' blood?' said Bridget, laughing and crying by turns. 'Sure Thela—the haste—scared my sivin senses away, an' maybe I aint right yet. Plase yer riverence to bring me to myself, wid a pinch on my arm or a sharp crack over my skull wid your blackthorn there in the corner.' 'You are not dreaming, dear Bridget. You'll be convinced of it when you see me eating cold chicken and toast, for I am very hungry; and when my trunk comes, I have something for you which I brought all the way from America, which will convince you that I am my own real self,' said Ellen Ahern. 'Glory be to God an' the Blessed Virgin, I never expected to live to see a day like this.—But I'll take nothing from ye—I want nothing; it's enough to have yerself, darlint, so it is.' 'But I shall be hurt if you do not take the beautiful flowered shawl and silk gown I brought you, my dear old friend,' said Ellen Ahern. 'It's aisy to see when people's got the real old blood in their veins. Och! I'd like to know if ever they would a'thought of bringin' a poor old craythur like me a shawl and gown from fur-rin' parts. Yes, a *suitish*, I'll wear it for your own d-r sake,' said the housekeeper, through whose imagination floated visions of consequence and grandeur to be derived from her promised finery. 'Biddy, woman, will you get the child some supper?' exclaimed Father McMahon, emphatically. 'I'm goin' this minute, an' yer riverence needn't be so short on a body,' she said, wiping her eyes, and smoothing down her apron as she left the room. And they were left together once more to talk of the past and of the excellent promise of the present. They told her while she sat quietly between them, holding a hand of each—of the changes for the better that Desmond Maguire had already made, the hearts that he had already gladdened and the misery that he had alleviated in the Barony. The Scotchmen had all been dismissed, and their expenses home paid by Lord Desmond, while some of the men of Fermanagh were set to work to demolish the half built factory and restore the ruins of *Catha-gura*, which, from their antiquity and associations, were rendered holy in his sight. This afforded employment at once to many, while a number—the husband and fathers of the Barony restored to their old lands and houses, which were secured to them and their children by long and just leases—were busy preparing the soil for the spring planting, and thatching and repairing their half ruined cabins. Those who had been driven out paupers into neighboring parishes heard the good news, and lost no time in returning to the scenes of their dearest associations, where they found from the new landlord a patient hearing and steady employment. 'Everything,' they told, 'was going on as happily and merrily as a marriage bell—not that everybody had suddenly grown rich, or good, or thrifty, but because they were put in a fair train to become so, through having plenty of work and good wages. As to Fabe, he had disappeared—luckily for him—as he had by his frauds and dishonest proceedings placed himself within the power of the law, and would have been prosecuted if he had not fled.' While the two were enjoying the repast prepared by the skillful fingers of Bridget, the excellent dame had sent the *gossamer* abroad to spread the tidings of Ellen Ahern's arrival, and ordered him to coax Thela along as poor positive of the fact. The next morning, after Mass, Father McMahon's house was too small to hold the crowd of humble friends who thronged to see her, and whose demonstrations of joy and undiminished affection were so touching and eloquent, that the very depths of Ellen's heart were moved within her, and she felt that this reviving of old ties and affections would only inflict fresh pangs, and open anew the wounds she was striving to heal, when the hour of separation came. But the exquisite joy she felt was almost a recompense beforehand for the anticipated hours of bitterness to come. Happy in their belief that she knew every detail and all the minutiae of Lord Desmond's restoration, and his identity with Don Enrique, her two ancient and venerated friends gave themselves no thought of her ever leaving them again. 'Come *Aileen a suitish*,' said Sir Eadhna Ahern, the next day, 'would you not like to go up to the old place? I feel so much better, that if you will lend me your arm, *mavourneen*, I shall be able to get there without trouble.'

'It is what I am wishing in my heart, dear cousin Eadhna; but are you sure—that is—I would like to know when Lord Desmond Maguire is expected home,' asked Ellen Ahern, hesitatingly. 'In a week or so, I think. It will be a happy day to me, a *suitish*, to see your two bright faces together again,' was the reply. 'Again! he forgets,' murmured she; 'woe's me that I should have to paid him by leaving him again. Let us go now, dear,' she said, softly, as she threw on her hat and scarf; 'here, lean on my arm, and let us walk slowly. How soft and sweet the wind is to-day; and the cry of the cuckoo from the copse down there makes me a child again. I almost think I smell the fern on yonder hill side. Oh, it is very, very sweet to be at home once more, cousin Eadhna!' 'Yes, *Aileen acushla*, a part of the curse is lifted away from it, and I breathe freer. When Desmond Maguire sets and talks to me of his noble plans, and I see his father's spirit flashing from his eyes and speaking in his voice, and feel the good works that he has already wrought for his people, I almost forget that the best of us are but *serfs*—that my land is still a bond slave,' said the old man, with some of his former fire. 'Thank God that your last days are comfortable, dear,' she said softly and tenderly. 'Let us rest here an instant. There is the glimpse of the blue, shining sea that I always loved; behold how it flashes back the sunshine, until the foam and the sea-birds seem wild with play together. And here—do you see that broad, green slope! and hear the sound of the waters in the ravine that come whispering by like the voices of friends! Oh! I could cry for very tenderness as I look about me; and throw myself down on the shamrocks and daisies that spring together from the soil, and press my lips to this earth that I love. Oh! cousin Eadhna, my old home is very precious to me.' 'Thank God that you are here, a *suitish*. I see clearer and feel new life in my old heart since you came,' he replied, leaning more heavily on her arm as they walked slowly up the pass of rocks, and the view of the old stronghold met their eyes. 'Desmond is going to restore Fermanagh. That is part of the business that carries him to Dublin, to secure the services of an experienced architect and an efficient corps of workmen to carry out his plans. He will have its antique appearance preserved, and not allow a single stone to be removed or changed his object being to restore it to the original plan.—There is an artist also engaged—a great painter, I hear—to clean and retouch the old portraits in the picture gallery. Lord! I thank Thee that Thou hast spared me to see the glory of my house arise from the ashes!' said the old man, pausing, while he bared his white locks and lifted his face heavenward. Through the galleries, deserted rooms, and silent chambers, Ellen Ahern wandered. The old man was too feeble to accompany her, and told her she would find him in the drawing-room when she was ready to go. Full of tempestuous memories, she found her way into the room that used to be her own, and throwing open the window she looked down once more on *Catha-gura*. The sunshine lay soft and luminously on the gray ruins, the hawthorne blossoms, the marble tombs, and the quiet graves with their simple wooden crosses, which told an eloquent story of triumph over poverty and death, and revealed a glorious hope for the dust that slumbered beneath them. Ellen Ahern's eye sought the spot—marked by a luxuriance of clustering Provence roses that gleamed like great pearls in the sun—where her mother reposed. To her astonishment a lofty and elegant head stone had taken the place of the simple wooden cross, which was all their poverty had enabled them to place there. Like a fair spirit breathing consolation and sweet human thoughts, it gleamed through the dark green vines that surrounded it. The heart was full. 'Who has done this?' she whispered.—'What loving hand has thus anticipated my desire?' Then her eyes became so dimmed with the tears that would flow, that she could no longer see the graves and ruins at *Catha guira*, but knelt where she was and offered an earnest prayer for the eternal repose of those who rested there from their labors, and wafting a kiss towards her mother's grave, she turned away and left the spot, although it would have been sweet to her to have lingered there until the daylight faded but she feared Sir Eadhna was weary, and she went away. Bitter and sweet were the memories that flooded her heart as she retraced her steps through the darkened passages and gloomy corridors, and she felt an almost superstitious dread as the echoes of her own footsteps rang out in the hushed, solemn stillness. She found Sir Eadhna awaiting her in the drawing room.—He had opened a window, and there was a gush of sunlight in the grim, dusty apartment. 'I have kept you waiting, dear!' she said, trying to speak in her old blithe way. 'No. I am waiting very patiently and con-

teentedly, knowing that you would come presently.

"The old place is so natural to me that it seems strange to me to think of going away," she replied, smoothing back the long white locks from her temples. "Let us imagine that the old, old times are here, and I will sing a brave lay for you, if the piano is not ruinously out of tune."

Ellen Ahern opened the instrument—how her heart thrilled as she thought of the last time she had sung there; but feeling how worse than useless were such thoughts now, she drowned them in a wild outburst of music which startled the echoes in Sir Eadna's old heart until it was full of the thrilling emotions of yore. Amidst this storm of melody swelled her voice, loud, clear, and breathing the fullest expression as she sang the wild and plaintive song:

"How oft has the Banabee cried
How oft has death untied,
Bright links that glory wore,
Sweet bonds entwined by love!
Peace to each manly soul that sleepeth!
Peace to each faithful eye that weepeth!"

—MOORE
And so enrapt was she in the theme she sang, that she heeded not the shadow that darkened the door, or the familiar form that stepped softly forward with his finger on his lip and laid his hand on Sir Eadna Ahern's shoulder, with a look which implored silence. But the last sweet note of the stirring song was hushed. Ellen Ahern's fingers wandered lightly over the keys, and she rose from the piano; but when she turned and saw who had been listening to her, she stood motionless and pale, as if frozen to the spot. It was Don Enrique.

"Aileen a sulish, have you no word of congratulation or welcome for your kinsman, Desmond Maguire?" said the old man, rising.

"My kinsman? I thought he was in Dublin. Don Enrique—I do not comprehend. I thought you were in Spain, Senor Giron," she said, with a bewildered air. "Let us go away. You know, I hope, that I was not aware of your being here?"

"Ellen," said Lord Desmond, coming to her side, "would you leave me now that I have just found you?"

"I do not know—excuse me—who are you? I do not understand it. It seems such a mystery," she said, feeling that her strength was failing her, and attempting to move away.

"One moment, Ellen, then bid me leave you forever," said Lord Desmond, taking both her cold hands in his. "Do you not recognize me? Or is it because I have disguised with an ungainly disguise, that gave me the appearance of a deformed person, that you do not know Enrique under his true name of Desmond Maguire?—Forgive me, Ellen—it was to tell you this, and the history of my love for you, that I so perseveringly sought to see you in America."

In an instant the mystery was all cleared up! How simple! She might have known it before! And such a tide of joyful emotions rushed into Ellen Ahern's heart that she reeled, and must have fallen had not the strong arm of Lord Desmond supported her.

All was explained, and as they lingered on the old terrace in the purple twilight, with the sound of the waters in the ravine twinkling upwards like silver bells on the hushed air, and the evening star, bright and serene like an angel watcher above them, Ellen Ahern whispered the words that made her the promised bride of Desmond Maguire, who, although he was her kinsman, they were not related within the forbidden degrees of consanguinity.

Shall we leave Fernanagh?
Had we time we would linger yet longer there
with those whom we have wept in their sorrows,
but there is no need. Imagine the events that
followed crowning their lives with happiness.—

A bridal at St. Finbar's—a grand and sumptuous feast at Fernanagh, where the most conspicuous object on the board was the magnificent set of silver wrought by the cunning hand of the great master, Benvenuto Cellini. Where two old men, one an aged priest, the other the last link between the glory and the sorrow of the Maguires, sat on the right and left hand of the beautiful bride, and while one claimed and blessed her as his child in Christ, the other said, fondly, "Aileen a sulish, I am now ready to be gathered to my fathers, if it is God's will."

There was also among the guests an eminent American merchant and his young and fair daughter, who received especial attention as the honored friends of Lord Desmond, but who seemed to shrink modestly from it, even while they won the regard of all by their dignified simplicity and intelligence. Nor will we tell what that proud and happy lord Desmond Maguire regarded his gentle bride; or how, in after years, the same devoted, chivalrous and calm affection, crowned his life with a serene happiness.

THE END.

EXTRAORDINARY ASSEMBLY OF THE BISHOPS AND OTHER DIGNITARIES OF CHRISTENDOM IN ROME—THE EIGHTEENTH CENTENARY OF THE MARTYRDOM OF ST. PETER AND THE CANONISATION OF THE NINETEEN MARTYRS OF GORCUM IN HOLLAND AND OTHER SAINTS.

(Compiled for the Weekly Register by a Father of the Order of St. Francis.)

"Majorem hac dilectionem nemo habet, ut animam suam ponat quis pro amica sua."—St. John xv. 13.
"Spectaculum facti sumus mundo et angelis et hominibus."—1 Cor. iv. 9

SECOND PART.

(Continued from last week.)

The second martyr was Father Jerome, Vicar of the convent. He was born at Weert in the year 1528. Having entered into the Franciscan Order, he visited the Holy Land, and remained for some time in Jerusalem, on which account he was called the pilgrim of Jerusalem. His piety was singular, and he was a faithful observer of all the religious constitutions. His zeal for the salvation of souls was unbounded, and so blind and prompt was his obedience that he always called the places to which he was sent his paradises, so ardent was his love to fulfill the commands of his superiors. In his zeal for religion, and for fatherland, he ever admonished with holy freedom those placed in authority, whenever he discovered them violating the precepts of the one or the laws of the other. Bold and energetic, like a true

soldier of the Cross, he preached with eloquence and power against error and vice whenever dangers appeared imminent and, even when taken prisoner he never ceased to encourage his brethren, to fortify and strengthen them, that they might gloriously terminate the combat which they had entered upon so heartily and so well.

The third martyr was Father Theodorick van Embden. He was a native of Amerfort, or Amerfort, and was born in 1518, of very respectable parents. His family was numerous, ranking amongst the principal Catholic families. In his youth his friends and patrons offered him a benefice; others promised him great dignities in an abbey; but neither riches nor rank had any charms for him, and his only ambition was to clothe himself in the poverty of Jesus Christ in the Order of St. Francis, in which he lived happily. His superiors appointed him director and confessor of the nuns of the Third Order at Gorcum, in which office he labored with zeal, prudence, and edification, until God called him to the crown of martyrdom.

The fourth martyr was Father Niclas or Niclasius Janssens, or Johnson—or, according to Estius, Niclasius John Adriaensen. He was born in Heze, a village in Dutch Rempen, on which account he is usually called Niclasius van Heze, or Hezicus. Before his entry into the Franciscan Order, he was sent to the University of Louvain, and during many years he attended the lectures of that celebrated institution. He obtained the title of Bachelor, and was much esteemed by the celebrated Doctor of Theology, Martin Ruyvenor, afterwards the first Bishop of Ypres. But feeling an interior call to the religious life, and being convinced that God had called him to enter into the Franciscan Order, he cheerfully joined the brotherhood, and became a model of sanctity by the practice of Christian virtues, even in an heroic degree. He was unerring in his study of the Sacred Scriptures, and eventually attained a high character for profundity of thought and depth of wisdom in his explanations of the sacred volume. His advice was frequently sought, and his aptitude for giving counsel and for solving the most difficult problems was proverbial. His arguments were eloquent, solid, invincible; and he was always eminently successful in carrying his point, for his dicta were based upon the inspired writings and the works of the learned fathers and doctors of the Church. To restore quiet to the wavering, certainty to the doubting, and solace to the unfortunate, he quoted largely from the maxims of the saints, with whose lives he was a familiar acquaintance. He had a time and place for every thing; and so carefully did he husband his time that no portion of it was wasted. When not engaged in the indispensable duties of a monastic life, he employed his leisure in translating out of Latin some useful treatises upon piety and mortification, in order to guard the faithful from the errors and corruption of those evil times. He was gifted with the spirit of prophecy, for, in the midst of peace and when danger seemed remote, he predicted the speedy advent of a ruthless persecution, which would be devoutly felt by the Catholic people. The little world in which he lived was inconceivable; so far from believing him his ratiocinations were treated with derision. Time, however, wrought a change, and their incredulity gave place to alarm. Their fears began to increase, and their sorrows to become more intensified as they beheld the first outbreaks of heretical malice increase in magnitude and become more criminal by excess. When persecution became the order of the day, and the reign of terror an accomplished fact, then the holy man, whose prophecy had been discredited, became an angel of peace and the messenger of consolation, and to console the terrified people he reminded them of their duty, preached resignation, and impressed them with the belief that "it was the will of God." As we proceed in our narrative we will see how tranquil the holy Niclas was; his constancy and magnanimity, his benevolence of heart and his fervid devotion, the care with which he watched over his brethren in their sufferings during the period of their incarceration, will come out in bold relief, and proclaim the heroism of his virtues and the sanctity of his life. At the time of his martyrdom he was about 50 years of age.

The fifth on the list of martyrs was the scintilla Willebad a Dane by birth. When the hour of his conflict came he was aged 90 years; he was tall of stature, but by leading a most austere, penitential life he had a very ascetic appearance, and his body was much attenuated. In his native country (Denmark), he was clothed in the Franciscan habit. After the lapse of many years he went to Gorcum, where he was most kindly received by the brethren of the Order; and in that place he studied the Hebrew language in order to qualify himself to instruct the people of his adopted country. He was a man of primitive habits; a child in simplicity, a lover of silence and retirement, a zealous and active laborer in gaining souls for heaven, a man of prayer, constant in holding sweet converse with God, our Immaculate Lady, and the angels and saints. Even at the close of life, during his detention in prison, he was seen constantly on his knees, and in fervent prayer; and this he did so placidly, and with so much calmness, that it might be supposed that he was an inmate of his cell instead of being a captive in chains. His prayers were long and almost uninterrupted, and thus he continued until a cruel death paralysed his tongue and rendered his heart throes.

The sixth of the glorious band was holy Godfrey of Merve, or Merville, near St. Frouin in Belgium. He was zealous and fervent in hearing confessions and he took care of the sacred utensils, &c. of the Conventual Church. He spent his leisure hours in printing, and in painting pictures, which he distributed amongst the people.

The seventh martyr was the pious Anthony, of Weert, or Verden. He was indefatigable in preaching the word of God to the people. He was especially adapted for this work of the ministry; for he was gifted with great fluency of speech, was a good declaimer, and had prepared himself for the task with much care and labor. He was remarkably for austerity of life, but his demeanor was free from asceticism, and by the suavity of his converse and the jocundity of his manner, he won the hearts of those with whom he came in daily contact.

