

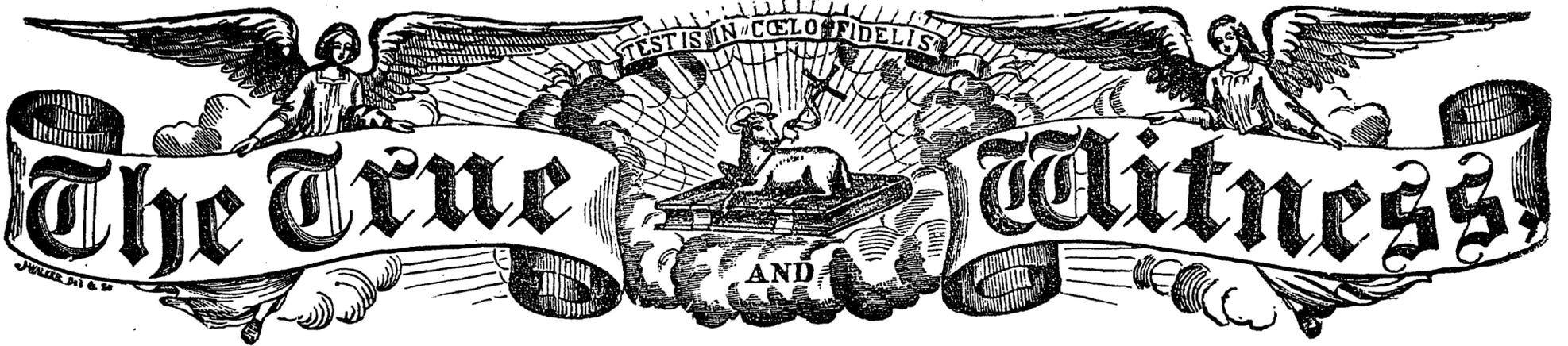
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No. 35.

THE STORY OF A CONSCRIPT.

(From the Catholic World.)

VIII.

That same day we went as far as Bitché; the next, to Hornbach; then to Kaiserslautern. It began to snow again.

How often during that long march did I sigh for the thick cloak of Monsieur Goulden, and his double-soled shoes.

We passed through innumerable villages, sometimes on the mountains, sometimes in the plains. As we entered each little town, the drums began to beat, and we marched with heads erect, marking the step, trying to assume the mien of old soldiers. The people looked out of their little windows, or came to the doors, saying, 'There go the conscripts.'

At night we halted, glad to rest our weary feet—I, especially. I cannot say that my leg hurt me, but my feet! I had never undergone such fatigue. With our billet for lodging we had the right to a corner of the fire, but our hosts also gave us a place at the table. We had nearly always buttermilk and potatoes, and often fresh lard on a dish of sauerkraut. The children came to look at us, and the old women asked us from what place we came, and what our business was before we left home.

The young girls looked sorrowfully at us, thinking of their sweethearts, who had gone five, six, or seven months before. Then they would take us to the son's bed. With what pleasure I stretched out my tired limbs! How I wished to sleep all our twelve hours' halt. But early in the morning, at daybreak, the rattling of the drums awoke me. I gazed at the brown rafters of the ceiling the window panes covered with frost, and asked myself where I was. Then my heart would grow cold, as I thought that I was at Bitché—at Kaiserslautern—that I was a conscript; and I had to dress fast as I could, catch up my knapsack, and answer the roll call.

'A good journey to you,' said the hostess, awakened so early in the morning.

'Thank you,' replied the conscript. And we marched on.

Yes! a good journey to you! They will not see you again, poor wretch. How many have followed the same road!

I will never forget how at Kaiserslautern, the second day of our march, having unstrapped my knapsack to take out a white shirt, I discovered beneath, a little pocket, and opening it I found fifty four francs in six-livre pieces. On the paper wrapped around them were these words, written by Monsieur Goulden:

'While you are at the wars, be always good and honest. Think of your friends and of those for whom you would be willing to sacrifice your life, and treat the enemy with humanity that they may so treat our soldiers. May heaven guide you, and protect you in your dangers!—You will find some money inclosed; for it is a good thing, when far from home and all who love you, to have a little of it. Write to us as often as you can. Embrace you, my child, and press you to my heart.'

As I read this, the tears forced themselves to my eyes, and I thought, 'Thou art not wholly abandoned, Joseph; fond hearts are yearning toward you. Never forget their kind counsels.'

At last, on the fifth day, about five o'clock in the evening, we entered Mayence. As long as I live I will remember it. It was terribly cold. We had begun our march at early dawn, and, long before reaching the city, had passed through villages filled with soldiers—cavalry, infantry, dragoons in their short jackets—some digging holes in the ice to get water for their horses, others dragging bundles of forage to the doors of the stables; powder wagons, carts full of caisson-balls, all white with frost, stood on every side; couriers, detachments of artillery, pontoons-trains were coming and going over the white ground; and no more attention was paid to us than if we were not in existence.

Captain Vidal, to warm himself, had dismounted and marched with us on foot. The officers and sergeants basted us on. Five or six Italians had fallen behind and remained in the villages, no longer able to advance. My feet were sore and burning, and at the last halt I could scarcely rise to resume the march. The others from Phalsbourg, however, kept bravely on.

Night had fallen; the sky sparkled with stars. Every one gazed forward, and said to his comrade, 'We are nearing it! we are nearing it!' for along the horizon a dark line of seeming cloud, glittering here and there with flashing points, announced that a great city lay before us.

At last we entered the advanced works, and passed through the zig zag earthen bastions.—Then we dressed our ranks and marked the step, as we usually did when we approached a town. At the corner of a sort of demilune we saw the frozen fosse of the city, and the brick ramparts towering above, and opposite us an old, dark

gate, with the draw-bridge raised. Above stood a sentinel, who, with his musket raised, cried out:

'Who goes there?' The captain, going forward alone, replied: 'France!'

'What regiment?' 'Recruits for the Sixth of the Line.' A silence ensued. Then the draw-bridge was lowered, and the guard turned out and examined us, one of them carrying a great torch. Captain Vidal, a few paces in advance of us, spoke to the commandant of the post, who called out at length:

'Whoever you please.' Our drums began to beat, but the captain ordered them to cease, and we crossed a long bridge and passed through a second gate like the first. Then we were in the streets of the city, which were paved with smooth round stones. Every one tried his best to march steadily; for, although it was night, all the inns and shops along the way were open and their large windows were shining, and hundreds of people were passing to and fro as if it were broad day.

We turned five or six corners and soon arrived in a little open place before a high barrack, where we were ordered to halt.

There was a shed at the corner of the barrack, and in it a *cantiniere* seated behind a small table, under a great tri-colored umbrella from which hung two lanterns.

Several officers arrived as soon as we halted; they were the Commandant Gemaun and some others whom I have since known. They pressed our Captain's hand laughing, then looked at us and ordered the roll to be called. After that, we each received a ration of bread and billet for lodging. We were told that roll call would take place the next morning at eight o'clock for the distribution of arms, and then we were ordered to break ranks, while the officers turned up a street to the left and went into a great coffee house, the entrance to which was approached by a flight of fifteen steps.

But we, with our billets for lodging—what were we to do with them in the middle of such a city, and above all, the Itians, who did not know a word either of German or French?

My first idea was to see the *cantiniere* round the umbrella. She was an old Alsatian, round and chubby, and, when I asked for the *Capougnier-Strasse*, she replied:

'What will you pay for?' I was obliged to take a glass of *eau-de-vie* with her; then she said:

'Look just opposite there; if you turn the first corner to the right, you will find the *Capougnier-Strasse*. Good evening, conscript.'

She laughed. Furst and Zebede were also billeted in the *Capougnier-Strasse*, and we set out, glad enough to be able to limp together through the strange city.

Furst first found his house, but it was shut; and while he was knocking at the door, I found mine, which had a light in two windows. I pushed at the door, it opened, and I entered a dark alley, whence came a smell of fresh bread, which was very welcome. Zebede had to go further on.

I called out in the alley: 'Is any one here?' Then an old woman appeared with a candle at the top of a wooden staircase.

'What do you want?' she asked. I told her that I was billeted at her house.—She came down-stairs, and, looking at my billet, told me in German to follow her.

I ascended the stairs. Passing an open door, I saw two men at work before an oven. I was, then, at a baker's, and this accounted for the old woman being up so late. She wore a cap with black ribbons; her arms were bare to the elbows; she, too, had been working, and seemed very sorrowful.

'You come late,' she said. 'We were marching all day?' I replied, 'and I am fainting with hunger and weariness.'

She looked at me and murmured: 'Poor child—poor child!'

'Your feet are sore?' she said; 'take off your shoes and put on these sabots.'

She put the candle upon the table and went out. I took off my shoes. My feet were blistered and bleeding, and pained me horribly, and I felt for the moment as if it would almost be better to die at once than to continue in such suffering.

This thought had more than once arisen to my mind in the march, but now, before that good fire, I felt so warm, so miserable, that I would gladly have laid myself down to sleep for ever, notwithstanding Catharine, Aunt Gredel, and all who loved me. Truly, I needed God's assistance.

While these thoughts were running through my head, the door opened, and a tall, stout man, gray-haired, but yet strong and healthy, entered. He was one of those I had seen at work below,

and held in his hands a bottle of wine and two glasses.

'Good evening,' said he gravely and kindly. I looked up. The old woman was behind him. She was carrying a little-wooden tub, which she placed on the floor near my chair.

'Take a foot-bath,' said she; 'it will do you good.' This kindness, on the part of a stranger, affected me more than I cared to show. I took off my stockings; my feet were bleeding, and the good old dame repeated, as she gazed at them:

'Poor child—poor child.' The man asked me whence I came. I told him from Phalsbourg in Lorraine. Then he told his wife to bring some bread, adding that, after we had taken a glass of wine together, he would leave me to the repose I needed so much.

He pushed the table before me, as I sat with my feet in the bath, and we each drained a glass of good white wine. The old woman returned with some hot bread, over which she had spread fresh, half melted butter. Then I knew how hungry I was. I was almost ill. The good people saw my eagerness for food; for the woman said:

'Before eating, my child, you must take your feet out of the bath.'

She knelt down and dried my feet with her apron before I knew what she was about to do. I cried:

'Good Heavens, madame; you treat me as if I were your son.'

She replied, after a moment's mournful silence: 'We had a son in the army.'

His voice trembled as she spoke. I thought of Catharine and Aunt Gredel, and could not speak again. I ate and drank with a pleasure I never before felt in doing so. The two old people sat gazing kindly on me, and, when I had finished, the man said:

'Yes, we have a son in the army; he went to Russia last year, and we have not since heard from him. These wars are terrible.'

He spoke dreamily, as if to himself, all the while walking up and down the room, his hands crossed behind his back. My eyes began to close, when he said suddenly:

'Come, wife. Good night, conscript.'

They went out together, she carrying the tub. 'God reward you,' I cried, 'and bring your son safe home.'

In a minute I was undressed, and, sinking on the bed, I was immediately buried in a deep sleep.

IX.

The next morning I woke at about seven o'clock. A trumpet was sounding the recall at the corner of the street; horses, wagons, and men and women on foot, were hurrying past the house. My feet were yet somewhat sore, but nothing to what they had been; and when I had dressed I felt like a new man, and thought to myself:

'Joseph, if this continues, you will soon be a soldier. It is only the first step that costs.'

The baker's wife had put my shoes to dry before the fire, after filling them with hot ashes, to keep them from growing hard. They were well greased and shining.

Then I buckled on my knapsack, and hurried out, without having time to thank those good people—a duty I intended to fulfill after roll-call.

At the end of the street—on the Place—many of our Italians were already waiting, shivering around the fountain. Furst, Klipfel, and Zebede arrived a moment after.

Cañons and their caissons covered one entire side of the Place. Horses were being brought to water, led by Hussars and dragoons. Opposite us were cavalry barracks, high as the church at Phalsbourg, while around the other three sides rose old houses with sculptured gables, like those at Saverne, but much larger. I had never seen anything like all this, and while I stood gazing around, the drums began to beat, and each man took his place in the ranks, and we were informed, first in Italian and then in French, that we were about to receive our arms, and each one was ordered to stand forth as his name was called.

The wagons containing the arms now came up, and the call began. Each received a cartouche box, a sabre, a bayonet, and a musket.—We put them on as well as we could, over our blouses, coats, or great-coats, and we looked, with our hats, our caps, and our arms, like a veritable band of banditti. My musket was so long and heavy that I could scarcely carry it; and the Sergeant Pinto showed me how to buckle on the cartouche-box. He was a fine fellow, Pinto.

So many belts crossing my chest made me feel as if I could scarcely breathe, and I saw at once that my miseries had not yet ended.

After the arms, an ammunition-wagon ad-

vanced, and they distributed fifty rounds of cartridges to each man. This was no pleasant sagury. Then, instead of ordering us to break ranks and return to our lodgings, Captain Vidal drew his sabre and shouted:

'By file right—march.' The drums began to beat. I was grieved at not being able to thank my hosts for their kindness, and thought they would consider me ungrateful. But that did not prevent me from following the line of march.

We passed through a long winding street, and soon found ourselves without the glacis, and near the frozen Rhine. Across the river high hills appeared, and on the hills, old, gray, ruined castles, like those of Haut-Bas and Geroldseck in the Vosges.

The battalion descended to the river bank, and crossed upon the ice. The scene was magnificent—dazzling. We were not alone on the ice; five or six hundred paces before us was a baggage train on the way to Frankfort. Crossing the river, we continued our march through the mountains. Sometimes we discovered villages in the defiles; and Zebede, who was next to me, said:

'As we had to leave home, I would rather go as a soldier than otherwise. At least we shall see something new every day, and, if we are lucky enough ever to return, how much we will have to talk of.'

'Yes,' said I; 'but I would like better to have less to talk about, and to live quietly, toiling on my own account and not on account of others, who remain safe at home while we climb about here on the ice.'

'You do not care for glory,' said he; 'and yet glory is a grand thing.'

'Yes; the glory of fighting and losing our lives for others, and being called lazy idlers and drunkards when we get home again. I would rather have these friends of glory go fight themselves, and leave us to remain in peace at home.'