The eighth martyr was also named Anthony. He was a native of Hornaer, or Hornaere, in the village of Gorcum. His parents were poor, but pious people. He was indeed a holy Franciscan father. He was a powerful preacher and announced the Word of God with immense fruit. But the secret of his success in the pulpit lay in this, that he preached more by example than precept.

The ninth in the catalogue of sacerdotal martyrs was the sanctified Francis Rodius, or Rodes. He was born in Brussels. He was very young, exceedingly pious and energetic, and would have become a great worker in the vineyard of the Church if God had not willed that in early life he should wear a martyr's crown. To these nine martyrs of sacerdotal rank we must add two lay brothers of the Seraphic Order.

The tenth martyr was Brother Peter Vaude; Hymolen from Asca, a village in Brabant, and in the propinquity of Brussels. He was very faithful in the observance of the rule of St. Francis.

The eleventh and last of the Franciscan martyrs was Brother Cornelius Wicanus who was a religious of great simplicity. He was born at Dorsete, a village now called Wick in the territory of Utrecht. He was very remarkable for the spirit of prompt obedience and for his dove-like innocence. As a sample of the primitiveness of his manners, it is recorded of him that being on a certain occasion, commissioned by the Father Guardian from Bois la Duc, where he then resided, to Utrecht, he promptly went without asking what he had to do. Having arrived at Utrecht, he was sent back again to ask what was

his commission, and this he did with the artlessness and simplicity of a child.

II. NAMES, DESCENT, AND CONDITION OF THE OTHER EIGHT MARTYRS.

With the nine martyrs named above there also suffered, at the same time and place, one St. Leonard van Vechel the eldest parish priest of Gorcum. He was born in the year 1527, at Bois la Duc, and pursued his studies in the great University of Louvain.

The next was Nicholas Poppel, the second parish priest of Gorcum. He was a native of Weldon, a village in the Kempen. His parents were poor, but virtuous and industrious. His original intention had been to enter into the Society of Jesus, then recently founded, but was dissuaded from his purpose by the entreaties of Nicholas van Vechel, who argued that at that juncture good secular pastors were much needed.

The third in this second catalogue was Godfrey van Doyner, or Danen, who was born at Gorcum. Having finished his preliminary studies in his native place, he was sent to Paris, in which city he was elected rector of its famous university, was honored with a doctor's cap and delivered public lectures with great applause. For some time he refused, through humility, the priestly dignity; but subsequently, he was induced to receive holy orders, and was appointed the pastor of a town on the frontiers of Holland. He, however, resigned his living, and being fully satisfied with the income of a small benefice, he led a holy and austere life at Gorcum until the arrival of that happy day when his brows were encircled with the glorious crown of martyrdom.

The fourth in this list of heroes was John of Oosterwyk, or Oosterwickau. He was born in a village of that name near Bois la Duc. He was a canon regular of the Order of St. Augustin. He went from the monastery of his Order, located near Bril, or Briel, to Gorcum, to be the director of the nuns of his own Order. He took to them rules for leading a life more strictly in accordance with the spirit of their institute. Later on, the Reformers of Calvin's school having taken and plundered the monastery in which John had formerly resided and it having come to his knowledge that one of his brethren had suffered martyrdom, he ardently longed to follow him, and by similar means; and transported with joy he lovingly exclaimed, "Oh! if God would grant me such an exit, how happy would be my lot!" His prayer was heard—his request was granted, and thus, by a cruel death, his former companion in life became his associate in heaven. These fifteen were already, and for a long time in the Castle of Gorcum, when their number was increased by the arrest of four others.

The fifth in this second list of martyrs was John of the Province of Cologne, and a native of that renowned city. He was an illustrious member of the Order of the Friars Preachers, instituted by the great St. Dominic. His superiors sent him to the parish of Hornaer, or Hornaere, to take the pastoral charge of the faithful. After Gorcum had been taken by the Calvinists, and its people were left without pastors, he often went thither to administer the Holy Sacraments to the faithful. One day he was called upon to baptize a child, and whilst on his errand of mercy was taken prisoner by the enemies of the Church, and was shut up with the other suffering confessors.

The sixth on this list was Adrian van Beck, of the Order of St. Norbert. He was born about the year 1522, in the village of Hiltrebenek. He received the habit at Middleburgh, in 1547. In 1572 he was sent to Holland as pastor of the village of Munster, not far from the Hague. On the 7th July, in the same year, he was violently attacked in his own house by the soldiers of the Briel. They took him and his curate, James Lacon, prisoners. They were lodged in the same prison with all the rest, and with them suffered martyrdom.

The seventh in the number of these martyrs was James Lycop. He was born at Audenarde in Flanders, in the year 1541. He, too, belonged to the Order of St. Norbert. In the 25th year of his age (1566) he was miserably seduced by the errors of the iconoclasts of the 16th century, left his abbey, denied his religion, and not being satisfied with apostasy, he even became a minister of the pretended Reformation. But God, who in His eternal decrees had destined him to wear the martyr's crown, touched his heart, and after running a short career in the ways of novelty and corruption, he bitterly bewailed his lamentable fall, retraced his steps, sued for pardon, and obtained it, placed himself unreservedly in the hands of his grieving superiors, submitted to all the penances imposed upon him, burnt a little book containing heretical doctrines which had been composed by himself, and sought in solitude that peace and forgiveness of which he stood so much in need. In a short time after his return to religion he was sent to the Abbey of Marienweerd to do penance. In that holy retreat he spent much of his time in writing against the errors of the Reformers, in order to repair, as much as possible, the great scandal of his wretched fall. After a long trial, during which his superiors had ample proofs of the sincerity of his repentance, he was sent to Munster where Adrian, his brother, was pastor, that he might assist him in his ministry; and after Adrian's death he remained in the same place as curate to Adrian van Beck, with whom he was subsequently associated in the honors of martyrdom.

The eighth and last in the second list was Andrew Wouters, or Walters, whose birth-place is not known. He was a secular priest and pastor at Heyport, or Selnort, near Dordrecht, or Dort. It was related of him that he had been very slothful and remiss in the discharge of the duties of the ministry, that he had been disorderly in his conduct, and not sufficiently in his ways; but the Divine mercy was largely extended to him, and he received a superabundance of grace to enable him to atone for the errors of the past, to wash away the spots on his soul, and to merit the extraordinary favor of shedding his blood in the cause of Jesus Christ. If in his fall he witnessed to the weakness of degraded humanity in his conversion and on the gibbet, he bore testimony to the Divinity of Catholicism and to the omnipotence of God.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Sunday, the 16th of June, his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. MacHale left St. Jarlath's for Donmore, where he was honored guest of the respected pastor, Very Rev. P. Duffy. On Monday the Sacrament of Confirmation was conferred upon 300 of the parishioners who had been prepared for its worthy reception by the zealous care of their respected clergy.

FUNERAL OF THE MOST REV. DR. KILDUFF.—LONDON, June 24.—On this day all that was mortal of the Most Rev. Dr. Kilduff, Lord Bishop of Ardagh, was consigned to the tomb beneath the sanctuary of the noble cathedral of this town, attended by everything that could bear testimony of the affectionate veneration in which the illustrious prelate was held by rich and poor. From Friday evening up to yesterday the remains lay in the exquisite Norman chapel attached to the college situated in his full pontificals. The say bearers of the remains were four of the clergy of the town followed by a vast crowd. All that was mortal of the departed were received at the principal entrance of the noble pile by the choir of priests in attendance, who preceded the remains to the place prepared for them in the choir. The psalms prescribed by the ritual for such an occasion having been chanted, the office for the dead was recited throughout the night. From an early hour this morning all the roads leading to the town were thronged by persons of all classes, coming to take part in the solemn ceremonial and to attend the funeral. The coffin containing the remains was placed on a catafalque in the choir surrounded by

unbleached funeral wax lights. On the lid of the coffin the three mitres and pastoral staff of the late bishop were placed, also a gilt shield bearing the following inscription:—

The Most Rev. John Kilduff, D. D.
Lord Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise.
Died June 21, 1867.
In his Forty-seventh year,
And the Fifteenth of his Episcopacy.
R. I. P.

The clergy having entered the church in procession, took the seats prepared for them in the choir. Then followed the dignitaries, and the Most Rev. Dr. Derry, Lord Bishop of Clonmore, the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Lord Bishop of Down, and the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Lord Bishop of Derry, the presiding prelate. Amongst the dignitaries and clergy present were:—The Very Rev. Mgr. Woodcock, Rector, O. U.; the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, President, Maynooth; the Very Rev. B. Russell, O. P.; the Very Rev. E. Murphy, O. P.; and the Very Rev. Dean Farrelly, P. P., &c.

The prelates having been conducted to the seats prepared for them within the sanctuary, the solemn office for the dead commenced. At the conclusion of the ceremonies within the church, the Lord Bishop of Derry pronounced the absolution of the dead, and the remains of the deceased bishop were borne from the cathedral on the shoulders of four of the clergy. In the long line of carriages present was that of the Earl of Granard, but his lordship wrote to express his regret at not being able to be present at the funeral in consequence of his having to remain in London for some time on urgent business. On the procession approaching the entrance to the military barracks gate, a squadron of the 13th Lancers, in full uniform, rode forward, and as the hearse passed the soldiers lowered their lances as a mark of deep respect to the memory of the honored dead. For the same object the officers belonged to the regiment walked in the procession in their full dress uniforms. The people fully appreciated this graceful tribute to the memory of their departed bishop, which was not only worthy of the dead but also of soldiers and gentlemen. The remains having been taken from the hearse they were conveyed through the immense crypt to the vaults beneath the sanctuary as the choir of priests chanted the psalms proper for the burial of the dead. The last prayers having been said by the officiating prelate, and the sad requiescat in pace having been intoned, the tomb closed on the ashes of a faithful servant of God.

After the funeral the clergy assembled in the Cathedral when the Very Rev. Dean Dawson was elected Vicar of the diocese.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN NEWAGH.—Newagh, June 21.—Timothy Gleeson, younger brother of General Gleeson, and who has been in jail since January last, under the warrant of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, has been ordered by the authorities to be admitted to bail on his giving security—himself in the sum of 50*l.* and two sureties in the sum of 25*l.* each. Jeremiah Fogarty, William Dwyer, and John Ryan, Drombane, who have been in custody for alleged complicity in the rising of the 5th of March, and who stood charged with having fired Roskeen police barrack, and shot one Patrick Tracy, was also admitted to bail on Tuesday by J. R. Flemming, Esq., M. P., to take their trial at the ensuing assizes. There are now but thirteen prisoners in custody in the jail of Newagh.

CAPTURE OF AN ALLEGED FENIAN.—A man named Murphy was captured at Lockerbie station on Saturday night. It appears that, along with some others he had newly arrived at Liverpool from New Orleans and at once taken a ticket for Beattock (Moffat), but the telegraph overreached him, and when the train arrived at Lockerbie, Captain Jones, of the Dumfries constabulary, was in attendance, and conveyed him to Dumfries goal. There is a rumor, that the telegram described Murphy as one of three Fenian assassins, who had arrived from America by the Scotia, and it is added that he had upwards of a £1,000 on his person.—Edinburgh Courier.

Saturday morning Acting Inspectors Carey and Nolan arrested two respectable-looking men of rather Yankee appearance on the arrival of the mail steamer at the Carlisle Pier. They were brought up to town by train and were privately examined, with the view of making inquiries into the correctness of the statements which they made. They were remanded. They gave their names as Owen Dwyer, of Memphis Tennessee, United States, and Bernard Larkin, Newtown, London.

A FENIAN FLAG.—On Sunday morning last a Fenian flag was found floating from the flagstaff on Vneegar Hill. It will be remembered that Sunday last was Whit-Sunday, the anniversary of the outbreak of unfortunate rebellion of '98 in this country. The flag—a most expensive one—was beautifully executed, and had on it the following:—An artistically designed harp in the centre, over which was inscribed, "Remember '98" and underneath the words "Erin go Bragh!" On either side of the harp was inscribed the name of Captain P. Crowley, General T. F. Burke, Captain McClure, and Captain McGafferty, followed by the words, "For Ever!" The flag was taken possession of by the constabulary, and the flagstaff has been removed also.

The Daily Express is horrified at the following occurrence:—On Sunday last a band composed of about twenty members passed down and up the Bray and Wicklow Railway, performing as the trait stopped at all the stations. The performers in their caps disclosed the customary emblems of disloyalty—wreaths of shamrocks on a green ground, and the harp without the crown. For the last three years or so the respectable and loyal of the Bray and Wicklow localities have been spared this kind of offence.

A reform meeting was held in Belfast on Saturday, which was one scene of confusion from beginning to end, and it broke up in disorder.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS IN KENMARE.—An exposure of certain proceedings of the Kenmare Board of Guardians, which seem incredible in a Catholic community, appears in the Nation. The facts are these:—Soon after the Fenian outbreak, in the early part of the year, a detachment of soldiers was sent to Kenmare for the protection of the district and was to be stationed in the Union Workhouse, no other place being available for their reception. The Guardians had some difficulty in finding room for the soldiers in the ordinary wards, and, as a solution of the difficulty, appointed to their military guests the apartment previously used as a Chapel by the Roman Catholic inmates.

At the conclusion of the criminal business connected with the Quarter Sessions for Carlow, on Tuesday, June 25, his worship passed a high tribute to the energy displayed by Constable Thomas Dewart, of this town, in two cases which he had been mainly instrumental in bringing forward. The barrister said he had behaved remarkably well in both, showed considerable sagacity in bringing the parties to justice, and hoped the authorities would take proper cognizance of the facts, as the bench spoke very highly respecting the manner in which he had discharged his duties. His worship concluded his brief complimentary remarks by stating that they would be happy to report the circumstances to the police authorities, who, we have no doubt, will treat the case with the favor it deserves. Constable Dewart has been for some years stationed in Carlow, and during that period has always proved himself a most efficient and popular officer amongst the people of every class.—Carlow Post.

From a conversation which took place in the House of Lords it appears that the government are inclined to commit the task of fortifying police barracks in Ireland to the landlords of the buildings, assisted by the county inspectors. The combination of talent thus secured will not fail to produce some very remarkable specimen of military engineering.

The Registrar-General's return of the emigration from Irish ports in 1866 shows that the number of emigrants was 101,251, a decrease of 1,845 from the previous year's emigration. The emigration from the several provinces was in the following proportions: In every 100, 37 were from Munster; 26 from Ulster, 17 from Leinster, and 12 from Connaught, the rest not being distinguished. Three were three males to every two females; 47 per cent. went in March, April, or May, 30 per cent. embarked at Queenstown, 21 per cent. at Dublin, 18 per cent. at Belfast, nearly 10 per cent. from Londonderry and Moville. Of the whole number nearly 10 per cent. were under 10 years of age; 14 per cent. were between 10 and 25; 55 per cent. (more than half) were between 20 and 30; 12 per cent. were between 30 and 40; 7 per cent. were above 40 years of age; the rest were residents of other countries. 58 per cent. of the males were between 20 and 30 years of age, and 23 per cent. of the females were between 15 and 25.

Emigration still goes on, and is on the increase, we are informed by special returns. Nothing could more accurately testify to the general discontent of the people, and the want of wise legislation for them. It can never be too often repeated that the records of the proceedings in Parliament, as far as Ireland is concerned, are made up only of statutes of restriction and coercion in every shape, size, and effect. Laws that the country has prayed for, that would give impulse or assistance to industrial developments or commercial or manufacturing prosperity, never were passed, and the oppression is strong in the mind of the country that they never will be passed. The consequence is that the people turn their eyes to the West, and hope to find in the great Republic the sure and fortunate homes that are denied them at home. This is the explanation of that extraordinary phenomenon, the Irish exodus. Extraordinary it is, for all the countries of the world reveal no such spectacle as this flight of a nation. Twenty years ago the people were 9 millions strong in Ireland. In the natural course of the increase of population they should number twelve now, whereas they have dwindled down to five, and still no sign arises in the heavens to proclaim that the deluge is over and the dross ceased. The emigrant ship is freighted as heavily with its human cargo when we have lost half our population as it was the first year of the Irish Hegira.

FATAL ACCIDENT, LOSS OF THREE LIVES.—One of the saddest accidents that ever occurred in Youghal or its neighborhood took place on the eve of Corpus Christi, involving the loss of three lives, and shocking to think of, the entire destruction of the dead body of a woman, which was entirely burned to ashes. The circumstances are as follows:—A young man named Bowden, lately returned from America to his native land, found his only sister married to a man who treated her very badly. The brother took her to his own home, a small farm and cottage that he had purchased, about three miles from Youghal. Here he tried to make her as happy as his small means would admit of for which he was amply repaid by her sisterly love and kindness. All went well. He was cheerful and hard-working, for love lightens labor, until the first cloud came to obscure the light of their happiness. The poor woman was attacked by a fatal and contagious disease. All her brother's unceasing care and watchfulness could not avail, and she soon breathed her last. The disease being of so dangerous a nature, the neighbors were warned not to attend the wake or go near the house, for fear of the contagion being communicated to them. But the brother who had said by her in all her suffering would not desert her at the last moment. For two successive nights he closed not his weary eyes, but remained by the body praying for rest to her soul. His vigils were shared by two of his warm-hearted neighbors, poor women who forgot their own troubles when trying to console one who was enduring greater, and whose love for the deceased could not change even in death, or dread of becoming victims to sickness themselves. The rest of the terrible story is absolutely horrible to relate. The three watchers had spent two nights and days without sleep by the side of the remains. The third night approached, it was to be the last to elapse before the body was consigned to the earth; and with that strength of affection, which is the characteristic of Irish homes, the brother and his two friends resolved to overlook nature and keep their sad vigil still. They sat up together to a late hour of the night, but appear to have succumbed to weariness, and fallen into a deep sleep. From that slumber they never awakened; at least one would hope so, for if the sleep were broken it were only to find death imminent, and, after a brief but fearful anguish, to close their eyes again in death. Wayfarer returning late saw lights burning in the cottage at an advanced hour of the night. In the morning the neighbors came for the funeral and found the house a heap of smoking ruins. At some time in the night the fire had broken out, and, clasping the quick and dead in a fiery embrace, had reduced the dwellings and all it contained to smoking ashes. The circumstances of this terrible occurrence—terrible in suddenness, impressive in its awful lesson—will never be known for certain, and can only be surmised. It is usual in the country to place lighted candles around the remains of the dead—a solemn and even beautiful usage, typical, perhaps, of the brightness into which the pious hope of friends transport them. The body of the woman placed on a bed had been thus surrounded, and the natural surmise as to the cause of the accident is that some one of the watchers sleeping heavily close by the remains disturbed one of the lights. The candle falling upon the bed of combustible material would originate the fire. The smoke and acrid gas emitted by the remains would dull and overpower the senses of the sleepers, and render them helpless, almost if not totally, insensible. The flames would quickly extend to the other articles of furniture in the room, and upon the funeral pyre thus made three lives be sacrificed almost unconsciously. Strange to say no one observed the fire in its progress. Not the slightest suspicion of the fearful occurrence existed until the people came in the morning to attend the remains to the grave. The melancholy work of searching for the bodies was at once begun. A few charred bones alone rewarded the labors of the friends of the victims. The occurrence has caused a feeling not alone of sadness but of awe and terror in the neighborhood. So fearful an event—one so intensely dramatic in its slightest circumstance, and so awfully tragic in its close—has never before been reported in these columns.—Cork Examiner.