'Well,' he replied, 'I think much as you do; but, as we are forced to fight, we may as well make the most of it. If we go about looking miserable, people will laugh at us.'

Conversing thus, we reached a large river, which, the sergeant told us, was the Main, and near it, upon our road, was a little village. We did not know the name of the village, but there we halted.

We entered the houses, and those who could bought some brandy, wine, and bread. Those who had no money crunched their ration of biscuit, and gazed wistfully at their more fortunate comrades.

About six in the evening we arrived at Frankfort, which is a city yet older than Mayence, and full of Jews. They took us to the barracks of the Tenth Hussars, where our Captain, Foreman, and the two Lieutenants, Clavel and Bretnville, awaited us.

X.

At Frankfort I began to learn a soldier's duty in earnest. Up to that time I had been but a simple conscript. I do not speak merely of drill—that is only an affair of a month or two, if a man really desires to learn; but I speak of discipline—of remembering that the corporal is always in the right when he speaks to a private soldier, the sergeant when he speaks to the corporal, the sergeant-major when speaking to the sergeant, the second lieutenant when he orders the sergeant-major, and so on to the Marshal of France—even if the superior asserts that two and two make five, or that the moon shines at midday.

This is very difficult to learn; but there is one thing that assists you immensely, and that is a sort of placard hung up in every room in the barracks, and which is from time to time read to you. This placard presupposes everything that a soldier might wish to do, as, for instance, to return home, to refuse to serve, to resist his officer, and always ends by speaking of death or at least five years with a ball and chain.

The day after our arrival at Frankfort I wrote to Monsieur Goulden, to Catharine, and to Aunt Gredel. I told them that I was in good health, for which I thanked God, and that I was even stronger than before I left home, and sent them a thousand remembrances. Our Phalsbourg conscripts, who saw me writing, made me add a few words for each of their families. I wrote also to Mayence, to the good couple of the *Capougnier-Strasse*, who had been so kind to me, telling them how I was forced to march without being able to thank them, and asking their forgiveness for so doing.

That day, in the afternoon, we received our uniforms. Dozens of Jews made their appearance and bought our old clothes. The Italians had great difficulty in making these respectable merchants comprehend their wishes, but the Genoese were as cunning as the Jews, and their bargainings lasted until night. Our corporals received more than one glass of wine; it was policy to make friends of them, for morning and evening they taught us the drill in the snow-

covered yard. The *cantiniere* Christine was always at her post with a warm rag-pan under her feet. She took young men of good family into special favor, and the young men of good family were all those who spent their money freely. Poor fools! How many of them parted parted with their last *soix* in return for her miserable flutter! When that was gone, they were mere beggars; but vanity rules all, from conscripts to generals.

All this time recruits were constantly arriving from France, and ambulances full of wounded from Poland. Klipfel, Zebede, Furst, and I often went to see these poor wretches, and never did we see men so miserably clad. Some wore jackets which once belonged to Cossacks, crushed shakos, women's dresses, and many had only handkerchiefs wound around their feet in lieu of shoes and stockings. They gave us a history of the retreat from Moscow, and then we knew that the twenty-ninth bulletin told only truth.

These stories enraged our men against the Russians, and we longed for the war to begin again. I was at times almost overcome with wrath after hearing some tale of horror; and even the thought that these Russians were defending their families, their homes, all that man holds most dear, could scarcely recall me to a right frame of mind. We hated them for defending themselves; we would have despised them had they not done so. But about time an extraordinary event occurred.

You must know that my comrade, Zebede, was the son of the grave-digger of Phalsbourg, and sometimes between ourselves we called him 'Gravedigger.' This he took in good part from us; but one evening after drill, as he was crossing the yard, a Hussar cried out:

'Halloo, Gravedigger! help me to drag in these bundles of straw.'

Zebede, turning about, replied: 'My name is not Gravedigger, and you can drag in your own straw. Do you take me for a fool?'

Then the other cried, in a still louder tone: 'Conscript, you had better come, or beware!' Zebede, with his great hooked nose, his gray eyes and thin lips, never bore too good a character for mischief. He went up to the Hussar and asked:

'What is that you say?'

'I tell you to take up those bundles of straw, and quickly, too. Do you hear, conscript?'

He was quite an old man, with mustaches and red, bushy whiskers. Zebede seized one of the latter, but received two blows in the face.—Nevertheless, a fist full of the whisker remained in his grasp, and, as the dispute had attracted a crowd to the spot, the Hussar shook his finger, saying:

'You will hear from me to-morrow conscript.'

'Very good,' returned Zebede; 'we shall see. You will probably hear from me too, veteran.'

He came immediately after to tell me all this, and I, knowing that he had never handled a weapon more warlike than a pick-axe, could not help trembling for him.

'Listen, Zebede,' I said; 'all that there now remains for you to do, since you do not want to desert, is to ask pardon of this old fellow; for those veterans all know some fearful tricks of fence which they have brought from Egypt or Spain, or some-where else. If you wish, I will lend you a crown to pay for a bottle of wine to make up the quarrel.'

But he, knitting his brows, would hear none of this.

'Rather than beg his pardon,' said he, 'I would go and hang myself. I laugh him and his comrades to scorn. If he has tricks of fence, I have a long arm, that will drive my sabre through his bones as easily as his will penetrate my flesh.'

The thought of the blows made him insensible to reason; and soon Chazy, the *maitre d'armes*, Corporal Flury, Klipfel, Furst, and Leger arrived. They all said that Zebede was in the right, and the *maitre d'armes* added that blood alone could wash out the stain of a blow; that the honor of the recruits required Zebede to fight.

Zebede answered proudly that the men of Phalsbourg had never feared the sight of a little blood, and that he was ready. Then the *maitre d'armes* went to see our Captain, Florentin, who was one of the most magnificent men imaginable—tall, well-formed, broad-shouldered, with regular features, and the Cross, which the Emperor had himself given him at Eylau. The captain even went further than the *maitre d'armes*; he thought it would set the conscripts a good example, and that if Zebede refused to fight he would be unworthy to remain in the Tenth Battalion of the Sixth of the Line.

All that night I could not close my eyes. I heard the deep breathing of my poor comrade as he slept, and I thought: 'Poor Zebede! another day, and you will breathe no more.' I shuddered to think how near I was to a man so near

death. At last, as day broke, I fell asleep, when suddenly I felt a cold blast of wind strike me. I opened my eyes, and there I saw the old Hussar. He had lifted up the coverlid of our bed, and said as I awoke: 'Up, sluggard! I will show you what manner of man you struck.'

Zebede rose tranquilly, saying: 'I was asleep, veteran, I was asleep.' The other, hearing himself thus mockingly called 'veteran,' would have fallen upon my comrade in his bed; but two tall fellows who served him as seconds held him back, and, besides, the Phalsbourg men were there.

'Quick, quick! Hurry!' cried the old Hussar.

But Zebede dressed himself calmly, without any haste. After a moment's silence, he said: 'Have we permission to go outside our quarters, old fellows?'

'There is room enough for us in the yard,' replied one of the Hussars.

Zebede put on his great-coat, and, turning to me, said:

'Joseph, and you, Klipfel, I choose you for my seconds.'

But I shook my head.

'Well, then, Furst,' said he.

The whole party descended the stairs together. I thought Zebede was lost, and thought it hard that not only must the Russians and Prussians seek our lives, but that we must seek each other's.

All the men in the room crowded to the windows. I alone remained behind upon my bed. At the end of five minutes the clash of sabres made my heart almost cease to beat; the blood seemed no longer to flow through my veins.

Aut this did not last long; for suddenly Klipfel exclaimed, 'Touched!'

Then I made my way—I know not how—to a window, and, looking over the heads of the others, saw the old Hussar leaning against the wall, and Zebede rising, his sabre all dripping with blood. He had fallen upon his knees during the fight, and, while the old man's sword pierced the air just above his shoulder, he plunged his blade into the Hussar's breast. If he had not slipped, he himself would have been run through and through.

The Hussar sank at the foot of the wall. His seconds lifted him in their arms, while Zebede, pale as a corpse, gazed at his bloody sabre.

And so, for a few thoughtless words, was a soul sent to meet its Maker.

XL

The events of the preceding chapter happened on the eighteenth of February. The same day we received orders to pack our knapsacks, and left Frankfurt for Selgenstadt, where we remained until the eighth of March, by which time all the recruits were well instructed in the use of the musket and the school of the platoon.—From Selgenstadt we went to Schweinhorn, and on the twenty-fourth of March, 1813, joined the division at Aschaffenburg, where Marshal Ney passed us in review.

The captain of the company was named Florentin; the lieutenant, Bretonville; the commandant of the battalion, Gemau; the colonel, Zapfel, the general of brigade, Ladoucette; and the general of division, Souham. These are things that every soldier should know.

The melting of the snows began about the middle of March, and on the day of the review the rain did not cease falling from ten in the morning until three in the afternoon. The water ran over our shoes, and every moment; to keep us brightened up, the order rang out: 'Carry arms! Shoulder arms!'

The Marshal advanced slowly, surrounded by his staff. What consoled Zebede was, that we were about to see 'the bravest of the brave.'—I thought that if I could only get a place at the corner of a good fire, I would gladly forego that pleasure.

At last he arrived in front of us, and I can yet see him, with his chapeau dripping with rain, his blue coat covered with embroidery and decorations, and his great boots. He was a handsome, florid man, with a short nose and sparkling eyes. He did not seem at all haughty; for, as he passed our company, who presented arms, he turned suddenly in his saddle and said: 'Hold! It is Florentin!'

Then the captain stood erect, not knowing what to reply. It seemed that the Marshal and he had been simple soldiers together in the time of the republic. The captain at last answered: 'Yes, Marshal; it is Sebastian Florentin.'

'Ma foi, Florentin,' said the Marshal, extending his arm toward Russia, 'I am glad to see you again. I thought we had left you there.' All our company felt honored, and Zebede said:

'That is what I call a man. I would spill my blood for him.'

I could not see why Zebede should wish to spill his blood because the Marshal had spoken a few words to an old comrade.

At Schweinhorn, our beef and mutton and bread were very good, as was also our wine.—But many of our men pretended to find fault with everything, thinking thus to pass for people of consequence. They were mistaken; for more than once I heard the citizens say in German:

'Those fellows, in their own country, were only beggars. If they returned to France, they would find only potatoes to live upon.'

And the bourgeois were quite right; and I always found that people so difficult to please abroad were but poor wretches at home. For my part, I was well content to meet such good fare. Two conscripts were billeted with me at the house of the fourth day, as we were finishing our supper, an old man in a black great-coat came in. His hair was white, and his mien and appearance neat and respectable. He saluted us, and then said to the master of house, in German:

'These are recruits?' 'Yes, Monsieur Stenger,' replied the other; 'they will never be rid of them. If I could poison them all, it would be a good deed.'

I turned quietly, and said:

'I understand German; do not speak in such a manner.'

The postmaster's pipe fell from his hand. 'You are very imprudent in your speech, Monsieur Kalkreuth,' said the old man; 'if others beside this young man had understood you, you know what would happen.'

'It is only my way of talking,' replied the postmaster. 'What can you expect? When everything is taken from you—when you are robbed, year after year—it is but natural that you should at last speak bitterly.'

The old man, who was no other than the pastor of Schweinhorn, then said to me:

'Monsieur, your manner acting is that of an honest man; believe me that Monsieur Kalkreuth is incapable of such a deed—of doing evil even to our enemies.'

'I do believe it, sir,' I replied, 'or I should not eat so heartily of these sausages.'

The postmaster, hearing these words, began to laugh, and, in the excess of his joy, cried:

'I would never have thought that a Frenchman could have made me laugh,' and bringing out a bottle of wine, we drank it together. It was the last time we met; for while we chatted over our wine the order to march came.

And now the whole army was moving, advancing on Erfurt. Our sergeants kept repeating, 'We are nearing them; there will be hot work soon,' and we thought, 'So much the better,' that those beggarly Prussians and Russians had drawn their fate upon themselves. If they had remained quiet, we would have been yet in France.

These thoughts embittered us all towards the enemy, and, as we met everywhere people who seem to rejoice only in fighting, Klipfel and Zebede talked only of the pleasure it would give them to meet the Prussians; and I, not to seem less courageous than they, adopted the same strain.

On the eighth of April, the battalion entered Erfurt, and I will never forget how, when we broke ranks before the barracks, a package of letters was handed to the sergeant of the company. Among the number was one for me, and I recognized Catharine's writing at once.—Zebede took my musket, telling me to read it, for he, too, was glad to hear from home.

I put it in my pocket, and all our Phalsbourg men followed me to hear it, but I only commenced when I was quietly seated on my bed in the barracks, while they crowded around. Tears rolled down my cheeks as she told me how she remembered and prayed for the far off conscript.

My comrades, as I read, exclaimed: 'And we are sure that there are some at home to pray for us, too.'

One spoke of his mother, another of his sister, and another of his sweetheart.

At the end of the letter, Monsieur Goulden added a few words, telling me that all our friends were well, and that I should take courage, for our troubles could not last for ever. He charged me to be sure to tell my comrades that their friends thought of them and complained of not having received a word from them.

'His letter was a consolation to us all. We knew that before many days passed we must be on the field of battle, and it seemed a last farewell from home.'

(To be Continued.)

MISSIONARIES AND ABYSSINIA.

There can be no more glorious cause than that of the Christian Missionary, and there have been many who by their zeal, prudence and discretion, have won the admiration of the world, whether their efforts achieved success, or gained for them the crown of martyrdom. But there is another class, who with no less zeal, and unbounded confidence in themselves, with special missions, but who from having zeal without knowledge, do infinite injury to the cause of religion, whether their efforts are exhibited in a professedly Christian community, or are directed to the conversion of the heathen. We may appreciate their zeal, but we must reprehend their presumption. Strong doubts are entertained whether the annoying and annoying war with which we are at present engaged with Abyssinia has not in a great degree been brought about by wrong-headed men of this class. We are led to this belief, from the following extract from Sir S. Baker:—

'Our European Society was quickly increased; two German Missionaries had arrived en route for an establishment that had been set on foot in the heart of Abyssinia, under the very nose of King Theodore, who regarded Missionaries as an uneasy odour. Both are suffering from fever, having foolishly located themselves in a hot close to the fatal steed of dead animals, on the margin of the polluted stream, the water of which they drank. One of these preachers was a blacksmith, whose iron constitution had entirely given way, and the little strength that remained he exhausted in quotations from texts in the Bible, which he considered applicable to every trifling event or expression. I regretted that I could not agree with him in the propriety of invading Abyssinia with Bible extracts as the native attached as very great importance to their own peculiar form of Christianity as any of the other numerous sects that unhappily divide that beautiful religion into schemes; any fresh dogma introduced by strangers might destroy the union of the Abyssinian church, and would be not only a source of annoyance to the priests, but would probably influence them and the King against all Europeans.'

The blacksmith assured me that the special mission upon which he was employed was the conversion of the Abyssinian Jews. I suggested that we had a few Jews in England that might offer a fair field for an experiment at home, before we commenced at so distant a country as Abyssinia; but I could not persuade the blacksmith, whose head was as hard as his nails; he had fully persuaded himself that the word of God (according to his own translation of it) was the hammer with which, *selon son metier*, he was to drive his views of the truth into the thick skulls of the people. If he could twist iron and hammer a plough-share into a sword, or reverse the form, why should he be unable to effect a change in their opinions? It was perfectly useless to continue the argument; but I prophesied trouble as the King was already discontented, and the influx of missionaries would not improve his humour. I advised him to stick to his trade, which would obtain for him far more respect than preaching. He said that the word of God must be preached in all countries; that the Apostle Paul had encountered dangers and difficulties, but nevertheless, he had preached and converted the heathen, &c. &c.

Whenever I have met an exceedingly ignorant missionary, he has invariably compared himself to the Apostle Paul. To half an hour I found I was conversing with St. Paul in the person of the blacksmith. Whether this excellent apostle is among the captives in Abyssinia at the present moment, I do not know; but if so, their memory of the Bible will

be continually refreshed by quotations, which fly from the tongue of the smith like sparks from the anvil.

His companion was very ill, and incapable of moving. I went to see the poor fellow upon several occasions, and found him suffering from dysentery and diseased liver. These excellent but misguided people had a first rate medicine chest, filled with useful drugs and deadly poisons; that had been provided for them cheaply, by the agent of the society at Cairo, who had purchased the stock in trade of a defunct doctor. This had been given to the missionaries, together with the caution that many of the bottles were not labelled, and that some contained poisons. Thus provided with a medicine chest which they did not comprehend, and with a number of Bibles printed in the Tigre language which they did not understand, they were prepared to convert the Jews who could not read. The Bibles were to be distributed like the word of God like 'seed thrown upon the way side' and the medicines I trust were to be kept locked up in the chest, as their distribution might have been fatal to the poor Jews. These worthy and well meaning missionaries were prepared to operate mentally and physically upon the Abyssinians, to open their minds as well as their bowels; but as their own (not their minds) were out of order I was obliged to assist them by an examination of their medicine chest, which they had regarded with such dread and suspicion, that although dangerously ill, they had not dared to attempt a dose. This medicine chest accompanied them like a pet dog suspected of hydrophobia, which they did not like to part with and were yet afraid to touch. I labeled the poisons, and weighed out some doses, that in a few days considerably relieved them; at the same time I advised the missionaries to go to a local locality and avoid the putrid water.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Most Rev. Dr. Keane, Lord Bishop of Cloyne, in his Lenten Pastoral to the clergy of Cloyne says:—

'A approaching now, beloved brethren, the next subject on which we mean to address you, we feel to a painful extent the responsibility of every word we write. Unhappy and afflicted Ireland! how singular is your fate! how desolate your lot! There is no Irishman, whatever may be his religious or political creed, who does not regret the present state of the land in a social manner, on account of the spiritual interests it involves that all, without exception, clergy and laity, ought not only to regret, but to endeavor as far as they can to improve it. We begin by quoting for you one of the resolutions passed at the general meeting of the bishops of Ireland, held in Dublin on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of last October:—'While we warn our flocks against the criminal folly of engaging in secret societies or open insurrection against the government of the country, we also declare to the government and to the legislature our profound conviction that peace and prosperity will never be permanently established in Ireland till the Protestant Church is fully disendowed, education in all its departments made free, and the fruits of their labor and capital secured to the agricultural classes. Here in a few words, are our duties and rights clearly pointed out. Do not engage in secret societies or in open insurrection. Hold fast the doctrine of the apostle, St. Paul, that 'for conscience sake every man must submit to higher powers. Proclaim aloud, at home and abroad, that it is right to condemn these outrageous crimes which send a thrill of horror throughout the civilized world—crimes which scatter death broadcast among innocent and unoffending children—crimes which make desolate the widow's and the orphan's home, and crowd the public hospitals of London with mutilated and dying victims—proclaim aloud that if these crimes are to be condemned, it cannot be right to encourage and subsidize wild revolutionary and infidel enthusiasts, who, violating the sacred principles of truth and justice, invade the states, undermine the palaces, blow up the barracks, kill, assassinate, or shoot down the soldiers, desolate the churches, and who if they could, would subvert the throne of the oldest, the most venerable, and most paternal prince in Europe. What inconsistency! Surely, Protestant England must more than hate Catholic Rome and ever faithful Ireland, to apply to similar events such a different standard of praise and of blame. More proofs of equal misery are to be seen in a small Irish town than in the length and breadth of the Papal States. Among the masses of your fellow-countrymen, disendowed and disaffected are denuded, wide spread, and intense. Catholics of wealth and position are every day made to feel that the wants of Ireland are not sufficiently attended to in the British parliament; they are every day made to feel that their social rank is inferior to that of a dominant class; and they cannot get rid of the painful conviction, that if remedial legislation, thorough, searching, and immediate, be not applied, the worst case is yet come. Well beloved brethren, we say delibately that, till these questions are settled on the broad principle of equality among all classes of her Majesty's subjects, Ireland will never cease to be a weak and a danger to the United Empire. Neither can Protestants or Catholics reascend the stream of time and bring back the state of things 'that existed fifty years ago. For more than a generation the national schools have been at work. The young men and the young women, and the children, boys and girls, are able to read; newspapers are to be had every day for a penny, giving the last vote of Congress, transmitted swift as lightning from the other side of the Atlantic; guiding his horse along the road, the servant boy is reading the journal of his choice; the laborer's son and the tradesman's apprentice discuss politics; when you go to the tillage field or workshop by day or to the fire-side by night, you find that among the humblest classes you can tell nothing new. Everything of European, America, or colonial importance is already known. The past persecutions and present neglect of Ireland, the menacing anger of America, assistance in every way, given by England to revolutionists abroad, are all familiar and dangerous topics; as years advance and strength increases, the full grown adult passionately longs for an opportunity to avenge the wrongs of such a state of things. The Catholic Church through good report and through evil report knows that the one uniform rule, which prescribed by her Divine Founder, she has ever been applying as she is to day. And when her ministers, knowing well how the elements of mischief were seething in the minds of the masses, hesitated not to incur the displeasure of some of their parishioners by the refusal of sacraments and by strong exhortations against the criminal folly of engaging in secret societies or open insurrection—it was not wise, it was not generous, or the part of those Protestant writers who are now calling out for the heaviest censures of the Church to indulge in misplaced joy at the coming break between the devoted priests and the faithful Catholic people of Ireland. The mistake was soon discovered. In the danger and alarm, in the fears by day and the precautions by night, was paid the large penalty of their inconsideration. It now remains for them and for you to consider whether a state of discontent, dissatisfaction and insecurity, is to be perpetuated; whether the gain to them from a position of ascendancy that must be surrendered, or from the revenues of an Establishment that must be disendowed, is to prevent the immediate and cordial co-operation of all classes, Protestant and Catholic, to promote the welfare of this dear land, and to unite all in loyal, devoted, and affectionate attachment to one another and to a constitution and paternal government.'—Dublin Nation.

aroused a spirit of fierce indignation among the lower ranks of the society, with whom Mr. Johnston was an especial favourite. They are enraged with the Executive for pressing the indictment against him, instead of through Her Majesty's Attorney General, pleading guilty to an act of great indiscretion in attempting to enforce the law against those who defied it, and allowing the hero of Ballykilbeg to walk triumphantly out of Court after receiving a humble apology on the part of the Crown. They are still more enraged against the gentleman of the county from whom they expected better things, for expressing disapproval of the public conduct of these conscientiously loyal men who trample on an Act of Parliament, while they claim credit for the purity of their principles and the fervour of their devotion to the Queen and Constitution. Their pent-up feelings have at length found vent. A mutiny has broken out in the camp. The aristocratic leaders are denounced and deposed from their grand offices, and if they do not make their peace by recanting their declaration against processions, a kind of Orange republic will be set up in the capital of Ulster.

The meeting of working men in the Ulster Hall on Wednesday evening, briefly noticed yesterday was a monster demonstration, in spite of all that could be done to prevent its being held. Its object as touchingly stated in the advertisement, was to express sympathy for Mrs. Johnston and family who have been deprived of the endearing association of one whom we have always regarded as the working man's friend. The Northern Whig which manifested a cordial interest in the movement, and regards its progress with evident satisfaction, estimates the numbers present at from 3,000 to 4,000 persons. The proceedings commenced with an incident worthy of a political extravaganza. It is related with amusing gravity and minuteness in the *News Letter*. A reporter of that journal 'having purchased a ticket for the platform—a rare investment which the temporary unpopularity of the Orange organ rendered necessary—was obliged to leave the meeting, one stalwart man volunteering to kick him out of the house if he did not perform the ungracious office for himself! At the door he was met by a body of men who requested him to return, but this he refused to do until his offended dignity was fully vindicated. He imposed upon the assembly the terms of a conqueror. The chairman, Mr. Thomas Ward, 'contumaciously offered to conduct him to his seat' but he was inflexible, and insisted that the meeting should pass a resolution asking him to come back and that this retraction of his insult should be officially communicated to him by the chairman or secretary personally, either of whom should conduct him to his place. The hard conditions were complied with, and his honour was avenged. The business of the meeting then began, and was done in true workmanlike style. Every nail was hit on the head, every point drove home and clinched. Mr. William McCormick, a glass manufacturer, proposed the first resolution, which was as follows:—

'That this meeting expresses its sympathy with Mrs. Johnston and family under the prosecution to which her husband has been exposed; and we hereby pledge ourselves to stand by Mr. Johnston in his efforts to support and maintain the rights and privileges of the men of Ulster; and, also, that we express our sympathy with the other two worthy men and their families (Keating and Mawhinney), who so nobly stood with our friend, Mr. Johnston.'

He expressed satisfaction at the large attendance of the working men, notwithstanding the attempts which had been made to throw cold water on the meeting. They had been too long, he said, unrepresented, and led by men who had not the power to lead them; but they were now determined with God's help to have the power themselves. Many of them had risked their properties and lives in defence of the Protestant institutions, and how were they requited? Many of them had been incarcerated in gaol. They had helped to return members of Parliament, but he asked, 'was there ever one of those members to look after their families when they were incarcerated in gaol? They had been led by the nose by a clique of newspaper editors, who had no more power than each one of them had individually. He contrasted the condition of Mr. Johnston a loyal man in a felon's cell, with the rebels of the south, who were allowed to go free. He eulogized the manly and eminent part acted by Mr. Johnston for years, read the speech which he made at Bangor and observed that their liberties were little worth when such a man could be cast into gaol on the evidence of a policeman. He had seen the O'Connell demonstration in Dublin, but was not offended at it, for he was not yet fit for a lunatic asylum; but he complained that there was no law for the Roman Catholics of the south, and another for the loyal Protestants of the north. Mr. Thomas Graham, a ship carpenter, seconded the resolution in a few words. Mr. Robert Maxwell, printer, made a long speech. He declared that Mr. Johnston had been 'betrayed and deserted by the people who should have been his friends.' He therefore moved a resolution in these terms:—

'That as we believe Mr. William Johnston, of Ballykilbeg has been betrayed and deserted by the aristocracy of Ulster, on account of his thorough identification with the Protest of working classes of the province, and as we consider he never was more worthy of the confidence of the people than at present, we hereby firm ourselves into 'The United Protestant Working Man's Association of Ulster,' for the purpose of securing the return into the House of Commons at the next general election of Mr. Johnston and 28 other Protestants equally trusted by the men of Ulster. That the following be a committee, with power to add to their number, to draw up rules and take such other measures for the advantage and interest of the association as they may consider expedient.—Thomas Ward, Richard Johnston, William McCormick, James McGladrey, John Williams, John Reid, Thomas Graham, Isaac Hull, George Larmons and Robert Maxwell.'