THREE MEN DROWNED.—The Belfast papers report that three men were drowned in Lough last week. Four persons named David Simms, John Scott, John Harland, and a man named Grogan went out in a yawl for a cruise in the Lough. The party returned at about nine o'clock and Simms came on shore. The others went out for another cruise, but did not return; and nothing was heard of them for two days, when a cap was picked up, and identified by Grogan as his that of her husband. The Lough was dragged and the boat was found, and contained two of the bodies. It is not known how the boat was upset.

About nine o'clock on Wednesday evening a young man of the name of Joseph Fortune, a shoemaker, a resident of this town, the only son and support of a poor widow woman, went to bathe in the River Slaney, at a place called St. John's, when almost immediately after going into the water he was carried of his depth, by a strong tide running at the time, and although a tolerably good swimmer, was drowned in a few seconds. The body was not found till some hours afterwards, when, of course, life was extinct.

The grand lodge of Ireland has issued an address, cautioning the Orangemen throughout the country from appearing in procession during the July anniversaries.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN OF WATERFORD, MR. DENIS WALSH.—The Waterford Citizen speaks of an imposing demonstration at the funeral of this respected inhabitant.—Shortly after three p.m., the funeral set out quietly, and passed through Ballybricken, down Thomas-street, and then along the entire length of the Quay, and on to the Mall and Beresford-street. According to the best calculation, there were fully fifteen thousand people in the procession when it reached Beresford-street. The coffin was carried on the shoulders of young men, with green boughs in their caps, a considerable distance behind the hearse; and followed 42 cars, crowds before and behind—crowds everywhere, in the windows, on the door steps, on the footways; the Mall, at its widest point, was thronged from side to side, and the crowd of processions extended over a mile of ground. The hearse, the coffin, the driver, and the horses—all were adorned with green boughs.—Never, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, was so large, so silent and orderly a crowd seen moving through the streets of Waterford. There was a something solemn and impressive in the appearance of that compact mass of human beings, all animated by a common sentiment of horror of the cowardly murder committed yesterday week at Ballybricken, and determined to give their protest to the stamping out process of suppressing the public voice. It was emphatically the people's display; the upper classes were absent; some young boys in front of the procession hiked on passing Manor street constabulary barrack, but this was condemned by the people when they heard of it. Along the York road, just outside the city, a singular manifestation of spirit took place. Far in advance of all the rest, marched some 300 young ladies, from 10 to 20 years of age, in solid column, the ranks 30 deep, and each foot falling and rising in military pace, with the precision of soldiers on parade. The 'vanguard,' as they called themselves, cheered from time to time, and sang in unison 'Paddy's Evermore' and 'The Fenian Men.' Arrived at Holy Cross, three miles outside the town, they halted opposite the police barracks, and indulged in groaning and howling. Fortunately for themselves, they attempted no violence, as the garrison was strengthened by 33 men and 30 rounds of ammunition each, and who were enjoined to fire upon the people if they snubbed in the door or windows as was confidently anticipated. At Holy Cross, a large body of the people turned back and the rest went as far as Kilmeadon, the place of interment. No outrage of any kind was committed, although the public-houses along the route did a splendid business, and the whole affair remarkable in every point of view, passed off in a manner highly creditable to all parties concerned. Long years will elapse ere the extraordinary popular demonstration carried out at the funeral of poor Denis Walsh be forgotten by those who saw it.

APPEALING FASHIONS IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.—The Galway Vindicator, the Times Herald, and other leading provincial journals in the West of Ireland agree with the following correspondence published in the Irish Times, Dublin, referring to the fashions existing in the West of Ireland. After depicting the wretched homes of the peasantry, and the failure of the crops, the writer goes on to say:—
"How shall I approach the last subject that heads my letter—'Distress in the West?' On Saturday morning I proceeded without any one knowing the object of my mission, to the districts where I heard a great amount of distress prevailed, namely Cludagh Duoh (the black shore), Salermo, and Omeary Island. I passed through a portion of the property of Mr. Eyre, of Clifden Castle, the Rev. Dr. Magee, an English Roman Catholic clergyman, and the Law Insurance Company. The land is mountainous and light, with occasional stripes of good arable soil.—It is partly under tillage, but the greater portion of it is waste. I saw no cattle, and nothing but a few sheep of a most inferior character. When I passed the chapel of Cludagh Duoh, I commenced to enter the houses, and, gracious God! what scenes of misery. Not a particle of furniture in any of them but a box and three-legged stool; and for beds, a very small quantity of unclean straw not fit for bedding for pigs—all their articles of clothing and little fishing gear had gone into the pawnbrokers, and in none of them was there food of any kind except a few pounds of Indian meal. The inmates of the houses were women some of whom could not speak English, but I had the advantage of some knowledge of Irish, which was highly useful to me in the investigation I was making. Many of these unfortunate people were old and helpless, and must be relieved by voluntary charity. It may be said, 'Why not go to the parsonage?' In fact, there are no beds there, and I am informed that three wretched creatures are frequently thrust into one narrow bed! I spent the day visiting these abodes of misery, and beyond all doubt private charity must come to their aid. The Board of Works have consented to advance £1,200 for the improvement of the quay at Clifden, £400 to be advanced by the rate-payers. They are to advance £100 for the quay at Letterfrack, the rate-payers £50, and Mr. Graham, the landlord, £50. These works will not be commenced till after the 15th of next month, and those able to work will then get some employment; but, in the meantime, and even if they were going on, private charity must come to the aid of such people as I visited on Saturday. An incident connected with my investigation of Saturday made a deep impression on me. Not one of the wretched creatures whom I saw ventured to ask me for alms—not one! and there was a gentleness and resignation in their demeanour calculated to touch the heart."

The Mayo Telegraph speaking of the distress in that section says:—The cry of distress is rising higher and higher among the poor of this and the adjoining counties as summer advances. Every post carries its fresh tale of woe to the ears of the public. From Partry to Connemara, and from that centre of destitution to the wilds of Erris thousands demand the sympathy of whatever is humane and charitable in the kingdom.
Mr. Charles J. Sheffield, Esq., Farmhill House, Clare morris, county Mayo, has most generously set an example to many landlords in the west, by giving employment on the most liberal terms to the numerous tenantry on his recently purchased estate, as well as by supplying those in immediate want with gratuitous relief to meet the requirements of a most trying season.
On Thursday evening a meeting of Foresters was held in the Queen's Hotel, Belfast, for the purpose of inaugurating a new court, which is to be entitled 'Court Independence, No 5,070.' There was a good attendance of the brethren. After the inauguration ceremony had been gone through the brethren sat down to an excellent dinner which was served up in good style.
We sincerely regret to learn that four solvent respectable tenants, who owe no rent, and who reside at Lisduggan, in the suburbs of this city, have been served with ejectments to quit at the suit of Mr. N. B. Wynn D. L. The ejectments will be tried at the next quarter sessions, to be held on the 19th inst. in this city. Those tenants and their fathers have resided on the property, we understand, for over half a century. They pay for £3 6s. to £5 an acre rent. No wonder there are Fenians in the country.—Waterford News.
The Belfast News Letter states that in consequence of the large and rapid increase of the trade between the Northern counties of Ireland and those of England, it has become necessary to put up an additional steamer on the line between Belfast and Liverpool.
On the elevation of Mr. Chatterton, the present Attorney General of Ireland, to the Vice-Chancellorship under the Chancery Bill, it is not unlikely that Mr. Warren, the present Solicitor General may be brought forward as his substitute in the representation of Dublin University.

THE ORANGE ANNIVERSARIES.—PORTADOWN, June 20.—The Orangemen of this locality seem determined to be early in the field this season with their 'Demonstrations.' One would suppose that they would be content to await the glorious First of July and commence them with the commemoration of the 'Battle of the Boyne'; but not their pent-up enthusiasm could not brook the delay, and they consequently assembled in great force (about 5,000 strong), on last Tuesday, the anniversary of Waterloo, in the parish of Seago, within about a mile of this town, where a platform was erected and other preparations made for the display, and where they were addressed by the Ven. Archdeacon, the Rector of the parish, and by a Mr. Johnston, a great leader from the country Down, who held forth at considerable length, and, curious to relate, advised his hearers and followers to give up shouting, to h—ll with the Pope! I believe the avowed object of the meeting was to raise funds before the coming 'universaries,' for the purpose of procuring brass instruments to replace the old fife and drums so long in use, and indeed this will be a little variety greatly to be desired as nothing can possibly be more insupportable than their present attempt at music. The large body of men I have mentioned consisted of the lodges from all the districts for several miles round, each of which had its respective flag or banner, not forgetting the fife and drums, now to become obsolete, and which as usual discouraged most ineffectual music. No mischief occurred, I am happy to say, and the several lodges returned in the evening to their respective districts.

James A. J. O'Brien, youngest son of Dr. Miles O'Brien, Newcastle West, County Limerick, having been duly and solemnly examined at Dublin Castle by the examiners of the Queen's University for five consecutive days, was on the 23rd inst. granted the degree of doctor in medicine and master in surgery.

In the Irish Landed Estates Court lately, Mrs. May purchased the following property situated in the Queen's County:—The estate of N. S. May, owner, John Hamilton petitioner. The life estate in and under the lands of Ballyleaha, with the engine-house and dwelling houses thereon situated in the barony of Ballyadams; the lands contain 55a 3r. 3lp.

A man named Laurence Cassidy, a cattle dealer from Athboy, county Meath, appeared on Saturday morning at Chapel street police office, before Mr. O'Donnell, to prosecute James Wheeler and Mary M. Keen for committing a robbery which will be detailed. The prisoner Wheeler, who is a very powerful man, was recently convicted at the city sessions for embezzling the price of a load of hay, but subsequently the court of criminal appeal reversed the sentence of the Recorder and restored him to that society which a term of imprisonment was about depriving him of. The woman M. Keen, who is married is also a powerful looking matron, and she has a head of hair which at once suggests the idea of the apex of a volcano, so fiery red is it. The prisoners were in the custody of the police constables 22 D, and 83 D, and Acting Inspector King, 10 G, whose services had been engaged, was present to assist in the case. The prosecutor, who is a tall bald headed old man, aged about 70 years, deposed that on the 24th inst he was in Smithfield market selling some cattle, when the female prisoner engaged him in conversation and asked him to wait her, he agreed to comply with her request and they went together to a public house and had some drink; at the solicitation of the woman he then accompanied her to No. 4 Bull lane, a house of ill-fame, where they had some more drink. After some time Wheeler and a woman named Johanna Seery came into the room and demanded the prosecutor's money, which, as a matter of course, he refused to give. The three parties then seized him and threw him on the floor. Wheeler laid down on him, holding him by the throat, while the woman Seery held one hand and lay across his legs, so that he was completely powerless, though he struggled with what force was left him. In the meantime the female prisoner tore away the trousers pocket of the prosecutor, in which was his purse, containing £10 consisting of one fifty-pound note, two five-pound notes, and the remainder in gold. When he was almost exhausted the woman left the house, the male prisoner remaining in it. As soon as he recovered in some degree he went out and got the assistance of Police constable 88 D, who came back and took Wheeler into custody. Police constable 22 D deposed that he arrested the female prisoner in Stafford street on the day subsequent to the alleged assault and robbery; she had a quantity of new clothing in her possession which she had just purchased, and when brought to the station she was found to be in possession of the sum of 18 12s 10d, for the possession of which she gave no satisfactory account. A woman named Rose Brady, who resides in the house No. 4 Bull lane, deposed that on the night in question she heard a noise in the room over her's and on going up she saw Cassidy lying on the floor and the two prisoners and the woman Seery in the act of robbing him as he described; she heard Wheeler say as he came up to the room 'had me a knife, I will cut the fellow's throat if he does not give up the money.' The female prisoner said that Cassidy had been in her company, and that she took the money from him as he owed it to her. The male prisoner said that he had been working in Pill-lane, and had got some money with which he got drunk, and went to the house in Bull-lane; but he denied having had any share in the robbery or assault. Mr. O'Donnell asked Acting Inspector King whether there was any probability of the woman Seery being soon arrested? Acting Inspector King replied that she would probably be soon in the hands of justice, and pending that he would ask his worship to grant a remand. This Mr. O'Donnell acceded to and the prisoners were remanded.

The Freeman's Journal of June 29 says:—The great bell, upwards of two tons weight, manufactured by J. Murphy, Dublin, sailed from London last week, on board of the Goolas for Adelaide, South Australia. We understand it is in commemoration of the late Most Rev. Dr. Murphy, first Bishop of Adelaide, presented by the Irish Catholics resident in Australia, in acknowledgement of their esteemed and much lamented Bishop. It certainly is a grand specimen of Irish art; the note is full D natural; it has cast on its surface, in bold relief, the episcopal arms and on the opposite side the Irish national emblem of the harp, with Irish crown, round tower, and wolf-dog, with the founder's name. It is very creditable to the people of Adelaide to have this piece of work entrusted to our eminent bellfounder in the old country.

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.—A new prima donna at Her Majesty's Theatre, London, has made a sensation by her charming singing. Our contemporary the Pall Mall Gazette, says:—'The Last Rose of Summer' is the most beautiful thing in 'Martha' it is rendered more beautiful still by Miss Nilsson's simple unaffected, charmingly expressive mode of singing it. This one fact lies at the heart of the success which 'Martha' rejuvines by Miss Nilsson has once more achieved. There is a great deal more to hear in 'Martha' than that touching melody, and a great deal more that is worth hearing; but there is nothing comparable to the one supremely charming performance.

WATERFORD, June 28.—On this day an application was made to the magistrates by Mr. Power, solicitor for the next of kin of the late Denis Walsh, to have informations sworn for the commitment of Constable Robert Mercer on a charge of murder. The application was refused, as no summons had been served on the constable; and the mayor and other magistrates complimented the police on their conduct during the late riots.
Mr. William Gibson, son of Dr. Gibson, was drowned in the Slaney river, County Waterford.

GREAT BRITAIN.
An English duchess has gone over to the Roman Catholic Church within a few days. It is a short and easy journey now.—London Court Journal
The Queen intends to pay a signal compliment to the Belgian volunteers who will shortly visit England, by inviting them to a banquet at Windsor.
New Royal Residence in the Highlands.—Her Majesty is having a somewhat extensive house for her occasional accommodation built on the south-west end of Loch Muick. Her Majesty frequently drives to the vicinity of the lock, and has had some time to stay over night at 'the Hut,' where the accommodation is limited. The site is in a very wild but picturesque locality. The house will be large enough to accommodate her Majesty and a limited suite for a night, and will take two seasons to build.
The Queen has commanded (says the Owl) that the 'Life of the Prince Consort' should be forthwith undertaken, and to the pen of Mr. Theodore Martin the translator of Goethe's ballads, her Majesty has committed the task.
THE RIOTS AT BIRMINGHAM.—Birmingham, June 22.—Mr. Murphy to-night delivered his lecture on the 'Confessional.' The 'Tabernacle' was densely crowded. It was rumored that nearly 6,000 tickets of admission had been sold; the building, however, would only hold about 3,000, and the authorities were naturally anxious lest some disturbance would take place from so large a crowd being collected outside. The proceedings, however, passed off quietly.
The Saturday Review, referring to the recent outrages in Birmingham, says: 'It would be idle to waste any words on Messrs. Murphy, Whalley, Brockman & Co. We can say nothing better, and we need say nothing worse, of them than that they are quite worthy of each other. One thing is quite clear. If the bird that can sing and won't sing ought to be made sing, the bird that can only sing a song which turns all other songs into discord should be made to hold its tongue. Mr. Murphy's claim for 'liberty of speech' is simply the claim of the foul-mouthed ruffian who walks up to you in the street and informs you that you are a thief and a liar that he will knock you down, or get his friends to do it for him, if you deny it. His lingo is a mongrel compound of Holywell street and the cockpit, interperated with the pious profanity of Exeter Hall and the Record. The object of his attack is the religion of some millions of his fellow-countrymen and fellow-Christians—if it is not to prostitute the name of Christ to a vulgar end; and his professed intention is to rouse to fever heat the animosities between those who are just beginning to learn, after three centuries of barren controversy, that they have common sympathies and a common work in this life, and common hopes in the next. It would be difficult to conceive any object more unwisely detestable, or any more criminal means of promoting it, than this truculent preacher of ill-will to men has hit upon.—Neither shall we stop to argue with those members of the 'Protestant Electoral Union,' if such there be, who consider this method of advocacy beneficial to the cause of Protestantism. Appeals to their reason would be as inappropriate as appeals to their charity. The staunchest Romanist could desire nothing better in the interests of his creed than that Mr. Murphy should have his 'five weeks' say' unchecked at Birmingham. One such lecture as he delivered on Sunday afternoon is worth more to the cause he denounces than a whole cartload of Dr. Manning's pastorals; or perhaps it would be more correct to say one lecture gives a long way to counteract the injury which Dr. Manning's pastorals inflict upon it. The exquisite taste which, in the middle of the nineteenth century, and in one of the largest centres of Roman Catholic population in England, describes the Roman doctrine of the Eucharist as cannibalism, and the Pope is a big ragamuffin, is only equalled by the logic which argues that the lecturer is 'eternally' until his temporary work is done, and the accurate appreciation of the past history and the present condition of the Catholic priesthood which includes them all under the common designation of murderers and thieves. We, too, believe with Mr. Murphy that he is 'raised up for a purpose.' One office, at least, he discharges with admirable perfection, and that is, first to remind us that the spirit of religious hatred so severely denounced by the Founder of Christianity, and so widely exemplified among His disciples, is not the conclusive property of any one particular country, century or creed; and, secondly, to show that it is not less odious and un-Christian, when disguised under the flimsy pretext of zeal for Protestant freedom than when throated on the tribunal of the Inquisitor, or animating the bell-hounds of St. Bartholomew.