great diversity of opinion. It cannot be fairly said to have excited on any side equalised satisfaction, nor yet equalised disapproval. Both parties see in it something to commend, and as much, if not more, to condemn. Perhaps this may be regarded as a tribute to its impartiality, but certain it is that every feature of the Chief Secretary's scheme is scanned with a jealous and suspicious scrutiny, its supposed blemishes are unsparingly exposed, and its most attractive merits grudgingly admitted. The statements as to the condition of the country, sustained as it is by authentic statistics cannot be displaced by the popular organs; but its effect is sought to be weakened by the argument that the country has not progressed in the right direction, if it has at all, or at the rapid pace at which England and Scotland have advanced and that its backwardness is owing to misgovernment. The *Freeman* says, 'the measures proposed by the Government will deeply disappoint the country.' One alone of the series of proposals has a chance of being received with favor by all parties, and that is the Bill for the more efficient working of the railways. But even as to this it is complained that the programme is obscure and vague. The modes of dealing with the L. N. and Church questions are received by the opponents of the Government with strong dissatisfaction and by its friends with only faint approbation. The former condemn them as dilatory expedients; the latter as symptoms of vacillation and weakness. With respect to the contemplated charter for the Roman Catholic University the *Freeman* withholds any expression of approval, and the *Evening Post* finds fault with it because no distinct announcement is made of an intention to endow a Roman Catholic College, 'although collegiate teaching is considered to be of the essence of University instruction.' It also objects to any interference on the part of the Government with the combination of the Senate. On the part of a section of the Government supporters, possibly numerous, the programme has been favorably received but on the whole, its reception is by no means encouraging, so far as can be judged from the expressions of opinion in the Press. The charter policy is almost certain to produce a secession of a large portion of the Ministerial supporters. It is viewed with the utmost aversion and alarm not only by a considerable number of the independent Roman Catholic laity, but by the most earnest members of the Conservative party. They do not hesitate to condemn what they regard as the infatuation of the Government in yielding to the demands of the Ultramontane prelates and their organs, unsupported, as they maintain, by the voice of the I. H. Some prominent members of the University of Dublin have pursued a course of tactics on this subject which some consider very clever and laudable, but others pronounce short-sighted and unworthy. A petition has been drawn up in favour of maintaining the Protestant character of the University, and some thousands of signatures have been attached to it. It was accompanied however, by a statement of reasons which was an elaborate argument in favour of a charter to the Roman Catholic University, as the only method of preventing the admission of Ultramontanes into the government of Trinity College. The signatures to the petition are now taken credit for by the advocates of the charter as a demonstration in its favour; but the promoters of the movement have disclaimed this, and if an opportunity be afforded of testing the opinions of the graduates of the University and others upon the distinct issue whether they approve or disapprove the charter, there is reason to believe that a very emphatic protest will be made against such a scheme. The *Daily Express* strongly declares against it and calls upon the Conservative members to resist it. Other Conservative organs have from time to time expressed dissent from a proposal to hand over the education of the Roman Catholic youth to the Ultramontane hierarchy. *Times Cor.*

There must be comparatively few whose ingenuity will enable them to discover the drift of the wonderfully exhaustive speech made by the Earl of Mayo on Tuesday night. Never perhaps, not even by a Chancellor of the Exchequer, were so many figures buried at the House of Commons; never were statistics so carefully collated and so conclusively applied to in support of a speaker's views. But what are those views and what is the proposition that the Earl of Mayo laboured so strenuously to impress upon his hearers? Simply this; that never since the time of the Norman invasion, by which we suppose the Earl of Mayo means the conquest of Ireland by Henry II. in 1172, were the Irish people so prosperous, so wealthy, or so contented, as at the present time. Trade has increased, the amount of live stock has augmented, agriculture is becoming more general, the commercial relations of the country are more considerable, its industrial resources are year by year in progress of development, and the tide of emigration, the Irish Secretary believes, for this was the only point on which he deemed it unnecessary to refer to statistics, is somewhat diminishing. The glowing picture drawn by the Earl of Mayo ought assuredly to excite in his countrymen a feeling analogous to that indulged by Curran when demanding from a jury heavy damages for an assault which had been committed on his client. The client assured his advocate that he had no conception he had been so badly treated until he heard him expiate upon his wounds, and in like manner the Irish people will probably inform their Chief Secretary that until they read the report of his recent speech they were ignorant of the manifold blessings they enjoyed, of the wealth they were accumulating, and of the height of prosperity to which they had attained. It would seem from this speech that, true to his nature, the Irish people have been for years past committing the egregious blunder of quitting a country in which they were growing rich in order to encounter the possibility of starvation in a distant land, and have been railing at a Government whose sole occupation consists in emptying coffer-boxes over their heads. Assuming, therefore, that the Irish Secretary is equally correct in his statistics and his conclusions, the obvious duty of Government must be to deprecate any legislative experiments whatever, since their possible result might be to check this tide of prosperity which has set in with such steadiness in the sister country. To do the Government justice they are at least consistent and adopt this view to the fullest extent. They are perfectly willing that committees should issue and inquiries be instituted but they protest against anything in the Act of Parliament except one very mild measure in respect to tenant rights, the repeal of which they virtually pledge themselves to effect almost as soon as it is passed, by appointing a commission to inquire and report upon the best means of settling the very question with which that measure professes to deal. The facts which the Earl of Mayo has communicated to Parliament may be all very true, but in the present tenor of the Irish people all that can be said is so much the worse for the facts. Whether rightly or wrongly, our fellow subjects on the other side of St. George's Channel have got it into their heads that legislation for Ireland is demanded, and they will not be content with investigations, the results of which may meet the fate of those of the most inequities of a similar nature which have preceded them. There is something eminently ludicrous in the idea of Parliament in the year 1868, desisting for a moment on the subject of the Irish Church and the Irish land question, and it is difficult to treat seriously propositions emanating from a Conservative Government for additional information on the subject which have been ventilated without intermission for close on half a century. What is there in the name of common sense, in connection with the Irish Church which the Government desire to be made acquiescent with, in order to enable them to do a transparent act of injustice? Many interesting facts may doubtless be communicated by the evidence which the Royal Commissioners are now engaged in collecting but the incontrovertible fact that the Irish Church has

been betrayed and deserted by the aristocracy of Ulster, on account of his thorough identification with the Protest of working classes of the province, and as we consider he never was more worthy of the confidence of the people than at present, we hereby firm ourselves into 'The United Protestant Working Man's Association of Ulster,' for the purpose of securing the return into the House of Commons at the next general election of Mr. Johnston and 28 other Protestants equally trusted by the men of Ulster. That the following be a committee, with power to add to their number, to draw up rules and take such other measures for the advantage and interest of the association as they may consider expedient.—Thomas Ward, Richard Johnston, William McCormick, James McGladrey, John Williams, John Reid, Thomas Graham, Isaac Hull, George Larmons and Robert Maxwell.'

After the resolution of the grand jurors of Down, who called themselves Conservatives, he thought the word should be entirely dropped. Let them be either Protestants or Catholics; but there was no meaning in the word Conservative, and the Protestant workman would have nothing more to do with it. They would show that they were not like an indiarubber ball that could be squeezed out and in as *esse parties plenas!* The working men of Belfast were intelligent and honest men who could pay 20s. in the pound, and they were no longer to be led like sheep by the aristocracy of the north of Ireland. It was a grand thing that the imprisonment of Mr. Johnston had brought them out and made them independent. They were a tremendous power if they only thought as much of themselves as they ought. They were the bone and sinew, not only of Belfast, but of Ireland. Nothing would give him greater pleasure than in proposing Mr. Johnston for Belfast at the next election. Mr. Richard Johnston a shopkeeper, expressed similar sentiments. The time had come when they must send men to Parliament who would be true and faithful. Mr. Isaac Hall a carpenter reminded the meeting that an Irish Reform Act would give them double the number of electors for Belfast, and that within the last few days a man from the ranks of the working classes had been elected to a rank of Prime Minister. He eulogized Mr. Johnston as a Christian, a scholar and a gentleman, and in every respect qualified to represent them. Mr. John Reid, a master painter moved a resolution to the effect that they pledged themselves to defend the Protestant institutions of the country and to stand by their brethren of all evangelical denominations in defence of their common Protestantism. A memorial to the Prime Minister praying for a repeal of the Party Processors Act was adopted after some further speeches. The tone of the meeting throughout was enthusiastic, and the strictest order was observed. *Times Cor.*

DUBLIN, MARCH 12.—The Ministerial programme for Ireland, which had been awaited with some anxiety,

ishment is an anomaly discreditable to any civilized State, be in the slightest degree shaken, or will the overpowering necessity for its abolition be in any way denied? Is the report of the commissioners likely to shake the conviction of five sixths of the Irish people that the revenues of that Establishment must be diverted into other channels? or is it possible that any other solution can be arrived at than one which is manifestly repugnant to the feelings of her Majesty's present advisers? Having waited so long, the Government seem to be of opinion that the Irish people would mind waiting a little longer, especially when by so doing they will prolong the tenure of office of the present Administration. It will be very strange indeed if the Irish people should regard the matter in this light. There was a time when the appointment of commissioners, and necessary legislative delays, would not have been altogether inopportune, but that time has gone by. After a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act for more than two years, with the certainty that it will remain suspended for at least twelve months longer, it is simply trifling with a people to say that you are waiting for information as to the cause of their grievances. The Prime Minister stated a few days since that he would pursue a truly Liberal policy. But this policy, when it comes to be tested, is simply no policy at all. He is prepared to act as he may be hereafter advised, and the greater delay in obtaining the advice the better. In the opinion of the Earl of Mayo, the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment would not occasion a single act of secession from the Fenian ranks. But since when, it may be asked, has it become the policy of the Imperial Government to legislate simply with the view of promoting revolution? That the present Ecclesiastical Establishment in Ireland is regarded as an intolerable grievance by the bulk of the population is admitted, but nevertheless we are told that it should not be interfered with unless we are satisfied that by so doing the dialysis will be converted. The feelings of the loyal section of the Irish people are, it appears, of no account. This is a strange reasoning, and it will be stronger if it is endorsed by the Liberal party. There can now be no question that Mr. Disraeli means to play with the Irish people with no nobler object than that of remaining in office for another year. It is scarcely necessary to point out that there has never been a time since the establishment of the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland when such an experiment would probably have been attended with more dangerous results than at present. If the Liberal party can agree among themselves upon a definite policy they would have no difficulty in affirming it against the no-policy of her Majesty's Government.—Post.

A distinguished member of the present Government is reported to have said, before he had wholly given himself up to party, that 'the House of Commons would never dream of setting up such an institution as the Irish Church but does not see its way to abolishing it.' Lord Mayo's speech on Tuesday night shows that the Ministry have not advanced a step beyond their colleague's position. He made no apology for the Irish Church he said not a word about its missionary character or the supposed sanctity and infallibility of its endowment. But he did not see his way—and we may infer that the Government do not see their way—to touch it in any essential particular. They are ready to fence it round with apparatus and props, to plant additional lines of palisades around its intrenchment; but they hesitate to attack the often-threatened stronghold. Lord Mayo himself adopted almost in express terms the language and the ideas of Lord Hardwicke and Lord Ellenborough in the House of Lords a fortnight since. He would concede religious equality in Ireland, but he would secure it by building up, not by pulling down. He seemed to suggest the endowment of all forms of belief, though he did not venture to declare as much in the presence of the House of Commons. We are not surprised that Lord Mayo, or the Ministry of which he was the spokesman on Tuesday, should hesitate to recommend that the hostility to the Irish Church should be bought off by the equal endowment of all creeds. Whatever else may be uncertain in the future, this much is plain—that such a suggestion is an impossible dream. To propose it is to prove that the proposer is incapable of governing Ireland by the light of the present day; to hanker after it is to enrol oneself among the race of purblind men who are born to be swept away in revolutions after resisting every charge. It is no purpose to say that Mr. Pitt contemplated the endowment of the Roman Catholic priesthood in Ireland. Mr. Pitt was a great statesman, and had he not been hampered by the obstinacy of a bigoted Sovereign he might have accomplished his design. Mr. Pitt also contemplated the reform of Parliament by buying up the rotten boroughs with ready money. The one design is now as hopeless of accomplishment as the other. Consider what is necessary to secure religious equality in Ireland by the endowment of all creeds without any disturbance of the Irish Church. If it is to be equal, the endowment of Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, Wesleyan, and other societies must be on the same scale of munificence as the Irish Church enjoys. Has any one who talks of thus securing equality calculated what would be the amount of the annual vote necessary for the project? It is not so easy to spare three millions every year for the sake of establishing all the sects of Ireland.—There is another difficulty in the fact that the relatives of the Roman Catholic have consistently refused to accept any endowment from the State. The most useful part of Mr. Maguire's speech was that in which he quoted the repeated declarations of the Roman Catholic Bishops. They have been made merely in these days of Ultramontane predominance, but in the milder days of Archbishop Murray. In 1837 the bishops expressed the strongest reprobation of any 'State provision for the Roman Catholic clergy.' In 1841 they deprecated the 'officious and alarming scheme of a State provision for the Catholic clergy.' In 1843 they repeated their protest. Again last October they distinctly declared that 'they would not accept endowment from the State out of the property and revenues now held by the Protestant Establishment, nor any State endowment whatever.' It may, of course, be said that the actual proffer of an endowment would cause the Bishops to waver, and the pressure put upon them by the laity would force them to yield; but this would be trusting to a broken reed.—Times.

SLIGO CORPORATION—SANITARY COMMITTEE.—The usual weekly meeting of the sanitary committee of the Corporation, was held on Wednesday last. Members present—Messrs J. Tighe, Mayor (in the chair), F. Lyons (Ex-Mayor), T. H. Williams, and J. Kidd. Dr. Tucker, Medical Officer of Health, read his sanitary report as follows, which was adopted, and ordered to be placed on the minutes:—

TO THE MAYOR AND SANITARY COMMITTEE OF THE SLIGO TOWN COUNCIL.