This is a further point to be noted in the case of this mounting bile, who goes from place to place scattering broadcast, the most brutal calumnies against a loyal and peaceable body of religionists, that he takes care to select for the scene of his insolent abuse precisely those localities where it is sure to lead, and probably intended to lead, at once to a breach of the peace. It is too much to expect human nature, and especially Irish human nature, to remain unmoved when a tissue of the vilest ribaldry is directed against all that the hearers hold most sacred. Nor is this all. Murphy is not content with abusing their religion. There are, at most, some twenty or thirty priests in Birmingham, every one of whom must be known by sight to the great majority of his audience. When, therefore, he speaks of the Roman Catholic clergy as cannibals and murderers, it is very much the same thing as saying that Mr. A. and Mr. B. who live in the next street, are cannibals and murderers. Such language is not only foully libellous, but is a direct incitement to tumult and bloodshed. It is high time some way should be found to put down a public nuisance of this kind by the strong arm of the law. The only argument that Murphy and his fellows are capable of understanding is an argument enforced by the police. The sooner he and his employers of the 'Protestant Electoral Union' are made to realize their direct responsibility before the law for the attacks on life and property, of which they are the immediate instigators, wherever they or their paid emissaries appear, the better.—Lord George Gordon was sent to prison in 1780 for just the same crime. We observe that, having exhausted the resources of his security on the Roman Catholic doctrine of the Mass, Murphy is announced to lecture on 'the Confessional.' For the interests not only of public order, but of common decency, we trust he will be silenced before this part of his programme is carried out. If he is not, the worst of the Birmingham riots may be still to come.

THE ROBERT RIOTS AT BIRMINGHAM.—At the Quarter Sessions at Birmingham, on the 27th ult., Mr. Arthur Roberts Adams, the Recorder, announced his determination to postpone the trial of the prisoners committed for being concerned in the riots last week until next Sessions. The learned gentleman said that he had been induced to take this step mainly on the ground that the occurrence is too recent for the excitement to have thoroughly subsided, and Murphy still remains in the town. Each prisoner would be admitted to bail on his own security for £5, and some other persons also becoming his bail for £5.—The trials are to take place at the Borough Sessions, in order to save the expense of taking witnesses to the assizes at Warwick. Claims for damage done are being sent in daily; a good portion will fall on the hundred of Hemlingford.

London, July 17.—The great naval Review in honour of the Sultan, took place to-day off Spithead, and was the most magnificent spectacle ever witnessed in English waters. The day was bright and warm—a high wind, which prevailed from the north-west, tending to increase the interest and excitement of the occasion, though to some extent interfering with the evolutions of the fleet. The entire squadron numbered 89 vessels, including ships, yachts, and tenders. The vessels of war proper embracing

the following ships: Iron-clads.—Minotaur 26 guns; Achilles, 26; Lord Clyde, 23; Selleneshon, 13; Warrior, 23; Black Prince, 41; Valiant, 24; Prince Albert, turret ship, 4; Wivern, turret ship, 4; Research, 4; Viper, screw, 2; Vixen, screw, 2; Waterwitch, hydraulic propeller, 4 guns. Wooden squadron.—The Victoria, 103 guns; Duncan, 81; Donegal, 81; Revenge, 73; Royal George, 72; St. George, 72; Irresistible, 60; Lion, 60; Princess Royal, 73; Mersey, 37; Lily, 31; Liverpool, 35; Platan, 35; Dauntless, 31; Sulley, 35; Sylla, Terrible, paddle, 19; Gladiator, paddle, 6; Nymphe, 4; Daphne, 4. Unarmoured Boats.—The Lee, Stork, Fancy, Pigron, Redwing; Clinker Bull-frog, Ferret, Orwell, Magnet, Pleasant, and Hyena; each mounting two guns. The Minotaur bore the flag of rear Admiral F. Worden, C. B., as second in command and held the south-east berth of the line of the armoured squadron, which occupied a position nearest the Isle of Wight shores. The Victoria Screw, three decker, bore the flag of Admiral Sir Thomas Sabine Paisley, commander, and held the south-east berth of the unarmoured squadron line which held the in shore position nearest Portsmouth. The squadron mounted 1,100 guns, and the naval portion alone, represented a capacity of 18,000 tons, and a nominal power of engines of 23,000 horses. A thousand vessels filled with spectators, were within seeing distance of the grand pageant. Queen Victoria and suite were present in the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. The Sultan and suite were on board the Royal Yacht Osborne. Ismael Pasha, the Sovereign of Egypt and suite were on board the Helicon. The Prince of Wales, both Houses of Parliament, the Lords of the Admiralty and the members of the Government were also present. The shores of Gosport and the Isle of Wight were lined with myriads of people who witnessed with eager attention the evolutions of the fleet including a mock battle. A royal salute was fired in honor of the Queen and the royal visitors, and the yards of all the ships were manned. Last night at 9 o'clock the entire squadron was illuminated presenting a very peculiar appearance.

Mrs. YELVERTON PLEADING HER OWN CASE.—That clever and ill-used woman, Mrs. Yelverton, nee Longworth, appeared before the House of Lords on the 27th ult. in forma pauperis as an appellant in the long-disputed case with which her name is associated. She showed no symptoms of embarrassment, and appears to have acquitted herself with marked ability. The Lord Chancellor treated her with great courtesy; and the novelty of the affair attracted considerable numbers. His lordship opened the business by saying, 'I thought you were to appear by counsel?' She said, in reply, that her counsel had not arrived, as he was engaged in a heavy case in Edinburgh, and his appearance was uncertain. 'Would you prefer to address the court yourself?' She answered, 'Yes, my lord, I should.' 'Very well, proceed.' And then the account declares that the appellant in a firm voice proceeded to state the circumstances under which she had previously been before the courts, and the nature of her present application. The point she urged was that Major Yelverton objected to being put on oath because he was accused of bigamy; but she showed, ought to have no weight; and she proceeded, at great length, to cite cases which had been from time to time before the courts and on which she mainly rested her claim. The law lords present were the Lord Chancellor, Lord Cranworth, Lord Westbury, and Colona. The case was resumed the next morning, and the whole affair appears to be unprecedented in the history of their lordship's house.

REPRESENTATION AND POPULATION IN ENGLAND.—The return of the Parliamentary boroughs and counties of England as the census of 1861 has just been presented to the House of Commons, and in consequence of the state of the Reform question, is now a matter of more than ordinary interest. The population of the boroughs is put down at 8,633,567, and of the counties, 11,427,655. The gross estimated rental of the former in 1865 was £41,068,325, and of the latter, £60,010,983. The boroughs send 334 members to Parliament, whilst the counties send only 163, not quite half the number.

THE RITUAL COMMISSION.—The Archbishop of Canterbury has informed the clergy of the diocese of Bath and Wells, in acknowledging a memorial sent to him that the matters referred to the Ritualistic Commission will be submitted to Convocation before the Government undertakes any legislation in connection with them.
FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT ON THE CLYDE.—Two young men named McLaren and Ferguson, were drowned while boating off Kilmeggon, on Saturday evening. A lad who was with them left the boat a short time before the accident occurred, fortunately becoming sea sick.
On the 20th inst., a dreadful accident occurred near Warrington. A passenger train from Liverpool to Birmingham and London came into collision with a coal train. The first two or three passenger carriages were smashed to pieces, and five of the passengers were instantly killed and a large number injured. The wreck was awful. Between 30 and 40 were very severely injured.
The Liverpool Mercury says: 'Notwithstanding the terrible consequences that have followed the late outbreak in Ireland, an attempt is being made to revive the confederacy in this locality. A number of suspicious persons have lately arrived in Liverpool from Australia, and from their movements there is little doubt but they have visited this country on Fenian business. When the Guard steamer 'Scotia' arrived off the port on Thursday week, she was boarded by Major Greig the head constable, Mr. Meagher of the Irish Police, Detective Inspector Carlisle, and other officers. It was understood that they were on the lookout for some prominent American Irish officers who are reported to be on their way to England. No arrests were made, but we believe that some persons known to be leading Fenians arrived by the steamer.'
BILLIARDS.—The British Parliament has just appropriated no less than £20,000 (or \$300,000) for billiard tables to be supplied to the officers of the army, at their various barracks throughout the world. The argument urged was that British officers were very badly paid, and therefore ought to have the means of amusement afforded them as a relaxation from their arduous duties, and as a preventative from their seeking excitement and recreation at other places, and in more objectionable ways. Billiards are another British institution, and the game is indulged in by everybody, not excepting the clergymen of the Established Church.
CATTLE PLAGUE INQUIRY.—The return of the reported cases of the cattle plague states that for the week ending the 29th of June, one fresh outbreak has been reported—viz., at East Ham Level in Essex. Eleven cases are reported during the week, being a decrease of 2 on the previous return. Nine were killed and two died. There were 20 healthy cattle slaughtered to prevent the spread of the disease. The total number reported to have been attacked in Great Britain since the commencement of the plague is 278 720, and 56,894 healthy cattle have been slaughtered to prevent the spread of the disease.
Lately one of the men employed at the construction of the common sewer in Brighton, Glasgow, discovered in a bed of sand, where he was digging, 3 feet beneath the surface, a living crab fish. It was about 3in. in length, and quite lively when taken out; but, notwithstanding the greatest attention, it languished and died in the course of an hour after being exhumed from its sandy bed. The little creature was found in a bed of moist white sand. How long it had been entombed beneath the surface, and how it got there are problems the solution of which we will leave to our geological friends.

A new steam fuel, consisting of dry peat submitted to a certain secret process, and then saturated with oil, has lately been tried with considerable success.
Captain Sberard Osborn, who has been employed as managing director in repairing the late injuries to the cable of '66 in Trinity Bay has written a letter to the Times in which he states that the revenue for this year will reach £460,000, or within £150,000 of the original cost of the last laid cable.

UNITED STATES.

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN THE DIOCESS OF CHARLESTON.—The Catholics of Charleston have certainly cause for congratulation when they consider the prostrate and demoralized condition into which Religion has been thrown by the late war, and the advance it has since been making. Two years ago out of the four remaining churches were unable to be opened, owing to the destruction that had been raised upon them during the war—St. Patrick's alone having escaped. They were speedily re-opened however, and the needful repairs proceeded with as rapidly as the means at command would permit. The House of the good Sisters of Mercy has been restored as the Orphan's House where the little ones will be watched over with the tenderness of maternal love. A church for the use of colored Catholics has been purchased, and will soon be ready for divine services. Several schools, also, under skillful management had been opened, where Catholic children may receive safe and sound instruction. The remains of the Cathedral still remain indeed a mournful pile; but a capacious chapel has been put up in lieu of it, and the Cathedral building itself will, it is ardently to be hoped, at no distant day rise majestically from its ashes, and resound again with the songs of the Everlasting Church.—Charleston Gazette.
A great many of our churches and Catholic edifices are being thoroughly repaired. The Archbishop's mansion, which is one of the oldest buildings in New Orleans, is now undergoing a process of rejuvenescence, which though it will deprive it of its antique aspect, will nevertheless add considerably to the comfortableness of its inmates.—New Orleans Cor., Gazette, (Charleston)

The corner stone of a new Catholic Church, in Providence, was laid on the 30th ult., by the Right Rev. Bishop McFarland, assisted by a large number of the clergy, in presence of a vast concourse of members of the Catholic communion from the various parishes in the city, and citizens generally, attracted by the imposing ceremonies of the occasion.
The Baltimore American says there is now approaching completion in that city an immense edifice, which will be occupied by the St. James Roman Catholic congregation. Some idea of the extent of this building may be formed from the fact that it required one million and eight hundred thousand bricks in its erection, and it will seat comfortably three thousand persons on the ground floor. The work of frescoing is done by the priests known as the Redemptorists, whose principal church is at the corner of Lombard and Wolfe streets. The principal sum required to erect this immense specimen of architecture was raised by weekly contributions from members of the congregation of twenty-five cents each. It is one of the most attractive and imposing buildings in the city.
A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Missouri says that the talk about exterminating the Indians, is a good deal like the early blunder about crushing the rebellion. You might destroy the savages with excessive kindness. You might teach them to put greens in their stew-water; debilitate their constitutions with family flour; or teach them the fatal art of frying; but they are not to be readily exterminated into the department of history where they will be known as the lost race. Look at one of their warriors, at his flying pony with its new slender thong for saddle and bridle. Look at the expert rider as he dips from side to side, with the wariest horsemanship in the world. See how he plunges over ledges where Israel Putnam would have blanched; through crazy canyons where a chamois might be happy. The plains are his forge train and commissary department. Horse and man seem the nicest complement of each other, living and floating on the gallop, unfettered by legisla, and slaves to no conditions.—You cannot pursue and exterminate the best cavalry in the world, with infantry; nor can you overcome the best cavalry by dragons that are only tolerable.
The New York Allion, referring to the new Dominion, says the great difference between the rejoicing day of Canadians and the national holiday of Americans lies in the fact that the people of the United States rejoice in their departure from the old and well tried principles of government, by which those also and most worthy in the nation are gradually raised up, and by general consent elected to rule over and make laws for the masses of the people comprising the nation, so long as good behavior warrants; while the people of the United Provinces rejoice in their adhesion by choice, to those fixed and lasting principles of government.

The New York Times says:—If, as we suspect there are attempts about to be made in New York New Orleans, and elsewhere, to get up filibustering expeditions against Mexico, it is as well that a warning should at once be given to all parties concerned. Our Government will as certainly crush out all such movements as it crushed out the Fenian movements against Canada. No matter what may be the plea, provocation or pretext, illegal expeditions against other countries cannot be tolerated.
A family named Welsh, in Columbianna county, Ohio, was poisoned last week by eating mush prepared by mistake from meal which had arsenic mixed with it for rats. Antidotes were administered, and there was hope they would all recover. The physician said the milk eaten with the mush acted as an antidote to some extent, and helped to save their lives.
As before remarked, the casualties in New York last 4th of July were fortunately not nearly so numerous as usual. The New York Tribune says, that only 'about 30 men, women and children were shot, drowned or maimed for life by the carelessness of festive boys in the city, while in Brooklyn perhaps 20 more may be added to the list.
Four State prison convicts escaped from the county jail of Augusta, Maine, by picking the locks of their cells, sawing off a window bar and letting themselves to the ground by tying their blankets together.
Granville C. Poole died at the Massachusetts General Hospital last week from the effects of a pistol shot in the thigh, accidentally fired by himself July 3d. If all those who shoot pistols were to wound themselves in place of others, what a fortunate thing it would be.
A bloody riot occurred in Franklin, Tenn., on the 6th, during the progress of radical campaigners through the town, between the loyal leaguers and conservatives, white and colored. One white man was killed and eight wounded, and eight negroes were wounded, three of them mortally.
On the 12th, three witnesses, business men of Elmira, N. Y., testified positively to having seen Surratt in Elmira on the 13th and 14th of April, 1865.
Colonel John G. Healy of New Haven, whom many of our readers will recollect was arrested in Ireland by the British Government and thrown into prison in Limerick, and confined there several months, charged with Fenianism, arrived home lately.
The Secretary of State's office at Augusta, Me., shows the report of the school committee of a plantation in Arrostook, in which each member signed 'his mark.'

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE—JULY 26, 1867.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
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G. E. OLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.
THE TRUE WITNESS can be had at the News Depots Single copy 3d.
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, JULY 26.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JULY 1867
Friday, 26—St. Anne V.
Saturday, 27—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 28—Seventh after Pentecost.
Monday, 29—St. Martha, V.
Tuesday, 30—Of the Octave.
Wednesday, 31—St. Ignatius' C.
AUGUST—1867.
Thursday, 1—Octave of St. James.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Our European exchanges furnish us with home news up to a recent date. It is rumored that a widespread conspiracy against the life of the Queen of Spain has been discovered, and over two thousand of the disaffected have been arrested. The British Government has made a request in the Commons, that it would be expedient for the House to decline any expression of opinion in reference to the death of Maximilian. Whilst in no country the sad news was received with more unmitigated sorrow, England does well to await the action to be taken in the matter by nations whose interest and honor are more deeply, and more directly concerned.

We regret to learn that that most indefatigable of modern conspirators, Garibaldi, is once more about to place himself at the head of a band of brigands for aggressions on the Papal territory. A late cable dispatch says that he addressed a great meeting at Pistoja, and stated that the time had come for liberating Rome from Papal tyranny, and restoring to the city ancient freedom. Another telegram informs us that the Garibaldian and Italian troops had actually come into collision near Vicenza.

The Holy Father has made an appeal to the Emperor of France for the protection of the Catholic metropolis, and it is stated he has received every assurance of assistance in case of need. No matter what may be Napoleon's private feelings towards the Pope, his own existence politically, is inseparable from the defence of Rome. Should the Italian cut-throats advance with any show of success, and should the Emperor remain reticent or inactive, the Catholic world would place the stigma of shame on his brow; and though he wrought miracles hereafter, the dishonorable brand would go down with him to his grave.