Gentlemen—My quarterly return as Registrar, ending 31st December, shows 104 births and 84 deaths. There appears to be little or no epidemic of a febrile form of disease during the past quarter in the Sligo district. The season was comparatively mild and healthy, which is a pleasing contrast with the singularly cold and inclement season of Southern Europe, in France Italy and Spain. Lung or bronchial diseases especially consumption hold here a high rate of mortality, and must continue so until the inhabitants can have purer air to breathe in their unhealthy dwellings, pure water to drink from a country source, and baths to cleanse. To withhold pure water in plentiful supply, would be a species of starvation, as criminal as to confine people in a suffocating chamber of foul re-breathed air. Lord Palmerston, Lord Dundas, Lord Kirkwall, Sir Robert Gore, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Wynne, and Mr. Abraham Martin, seemed to be fully sensible of this, when they co-operated in the last session of the Irish Parliament, towards the enactment of a water work law for the town of Sligo. You are now very properly seeking for means from parliament to carry out the spirit of

that Irish Act, and of the Sanitary Acts of 1854 and 1856. It is not only by physical observation, but still more by mental perception, that we can comprehend the urgent necessity that exists for this vital measure, for promoting the physical, social and sanitary improvement of Sligo. It seems important to quote Mr. Alfred Haviland's report on the fearful epidemic of typhoid fever that is now raging in the village of Terling Essex. It appears from his report and that of the Medical Officer of the Privy Council, that contaminated water was the cause. The population was only 900 persons, out of whom there was 170 cases of typhoid fever in six weeks, and fifteen deaths in a fortnight. The men who drank beer escaped and the women and children who drank the water were attacked. Are our moral reformers here to encourage alcoholic drinking in Sligo for want of pure water? Mr. Haviland, surgeon, suggests that the wells be closed, and that one from the highest spot above the village be selected, that an Artesian well, in an elevated position, be sunk there and that an officer be appointed to superintend measures for promotion of public health. Sir James M. D. Edinburg, who is a Medical authority of European fame, says that four diseases, namely small pox, scarlatina, measles and whooping cough, kill half a million every year in Europe, and that the science of public health is more advanced—it is yet in its infancy—he believes that this premature pestilential mortality will be prevented. He states that from 1856 to 1866 there died in Great Britain and Ireland, 60,000 persons from small pox, 280,000 from scarlatina, 130,000 from measles, and 150,000 from whooping cough, or about 600,000 were killed by these four diseases principally children. What a frightful slaughter of the innocents!—which still continues to proceed, not to speak of the 100,000 adults that are annually carried off by consumption, as many more preparing to replace them, and the 190,000 cases of typhus and typhoid fever. The corporate towns are the head centres and harbours to propagate all these diseases all over the country. Heretofore the municipal corporations were regarded as the bulwarks of British liberty. I trust that they will become the bulwarks of human life and health by those sanitary fortifications for the preservation of both, which you in Sligo are now struggling to accomplish for the benefit of this borough and county; for all these diseases are portable germs that are nursed in towns and then carried into the country. This vital sanitary question is one of life and death to all, in town and country rich and poor. Sir James Simpson regards it as a grave question for legislators and physicians. You seek from parliament for the same sanitary measures that the small township of Kilmaham seeks for, namely, to improve the lighting, paving, sewerage, cleansing and water supply to maintain roads and footpaths, &c., to construct baths, and transfer from the Grand Jury to you the power of borough taxation for borough improvements. No corporate town can make sanitary or commercial progress until its taxation and local government be confined to one local body elected by the borough ratepayers, who will be responsible to their constituents for their prudent political economy.—Diseases must spread from town to country unless all the sanitary laws be strictly observed. We are on the threshold of great improvements in medical science. Diseases are not to be cured by mere drugs alone without the aid of sanitary measures. The following from Sir Thomas Watson, Bart. President for several years to London College of Physicians, and Physician to Queen in his address to a London Medical Society a few days ago, supports the foregoing in these words:—'There are diseases in which it is our main business to stand by and look on, to see that nature has fair play; that the patient has rest, warm, pure air, proper food, and no more; to watch his recovery, not attempt his cure.' These are sanitary measures that supersede the efficaciousness of the mere drug mechanic. Sir Thomas Watson also states:—'To me it has been a life long wonder how vaguely, how ignorantly, how rashly, drugs are of prescribed. We try this and not succeeding, we try that; and baffled, again we try something else. This random haphazard practice is dangerous and discreditable to medical science.' In Dr. Manby's sanitary report for December, as Medical Officer of Health for Dublin, he states that want of food, fuel, and clothing, are the principal causes of death from bronchitis. But there is one promoting circumstance—namely, extreme neglect of bathing. The great majority of the poor pass their lifetime without ever taking a general bath, the unhealthy state of the skin thus induced promotes very greatly diseases of the lungs and kidneys. Free or low-priced baths would be an invaluable boon, save thousands from premature death. There are baths in many of our public institutions which are seldom used; drug and redrug is the grand panacea. As the Registrar General was pleased to direct my registration notes to be published with others for current ending September, 1867, I submit them. Pulmonary consumption continues its high mortality, 16 deaths were registered during the past quarter from that disease. Dirt matter in a wrong place (Pulmonaria) is the principal cause of this deadly disease. The lungs and skin co-operate for the removal by respiration and exhalation of this noxious flow matter. When they fail to do so, consumption follows, caused by foul re-breathed air—that breath of man so fatal to his fellows' and by neglect of personal cleanliness by baths, when the foul humours of the skin become re-absorbed. He must be a mere drug mechanic, a deception to himself, who would not call for these essential requisites of life and health, for baths, cottage hospitals, and sea air sanatoria, to recruit those who are being submerged in thousands annually in the ocean of misery. Schiller, a German philosopher said in 1780, that a physician who can only distinguish the coarser wheels of our intellectual clock work, may be deceived by the mob, but he will raise the medical art above the narrow sphere of a mere bread-earning craft.' Our higher office is to extinguish maladies in the light of sanitary science so clearly unfolded by Sir James Simpson, M. D., of Edinburgh; Sir Thomas Watson, M. D., London, and by other advanced thinkers in medical science. May we hope to see shortly a minister of public health presiding in the Privy Council and Cabinet, and Medical Inspectors of Public Health, directing sanitary improvements all over the kingdom. Then a proper value will be placed upon human life and personal health.

J. TUCKER, M. D., Medical Officer of Health. Sligo, January 22, 1868.

GREAT BRITAIN.

In things spiritual the mind of England is growing year by year coarser and more gross. The supernatural is not in the line of its progress. The cultivated intellect stands aloof or trenches itself behind barriers of scepticism and of half doubts, whose nearest approach to faith is suspension of judgment as to the facts of Divine Revelation. The political mind of the country is also in its degree misled by the false lights of the new seers in the land—the philosophers and guides of the national intellect.—Politicians put theories into practice, and the theory that religion at best is but a matter of private speculation, about which the nation in its corporate capacity has no concern, is but too likely in the course of the next few years to become the political creed of England. The magnitude of such an evil in its immediate and practical consequences is fearful to contemplate. The religious mind of England also, split up as it ever has been since the Reformation into multifarious and minute divisions is now, in addition, affected in its degree with the growing Rationalism of the day; and if we turn to immense masses of men who live and thrive in our great and industrial haunts, with their appetites for gain whetted by success, or to the working men in our dockyards, or in the mining or manufacturing districts, or to the agricultural laborers, we shall find in each class alike, though differing in outward form, either utter

ignorance or a gross and coarse apprehension of spiritual ideas. Scepticism, it is not too much to say, on the one side, and a low material view of religion on the other, have usurped dominion over the English mind. To resist such a usurpation, to go against the current of such a stream, was the aim and work of Tractarianism in its day, and is now a work which fairly settles the Ritualists, the heirs of the elder Tractarians, to the highest respect. Ritualism is a bold and public protest against the spirit and tendency of the day; it bears its testimony in favor of the supernatural in quarters where the presence of Catholicism is not seen, nor its influence felt. It is visited, consequently, with some of the obloquy, and we are sorry to see, with some of the ribaldry which are the tributes that unbelief is wont to pay to the Catholic Church. For bearing the share of contumely which the church, in its supreme Head on earth, in its priests and its monks' orders, inherits from the Cross of Christ, Ritualism will not be without its reward. Public profession of faith, a spirit of self-denial, love of souls and unworldliness, are tokens that this latest development of Anglicanism moves in the direction of the Catholic Church. The result of this development is a clearer apprehension of Catholic doctrine, and a more precise teaching of the dogmas which the Ritualists have learnt from Catholic definitions. And these Catholic dogmas are popularized and brought home to tens of thousands in the Ritualist churches throughout the kingdom. The results of this practical education in Catholic doctrine are seen in the growth of more supernatural life, and in its necessary consequences—the innumerable and increasing conversions to the Catholic Church. These are the rewards of the spirit which Ritualism is cultivating in the minds of multitudes in the Anglican Church.—The more the nation at large, as represented by the intellect and the masses of the country, is falling away from the faith and practice of Christianity, the quicker will those who hold to the belief in a revealed religion be driven for support in the tremendous conflict to the Catholic Church. It is the clear duty of Catholics, under these circumstances, to aim at removing obstacles which hinder the return of those who hesitate and linger at the threshold of the Church; to stretch out a hand towards those who are struggling in doubt. Many of them look upon us askance, misjudging our motives in refusing to abate one jot or tittle of Catholic doctrine or Catholic practice on their behalf. In Catholicism they have yet to learn that there is no compromise possible with error, however near that error may be to truth. Eclecticism is not Catholicism. It is of the essence of heresy to desire to select such truths only as are palatable, instead of accepting what the Church teaches by her infallible rule and her existing practice. But what it lies upon the conscience of every Catholic to do, is not to affront, not to embitter not to turn away those who are, perhaps, angrily demanding, not explanations only, but the surrender of certain portions of the Church's teaching. On the contrary, it is our part to show, patiently and kindly, and with the forbearance which men are entitled to who are honestly seeking after truth, the impossibility of such surrender. The Catholic faith is not of our making. We cannot palter with the divine gift. This immovability of faith is what the Ritualists have to learn from the Catholic Church; all we can do in our controversy with them is to make the lesson as easy as possible. The momentous character of the issue at stake should induce Catholics to realize to themselves more and more the difficulties which beset those outside the Church, to throw themselves as much as possible into the habit of mind of Anglicans who honestly believe in the feasibility of the reconciliation of Anglicanism with the Church. They will then be better able to understand Anglican difficulties, or to offer with greater effect explanations of the insuperable obstacles which stand in the way of such a reconciliation. To put the best possible construction on Ritualism, on its hopes and struggles, and at the same time to uphold Catholic doctrine in its fullness and completeness, is the most likely way of leading back to the Church those who, amidst the multitudinous errors which surrounded them, are proclaiming by their lives, and by their teaching, so many great Catholic truths.—English Paper.

LONDON, March 31.—In the House of Lords, yesterday evening, Lord Melbourne disclaimed any intention on the part of the English Government to interfere in the affairs of Paraguay. In the House of Commons, resolutions in favor of and against the Irish Church Establishment were read. Mr. Gladstone, after calling for the reading of the act of Parliament in relation to the Irish Church, moved that the House proceed to consider them. He declared the time had come when the Irish Church should cease to exist as a State establishment. He would give no details of the means by which this was to be brought about, because it was not the duty of the opposition to arrange them. All proprietary rights should be respected. There should no longer be a salaried clergy paid by the State and connected with the Church. A fund for the benefit of Ireland should be created from the balances of the incomes of the Church. Mr. Gladstone proceeded to explain that Liberal party had not dealt with this question, because it had never before been presented to them in a concrete shape, as at the present time. Both parties, he said, were excusable for neglecting the subject because the public sense had not before been fully aroused in regard to it. He repelled the charge of apostasy which had been made against him.—Speaking of measures which should be adopted, he recommended that the churches and parsonages should be left to the clergy. Those who choose to maintain them would indemnify the owners of the advowson. After further arguments, Gladstone closed with an appeal to the House to take some definite action. Lord Stanley replied, opposing too hasty action in the matter, saying the House should wait until the Commission on the Irish Church should make their report, and concluded by moving his resolution, of which we gave notice last Friday. That the subject be left over for the consideration of the next Parliament. Mr. Cranborne, the member for Stamford, moved a resolution that the principle of disestablishing the Irish Church be settled now, and details be left to next Parliament. The debate was then adjourned. A bill abolishing hogging in the army was passed in the House of Commons.

Nothing, indeed, is more bewildering here than the contrast between the actual facts which confront you in Abyssinia and the English names, with all their complex associations, which for want of any better, travellers have given them. After reading of churches, princes, hierarchies, feudal aristocracies, it is staggering to be told that some little way under the cliff is a church, in which service is held every Sunday and lessons read from Bibles illuminated with pictures of the Virgin Mary; that very dirty personage in a white turban who runs alongside of your horse, clamouring for a real, is the high priest of the village with not less influence, perhaps more, in his own district than the pope has in Catholic Christendom, and with full powers of absolution and excommunication; that the noisy half naked boy who goes about the camp begging for an old camise (African shirt), is a young nobleman, grand nephew of Prince So-and-So, and means, when he comes of age, to lead a don't know how many hundred or thousand trusty spears to the rescue of his father, now a State prisoner in the clutches of the Wahgum Gobszye. If there is anything in the world about which the civilized European is fairly entitled to expect a little romance, it is a distressed prisoner in a tower, but even here our illusions have been most ruthlessly destroyed. A party of officers called to pay their respects to the lady, and were told that, to say nothing of the absence of her husband (Gobzye's State prisoner), which made it impossible for her to receive visitors, she was in such reduced circumstances as to be unable to afford soap. This candid confession, it is but right

to state, was not made by the lady herself, and may have been due solely to the inventive genius of her maid, whose appearance, however, gave strong evidence in favour of the plea; but it was generally considered that in such matters princesses ought to be even above suspicion, and the tender interest formerly felt in her fate materially declined. The tower itself is also in colour and material a little too like the neighbouring cabins to suit a romance, but it is well shaped and solidly built, and being about 30 feet high and carefully loop-holed and turreted for muskets, would stand a very long siege by Abyssinians. What the interior is like I cannot say, as all entrance is rigorously forbidden to males, and we have no ladies here to go and reconnoitre.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN NEWGATE.—Yesterday the three Fenian prisoners, Burke, Casby, and Shaw, against whom the grand jury for the county of Warwick a few days ago returned true bills on indictments charging them with treason felony, and which indictments have been removed by certiorari to the Central Criminal Court, arrived at the prison of Newgate, where they will remain until and pending their trial. They left Warwick at 8 o'clock in the morning, in the custody of 20 of the Warwickshire constabulary, travelling to London by the Great Western line. On arriving at Paddington they were placed in a prison van and escorted thence by a strong body of metropolitan mounted police to Newgate, which they reached about noon. There are consequently now ten Fenian prisoners incarcerated in Newgate, awaiting their trials, including the seven who stand committed from B. street on the charge of murder in connexion with the affair at the Clerkenwell House of Detention. The prison is surrounded outside, night and day, by a picked body of the city police, who are armed with cutlasses and revolvers, and of whom there are so many that no two of them are said ever to be out of sight of each other. They form, in fact, a complete cordon round the whole building, and additional precautions are understood to have been taken inside to insure the greater security of the prison. At the Old Bailey an opinion prevails that at the next session, which will commence on Monday, the 6th of April, all the ordinary criminal business which usually occupies the greater part of, and occasionally the whole, week, will be disposed of before the Fenian prisoners are put upon their trial. Ordinarily great trials do not commence there before the Wednesday of the session, when the Judges attend; but, as the trial of the Fenian prisoners will be necessarily most protracted, and, as, if begun on the Wednesday, it might not terminate on the Saturday evening, in which case the jury would have to be kept together over the Sunday which this year will be Easter Sunday, the probability is that it will not commence until the following Monday, the 13th of April.