From the United States we have very little news of interest. It appears that in some of the large cities expeditions are being planned under the nominal pretence of avenging the death of Maximilian but in reality for the purpose of robbery and plunder.

The Executive Ministry for the province of Ontario are:—
Hon. John S. McDonald, Att. General;
Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture;
Hon. Stephen Richards, Crown Lands Commissioner;
Hon. M. C. Cameron, Secretary and Registrar;
Hon. E. B. Wood, Treasurer; R. G. Dalton, Esq., Clerk Ex. Council.

There is at present not a little ferment in the Protestant world, with reference to the numberless conventions that seem destined to make the current year a memorable one in religious annals. A grand world's assembly is in course of preparation in Germany, while Paris is to be the scene of a previous reunion during the present summer.

What then is the purport of all this? Vital interests must be at stake since leading Protestants lend themselves everywhere with earnestness to the movement.
M. Swizot, we learn, is to direct one department in the European assembly; the Revd. Spurgeon is named orator in another.
Whatever their object is in meeting it can have but a weak interest for us: the act itself however betrays a conviction, which mayhap, will surprise no one more than themselves.
Clearly, though doubtless unwillingly, our dissentient brethren begin at the eleventh hour to recognize the wisdom of a great tenet of the Catholic Church.
That in religion as in good government, a Head

or Common Centre around which all may rally for counsel or emprise is indispensably necessary.

Fanciful theories of liberty in religion have for centuries opposed the recognition of this truth; but as time rolls on and enthusiasm settles into calm reflection, its full reality forces itself upon every unbiassed mind.

Could it, indeed, be otherwise? The Divine Founder who established Peter at the head of His Church was wisdom itself. His loving Providence accompanied that Church with a glance, through that long dim future which opened before her, and not her slightest want went unprovided for.

It is easy indeed for man to disregard for a time, every warning; and to confide in his own strength. But as surely as experience leads him to turn back into the paths of wisdom, so surely does he find that he is but fulfilling some long neglected precept.

This necessity of union, of indissoluble fellowship, has at all times been acknowledged as a source of strength and success in matters of a temporal nature. And what is true of society and of literature is not less true of religion. Scattered forces are proverbially impotent. Be their number great, their self destructive power is in proportion; on the contrary when all act under the guidance of one, there is an uniformity of movement, an unflinching mutual support, never known in the co-action of independent bodies. In questions of a political or social nature few men dare oppose a principle so evidently fraught with good. It is in religion alone, where, according to the designs of Heaven, unity should appear most perfect, that exception is taken to its name.

In other words, while men's temporal interests are at stake, they conform cheerfully to law which, under the inspiration of passion they affect to despise.

The many Protestant sects are, it is true, united after a manner. But their union is rather one of enmity than of love. They seek not so much each other's aggrandizement, as the downfall of the Church whose supernatural rigor puts them to the blush.

How different that ideal of unity given by the Divine Master. "Tu es Petrus et super hanc petram edificabo ecclesiam meam." Then, firm upon the rock, one and indivisible, the church looks forth upon the nations of the world.—There, Peter is seated upon his throne, upon that throne towards which the children of God turn their eyes with confidence, sure to find concord in dissension, peace in strife, and harmony in discord.

Like many of the attributes peculiar to the church this unity is often mimicked. But how vast the dissimilarity between God's work, and that of man!

There is at this moment another religious convention in the world. Peter has called his pastors to his side. They are already assembled together on the hills of the ancient city, accomplishing one of the most glorious prerogatives of the spiritual unity of the church, by placing upon the altar of God, those who have "fought the good fight, who have kept the faith and who are now in the happy enjoyment of that crown which was laid up for them in Heaven."

Soon doubtless these Pastors will be again dispersed over the world; but as God looks down upon them to day, he blesses that invincible spirit of union which He himself implanted in His Church, and which will bind them together over oceans and deserts.

THE THREE WANTS OF ITALY.

(To the Editor of the True Witness)

SIR.—Some few weeks past the Press alluded to a letter, from an Italian correspondent, to some American paper. This correspondence, headed, "The Three Wants of Italy," drew, at that time, the attention of some of our French contemporaries, and elicited from them some few remarks which we expected would be continued in the interest of truth. As this correspondence, though without the least intrinsic merit, is fit, by the nature of the question it treats of, to throw light on the present state of Italy, and on the pretended benefit that that unfortunate country has derived from the change of its rulers, I shall devote a few letters to a more minute examination of it; and sum up the amount of truth and error it contains.

The writer is evidently a Liberal, a warm friend of the Italian cause, and a staunch Protestant; and his letter naturally reflects the principles of the party to which he belongs. A queer kind of people, as our Yankee neighbours say, are those Liberals, who, notwithstanding all their hatred to the Church and her teachings, will, at certain times, let drop, from their lips, or from their pen, the truth, just as it would, from that of honest men; and most graciously offer to their opponents the strongest arguments that could be urged against themselves.

According to this amiable correspondent, Italy is in want of three things, money, education and religion. It is true that there is here a little blunder: money is mentioned the first, and religion which is the foundation stone of society,

comes last; but I must not be too particular with Liberals, this but a *defaut d'advertance*. Let us come at once to the point.

"Three urgent wants press upon Italy, the first of which is money." I understand: "money makes the mare go," says the proverb. But it seems that the Liberal mare is desperately expensive; that she requires ten times more money than the others to go. Thus our liberal and candid correspondent tells us:—

"The debts inherited from governments now discarded or overthrown, the debts consequent upon the wars of liberation, the debts daily accumulating through lack of economy in the public administration and of financial skill in the ministry, and parliament, have created an appalling burden, which demands some desperate measure of relief."

Perfect! besides two little errors, the above paragraph contains an exact confession of the truth! and sad truth indeed.

The first of these errors, or you may call it notorious falsehoods, if you prefer, is that the present desperate state of the finances arises partly from the debts inherited from the former governments. This is entirely false; no sensible man, conversant with the previous state of things in Italy, would fall into such an error, and thus expose himself to be publicly rebuked. I am only stating a thing well known by the reasoning public, in saying that the so-called Kingdom of Italy, whilst enjoying the revenues of the annexed provinces, never paid one cent for the Pontifical Government. In like manner, it is a public fact that the financial state of the former governments was most prosperous; that the Kingdom of Naples, in particular, was prominent, amongst all the governments of Europe, with respect to finances. I speak here of what I have seen and heard.

The second error into which our correspondent has fallen is in speaking of "the debts consequent upon the wars of liberation." That the wars have cost a great deal, and have created an enormous debt; we readily admit; but to call them wars of liberation is to us the height of mockery. Wars of liberation! But, in the name of common sense, tell us, what do you mean? liberation! . . . and from what? from the former rulers? But these were lawful sovereigns, whilst the individual who occupies their place is a usurper. The former were respectable men, of unblemished character, of whom their subjects had never to blush; the latter is well known: the epithet "*Re galantuomo*" is too well understood, and says more than we would like to say ourselves. Liberation! And from what? from taxes? But, point out to us a country where the people have to pay—I do not say less, but even as little,—for their government, as bad Italians under their former rulers; whilst now, according to the writer, "the country is over-taxed." Liberation! and from what? from oppressive laws? But the laws, under the former sovereigns were those of a Christian and civilized country; they protected life and property; whilst now the law decrees the spoliation of church property: the law is the will and might of a tyrant. In the name of decency, never mention any more those wars as having been wars of liberation.

Save these two little errors, the paragraph above cited is a precious confession, coming not from a foe, but from a friend; from a fervent advocate of the Italian cause. He, in common with the most part of Italian correspondents for the European and American press, admits that there has been going on, in Italy, for the last few years, an awful expenditure of money; that there is in her statesmen "a lack of financial skill," which is no small deficiency in men who set themselves up as the regenerators of their country: moreover, that there is, in those same men, "a lack of economy." Who could believe it, if these words had not fallen from the pen of a "friend" of Italy? Why! lack of economy in these good hearted, generous patriots, in these disinterested friends of the people, who, when they have nothing more to do than to address the public, or write in the press, have such splendid theories to expound on 'the management of public affairs; who manifest so much interest in the welfare of the people; who condemn so loudly all those whose situations they covet. Who could believe it? Those pure, unspotted liberals, when they are at work, to be deficient in economy; to throw upon the shoulders of the poor people "an appalling burden which demands some desperate measures of relief!" And who will undertake now to set things in order? who will be equal to the task? for it is evident that Italy requires now more than reformers; she requires reformers of reformers.

It is then admitted that the country is in an awful state of misery. But then, since it has lost on one side, what has it gained on the other? what has it gained by the overthrow of its rulers? You must point out some advantages; for it is nonsense to speak of regenerated Italy, if you have nothing to show but ruins and misery. I shall show, in another letter, what I must think of the pretended want of education and religion for Italians; for to-day I have to confine myself to the first point, "money."—On that point, you, great friends and admirers of regenerated Italy—we like to register the fact—confess a complete discomfiture; acknowledge

that Italy, which formerly did not complain of poverty; whose governments, it is a notorious fact, were the most prosperous of Europe, knowing nothing, or at least but little, of a national debt, acknowledge, do I say, that it is now-a-days poor, extremely poor; and that, unless "desperate measures" (fine for a regenerated country) be adopted, bankruptcy will inevitably follow.

Alas! revolution has been at work, how could it be otherwise? It is powerful to destroy, but entirely powerless to do anything good. Not satisfied with having struck a mortal blow at the prosperity of the country, at the finances of the government, it has moreover inflicted on Italians shame and humiliation. Yes, instead of their former rulers who were honest, upright and respectable men, it has set on the throne an unclean creature, who is a disgrace to the nation that has to receive his laws. Instead of the peaceable life they lead formerly, now, if even suspected of not being satisfied with the present state of things, they are shut up in dungeons, where they languish for months and years. Instead of seeing their poor benefitting by the wealth of the clergy, they see those same riches in the hands of their oppressors who sneer at them, because they are the stronger, and impudently cry out for more money, whilst the poor are left starving. So much for the welfare of regenerated Italy? PAROCCHUS.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE ST. ANN'S CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS.

—On last Thursday we had the pleasure of assisting at a most beautiful exhibition given in St. Ann's Hall by the Pupils of the above schools. To speak too highly in its favor would be impossible. Long before the hour fixed for the opening of the *seance* the spacious hall was filled to repletion by a very respectable audience, comprising the Revs. M. J. O'Farrell, A. Toupin, M. Beaubien, M. Leclaire, and M. Farmer, Esq., J. P., J. J. Curran, and M. Doherty, Esqs. advocates, with a number of other guests. At one extremity of the roomly apartment was erected a dais, tastefully decorated with drapery, bannerets and evergreens. But to describe in detail the diversified nature of the programme, composed of dialogues and declamations in French and English, farces and songs, chorusses and cantatas, comedies and meido-dramas, etc., etc., would be a task requiring very considerable time and labor. On the other hand, it would be an act of injustice to the "rising stars" who shone on this memorable occasion to merely generalize the proceedings, without specially giving "honor to whom honor is due." First amongst the foremost, then, comes Master James Wilson, a mere lad in years, but seemingly possessed of the art of a Proteus—so versatile his talents and varied his powers of delusion. Anon he appeared in the character of a purse-proud grocer, consequential and pompous, who condescends to have his biziz, walking cane and fine livery immortalized by means of the photographer's camera; again was introduced as a learned *Jomine* distributing favors, in the shape of books and praise, to that portion of the rising generation in whose mind he was majestically authorized "to teach the young idea how to shoot;" while now he is seen in the guise of a Connecticut pedlar, chanting forth the rarity of his goods in a fine, clear contralto voice, whose qualities, we opine, were even more admired than the excellence of his wares. But in each and all of these several *roles* was he found ever the same—whether singing a song or acting a part—successful and pre-eminent. Masters J. Sinnott, Noonan and Wright also did remarkably well—distinguishing themselves, the latter especially, for the gracefulness of their movements and the beauty of their vocalization. But the lion of the evening was an infant orator, Master Michael Farmer,—size, 2ft. 5in.; age, 5 years,—who fairly took the audience by storm. Everybody was electrified by the efforts and appearance of this baby Demosthenes—so manly his bearing, so emphatic his delivery, and natural his gesticulation. Indeed few, we venture to say, if any, more youthful actors ever trod the boards of a stage, and certainly none with more brilliant success. He was undoubtedly the actor of the evening, and was not only "the observed" but the hugg'd "of every observer," for he had to run the gauntlet of kisses and caresses from all who were lucky enough to capture him. At last when the storm of laud and admiration, evoked by this youthful prodigy, had somewhat subsided, the programme was resumed, and the distribution of premiums begun. Master—Glesson, of McCord street, stood *facile dux*, and carried off all the honors. Then came Masters James Wilson, — Noonan, J. Sinnott, J. Brown, — Cloran and others. On this agreeable duty being finished, Messrs. J. J. Curran and M. Doherty, advocates, delivered each a brief address, appropriate to the occasion, followed by the Rev. M. J. O'Farrell, who, in his usual felicitous style, thanked the parents present for the many sacrifices which they voluntarily underwent to secure their children the inestimable advantages of a good education—such as they received at the hands of the Brothers who so ably conducted the St. Ann's schools; proof of whose

ability—if proof were wanting—they abundantly had in the performance just terminated. The reverend gentleman concluded his remarks by passing a high eulogium on the efficiency of the Christian Brothers and the service which they render to the youth of every age and clime, stating that he himself was indebted to these excellent pioneers of mental cultivation for his first lessons in knowledge and virtue—a fact which he took pride in acknowledging, and one which would forever remain embalmed in his memory as long as life should last, or gratitude be a virtue. The proceedings terminated in a most satisfactory manner; and all who had the pleasure and privilege of being present will not soon cease to remember the arduous zeal, Christian inculcations and estimable qualities brought to bear on the youths who have attended the schools of the Christian Brothers.

LIBERTY IN GREAT BRITAIN, AND IN THE UNITED STATES. — Governor English, of the State of Connecticut, in his late Message to the Legislature, had the following comments upon martial law, and the despotism which the Radicals have set up in the Southern States:—

"The Bill to establish military governments over the ten Southern States, and which assumes to annul the States and Municipal Governments and the legal tribunals of that portion of our country, has justly alarmed the apprehensions of considerate and reflecting citizens. It is in effect establishing martial law over these States. But whence does Congress derive the power to subject any portion of the citizens of the United States to Martial Law?"

"Within the last month, it has been authoritatively determined by the Lord Chief Justice of England, in a notable case, that the power to establish martial law has never belonged to the British Crown under any circumstances, whether in the Colonies or at home; and that it should never be forgotten that whatever might be the charge of which a man might be accused, though he might be a rebel, and the worst traitor that ever was brought to the block, yet until he was convicted, and until his life was taken, he was still a British subject, entitled, when tried, to those safeguards which are of the essence of justice."

"It is strange indeed that this power so extraordinary that no British sovereign ever dared to claim it as a prerogative of his Crown, can be supposed to reside in the Constitution of a Republic, established by a people who revolted against Great Britain that they might better secure their liberties, by a safeguard of a written Constitution, with limited and well-defined powers."

It is rather too late in the day for the freedom-loving portion of the men of the Northern States to indulge in these reflections. They should have thought of these things before waging cruel war upon the Southern States. It was even then, a self-evident proposition that the triumph of Northern arms meant the triumph of despotism; and that though the Southern States might be conquered by numbers, they could only be governed and held in permanent subjection to the North, by means of martial law.

Not the least singular and suggestive feature connected with this establishment of despotism, and this substitution of martial for civil law over the people of the Southern States, is this: That it is most applauded, and most warmly defended by the very men who most loudly applaud the great constitutional principles laid down by the Lord Chief Justice of England, and most loudly condemn the conduct of Governor Efre in Jamaica. The application of martial law by the latter, although the circumstances under which it was applied were almost such as to palliate such a violation of the free British Constitution—cannot by our liberal contemporaries be too vigorously denounced: but that the white population of the Southern States should be subjected to martial despotism, although in their case there is no grounds for apprehending that they meditate, either the murder, or the expulsion from this Continent, of all the Northern whites, seems to the same class of liberals to be a very wise, and perfectly legitimate exercise of lawful authority. Liberals are, and always have been the most ardent champions of despotism—when despotism served the turn of crushing their political opponents. Every illegal and despotic act of the Northern Radicals from the judicial murder of Mrs. Surratt, down to the long protracted and illegal imprisonment of Jeff. Davis; has met with their sympathy, and elicited their approbation.

A VERY SILLY QUESTION. — A correspondent, *Enquirer*, referring to the Pope's grant of an Indulgence, of 100 days to all those who contribute to the creation of a Catholic Church now building in London, puts to us the following questions—"Indulgences in what? or what does he grant them indulgence to do?"

Had *Enquirer* taken the trouble to open a catechism, he would have learned that an Indulgence is the remission, in whole or in part, of the temporal punishment due to sin, after the eternal punishment has been remitted in the Sacrament of Penance; and that consequently an indulgence is but a commutation of satisfaction from one form to another. In the case before us, the Catholic who, truly contrite for all his sins, shall have confessed them to the priest, with the firm purpose through God's assistance, of ever more avoiding all sin, and all known immediate occasions of sin, may, by almsgiving, in the shape of a subscription to the building fund of the church in question, obtain a remission of some of that temporal punishment which God exacts from all offenders, but which Protestants assert that God does not exact at all.

THE CITY OF PESTILENCE.—We are now reaping the fruits of our gross neglect of the physical laws in a most monstrous harvest of death.

Everybody knows to what this hideous mortality is due. To the filthy state of our city: to our neglect of, or rather contempt for the laws of cleanliness: to our beastly drains, and the accumulation of cess pools in the poorer parts of the city.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—For an answer to our correspondent Ventilateur we must refer him to his Bishop. He, not the lay editor of this paper, is by God entrusted with the care of the spiritual interests of his diocese.

NOTICE.—The Picnic for the benefit of the St. Patrick's Asylum, will take place in Guilbault's Gardens, on the 7th of August next.