PENSION TO LADY BREWSTER.—A pension of £200 per annum has been conferred on Lady Brewster, in consideration of the scientific labours of her distinguished husband. This graceful act of Government has been announced to our townsmen Sir James Simpson, Bart. in the following letter from the Prime Minister:—10, Downing street, Whitehall, March 5 1868.—Dear Sir James—I have much gratification in informing you that her Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant a pension of £200 per annum to the widow of Sir David Brewster, in recognition of his eminent services to science.—I have the honour to remain dear Sir James, yours faithfully, B. DISRAELI.—Secretary.

THE ARMY.—We have reason to believe that the proposed scheme of army administrative reform which has been for some time under consideration will shortly be experimentally tried in action. It is understood that the scene of the first trial will be Ireland, where recent military experience has practically proved the necessity of a change of system and where Lord Strathairn, the president of the committee on this subject, will be enabled to superintend the experiment and overcome any difficulties that may arise in person.—Fall Mail Gazette.

It is understood that the Public Elementary Education Bill for England and Wales will contain a clause providing for the appointment of a Minister of Education.

UNITED STATES.

An impeachment of the first magistrate of a great nation must always be looked upon with curiosity, if not with interest, by the world. The most famous modern trials of the chiefs of States have owed their origin to the conflict of political principles rather than to the delinquencies of the individual. The offending magistrate to be king of England or of France or a plain Republican President, is the representative of a political or social faith of which he is overthrown by a movement which he looks upon as lawless and almost impious, but which time proves to be the rear current of a national feeling. The long struggle between Mr. Johnson and the American Congress may in future times be a favourite subject of the historical essayist, for amid the vulgar disputes and recriminations of party politics we may trace the progress of a great Constitutional change. The character of Mr. Johnson is not to be mistaken. His basis is an invincible obstinacy, which he would probably call firmness; and superadded to this is a narrow legal view of the national Constitution and his own duties—a view which neither the course of events, nor the advice of friends, nor the threats of enemies can make him swerve from or enlarge. Mr. Disraeli said to have called Charles I. 'the holocaust of direct taxation.' Mr. Johnson, if he fall a sacrifice, may be called the holocaust of State Rights. He has from first to last taken one view of his relations to Congress and his proper course towards the South and every act of his conduct may be traced to it. Whatever sentiments the fierce zealots of the Republican party may entertain with respect to him he reciprocates them fully. They cannot detect his actions more than he detects their principles. Each party regards the movement of the other as an usurpation. 'Will you suffer one man to set himself above the law and the Legislature? Will the Republicans—'no, moreover who was never directly elected to the highest office in the State, and who is, in fact, only Vice-President, acting as President in consequence of the death of the elected holder of the latter office?' Congress considers itself the only true representative of the national will which at present exists, and it has by a long series of enactments shaped out a new policy and almost a new Constitution. It now only remains to be seen whether it will carry out its designs by driving from office the man who has been the great obstacle to its efforts. On the other hand, Mr. Johnson and those who think with him assert that all the chief acts of Congress during the last three years have been tainted with illegality, as being beyond its powers as limited by the Constitution. They maintain, in the first place that a true Congress does not exist, since certain States are excluded from representation; that, in the second place Congress, even if duly constituted, has no right to assert higher powers than are given to it in the eighth section of the first Article of the Constitution. This is the contention between the two rival Powers, the Executive and the Legislative. It is a conflict which has been waged in successive ages and in many lands; but the peculiarity in the present case is, that the Executive professes to be the guardian of the ancient Constitution of the country, while the Legislative, flushed with sense of power and secure of the support of a majority of the population, initiates a policy and pursues a course full of novelty and boldness.—Times.

THE IMPERMEABLE TRIAL.—Immediately after the reading of the journal of yesterday's proceedings, Mr. Sumner submitted a resolution, that under the Constitution the Chief Justice has no right to vote on any question arising during the trial. This had

special reference to the casting vote given by the Chief Justice yesterday, on the question of retiring from consultation. It created a ripple of excitement and the vote which immediately followed its presentation was anxiously watched. The result was that the resolution by 21 to 27. The Chief Justice quietly announced the vote, and then stated the first business in order. It was the question of the admissibility of the testimony of Burleigh about a conversation between him and Gen. Thomas on the night of the 21st of February. Mr. Stanbery is an expert in speech to show why it should be admitted. Senator Frelinghuysen sent a written request to the Managers to know whether they proposed to connect the President with Gen. Thomas in this conversation: to which Gen. Butler replied in the affirmative. Messrs. Bingham, Butler and Curtis participated in the discussion which Mr. Stanbery opened, and after a debate of nearly three hours, the yeas and nays were called, and the Court decided by 39 to 11 to receive the testimony, the Democrats alone voting in the negative. Mr. Burleigh then testified concerning the conversation between himself and Gen. Thomas. The most important point was that Gen. Thomas told him he intended, if necessary, to use force to get possession of the War Office. Mr. Stanbery cross examined Mr. Burleigh without, however, getting him to weaken the force of his direct testimony. The next witness was Samuel Wilkeson whose testimony was brief. He related two conversations with Thomas, one in the afternoon and the other in the night of the 21st of February, in which General Thomas declared his intention to take possession of the War Office. Next came Karner, from Delaware, whose testimony was important and at the same time very ludicrous. He met Gen. Thomas at the President's levee on Feb. 24 and congratulated him on the position to which he had been assigned telling him to do his duty and that the eyes of Delaware were upon him. 'The eyes of Delaware' falling so quaintly on the ears of the Senate and galleries drew out laughter in which the Chief Justice heartily joined. General Thomas replied that his native State would not be disappointed, for he would certainly kick that fellow out, unquestionably meaning Secretary Stanton, but mentioning no names. Mr. Stanbery now took charge of Karner, evidently with the purpose of making him contradict himself. He commenced by so many irrelevant questions that the Chief Justice felt constrained to interfere. Mr. Stanbery then asked whether he detailed the conversation to any one on the night of its occurrence. Yes, the witness said, he had. What was his name inquired Mr. Stanbery. Karner hesitated, and then raised his head, and, with a desperate effort, said Smith. A peal of laughter followed. Mr. Stanbery asked what was Smith's first name, and the witness replied, 'it is John, but William.' Mr. Stanbery soon dismissed this witness. When Karner had finished testifying, the Court adjourned.

An exciting scene occurred in the Impeachment Court on Tuesday. A large number of witnesses had been examined, when Mr. Stanbery objected to the testimony of one witness being received. The Chief Justice decided the evidence admissible, when Senator Drake took exception to the presiding officer presuming to decide the point, as it should be decided by the Senate. The Chief Justice maintained that he should decide in the first instance, and then the Senate might object to his ruling. Butler followed quoting several cases tried in England before the House of Lords, in which the Lords decided all disputed questions. A long discussion followed, and the Senate voted a tie on a motion to retire for consultation. The Chief Justice voted 'aye,' thus giving practical effect to the position assumed by him as to his right to vote. After a consultation of over three hours the Senate returned with a rule substantially confirming the position taken by the Chief Justice.

The Times' special says the progress made yesterday in the impeachment case indicates that the managers will get through their evidence this week. The President's friends are consoling themselves with the reflection that if a majority cannot be had on many of the collateral questions it is not probable that two thirds can be secured to convict. They seem to forget that the minor questions afford a latitude for conscience which the main questions do not. The Senate may not pronounce guilty on all the articles, but they are tolerably certain to do so on some.

AMERICAN POLITICS.—The elections in Rhode Island were held on Wednesday. Rhode Island is a Republican State, and was certain to go that way. Still the Democratic party, who have expected so much from the present elections towards restoring their ancient prestige, made the best thing they could; if they could not win, to be able to show an increase in the number of the votes, and a consequent indication of a change of public opinion favourable to them. This would have been of consequence in view of the great struggle in Connecticut on Monday. Instead of that, though the whole vote is much larger than in 1867, the Republicans gain considerably.—Mont. Herald.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—Intelligence has reached here that a bloody riot occurred at O'Neill's coal mine, near McKeesport. Some of O'Neill's men who had been out some time went to work, when 200 men arrived from a neighbouring work and called upon them to come out. They were armed with clubs and other weapons. O'Neill and his men repulsed them, shooting and killing one man and wounding five. O'Neill was severely wounded by clubs. The snobs have gone back and Mr. O'Neill is guarded by about a hundred armed men.

SCRANTON, Pa., March 31.—By the breaking of the chain connected with the hoisting machinery at the Diamond Coal Mines in this city this morning, a platform containing seventeen men was precipitated to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 185 feet. Eleven men were instantly killed, one has since died, and two more cannot live. They leave eleven widows and twenty-eight orphans.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 4.—Thomas Hanlon, the gymnast, attacked with insanity, attempted the murder of three boys here, and was taken into custody yesterday. While confined Hanlon attempted to commit suicide by butting his head against the wall.

BUFFALO, April 4.—Weston, the pedestrian, started from a point 10 miles west of Erie yesterday afternoon and arrived here this afternoon, having accomplished the task of walking the distance, 103 miles, in 23 hours and 58 minutes. The weather was bad and roads heavy.

BUFFALO, April 1.—A man named Nicholas Smith was arrested yesterday, and confessed to having set fire to eighteen different buildings in this city within the past few weeks.

It is rumored in Washington that a bill will be introduced into the Senate providing for the accession to the office of President which on third reading will be amended so that Gen. Grant will be at once installed in the White House.

Of the eleven murders committed in Jackson county, Indiana, during the past year, not one single person has been brought to justice, except in the case of the two men who were taken from the jail at Brownstown and hanged.

A young man in Chicago, named Benedict, disgusted after a spree, undertook to shoot himself the other day, but the bullet flattened against the skull—showing in a very striking manner how hardened young men become in Chicago.

TUSCUMBIA, Ala., March 30.—Robert O'Donoghue, late of the rebel army, was shot and instantly killed by Mr. Rollins of the Federal army.

St. Louis, March 4.—A despatch from Little Rock, Arkansas, says the entire Republican State ticket is elected by more than 80,000 majority.

The True Witness.

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1868.  
Friday 10—Good Friday.  
Saturday 11—Holy Saturday.  
Sunday 12—Easter Sunday.  
Monday 13—Of the Octave.  
Tuesday 14—Of the Octave.  
Wednesday 15—Of the Octave.  
Thursday 16—Of the Octave.

It is with deep sorrow, in which we are sure that all men worthy of the name of men in Canada will participate, that we have to record the assassination of Mr. McGee, on the morning of Tuesday last, the 7th inst. The murdered man was on his return from the House, about 2 o'clock, and was apparently in the act of applying the latch key to the door of his lodging house, Mrs. Trotter's, Spark Street, when the assassin coming stealthily behind him, shot him through the head. Death must have been instantaneous, as the ball passed through the brain, and lodged in the door. So close to his victim did the assassin stand that the hair of the former was singed.

The alarm was given by a boy who heard the shot fired, and saw a man running away. Members of the House were quickly on the spot, and Sir J. A. Macdonald at once took measures to secure the arrest of the assassin. As yet no clue has been discovered; but we entertain a firm conviction, as well as a fervent hope that the murderer who has brought this foul disgrace upon Canada will soon be brought to justice, and made to expiate his crime on the scaffold.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The fate of the Protestant ecclesiastical establishment in Ireland is settled, and the doom of the Government Church has been at last pronounced. As a religion, it may be allowed to live and thrive as best it may; but as England's Sebastopol in Ireland, as the stronghold of English powers, as the garrison for keeping the sister island in subjection, and as By Law Established, its days are numbered. The long siege of centuries is over at last, and the walls of the obnoxious citadel are to be razed to the ground. This was the meaning of the vote cast in a house of six hundred members, early on the morning of Saturday last, and by a majority of sixty.

Mr. Gladstone's motion asserted the necessity of immediate action on the Irish Church question: Mr. D'Israeli's policy and the only Irish policy he and his friends seem to have, was to solicit delay, to put off the evil day if possible, by postponing the consideration of the question until the meeting of another Parliament. On this issue the strength of the two parties in the legislature was fully put forth; and after a long and animated debate, the division gave the large majority of sixty against the Ministry. Whether the latter will resign, or cling to office, is still uncertain; but apparently prescient of defeat, the Premier moved before the division, for an adjournment over the Easter holidays. This was agreed to.

What the victorious Liberals will do with their victory? how they will improve it? and what is the Gladstone Irish policy? if settled policy be have—are questions to which no answer can as yet be given. But all men feel and know that the long agony is over, and that sentence of death has been passed by the British House of Commons on the Protestant Church as By-Law Established in Ireland. The Times congratulates its readers that, the Commons have at last determined that the cancer of the Empire shall be removed. The European Continental news presents nothing of interest.

President Johnson seems to have no friends, and every one therefore hits him, and hits him hard. The impeachment formalities for deposing him drag their slow length along, exciting little interest, but leaving no doubt as to their result. In a letter in the Tribune over his own name, General Grant gives it as his opinion that the deposition of the President is necessary to the peace of the country. The only wonder is, that his political enemies did not proceed against him by attainer, rather than by impeachment.

Our Provincial Legislature at Ottawa, sits

and talks: Mr. Cartier has brought in his Militia Bill: as yet however we see no issue out of the Nova Scotian difficulty. From the Upper Province we hear cheering accounts of the appearance of the fall sown wheat, and agricultural operations have commenced. Here the weather still continues bitterly cold, and the river is still covered with ice; but it is to be hoped that the back of the winter is broken, though we may have yet some two months or six weeks of very severe weather still before us.

Almost, may we say, has the case of Balaam the son of Beor, been renewed in these our days, and before our very eyes. Sent for to curse Israel, the soothsayer of old constrained by the spirit of the Lord, blessed them three times, and was forced to acknowledge that the Lord His God was with Israel, and that man could not prevail against him.