The officers of the St. Patrick's, St. Patrick's Benevolent, Total Abstinence, and Catholic Young Men's Societies are requested to meet at the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, on Sunday next, after Grand Mass, in order to make arrangements for the above Picnic.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

WILLIAMSTOWN, July 20th. 1867.

MR. EDITOR.—Will you please afford me space in your truly Catholic journal for a short notice of one of the most imposing and solemn of the ceremonies of the Church—the Ordination of a young priest—which through the kindness of our good Bishop we have had the happiness of witnessing here.

On Wednesday the 10th inst., the sacred order of the Priesthood was conferred upon the Rev. Walter Barrett, Deacon of the Diocese of Kingston.

The young gentleman is a native of this parish, and is, we believe, the seventh priest Glangary has given to the Church of Upper Canada.

His Lordship celebrated a Grand High Mass; the Venerable Dean Hay assisting as High Priest, Fathers Marcoux and Lynch, as Deacon and Sub-deacon of honor: and Fathers O'Connor and Tuomy, as Deacon and Sub-deacon of office. The Rev. Charles Gauthier acted as Master of Ceremonies. In the Sanctuary we noticed the Rev. Father McCarthy, Pastor of Williamstown, the Rev. Dr. Chisholm of Perth, and the Rev. John Masterson, of St. Raphaels.

The ordination of a priest is always a great event, one dear to every Catholic heart; but this in particular was of a nature to fill the mind with feelings of the deepest, holiest love: to raise it from earth to heaven, to the contemplation of the eternal priesthood, in the person of the Priest of priests—the son of God.

Never have we seen an Ordination conducted with such splendor and such pomp; nor one so calculated to make a lasting impression on all who had the rare privilege of assisting thereat.

The soul inspiring rite was grand beyond the power of words to express, and when the young Levite prostrated himself upon the floor of the Sanctuary, as one for ever dead to the world and its pleasures, while the Pontiff, with the assisting clergy, recited the Litanies of the Saints, imploring the Court of Heaven to intercede for him about to be ordained, many a heart was full, many an eye moist, and many a fervent prayer ascended to the throne of God to obtain for the "Chosen One" the graces so much needed in the exalted and responsible state he was about to enter.

At the conclusion of the first gospel the Rev. Father Stanton, Director of Regiopolis College, entered the pulpit and delivered a very pleasing and graceful discourse on the text: "Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against her."

The music was very good indeed, the lovely Mass chosen for the day being rendered in such style as to leave nothing to be desired. The fine band of the Christian Brother's School, Kingston, played at intervals during the Service, and increased if possible the solemnity of the proceedings.

The vestments worn on the occasion were of the most beautiful and costly description—crimson velvet and gold—so artistically wrought, that it would be difficult to convey an idea of their magnificence. The superb altar was tastefully ornamented, adding not a little to the beauty of the whole. Mass being ended, His Lordship from his throne addressed a few brief but eloquent and feeling remarks to the Congregation, congratulating them on seeing one whom they had so long known and so much esteemed, one of themselves consecrated to the service of

the altar and clothed that morning with the dignity of a priest of the Most High.

Apologising for this—I fear—rather lengthy communication, I have the honor to be, Mr. Editor, very truly yours,

L. McD.

PASTORAL VISITATION.—On Sunday morning Mr. Bourget made his first pastoral visitation to the Mile End Church. He was escorted from the city by the Voltigeurs of St. Louis, also by the National Societies of that village and St. Jean Baptiste. In the carriage with him were the cure, Rev. M. Beaudry, and the Mayors of those two municipalities, Messrs. Villeneuve and Frigon. The streets, from the toll-gate to the Mile End, and onward to the Church, were decorated with flags and evergreens. The Mile End Hotel (Mr. Wiseman's) was covered with evergreens from the basement to the roof.

OBITUARY.—It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of one of our oldest and most respectable Irish fellow citizens, the late Mr. Charles Curran. More than forty-four years ago Mr. Curran took up his abode in this city, and ever since he always secured for himself the respect and friendship not only of his own co-religionists, but of all classes of the community. He was one of the many good Irishmen in Montreal, and he always sought to promote the welfare of his countrymen during the many years that he was an active participant in their various natural and benevolent societies. Mr. Curran was also alive to the advantages of education which fortunately are more easy of access in this happy community, than in many others, and he always endeavored to procure those advantages for his children. His three daughters are members of the order of Sisters of Charity; his eldest son, Mr. J. J. Curran, is a member of the legal profession in this city, and another son belongs to the society of the Christian Brothers, and is professor of mathematics in Saint Joseph's College, Baltimore.

Our deceased friend had many virtues and few failings; he lived to attain the ripe age of sixty-three years, in peace with all men; he was a kind husband and an affectionate and provident father, a truly honest man, and we pray that he may have left this world only to receive the reward of a well spent life. Requiescat in pace.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—July, 1867.—Messrs. Dawson, Bros., Montreal.—The contents of the current number are as under:—

- 1. Brownlows—Part 6.
2. The Reign of Laws.
3. My Hunt of the Silver Fox.
4. Was George III. a Constitutional King.
5. Strikes and Trades-Unions.
6. Dante in English Terza Rima.
7. The Reform Bill.
8. Clause III. and Mr. Lowe.
Index.

THE IRISH UNION PIPES.—Mr. Ferguson, the blind professor, who some years ago delighted Montreal with his performance on the union bag pipes, proposes to give a concert on Friday night in the Mechanics' Institute. The instrument on which he performs is different from any other bag pipe, having all the vigour without the harshness of the Highland pipe, it being thus more suitable for playing in a hall. From the popularity of Mr. Ferguson when here on a former occasion, there is little doubt of his meeting a good reception now.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.—His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec has been pleased to make the following appointments, namely:

- The Honourable Pierre Joseph Oliver Chauveau.
Gedeon Ouimet, Esquire.
Christopher Dunkin, Esquire.
Joseph Octave Beaubien, Esquire.
Louis Archambault, Esquire.
Charles Boucher de Boucherville, Esquire.
George Irvine, Esquire.
Members of the Executive Council of the Province of Quebec.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec has also been pleased to appoint

George Manly Muir, Esquire, to be Clerk of the Executive Council of the Province of Quebec.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor of Quebec has also been pleased to make the following appointments, namely:

- The Honourable Pierre Joseph Olivier Chauveau, to be Secretary and Register of the Province of Quebec.
The Honourable Gedeon Ouimet, to be Attorney General of the said Province.
The Honourable Christopher Dunkin, to be Treasurer of the said Province.
The Honourable Joseph Octave Beaubien, to be Commissioner of Crown Lands of the said Province.
The Honourable Louis Archambault to be Commissioner of Agriculture and Public Works of the said Province.
The Honourable George Irvine, to be Solicitor General of the said Province.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has also been pleased to appoint the Honourable Charles Boucher de Boucherville, to be a Member of the Legislative Council of Quebec, to represent the Electoral Division of Montarville of the Province of Quebec.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has also been pleased to appoint the Honourable Charles Boucher de Boucherville, to be the Speaker of the Legislative Council of the Province of Quebec.

Attest. G. M. Muir, C. E. C.

The Gazette has a long article upon Mr. Carter and Mr. Galt declining the honor of C. B. Both wrote letters to the Governor General on the subject.

In consequence of Mr. Chauveau's acceptance of office, the Education Department will be transferred to Quebec. Doctor Louis Girard, who was acting Deputy while Mr. Chauveau was in Europe, will be appointed Superintendent of Education, but his salary will remain as at present. Mr. Miles Late, Vice-President and Professor of Mathematics of Lennoxville College, has been appointed Secretary of the Education Department.

THE HEALTH COMMITTEE OUT FOR AN AIRING.—On Thursday, the Chairman of the Health Committee, Councillor Cassidy, and Alderman Valois, also a member of the Committee, accompanied by Mr. G. W. Weaver, and Dr. P. P. Carpenter, and Sub-Inspector Flynn, made a sanitary inspection of certain localities in St. Ann's Ward. A number of vacant lots were found in a very undesirable condition, and one of these which attracted most notice was in the rear of the stables of the carters of the Grand Trunk. The great cause of the evil seemed to be want of drainage. By next week the William Street tunnel will be completed as far as these stables when we have no doubt the proprietors will be only too glad to make the necessary connections therewith, and so get rid of this disagreeable swamp. Next week the filling in of the College garden creek will be completed.—Montreal paper.

OTTAWA, July 18.—Addresses to the Queen have been received by the Government from various municipal and corporal bodies of the Province of Ontario, congratulating her Majesty on the happy consummation of the Canadian Confederation.

CANADIAN BIBLIOGRAPHY.—A Canadian writer, Mr. Henry J. Morgan, announces to appear in one volume, Royal Soc., published by Mr. E. Desbarats, of Ottawa, 'Bibliotheca Canadensis; or, a Record of British America Literature,' which will contain the titles of all books or pamphlets relating to the history and affairs of Canada. Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Prince Rupert's Island, Vancouver's Land and British Columbia, since the time of their discovery and settlement up to the present day; together with a list of British American authors, writers, and journalists, accompanied by short biographical notices, and a record of their works and writings, with critical notes on the latter from competent authorities. Such a compilation involves great labor, but, properly executed, would be a valuable work of information, besides being useful for reference.—Ottawa Citizen.

ASSESSMENT ON INCOMES.—The Toronto Globe says:—"The Recorder on Saturday delivered a decision in a case of some importance which came before him as an appeal from the Court of Revision. The question was, whether incomes derived by rentes from real property were liable to taxation? The assessment of incomes thus derived would, it was held by the appellants, be assessing real property twice, in the first place the tax imposed on real property, and in the second place, on the rent derived from that property. The point was the most important submitted, and came up in some eight or ten cases, in all of which his Worship sustained the decision of the Revision Court and was against the appellants. His Honor also decided that incomes derived from personal property, such as merchants' stocks was not taxable, holding that the tax could be put upon whichever was the greater, but not on both. The Court closed on Saturday, after lasting for ten days, during which 135 appeals to his Honor out of 1500 heard before the Revision Court were decided on."

A ball from a gun fired by Benjamin Tyrell in front of his house at Niagara Falls, on the Fourth, entered the breast of a child eleven months old, which was being held in the arms of its mother at a distance of 300 yards or more killing it instantly, and wounding the mother in her arms. Abraham and Alexander St. Denis, two colored boys, were drowned at Barrie on Sunday the 7th inst.

One Philips, who stole money from the Grand Trunk three years ago was taken back to Montreal from England, tried twice and acquitted, enlisted in the 25th Regiment, and was promoted to Paymaster Sergeant. He has just absconded with \$300 and some officers' clothing. Philips had bought himself out of the Grenadier Guards before entering the Grand Trunk.

DROWNED.—A boy named Albert Richards accidentally fell out of a small boat near Oatlin's Basin on Monday afternoon, and was drowned. Coroner Jones held an inquest on the body, and a verdict was returned accordingly.

The Paris correspondent of the Birmingham Daily Post says:—"The Canadians have made a fine show in the Champ de Mars, and one which is calculated to convince the intending emigrant that in going to their colony he will not necessarily be leaving civilization behind, for in addition to the natural products of the earth and water, there is a fine display of manufactured articles, both for use and ornament. Elegant sofas, highly finished wicker-work, beautifully inlaid with woods of every grain and color; luxurious paper hangings, rich carpets, embroidered with elks' hair; grand pianos and perfumed soaps are exhibited side by side with axes, hand-saws, spades and ploughs, smoked beavers' tails, and what are called 'fatty' substances used for food more commonly known as cheese. Of course, there is the inevitable Grand Trunk Railway model and Victoria Bridge over the St. Lawrence, of which every Canadian is so justly proud; and the Lower Canadians have sent a gigantic model of the village of St. Anne in which every house and tree is shown with a pair taking minuteness which shows to what extent the parochial feeling will run away with people who do not resist it in time.

Moss Gold Found.—We received a telegram from the Hon. Billie Flint this afternoon, dated Bridgewater which states that R. L. Walton Esq. an Australian miner took four or five shows of gold from the axo factory mine, near Bridgewater yesterday, from a small pan of ochrous stones and dirt; and to-day he washed out two pans of the same substance, from one of which he obtained fifteen pieces of gold, and from another twenty one pieces. This is very encouraging news, more particularly when we remember that this ochrous substance of a similar quality submitted to the Wyckoff process, yielded \$300 to the ton. From the description given of this axo factory mine by practical miners, and from the special report of Mr. Michel, we have expected to hear of gold being found in paying quantities in that place. The prospect of finding it in paying quantities is certainly very encouraging.—Belleville Intelligencer.

ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—A most cold blooded attempt to commit murder took place last Saturday night, at the Parish of St. Casimir on the south side of the St. Lawrence, and within a short distance from this city. The circumstances of the case are as follows; a young girl named Tardiff, a daughter of a respectable resident of that Parish, had in the exercise of her own undoubted right of choice consented to bestow her hand and fortune on a young man of her own parish, and the one whom she preferred among a host of admirers. This seems to have excited the bitter jealousy of some one among her delighted followers, for about midnight on Saturday last, she was awakened out of her sleep, by the opening of her chamber window, and the entrance of a man disguised in his dress, with his face masked and a knife in his hand. Springing from the bed she shrieked out in a voice of terror a supplication for mercy. Headless of her cries the cowardly assassin made a stab at her with his knife, inflicting an ugly wound on her right thigh. On hearing the noise the inmates of the house rushed in to the room to her rescue, but were too late to capture the ruffian, who succeeded in effecting his escape through the opened window. Medical attendance was procured, and an examination proved that the wound though dangerous and painful (being nearly 12 inches in length) was not necessarily fatal. The affair is at present in the hands of a detective officer of this city, who seems confident he will soon be able to ferret out the perpetrator of this brutal outrage.—Quebec Chronicle.

QUEBEC, July 20.—At an early hour this morning a destructive fire occurred in St. John's Suburbs, whereby about 15 wooden houses have been consumed, and twenty-six families rendered homeless. There was the usual want of water, and the rapid extension of the flames is due to this cause. Only four owners of houses were insured.

A gentleman who has just returned from a tour through the Cornwall district and the country of Dundas, informs us that the crops in those localities are looking remarkably well. Oats and peas, the staples of that part of the country, will give an unusually large yield. Corn is abundant, and hay unusually thick and good. Wheat will be an average. He also states that flax is doing finely, and harvesting will commence next week. He passed by Mr. Wylie's plantation at Ingonish, and ascertained that the six hundred acres of flax he put down this year will yield as much, if not more than the eight hundred he harvested last year.

TOBACCO MANUFACTURING IN CANADA.—The manufacturing of tobacco has only been introduced as an enterprise of any magnitude in the Province within a very few years but after the breaking out of the American rebellion it received a great impetus, and has suddenly become an imported commercial interest. Some six or eight extensive manufacturing establishments have been established in Canada during that time, located in Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton, with resources and facilities sufficient to supply the full demand for the narcotic plant in its various manufactured forms, and their products compete favorably in respect to quality and price with those of manufacturers in any of the American cities. The manufacture of Messrs. Tuckett & Billings, located on King street west, in this city, ranks among the first in extent and reputation, and was established in March, 1862. A large three story stone building is occupied by the manufactory, which is divided up into apartments adapted for the various processes through which the tobacco passes, from the raw material, until boxed and branded for the market.—The full force of employees necessary is about seventy-five—men, boys, and girls, a considerable portion having been engaged by the proprietors in the Southern States, where they had already acquired a knowledge of the business.—Hamilton Times.

VANDALISM.—An outrageous piece of vandalism was perpetrated on Monday night in the total destruction of a fine row boat owned by Mr. S. McNair bailiff, and Mr. Stuart, City Collector. These gentlemen had been on a fishing excursion, and on returning found it convenient to moor the boat for the night near the foot of Wellington street, instead of returning it to their slip in the Phelan boat house, where it was usually kept. Yesterday morning the boat was found literally cut to pieces with an axe and strewn on the shore. As yet the police who have the matter in hand, have been unable to secure positive evidence of his guilt.—Hamilton Times.

A man named Delos Fox, of Tromsburg was instantly killed on Saturday last, while blasting a mine at Madoc. In company with a fellow workman, he was putting in a charge of powder as was tampering it when the charge went off. Fox received the full force of the explosion; the lower part of his face was smashed in, and his breast and chest and one of his legs were shockingly mangled. The workman who was in his company escaped with a slight scratch on his face. Deceased leaves a wife and two children.

The New Dominion Humorist is the title of a neatly printed sheet, from the press of Mr. G. W. D. St. John, N. B. Its contents are spirited and spicy.

An Eastern Township paper describes a number of cheese factories recently established there. It states that within a circuit of nine miles from Sarnsburg there are seven cheese factories, supplied by 4130 cows which gave a daily yield of 7235 gallons of milk.

NOVA SCOTIA.—On Tuesday, the 2nd July, the City Marshal presented the Mayor of Halifax with a pair of white gloves, in memento of the peaceable state of the city at the inauguration of the New Dominion, established on the 1st of July, there being no offenders before the Court that morning.

The Nova Scotians contribute preserved fish, sledges and skates, with some interesting but aboriginally executed photographs, showing the processes of curing.

From Newfoundland there is an abundance of cod liver oil, fish-bones, Esquimaux carvings and models of ships.

The crops in Nova Scotia are said to be looking well. The grass is heavier than for years past.

The Honble. Mr. Tupper has resigned, and Messrs H. Blanchard and P. O. Hill have been called upon by General Williams to form a new Administration.

Lieut.-Governor Dundas, of P. E. I., is at present on a visit to New Brunswick.

The crops throughout Prince Edwards Island are said to be looking exceedingly well.

The schooner 'Annie M.', from Charleston, S. C., bound to Halifax, struck on a rock at Terrant's Bay on Saturday night, the 6th inst.

The Halifax Yacht Club have contracted for a neat building, to be erected on their property at Richmond. Operations have been commenced, and the building is to be finished in September.—Halifax Citizen.