With much the same feelings as those with which Balaam listened to the blessings pronounced upon Jacob, must the motley company lately assembled in the lecture room of Zion Church to denounce the Catholic Church and to glorify the F. C. M. Society, have received the testimony of the most prominent speakers on that occasion. Met together to denounce the Catholic Church as the work of man, they blessed her; for they were perforce compelled to acknowledge her as greater than man, as the house lodged upon a rock which it is not given to man or devil to move or overthrow. Listen to a Rev. Mr. Bonar who thus delivered himself; who in the following terms confessed how futile hitherto had been all human agencies to pull down that which God had built up, and how all the powers of hell had not been able to prevail against her:—

"There was a feeling prevalent in Protestant communities that the advance of intelligence, and the march of political events, must ultimately break down the Papacy, and do the work which this society was attempting to do. He feared that these considerations prevented many from putting forth as great efforts as they otherwise would. But no political changes could affect this great system. As Macaulay had pointed out, it was the most marvellous policy the world had ever seen, and the greatest study in its political aspect. The fact was that the usual influences which changed the systems of men were utterly incapable of accomplishing the work of breaking down the Papacy. Nothing but the presentation of the Word of God could accomplish the end they sought. The history of the Papacy revealed the fact that commotions within itself were incapable of overthrowing it. There were numbers of instances in the past when it was divided against itself, yet it still exists. Its history also revealed the fact that no political convulsions were capable of destroying it. We sometimes point to the fact that Italy had taken away part of the territory of the Pope, and that France and Austria were encroaching upon his temporal power, as evidence of the growing weakness of the Papacy; but it still existed and was likely to continue to exist. During the last seven centuries there had been very little curtailment of the power of the Papacy. It seemed to have just as much power over the hearts and minds of men as ever. Her Missionaries were as zealous in propagating their religion and the whole Church was as active as ever. We might continue to advance for centuries, as in the past, in all scientific and political knowledge; yet the Papacy may have just as much power over men as it has to-day. France has made rapid strides in intelligence, yet she is still as firmly bound to the Papacy as ever.

Strange, is it not, that, whilst admitting the fact, that all "the usual influences which changed the systems of men were utterly incapable of accomplishing the work of breaking down the Papacy;" that no political changes could affect this great system;" that the rage of enemies from without, and of traitors from within, were alike impotent against this institution; that the flood of revolutions passed over it, and when the wave subsided, left it standing unscathed, amidst political and social ruins which on all sides surrounded it—that the spread of "all scientific and political knowledge" imposed no limits to its spread, and circumscribed not its sphere of action—is it not strange we say, that seeing and admitting these things, the Rev Mr Bonar did not pause to enquire how these things could be, if Popery were what he represented it as being, if indeed not Christ, but man were its founder.—Under every conceivable aspect that we may consider it, the permanence of the Papacy, of that religious system, of that Church which the Papacy represents, is marvellous. If we accept it as the Lord's doing it is marvellous in our eyes; but if we look on it as the doing of man, or of the adversary of God, then it is still more marvellous, for in that case, we must admit that in fair fight the Lord has been defeated, that the Omnipotent has been overmatched, and that the Creator has been utterly discomfited by His own creatures. Well and ably has it been retorted on Gibbon, and others who have contested the miraculous origin of Christianity, and the historic truth of the miracles, by means of which it is pretended that its spread was accomplished—that the conversion of the foul Pagan world of the first century, to Christianity, without miracles, would have been the greatest of all miracles, yea, greater, and more incredible than that one should have arisen from the dead. So too it may with equal truth be urged that, in the whole bagiology of the Romish Church there is recorded no miracle so incredible as that which the permanence of the Papacy on the Protestant hypothesis i.e. that it is not the work of God, but of man—compels us to adopt.

"Tu es Petrus—thou art a rock, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Here in a

few words is the Catholic theory of the phenomenon recognised by the Rev. Mr. Bonar. It is short, and has this merit that, whether true or false, it is intelligible, and covers all the facts of the case: it alone gives the reason why, in the words of the Rev. Mr. Bonar, all "the usual influences which changed the systems of men were utterly incapable of accomplishing the work of breaking down the Papacy," which shall never be broken down till God's word shall have been proved a lie.

Now was Mr. Bonar the only speaker who recognised the phenomenon of the indestructibility of the Papacy by human agencies, without at the same time drawing the logical conclusion that that institution is upheld by superhuman powers: for surely all that man is competent to build up, man is competent to break down and destroy. Mr. Dawson, a gentleman of high and well deserved reputation as a scholar and man of science, stood up immediately after Mr. Bonar sat down, to second and endorse all that the last named gentleman had said. With Mr. Bonar he agreed "that they could never rely upon political influences to break down the power of the Papacy;" that "it was one of the greatest master-pieces of human effort the world had ever seen;" that even here in the New World, in Canada "its powerful influence" was as great as in the middle ages—though "it had more opposition than ever;" though the gates, or powers of hell raged more furiously than ever against it.—Here then it is again implied that since the Papacy can successfully resist all human efforts to break it down, it must needs be upheld by superhuman power.

On what then do our Protestant adversaries rely as the means of breaking down that which defies the power of man, and rises superior to all human influences? "The Bible and free discussion" said Mr. Dawson "were sure to make inroads upon its territory." The same view of the case was taken by Mr. Bonar. "Nothing could relieve men from the dominion of this system—Popery—but the presentation of the Word of God, and Christ as the only mediator between Him and man."

But this again implies that all Catholics or adherents of the Papacy are ignorant of the Word of God, and do not acknowledge Christ as the sole Redeemer, and propitiation for sin: for if one single case would be adduced of a man of ordinary intelligence, good intentions and education, whom neither the Bible, nor the belief in Christ as the God-man reconciling sinners, and making full and perfect atonement for their iniquities, should induce to renounce the Papal system, it is a self evident proposition that the influences now relied upon for the overthrow of the Papacy will prove as futile as those whose inefficacy in the past both Mr. Bonar and Mr. Dawson admit. Without disparaging the intellectual attainments of either of these gentlemen, and without any design of impeaching their integrity, we do not see that they can lay any claims to the possession of a higher order of intelligence, a deeper spiritual insight into the meaning of that mysterious book called the Bible, a purer love of truth, or more sincere desire to do the will of God, than may such men as Manning, Newman, Wilberforce, and scores of others whom we might name, and who in spite of familiarity with the remedies upon which Protestants rely for the conversion of Papists, have at great personal sacrifices gone over from Protestantism—and generally be it noted from the evangelical phase of Protestantism—to Popery. And this brings us to the consideration of a most significant fact connected with the conversion of Romanism to Protestantism, and of Protestants to the errors of Rome.

The latter set of conversions, though far from exclusively so, are made for the most part from amongst the better educated classes; from amongst the leading scholars of the Protestant world; from amongst men as conspicuous for their high intellectual culture, as for the moral purity of their lives, for their perfect disinterestedness, and utter abnegation of self.

On the other hand, the conversions from amongst Romanists to Protestantism of the type which Messrs. Bonar and Dawson may be supposed to advocate, are almost exclusively made from amongst the most ignorant and uneducated classes of Catholic society; and if exceptions there occasionally be, the converts belong invariably to that class of whom morally, Achilli, Chiniquy, Leaby, and such like, are the well recognised types. So well known is this to Protestant missionaries that they never address themselves to educated Catholics, although they ludicrously pretend to appeal to reason and intelligence; for they know that their arguments, or stuff which may well pass for arguments amongst the illiterate, would only be laughed at by men of ordinary education, amongst Catholics. It is true that amongst the latter many do, in the heyday of youth, and when their passions are strong, forsake their Church, and renounce their faith; but in so doing they always renounce, not only Popery, but Christianity; they make reason the basis of their belief, and as a logical consequence their religion is rationalism. These men may be reckoned as lost to Popery, but we doubt much

if either Mr. Bonar or Mr. Dawson will reckon them up as so many recruits gained to their religion.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN SYNOD.—We deemed in our innocence that this body was not only dead, but buried, committed to the grave, and that oblivion covered its deeds. These come before us again in the shape of nine Reports, which the Synod has left behind it to testify as to its existence on the face of the earth, and to disturb the peace of the Anglican community; for, though the recommendations therein contained will never be carried through; though they are impracticable, and evidently impracticable to all who know what Anglicanism is, its origin, its history and its pretensions, still there will always be a party in that sect, which will clamor vociferously for their adoption, as the realisation of their long cherished dreams, and as necessary to give to the religious denomination of which they are members, the aspect, proportions and status of a Church, by Christ, as well by Law, established.

The dominant idea embodied in these Reports, the one practical result of the Pan-Anglican Synod, is the establishment of a visible centre of union for all those sects which have sprung into existence since the Reformation, and which acknowledge the Church of England as By Law Established, as their common mother. This visible centre of unity, without which there can be no unity of doctrine or discipline, no form, or semblance even of a Church, as it exists actually amongst Catholics, and in idea amongst Anglicans—is to consist of a permanent Synod composed of clerical and lay representatives, the former of whom are alone to have the right of voting; of which the government Archbishop of Canterbury is to be "Perpetual Grand President," and convener, but whose actual spiritual authority will we fear amount to no more than that of our old friend Dick Swiveller of facetious memory, and P. G. P. of the Glorious Apollon. This body destined to supersede the Privy Council as in England and Ireland, and to supply the want of that august tribunal in the U. States, and other regions where its decisions are destitute of all legal authority, is moreover to be supplemented by a "voluntary spiritual tribunal," to which all questions of doctrine are to be carried as to a final court of appeal, and whose decisions will be binding upon those who are willing to accept them as binding.

With the establishment of this cumbrous machinery, which is incompatible with the relations actually existing in England between Church and State, it is hoped that Anglicanism may succeed in obtaining recognition as a branch of the Catholic Church, from the Latin and Greek communions, and in time, in effecting with them a corporate union! for these silly illusions are still cherished by some amongst our Anglican friends in spite of the stubbornest of facts, and their own admissions.

Yet, by implication, they admit the purely human origin of the tribunals, one and all, which they propose to set up by way of obtaining the long coveted status of a Church. They tell us that such an assembly, tribunal, or centre of unity as they propose to establish, would not under present circumstances "be competent to enact canons of binding ecclesiastical authority, or to frame definitions of faith, obligatory on the churches of the Anglican communion." This admission is fatal—for if not competent now to do these things, how can the meditated central Anglican Synod ever become competent to do them? From God alone can come such power or competence: and if God had given it to the Anglican communion, it would even now in spite of Acts of Parliament, of decisions of Privy Council, be fully competent to enact binding canons, and to frame definitions of faith obligatory on all men: but on the contrary, if it is incompetent to do these things now—this very day, even—it is because it has received no such power or authority from God, nor can this essential original defect be remedied by any action on its part, either of the Anglican communion or of the Legislature. No human power or tribunal can convey the right to exercise spiritual authority, or to frame definitions of faith obligatory on any one's conscience. As well might a man hope to raise himself in the air, or to accomplish what the Spiritualists call the feat of levitation, by tugging away at the waist-band of his breeches, as our Anglican friends think to extract the superhuman from the human, or to make the definitions of a purely secular tribunal, obligatory in the tribunal of conscience. Even were there no legal obstacles in the way of the carrying out of the recommendations of the Reports of the Committee, were our Anglican friends to complete their proposed ecclesiastical organisation to-morrow, they would not have taken the first step even towards the accomplishment of their cherished objects: they would have assimilated the status of their communion! not to that of the R. Catholic Church but to that of the Baptists, the Methodists, and other voluntary Protestant dissenting denominations, which, without let or hindrance from the State, manage all their own affairs, doctrinal and disciplinary; but whose

canons because of merely human origin, are void of all binding force, and whose definitions of faith are of no obligation upon any man's conscience.

THE CHURCH MAGAZINE.—We have received a copy of this publication, conducted in the interests of the Anglican denomination of our Protestant brethren. It is open to men of all parties in that body, and is conducted in an amiable and gentlemanly spirit. We would nevertheless venture upon a contradiction of an assertion to the effect that 'Romish divines,' that is to say, divines of the Roman Catholic Church, ever held or taught the doctrine of "Transubstantiation" or of "Impanation;" since the first is contradicted by our senses, and the second was Lutheran. Neither is our friend correct in saying that 'respectable Roman Catholic's' complacently quote the exploded Nag's Head Fable in confirmation of the non validity of Anglican Orders. The Greek as well as the Latin Church, refuses to recognize the validity of these Orders, but upon grounds quite independent of the Nag's Head Fable, which may be, probably is, a vain legend, but one whose truth or falsity in no wise effects the question at issue.

ERRATUM.—In our letter from Terrebonne, published in last week's issue, the name of the Hon. J. P. O. Chauveau was unintentionally substituted for that of the Hon. N. F. Belleau, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec. It was this gentleman who presented to the College the massive gold "cross of honor," referred to by our correspondent. Mr. Chauveau was the donor of a very valuable silver gilt cross.

PAPAL ZOUAVES.—We learn from *Le Nouveau Monde* that the Committee has received offers of service from 215 persons, and that a sum of \$10,285 to defray expenses has been subscribed for.

MORE PAPAL ZOUAVES.

JOLIETTE, P.Q., March 26th, 1868.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—Yesterday being the Feast of the Annunciation, the Parish Priest of this place announced at High Mass, that, after the evening service, a collection was going to be made for the Papal Zouaves. He said that at least four, if not six young men were ready to follow their confrere, Mons. D. Dufresne, a late student of this College, to Rome, in order to enrol themselves under and defend the Standard of the Cross.