A little boy, six years of age, named Michael A. Granville, fell off Malchaby's wharf on Sunday last and was drowned. An inquest was held yesterday before Coroner Jennings and a verdict in accordance with the facts returned.—Halifax Citizen.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.—Huntingdon, W. Wilders \$2; Lewis, Rev F Dunsmuir \$2; Chatham, A. E. Satter, \$3; Roxborough, A. R. McDonald, \$3; Point au Chevre, Mrs D Osmerson, \$1; New York, Lannan & Kemp, \$10; Aylmer, J. Christlan, \$3; New Glasgow, B Goodman, \$1; Orléans, R. Walsh, P. L. S. \$2; West Troy, E. A. & G. E. Meneely, \$3; Perthmouth, P. Hamill, \$1; Jarvis, T. Hennes, \$3; Esqot, P. Kennedy, \$2; Georgetown, J.

Buckley, \$2; La'ark, J. Bain, \$2; Dundas, D. McRae, \$2; Ingersoll, J. Brady, \$4; Brnsstown, J. Buntou, \$5; Toledo, U. S. Rev G. Wardy, \$2; St. Pie Rev Mc Denoyers, \$1; Alexandria, H. McDonald, \$2; Thurso, P. Nash, \$18 50; St. Philomena, M. Bincon, \$1; River Beaudette, T. Rogers, \$4; Herdman's Corners, M. McCarthy, \$3; Eganville, Rev V. Bryno, \$3; West Osmond, J. Conway, \$2; Point Levi, M. Power, \$2. Rev R. Rennie, Napanee—W. Mooney, \$6. Rev E. Sloan, Fournierville—J. McGregor, Riceville, \$2. Per P. P. Lynch, Belleville—D. Power, \$2; Tyendinaga, Rev Mr Brophy, \$2. Per J. Brown, York—Self, \$2; J. Goslin, Black Heath, \$2. Per J. Harris, Guelph—Self, \$2; B. Carroll, \$2; O. Brady, \$2; Ponsorby, N. Wright, \$5; Warden, J. Gillis, \$2; Arthur, G. Kavanagh, \$2. Per J. Peeny, Brantford—Miss L. Adams, \$1; Mrs J. Scuthere, \$2. Per H. O. C. Trainor, St. Mary's—W. Tallon, \$2. Per J. Farrell, N. Wakefield—Self, \$2; J. Mahoney, \$3; J. McLaughlin, Lowe, \$2. Per E. Kennedy, Perth—M. Stanly, \$2; J. Mitchell, \$2. Per A. S. McDonald, Alexandria—Self, \$4; Major A. McDonald, \$4. Per J. J. Lawlor, St. John, N. B.—Rev P. Farrell, Petersville \$3. Per J. O'Regan, Oshawa—Self, \$2; P. Cosgrove, \$2; G. Farrell, \$2; J. P. Johnston, \$2; D. Dalles, \$2; Rev J. J. Shea, \$2; R. Lannan, Greenwood, \$1.

Married.

In this city, at the Church of Notre Dame, by the Rev. Mr. Dowd, Mr. Chas. Radiger, to Sarah, eldest surviving daughter of the late Hugh McCoullough, Esq.

Died.

In this city, on the 22nd inst., Mr. Charles Curran, aged 63 years.

In this city, on the 21st instant, Miss Mary Ann Sheridan, sister of Mr. James Sheridan, of this city, aged 60 years. May her soul rest in peace.

In this city, on the 18th instant Joseph, son of William Fitzgerald, Post Office Department, aged 6 months.

In this city, on the 18th inst., William Alexander, son of William Galtrey, aged 2 years and 5 months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, July 23, 1867.

Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.25 to \$5.75; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.50; Super., No. 2 \$6.95 to \$7.05; Superior nominal \$7.50; Fancy \$7.50 to \$7.75; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.50; Superior Extra \$9 to \$9.00; Bag Flour, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per bush. of 200 lbs.—\$5.75 to \$5.95. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.65 to \$1.60. Peas per 60 lbs—77c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 40c to 41c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 65c to 60c. Rye per 56 lbs.—85c. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$0.72 to \$0.75. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.55 to \$5.60 Seconds, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Thirds, \$4.50 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$7.45 to \$8.00. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$18.75 to \$19.—Prime Mess, \$15.50; Prime, \$15. to \$20.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

July 23, 1867.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, and other details. Includes Flour, country, per quintal; Oatmeal, do; Indian Meal, do; Wheat, per min.; Barley, do; Peas, do; Oats, do; Butter, fresh, per lb.; D. salt, do; Beans, small white, per min; Potatoes per bag; Onions, per minot; Lard, per lb; Beef, per lb; Pork, do; Mutton do; Lamb per quarter; Eggs, fresh, per dozen; Hay, per 100 bundles; Straw; Beef, per 100 lbs; Pork, fresh, do.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of JOSEPH ROUSSEAU, of Lapresentation, P. Q. O., Trader.

Insolvent.

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU,

Official Assignee.

Montreal, 12th July, 1867.

WANTED,

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

Address, A. K., True Witness Office.

WANTED,

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

Address with particulars to, TEACHER 528 St. Joseph St., 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 healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1868.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 1.—The Emperor, in distributing the prizes at the Exhibition to-day, delivered the following speech:—
Gentlemen.—After an interval of 32 years, I have come for the second time to distribute the rewards to those who have most distinguished themselves in those works which enrich nations, embellish life, and soften manners. The poets of antiquity sang the praises of those great games in which the various nations of Greece assembled to contend for the prizes of the race. What would they say to-day were they to be present at these Olympic games of the whole world, in which all nations, contending by intellect, seem to launch themselves simultaneously in the infinite career of progress towards an ideal incessantly approached without ever being able to be attained! From all parts of the earth the representatives of science, of the arts, and of industry have hastened to vie with each other, and we may say that peoples and Kings have both come to do honor to the efforts of labor, and to crown them by their presence with the idea of conciliation and peace. Indeed, in these great assemblies, which appear to have no other object than material interests, a moral sentiment always disengages itself from the competition of intelligence—a sentiment of concord and civilization. In drawing near nations learn to know and to esteem each other. Hatred is extinguished, and the truth becomes more and more evident that the prosperity of each country contributes to the prosperity of all. The Exhibition of 1867 may justly be termed universal, for it unites the elements of all the riches of the globe. Side by side with the latest improvements of modern art appear the products of the remotest ages, so that they represent at one and at the same time the genius of all ages and of all nations. It is universal; for in addition to the marvels luxury brings forth for the few, it displays also that which is demanded by the necessities of the many. The interests of the laboring classes have never aroused more lively solicitude. Their moral and material wants, their education, the conditions of life at a cheap rate, the most productive combinations of association have been the object of patient inquiries, of serious study. Thus all improvements march forward. If science, by turning matter to account, liberates labor, the cultivation of the mind, by subduing vices, prejudices, and vulgar passions, also liberates humanity. Let us congratulate ourselves, gentlemen, upon having received among us the majority of the Sovereigns and Princes of Europe, and so many distinguished visitors. Let us also be proud of having shown to them France so wise—great, prosperous, and free. One must be destitute of all patriotic faith to doubt of her greatness, must close one's eyes to evidence to deny her prosperity, must misunderstand her institutions, tolerate sometimes even of license, not to behold in them liberty. Foreigners have been able to appreciate this France—formerly disquieted and casting out her uneasiness beyond her frontier—now laborious and calm, always fertile in generous ideas, turning her genius to the most diverse marvels, and never allowing herself to be enervated by material enjoyments. Attentive minds will have divined without trouble that, notwithstanding antipathies towards prosperity, the fibre of the nation is always ready to vibrate as soon as the question of honor and the country arises; but this noble susceptibility could not be a subject of alarm for the repose of the world. Let those who have lived for a short time among us carry to their homes a just opinion of our country; let them feel persuaded of the sentiments of esteem and sympathy we entertain for foreign nations and of our sincere desire to live at peace with them. I thank the Imperial Commission, the members of the jury, and the different committees for the intelligent zeal they have displayed in the accomplishment of their tasks. I thank them also in the name of the Prince Imperial, whom, notwithstanding his tender age, I have been happy to associate in this great undertaking, of which he will retain the remembrance. I hope the Exhibition of 1867 will mark a new era of harmony and of progress. Assured that Providence blesses the efforts of all who, like ourselves, desire good, I believe in the definitive triumph of the great principles of morality and justice which, while satisfying all legitimate desires, are alone able to consolidate Thrones, to elevate nations, and to ennoble humanity."
An association of provincial rifle shooters has been formed at Marseilles, on the model of the Union of the Vosges. The necessary authorization has been asked for.
In March, 226 horses and 50 asses were killed for eating in Paris; in April, the same number of horses but only 20 donkeys; and during May, 239 horses, and 19 of the same species.
France is now a part of the Turkish Empire. The Koran forbids the Sultan leaving dominions. To get over this difficulty, a decree was issued annexing the French empire to Turkey. When the Sultan returns he will rescind the decree.
The Bourse Gazette of July 1st states that a distinct understanding was arrived at in Paris between the Prussian and French Government on the North Schleswig question. It was agreed that Flensburg, Duppel, and Alsen should continue to belong to Prussia.
The same paper announces that Heren von Malortie and Barwindoth, agents of King George of Hanover, are again in Berlin negotiating with the Prussian Government on the subject of King George's property, and that Prussia makes it a sine qua non of the restitution of the same that His Majesty shall publicly abdicate.
PARIS, July 3.—The following is a summary of the speech delivered by M. Rouher in yesterday's sitting of the Corps Legislatif, on the reorganization of the army:—
Great revelations were made at Sadova. We saw the results of improved musketry, and observed that the lines of communications which traverse Europe permit the rapid concentration of large masses of men upon a given point. We have examined these military problems, and have sought to place the military power of France upon an equal footing with that of other nations. The Opposition calls this an excessive levy of men; I call it placing the hand upon the hilt of the sword in the midst of prosperity and peace. This law of military re-organization will cause France to be respected, as sympathetic towards other nations, and seeking quarrel with none, but animated by a sincere desire to maintain peace. Properly armed, she will only be all the more certain to preserve and protect the great and fruitful labours of peace."
AN IRISHMAN IN PARIS.—The following extract from Mr. Holland, the talented editor of the Irishman, may be interesting to our readers:—
As I write the Grand Turk is at Paris housed in the same palace which was occupied three weeks ago by the Emperor of all the Russias. On Sunday evening Abdul-Asiz arrived in our city by the Lyons railway, and was escorted thence to the Tuileries by the Emperor, where he was received precisely in the same manner as the royal visitors who preceded him. While compliments were being tendered to the Oriental potentate, the Padiashah, the Commander of the Faithful, the Sublime Porte, by the rosy lips of woman under the portico of the French palace, I wonder what were the scenes which were being enacted in Crete. When the Powers addressed a note to Constantinople demanding considerations for the wishes of the people of that unhappy island, the answer was that nothing could be listened to for a month. Omar Pasha had been sent there with orders to crush the insurrection within that period—to crush it even as Sir Hugh Rose stifled the cry of mutinous India. And even while the swart Mussulman was gazing open-eyed at the wonders and beauties of this Frankish city, flame and the sword might have been doing their work in Crete. Thus

wags the world. To the observers of every medal there is a reverse. And while clarionets pipe in Paris, fatherless babes and husbandless wives scream elsewhere. Nevertheless this trip to France will serve the Sick Man. He will learn that he is not the greatest monarch, nor his the greatest people in the universe. His heir is with him, that is to say the eldest prince of the reigning house. In Turkey it is the rule of succession, and when Abdul-Medjid-Khac died it was his brother, Abdul-Asiz, who succeeded, because he was the eldest male member of the family and not the eldest son, Mourad-Effendi.
The ceremonial of the distribution of the chief prizes to the successful exhibitors in the Champ de Mars took place in the Palais d'Industrie on Monday. The Emperor and Sultan were there, entering amidst lanes of soldiers in pomp of war; and also dignified the assembly such lesser greatnesses as the Prince of Orange, the Prince of Wales, and the Prince Royal of Prussia (I give their names in the order in which they are given by the *Mouleur*). As the Imperial party entered the hall the orchestra broke out with the swelling strains of the hymn to the Emperor by Rossini. Then followed a dreary report on the Exhibition, and then a reply from the Emperor, which I did not catch, and then the names of the victors of the prizes were read and they advanced to receive their prizes, the Imperial party descended from the dais and visited the trophies of the nations around, the trumpets sounded, the strains of music were heard again, and the ceremony was over. It was very grand and everybody was very hot, and when it finished everybody who had been flapping their moist handkerchiefs before their foreheads, was glad to get into the fresh air and to the nearest refreshments and talk it over. 'Beautiful' was the cry in every tone of voice and every tongue. The other Seine (I live on the quiet side, which is not respectable), is in gala as I dip my pen in ink, and the talk is of fetes, reviews fireworks and balls—but only amongst a certain class, for all our people do not go mad with ecstasy as all the people of another city I know would on the like provoke. The same mad joyance comes in August to welcome him of Austria and Hungary, then our own Imperial fete, and then—oh! that it is welcome—quiet existence, humdrum and steady, and normal prices for what we eat and drink.
ITALY.
ROME, June 26.—The Pope, in a public consistory held to-day, which was attended by 400 Bishops, pronounced an Allocution in which he praised the zeal of the Prelates in coming to Rome and their attachment to the Holy See. He said:—
'Nothing was more beautiful than that example of the union of the Church to celebrate the canonization of martyrs and the centenary of St. Peter. When the enemies of the Catholic Church saw this union they could comprehend her immense power and the error of those who declare her to be antiquated. The union of the Bishops and the Vicar of Christ would always tend more and more to strengthen the Church.'
His Holiness confirmed the condemnation of errors already denounced by the Allocution of 29th October, 1865, and expressed the desire to convolve, as soon as a fitting occasion should offer, an oecumenical council to repair the evils which oppressed the Church, and to point out the necessary remedies.
The Pope concluded by recommending prayers to God and the Immaculate Virgin, and by giving the Bishops his Apostolic Benediction.
ROME, July 1.—The Pope received an address this morning from 490 bishops, to which His Holiness replied, thanking the prelates, and expressing his satisfaction at the address.
The Pope also received at St. Peter's a deputation from 100 Italian towns. Count Boschetti read a speech, to which the Pope replied in touching terms.
A grand fete was given to-day at the Villa Borghese, at which an immense number of guests were present. Perfect tranquillity prevails in the city.
JULY 2.—The Pope now enjoys excellent health, and will proceed at the end of July to Castel Gandolfo.
Brigands have again made their appearance on Monte Lepini.
Desertions continue to occur from the ranks of the Antibes Legion.
Cholera is gradually increasing here.
The address presented yesterday by 400 bishops to the Pope, in reply to his Allocution, attests their entire obedience to His Holiness, and declares that they believe and teach what he believes and teaches. The bishops thank the Pope for his solicitude in endeavoring to preserve intact public morality, to resist dangerous machinations, and to confound error, and express the wish that the voice of the Pontiff may lead those who are erring back to the good path.
The address proceeds to speak of the admirable harmony of the Christian nations rallying round the Papal chair, and expresses joy at the proclamation of the speedy assembly of an Oecumenical Council, from which the bishops expect abundant fruits.
It concludes by declaring that neither princes nor nations will permit the rights or authority of the Pope to be ignored.
In reply to the address which has been presented to the Pope by the deputation from the Italian towns, His Holiness declared that he had always aided Italy but in such a manner only as was in accordance with her true interests, and he hoped that those who dispose of her destinies will save the common Fatherland from moral and religious ruin.
The Pope has again received a number of Catholics of various nationalities, to whom he made a speech in the French language.
His words were greeted with enthusiasm.
SPAIN.
MADRID, July 4.—The debate upon the settlement of the debts has terminated, and the Congress has finally adopted the Bill, settling also the certificates by an immense majority (165 against 16 votes).
DENMARK.
COPENHAGEN, July 3.—The official *Berlingske Tidende* of two days publishes an article expressing great dissatisfaction at certain attacks made by the semi-official *North German Gazette* upon the highest tribunal of justice in Denmark,—a tribunal whose impartiality, says the official journal, 'has ever been the pride of the Danish people, and whose decisions are above any suspicion of unfairness.'
It is stated that the last Prussian note respecting North Schleswig has not yet been answered.
In to-day's sitting of the Folkething an address to the King on the subject of the Danish districts of North Schleswig was moved by 39 members of the House. This address describes the execution of the paragraphs of the Treaty of Prague relating to Schleswig as indispensable to the welfare of Denmark, and characterizes Prussia's conduct in this matter as being in contradiction with her formal promise. It also expresses the grief of the Danish people at the sufferings of their Schleswig brethren, but yet indulges in the hope that at last satisfaction will be made by a solution of the question based, as desired by the inhabitants themselves, upon a separation of the German from the Danish population. In conclusion, it hopes that between the neighbouring countries Prussia and Denmark there will thus spring up a lasting friendship, as the result of an arrangement which leaves behind no germ for future dissension. The draught of an address of a similar purport was brought forward in to-day's sitting of the Landsting.
AUSTRIA.
The Empress of Russia passed through Galicia last Sunday on her way to Odessa. Her Imperial Majesty was received at the frontier by the Governor of Galicia, Count Goruchowski; no one but officials was permitted to approach the stations on the railroad, and only German servants of the company were allowed on the train. It may appear extra-

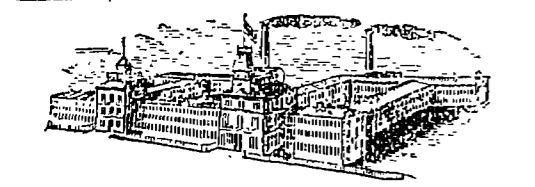
gant to connect unpeaceful ideas with the journey of an Empress; but those who plan possible or probable campaigns will note that the nearest road from St. Petersburg to Odessa is as yet, owing to railroads, the roundabout one through Galicia, and that, until the railroad from Kiev to Kursk is completed with the aid of English capital, the grainery of Russia would be at the mercy of Austria in case of a war. It would be more so if there was a railroad through the Carpathians from Hungary to Galicia, from Kascian to Przemyel.
Another dreadful case of burning to death has again occurred under circumstances very similar to the deplorable accident by which the Archduchess Mathilde lost her life. The Countess Thurn, nee Palffy Dann, had on the afternoon of the 16th, accompanied her husband, with many friends, to take possession of a new estate at Sorgendorf, in Carinthia. In the evening the Countess wrote a letter and lighted a candle, throwing the match behind her. In a few moments she was in flames. Her husband, who was near, succeeded at last in extinguishing the fire by wrapping her round with a carpet; but it was too late. The Countess lingered for a week, and died after much suffering. Count Thurn was severely burnt himself in endeavoring to save his wife.
The hereditary Prince of Thurn and Taxis died at Regensburg on the 26th. His decease places the Imperial family in mourning again, as he was married to a sister of the Empress. The Prince of Serbia was three days at Vienna, and expressed his sincere regret to the Emperor that he was prevented by an indisposition from fulfilling his intention of being present at the Coronation. He has since gone on to Paris, whither he will be followed by the Prince of Montenegro, who has lately been yachting in the Adriatic in a yacht presented to him by the Sultan. In the meantime the cholera has broken out in the Black Mountains of the Prince and a cordon has been drawn between his dominions and the frontiers of Dalmatia.
PRUSSIA.
The *New Prussian (Cross) Gazette* of this evening, referring to the North Schleswig question, says:—
'Prussia will certainly fulfill the terms of the Treaty of Prague. Should Denmark refuse to furnish guarantees for the protection of the German inhabitants of the districts to be ceded, and continue to demand, a *publicum*, Prussia could not evade the demand, but she would take care that the vote was taken only in districts where the population was exclusively Danish, or the Danish element decidedly predominant. The question of districts of mixed nationality would be provided for according to Articles 18 and 19 of the Treaty of Vienna concluded on the 30th of October 1864.'
The same paper adds:—
'Denmark would do well to weigh her definitive reply to the Prussian proposals. There are various reasons why she should do so.'
The Prussian government has seized the *Journal of Frankfurt* for publishing Maximilian's alleged proclamation.
TURKEY.
The correspondent of the *London Daily News* writing from Athens in reference to the affairs of Crete, states that Omar Pasha has aroused a fierce spirit of resistance than did old Mustapha Pasha. The state of the island is dreadful in the extreme. This correspondent writes:—Crete is blockaded; it is full of human suffering, and reeks with the blood of its bravest patriots. It seems that the battles fought are seldom decisive. They usually end by the Cretans changing their positions, and by the Turks burning a few defenceless villages, as if in revenge for senseless fighting. On the south coast are some hundreds of homeless families, who have brought with them across the mountains as much as they could save from their burnt villages. The *Arctician* is employed in carrying away these wretched elements to Greece.
RUSSIA.
ST. PETERSBURG, July 2.—A new tariff scheme, based upon the experience of the last ten years, has been prepared and submitted to experts for examination and report.
A special committee, under the presidency of M. Neboisin, will then draw up a Bill containing the necessary provisions.
The war of the Russians in Central Asia continues, though it is extremely difficult to obtain trustworthy information concerning it. The latest dispatches from Bokhara state that the Russians stormed an encampment of the Khan of Bokhara and obtained a great victory. Embassadors from Bokhara to the British Government in India have made the greatest efforts to secure the support of Great Britain against the Russians, but of course, without success. The victories of the Russians in Central Asia, and the progress of the French in Cochin China, only serve to make the English eager for extending their boundary in further India. There is a report that Great Britain will soon annex the Kingdom of Barmah.
UNITED STATES.
Mayor Wilson, of Utica, New York, at the request of ladies promading Genesee street, who complain that their dresses are spotted and besmeared by the fifth ejected upon the sidewalk from the mouths of tobacco chewers, has issued his proclamation forbidding the practice, and instructing the police to arrest all offenders.
Willie E. son of Jud. G. Allen, in Salem, on Saturday, climbed a tree to get a paper balloon. His mother was looking out of the window, and told him to be careful. 'Never mind, mother, I'm going to be a sailor,' said he; and, as the words passed his lips, the limb broke, and he fell some 20 feet, striking on his head with such force as to break his neck. He was 13 years old.
The British Consul at Brunswick, Ga., was murdered on the 5th inst., at that place, four hours after he was married. A captain Martin, who committed the deed, was arrested. A great mystery is supposed to envelope the origin of the deed.
In Worcester, Mass, the horse railroad cost \$110,000 four years ago, and having never paid its owners have offered to sell it for \$80,000, but cannot get subscribers for a greater sum than \$15,000.
In Chicago during the past three months the police recovered \$31,000 out of \$39,000 worth of property stolen by thieves.
A Chicago clerk endeavored to shoot his mistress and then himself, but failed in both instances.
A Louisville hotel thief stole \$6,000 worth of jewelry from a guest's room.
A 'stamp act' is again the cause of a disturbance in Boston.
A New York Assemblyman made fifteen thousand dollars in one season. In the second he added enough to retire on, and gave up his old business as too slow.
Philadelphia horse railroads declare no dividends this year. Horses, drivers and conductors do eat up the profits so!
'Error has its uses,' says Mr. Greeley, probably in view of the extensive gratuitous advertising which the *Tribune* received on account of his recent error at Richmond.
New York is demanding the enlargement of Hell Gate. The *Herald* says it is too small for the traffic sent through it by the city. There are people who have long thought so.
Somebody has been admitted into Theodore Tilton's confidence sufficiently to learn that he lectured eighty times last year and made \$7,400 by it.
At Providence, R. I., a few days since a man swam three quarters of a mile in three-quarters of an hour, at the same time drawing a boat with six men in it.

A horse, which was nearly blind, became frightened in Dayton, Ohio, on the 2nd inst., and running against a small frame house crushed through the weather boarding, and studding, turned over a cupboard and broke the dishes and broke some glass in the windows near the breach in the wall. The horse broke his neck in the remarkable feat and died instantly.
Mathilda Webster, a colored woman, is now on trial in Wyandotte Kansas, for the murder of Michael O'Marrab, on June 8, for which two colored men were hung by a mob.
The puddlers of Pittsburgh have held an indignation meeting over the importation of Germans to fill their places.
Several of the linen and woolen factories at Schaghtinok, N. Y., have suspended operations on account of depression in the market.
At Laconia, Ind., two brothers named Kingsley, fought each other with knives and other weapons, until both were fatally injured.
There were 81 cases of small pox in Chicago last week.
Over seventy cotton factories have been built in Georgia since the war.
Three-fifths of the deaths in New York occur among children under five years of age.
There are 1000 acres of strawberries on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad.
The income of Ralph Waldo Emerson the American author, is returned at 983 dollars.
There are 950 drinking places in Cincinnati.
Silk articles should not be kept folded in white paper, as the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will probably impair the color of the silk. Brown or blue paper is better; the yellowish smooth India paper is best of all. Silks intended for dress should not be kept long in the house before they are made up, as lying in the folds will have a tendency to impair its durability by causing it to cut or split, particularly if the silk has been thickened by gum. Thread lace veils are very easily cut. But dresses of velvet should not be laid by with any weight above them; if the nap of a thin velvet is laid down, it is not possible to raise it up again. Hard silk should never be wrinkled because the thread is easily broken in the crease, and it never can be rectified. The way to take the wrinkles out of silk scarfs and handkerchiefs is to moisten the surface evenly with a sponge and some weak glue, and then pin the silk with some toilet pins on a mattress or feather bed, taking pains to draw out the silk as tight as possible. When dry the wrinkles will have disappeared. The reason of this is obvious to every person. Some silk articles should be moistened with weak glue or gum water, and the wrinkles ironed out by a hot flat iron on the wrong side.
HOW THE FRENCH RAISE TOMATOES.—An exchange says that the best gardeners in France are in the habit of cutting off the stem of the tomato plants down to the first cluster of flowers that appear thereupon. This impels the sap into the two buds next below the cluster, which soon push strongly and produce another cluster of flowers each.
The wife of a Vienna sausage-maker lately died, and her husband discovered in various boxes the following articles which she had collected:—700 dresses (20 silk) of all the fashions of the last 50 years; 80 hats and bonnets of all sorts of material; 15 fur cloaks; more than 1,000 pairs of stockings; upwards of 90 rolls of linen; more than 100 chemisettes and wristbands; and lastly, the complete outfit of thirteen babies, whom she had given birth to, but none of whom survived her.
Seasonable hints, if true: The oil of pennyroyal will keep mosquitos out of a room, if scattered about even in small quantities. Roaches are exterminated by scattering a handful of fresh cucumber parings about the house. No fly will light in which a little garlic has been washed.
SPANISH WEDDINGS.—The marriage ceremony in Spain is conducted very differently from ours. Among the higher classes it takes place at night at the bride's house, and if from any special circumstance it is deferred till the morning it is fixed for a very early hour, and in neither case is there any display, though wedding feasts are provided. The guests are confined to the family or immediate friends, and are all, including the bride dressed in black (!) which does not prevent their being often very richly attired.
A good story is told of a certain Colonel in the late war. The Colonel aforesaid was riding in a stage coach with several other passengers, when he accidentally dropped his hat outside the coach.—Putting his head out of the coach window he exclaimed, in a stentorian voice, 'Obariotter, pause! I have lost my chapeau!' The driver paid no heed to the demand. Again the bombastic fellow authoritatively spoke—'Obariotter, pause! I have lost my chapeau!' No attention being paid by the driver to this last command, a plain blunt man, who had become disgusted with his fellow traveler's silliness and pomposity, put his head out of the window, and said, 'Driver hold on, this fool has lost his hat.' This was perfectly intelligible to the driver, expletive and all, and the hat was secured.
A gentleman who had a very blundering servant, put down in writing everything he wished him to do. Going in the country one day, the master fell into a ditch. He called the lad, who instead of hastening to his assistance, exclaimed, 'Stop! let me see if it's down in my memorandum book.'
'Was Mr. Chiselm a very popular man when he lived in your town?' inquired a busybody of a friend. 'I should think he was,' replied the gentleman; 'as many persons endeavored to prevent his leaving, and several of them, including the sheriff's officer followed him for some distance.'
An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, the old lady said, when he was leaving: 'Tak' gude care of yourself when ye are awa'; for they eat pupies in China!'
An eccentric man was asked to aid a foreign mission. He gave a quarter of a dollar, but stopped the agent as he was departing, and said—'Here is a dollar to pay the expense of getting the dollar to the heathen.'
'A SHAMST BOY'.—An old Dutchman undertook to wallop his son; Jake turned the tables and walloped him. The old man consoled himself for his defeat by rejoicing at his son's superior manhood. He said, 'Vell; Jake is a tam shamst fellow. He can vip his own dadd.'
The boarding house lodgers were annoyed by flies in their butter. One of them took the boarding-house keeper aside, and remarked to him in a private way, that some of his friends thought it would be best for him to put the butter on one plate and the flies on another, and let the people mix them to suit themselves. He merely suggested it for consideration.
Put your money into a box if you like, but not a dice-box.
When does a woman's tongue go quickest? When it is on the railroad.
A woman begins to have a great antipathy to dates when she finds herself out of date.
The barber's compass has done some of the most important needle work in the world.
Doctors should dearly love our good mother earth, for she kindly hides their evil work.
If you have a scolding wife, treat to time; old age may bring you a blessing of deafness.

'His pill-grime is over,' as the druggist's window said when she ordered an epitaph for his tombstone.
What is the difference between a milkmaid and a swallow? One skims the milk, and the other the water.
A farmer, a lawyer, or a doctor, may be a very respectable individual; but a hotel keeper is a whole host.
We hear much of the romantic evening rambles of lovers, but there is often a great deal of moonshine about it.
Rank and fashion may be all very fine in time of peace; but rank and file must have precedence of them in time of war.
CIRCULAR.
MONTREAL, May, 1867.
THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of FLOUR, CORNMEAL, CORNSWAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, BACON, LARD, BARRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SWEET CORN, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.
He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.
D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market.
June 14th, 1867. 12m
THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHEA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Office, 215 Fulton Street, New York; and 205 High Holborn, London. Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. June, 1867. 2m
PERMANENT AND WIDE-SPREAD SUCCESS IS THE BEST EVIDENCE OF THE GOODNESS OF BRANDRETH'S PILLS.—They should be in every family, ready for use on the first symptoms of disease occurring. This method will often save life. Remember, the CHOLERA MUST BE TREATED AS A POISON, and your safety demands it should be got rid of without delay. Colds, rheumatism, asthma, pleurisy, diarrhoea, colic, in fact, all sickness is the consequence of active impurities in the blood. These being removed, the health is restored at once. Observe my name in the Government stamp in white letters. Sold by Druggists. B. BRANDRETH. July, 1867. 1m
STRONG EVIDENCE! A BAD LEG WITH FOUL SORES HEALED. HAMILTON, C.W., Jan. 23, 1864.
Dear Sir,—I consider it a duty to inform you of the excellent results which have followed the use of your BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS in my case. I was for many years troubled with thro Open Sores on my right leg near the ankle joint.—The matter discharged from them was thick, of a brown color, and very bad smell. I used all kinds of salves, ointments and lotions, but without any benefit. Last December, I began using your BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS. At first, the only effect was that the sores became more painful and tender, but this gradually died away, and I am now quite well—not a sore on my leg, nor even a feeling of soreness. Very truly, yours, JOHN V. GARDNER.
Agents for Montreal—Devine & Bolton, Lamp-tough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. E. Gray, Picault, & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 469
MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—This is the original toilet water so much extolled by the Spanish press of South America, and of which so many imitations have been sold in this country. We understand that it was for the purpose of protecting the public against imposition, that the proprietors of the genuine article introduced in the Spanish republics, Cuba, and Brazil, twenty odd years ago, commenced manufacturing it for this market as well as for those named. It has already become popular, and is likely to supersede here, as it has done in South America, the more costly European perfumes. It is equal in all respects to the finest of them. 195
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—Devine & Bolton, Lamp-tough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. E. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.
THE SARSAPARILLA DIGGERS OF YUCATAN.—This singular set of people are descended from the ancient Aztecs of Southern Mexico, and still retain some of the peculiarities which Stephens and Prescott gave of their ancestors.—F. J. C. Ayer & Co. employ a small army of them in digging Sarsaparilla root. Provided with narrow spades, a coil of rope, and a bag of water they are ready for the forest where the wild bananas furnishes them with food, and thick-leaved trees their only shelter. Few of those who find themselves rejuvenated by this product, know how much they are indebted to the toil of these humble laborers, who dig health for thousands of Doctor Ayer's patrons, while they sometimes lose their own.—[Boston Commercial.]

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic affections sometimes incurable.

Blissful Ignorance.—According to the late Sir Astley Cooper, no man ought to know, from any physical sensation, that he has a stomach.



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.

PENN. RAILROAD COMPANY. OFFICE OF THE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, ALTOONA, PA., 15 Dec. 1866.

Gentlemen: The watches manufactured by you have been in use on this railroad for several years by our engineers, to whom we furnish watches as part of our equipment.

Respectfully, EDWARD H. WILLIAMS, General Superintendent, American Watch Co., Waltham.

NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD. LOCOMOTIVE DEPARTMENT, WEST DIVISION, ROCHESTER, DEC. 24, 1866.

Gentlemen: I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the great majority of Locomotive Engineers have found by experience that Waltham Watches are the most satisfactory of any for their use.

Yours respectfully, CHARLES WILSON, G. Chief Engineer, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, American Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

We make now five different grades of watches, named respectively as follows: Appleton, Tracy & Co., Waltham, Mass. Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass. P. S. Bartlett, Waltham, Mass. Wm. Ellery, Boston, Mass. Home Watch Company, Boston, Mass.

All of these, with the exception of the Home Watch Company, are warranted by the American Watch Company to be of the best material, on the most approved principle, and to possess every requisite for a reliable time keeper.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 152 Broadway, New York. ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston, General Agents. ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

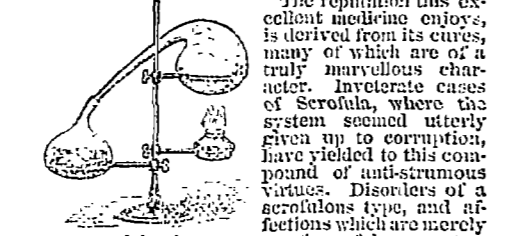
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a layman and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of books keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS, CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

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

McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL. The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

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. It cures cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, and has yielded to this compound of anti-strumous virtues.

In St. Anthony's Fire, Doss or Erysipelas, for which it is the best remedy, and in all the eruptions or visible forms of the disease caused primarily by the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable.

Ayer's Ague Cure, For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Biliousness, Headache, Stomachic Distress, etc.

HEINMISTREE'S INIMITABLE HAIR COLORING has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that beautiful Farm, situate at St. Eustache, two miles from the Station, containing 180 acres in superficies (130 arable, and 50 in bush).

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

PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!! SEND FOR D. & J. SADDLER & CO'S NEW PNEUMATIC LIST FOR 1867. It contains the names of all Books suitable for Prizes, with price and discount allowed to Colleges, Convents, Institutions, Libraries, &c.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely.—One hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. . . . The Mexican Mustang Linctum relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar."

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyons celebrated Katharine. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxurious beauty.

HEINMISTREE'S INIMITABLE HAIR COLORING has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public. No lady of beauty or fashion should be without a bottle on her toilet-table.



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.

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

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 398 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866. Gentlemen.—I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable medicine, and always keep it on hand.

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

QUEBEC, 20th August, 1865. Ma. J. BRIGGS, Sir, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. 'Velpain's Hair Restorative,' I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

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 PRIZES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS.

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.

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.

TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT. Dec. 1865. 12m.

RICHIEUX COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, St. Bel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamaska, and other intermediate Ports.

On and after MONDAY the 15th of May, and until further notice, the RICHIEUX 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 Seven P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning at St. Roch, 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 St. Roch, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup, Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lacore, on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain.