In the evening, long before the appointed hour, not only the spacious Church, but also the Sanctuary were crowded to their utmost with people. Whether charitable purses, the pulpit, or perhaps both, had brought so many hither, remains to be learned. The grand Altar was decorated with festive attire, with illuminated chandeliers and flambeaus. Some prayers having been said, Mons. Cure mounted the pulpit and from the text: "Tu es Petrus, &c.," delivered an animated discourse, well worthy of his already known renown as an orator. He showed forth the supremacy of the Sovereign Pontiff, and the duty of every Catholic towards Him. Having preached about an hour and a half, he said that he would continue his discourse on Sunday next, when also a second collection for the same purpose would take place. Then two of the volunteers proceeded through the aisles, giving the Joliette people an opportunity to show their charity once more, which we are confident they did, though we could not as yet learn the amount taken up. The whole closed with the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and music adapted for the occasion. One of the priests of St. Viateur, and Professor of Joliette College, has just arrived from Montreal, with the permission to accompany as Chaplain the next company of Zouaves to Rome. Further particulars in my next.

Yours, etc., SPECTATOR.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

There is nothing one likes better than to see an occasional notice of his own community in a cherished weekly paper, such for instance, as the TRUE WITNESS. In our family we beguile many an hour during the long and cold winter nights, in your well-filled columns. Sitting cozily in our rocking chair with our slippers on the stove fender, the TRUE WITNESS puts us in communion with the world outside of our ice-bound coast. Through the magic glass of your columns, we have beheld the satanic Garibaldians, disastrously repulsed by the gallant Zouaves of His Holiness: we have also seen the kind and benevolent manner in which His Holiness admonished those of them that were taken prisoners, to go and sin no more; through your columns the political kaleidoscope of Europe revolves before our vision with weekly regularity; what, with Pan-Anglican Synods one day, and the next day conversions of the noble and the good and the true, from the Anglican heresy to the true fold of Christ. From week to week we have read of all these doings, so interesting and so instructive.

With this, by way of preface, let me at once introduce my topic,—'Our Native Isle.' You are aware, as no doubt all Canadians are, that the Prince Edward Islanders are strong anti-confederates, and view with cold disdain all attempts to induce them to become part of the Confederation. They have ample reasons for this, which I need not here recapitulate as no doubt your readers are already aware of many of them; the principle one of which, however, is a great fear of an increased taxation, without a corresponding equivalent in the shape of benefits returned for the same.

Monarchists as we are, and disguise the feel-

ing as we may, we cannot help thinking that naturally we incline, as we do geographically, to the United States. I am inclined to this opinion from the fact of the manner in which the people and press of Nova Scotia, urge their claims for 'Repeal,' and from the repeated threats that have been made of throwing themselves into the arms of the neighbouring Republic. The people of this Island and a great many in New Brunswick applaud these sentiments to the very echo. Canada, and the great North-west, with the Pacific coast, may in time become a respectable American power, but the present situation precludes them for a moment to indulge in the hope that the Maritime Provinces will form a permanent part of their "Dominion." You have not seen it, but I can assure you that the feeling is deep and strong against your country. So much for general politics. Now for the local. Doubtless you are aware that for many years there has been established in this Island, about a mile and half from Charlottetown, a Roman Catholic College, of splendid proportions, which is alike an honor to the Catholic body of our country, and a credit to the educational facilities of the Island. But whilst this noble institution has grown and flourished, so as to excite even the admiration of our most bitter opponents in religion, without the aid of the State, another institution, called the Prince of Wales College, in Charlottetown, richly endowed by the Government, can hardly be sustained with credit. The glaring injustice of endowing one College, and that a confessedly Protestant one, and withholding an equal grant from another College, which is a Catholic institution, is being felt by our whole Catholic population who number nearly half the inhabitants, besides by a considerable number of liberal minded Protestants. Our Legislature meets to day, and I am informed that an effort will be made this session to obtain justice for our people in this matter. I entertain no hopes whatever that anything like fair play will be shown to the Catholic body, though they number four ninths of the population. The insensate howl of the various sectarian bigots who lead the different orders of Protestantism has already gone forth, and Protestant members of our Legislature, even though representing Catholic constituencies, will be so brought under the pressure, that they will have to obey the mandates of the "Synods," "Conferences," "Evangelical Alliances," &c., &c., and vote against the interests of the communities that they represent. Our co-religionists are too apt to confer political honors upon a people diametrically opposed to them in religious ideas; and hence, in a crisis like the present, the Catholics cannot present an unbroken front of representatives of their own faith in the halls of the Legislature as they ought to. On the other hand, the mixed religious constituencies, and those of wholly Protestant populations, never support a Catholic candidate. Without any outcry, but quietly and slyly, they always manage to frown down the aspirations of any Catholic who may desire legislative honors. Were the Catholics as wise and as quietly determined, they might have at least twelve members out of a house of thirty, instead of, as at present, only six. They ought to be more united amongst themselves in constituencies that are purely of their own faith, and not go outside of their own religion, for men to represent them in Parliament; and then when any crisis, involving the interests of their religion, comes on, they would present a formidable body whose just demands, from the necessities of their situation, must command compliance. Hitherto the Catholics have almost unanimously voted for the party in our politics called "Liberal;" why they have done so is a mystery to many of themselves, as the said party is mostly composed of men, who are inferior to the Conservatives in social position, wealth, and intellect. This so called liberal party has no right to expect that Catholics will continue to support it, if it does not recognize their just demands for a fair share of the patronage of the Government in grants and the distribution of offices, &c. &c.

AMICUS.

Prince Co., Prince Edward Island.

IS IT HONEST

"To say that the Catholic Church prohibits the use of the Bible"—

"To say that Catholics believe that man, by his own power, can forgive sin"

IS IT HONEST

"To repeat over and over again that Catholics pay the priest to pardon their sins"

IS IT HONEST

"To assert that the Catholic Church grants any indulgence or permission to commit sin"

IS IT HONEST

"When an 'indulgence' according to her universally received doctrine, was never drawn up by Catholics to imply, in any case whatever, any permission to

commit the least sin; and when an indulgence has no application whatever to sin until after sin has been repented of and pardoned?"

IS IT HONEST

"To accuse Catholics of putting the Blessed Virgin or the Saints in the place of God or the Lord Jesus Christ"

"When the Council of Trent declares that it is simply useful to ask their intercession in order to obtain favor from God, through His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who alone is our Saviour and Redeemer"

"When asking their prayers and influence with God, is exactly of the same nature as when Christians ask the pious prayers of one another?"

IS IT HONEST

"To accuse Catholics of paying divine worship to images or pictures, as the heathen do"

"When every Catholic indignantly repudiates any idea of the kind, and when the Council of Trent distinctly declares the doctrine of the Catholic Church in regard to them to be, 'that there is no divinity or virtue in them which should appear to claim the tribute of one's veneration'"

"But that 'all the honor which is paid to them shall be referred to the originals whom they are designed to represent'"

IS IT HONEST

"To make these and other similar charges against Catholics"

"When they detest and abhor such false doctrines more than those who make them, and make them, too, without ever having read a Catholic book, or taken any honest means of ascertaining the doctrines which the Catholic Church really teaches?"

"Remember the commandment of God, which says: 'Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor'"

"Reader, would you be honest, and do an injustice? Then examine the doctrines of the Catholic Church; read the works of Catholics. See both sides. Examine, and be fair, for Americans love fair play."

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE.—April, 1868.—We have only to repeat our often previously expressed delight at the reception of this most valuable periodical, which places within the reach of every one, the best and latest productions of the French literary world. We give a table of contents:—

- Frere et Sœur.—La Semaine.
Fior D'Aliza (Suite) —Eutretiers Par M. de Lamartine.
Les Petits Proprietaires — Poesie.—Henri Gallean.
L'Art Chretien—Ecole Romane—Michel Ange—Par A. Rio.—A. Nettement.
Conférence du R. P. Hyacinthe a Notre Dame—3-me Conférence—La religion dans la vie des Nations.
4-me Conférence—De la Société Supérieure entre les nations.
Les Païens Témoins du Christianisme (Suite) —Aug. Nicolas.
Jenner—L'inventeur de la vaccine.
Portraits Littéraires — Lamartine. — Leon Gautier.
M. Duruy et l'Education des Filles—Opinion de la Presse Libérale.—L'Union.
Le Problème Economique et la Doctrine Catholique—Par le R. P. Delaporte, Professeur de Dogme a la Faculté de Bordeaux.—Journal des Villes et des Campagnes.
La Science des Aibees—Par Lepold Girard.—F. Boissin.
Poesies Diverses.
Physiologie des Bureurs—Les bureurs de vin bleu.—Sem. des Familles.
Chronique, Anecdote, une Election a l'Académie, Service Funèbre a Rome pour les Zouaves.
Nouvelle Place du Palais Royal.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—March, 1868.—The contents of the current number are as follows:—1. The Church in the Army and Navy. 2. Linda Tessel, Part VI. 3. The Temporal Power of the Papacy. 4. A Fenian Alarm. 5. The National Character of the Old English Universities. 6. Letter from a Staff Officer with the Abyssinian Expedition. 7. Opposition Tactics.

ARTEMUS WARD IN LONDON—Montreal: R. Worthington:—Extracts from this, the last of our old friend, Artemus Ward's amusing Sketches and Essays, have already appeared in the public journals. They are perhaps not fully equal to his first productions, but still they contain a good many happy hits, and will create many a hearty laugh. There are some very amusing illustrations. This amusing pamphlet is also on sale by Mr. C. R. Chisholm, Rail Road News Agent at Bonaventure Station, and on all the cars.

GODERICH, ONT. April 6.—A very distressing lake disaster occurred here on Saturday evening, by which five fishermen are supposed to have lost their lives. The boats went out early in the morning as usual to set and lift their nets; the weather being mild, but snowing, with a light changeable wind which about noon settled into a stiff westerly breeze, and towards evening increased to quite a gale drifting the floating nets into the mouth of the harbor. The boats all got in safely except two. The men, finding themselves blocked out their only alternative was to try and run to Bayfield, 12 miles east. One boat, manned by P. Nicholas, J. & A. Martin, kept well out to sea. The boat was found yesterday, a few miles below Bayfield but no trace of the unfortunate men. The other, manned by W. Murray, D. McLennan, and J. N. White, got swamped three miles off here, and the men took to the floating ice. Noble got ashore more dead than alive, after being several times washed off, and would have perished had not the inmates of the neighboring farm-house heard his cries and gone to his assistance. His comrades have not been found, and have undoubtedly been drowned. Up to nine this morning the bodies of the missing men had not been found. They all leave families except McLennan. The affair has cast a deep gloom over the town.—Witness.

POISONING BY APPLE SAUCE.—A correspondent of the Welland Tribune furnishes it with the following item of news, 27th ult. "Mr. Henry Sneider, of Stonebridge, was taken violently ill a few days ago, after having eaten some apple sauce that had been 'done up' in a common earthenware crock. It was at once pronounced a case of poisoning the sauce eaten having become impregnated with the imperfect gassing of the crock. Mr. Sneider is still very ill at the present time, and serious doubts are entertained of his recovery." This is not the first case of the kind that has been presented to notice.

FOR LAWYERS.—At the request of Kingston assessors, Mr. Justice John Wilson struck off five or six cases, because either lawyers, clients, or witnesses were not ready. Legal gentlemen will look out after this to have their cases prepared in time.

THE FENIANS.—The Toronto Globe of Saturday says:—Some time ago our well-informed and trustworthy Ottawa correspondent informed us of Fenian movements on the American frontier, not far from Ogdensburg, and we heard lately of gatherings in the same neighborhood, and the formation of depots of arms, pointing to another raid at an early day. The Government authorities, also, believe that a new movement is intended. We are not at all alarmed, however. The Fenians are weaker in money and men than they were two years ago and are depressed by the remembrance of past failures. We have no belief that they will cross the frontier this summer, although the leaders will keep the thing alive for the sake of the money they may make out of the Presidential election. The military authorities are, of course, prepared for anything that may come. They have had all their arrangements made for many months, and if the Fenians flatter themselves that they are keeping any one here in a state of apprehension, they are egregiously mistaken. Military and civil, we are all taking our three meals, as usual, and we are all well.

SANITARY.—Councillor McShane intends to move in the City Council on Monday night for the appointment of a third vaccinator for the city. Would it not be better to appoint a health officer, who should have made hygienic his special study and who would see after the general healthiness of the city and, amongst other things, of course, to assure himself that vaccination was fully and efficiently carried out. The scarlet fever is just now prevalent amongst us, but no means are being taken to hinder its spreading. The ordinary practitioners busy themselves only with endeavoring to cure the cases brought under their care; but a health officer would ascertain the cause of the epidemic, and strive to effect its removal.—Mont Witness.

THE SYKES MURDER.—Up to the present time, no satisfactory clue has been obtained to the recent murder on the Grand Trunk between Present and Brockville. Several persons have been arrested, but upon examination, their guilt has proved problematical. The latest investigations into the murder led to the belief that Sykes was not robbed, and thrown off the train as he asserted before his death, but that having been drinking freely, he walked off in his sleep, sustaining injuries which proved fatal. All the money he was known to possess was found on his person.—Belleville Intelligencer.

THE SYKES MURDER.—John Woodward, car-inspector, Brockville, has testified that upon the arrival of the train, on Sunday morning, 15th of March he saw a man step down from between the sleeping and first-class cars, and walk rapidly off on the track, not speaking when spoken to. He bore a resemblance to McFaul, now a prisoner, whom the murdered man repeatedly declared was one of those who robbed him and threw him off the train. Charles Baker, who was arrested on suspicion, has been discharged, and the investigation was adjourned till Monday next.

QUEBEC, April 3.—There are 32 vessels in course of construction here at present, showing an increase of 14 over last year. This, considering the drawbacks which have interfered with ship building here, is rather more satisfactory than was expected. It would be some few months since. The Chronicle urges the Local and General Government to seriously consider the two main objections of the Board of Trade in regard to the encouragement of the building of composite vessels, as the probability is that hereafter there will be a continued decrease in the construction of wooden vessels.

In the Circuit Court of Quebec, before Mr. Justice Stuart, judgment was rendered against Mr. Tanguereau late mayor of Quebec for \$75, the value of a wooden shed which in June, 1865 during the progress of the fire, he had ordered the troops to tear down and throw into the St. Lawrence; on the ground that the demolition of the building without having the requirements of the law rendered the defendant personally responsible.

Some time ago the dwelling of an old man named Thomas Hill, of the township of Kitley, was entered after the inmates had retired to rest, by a man with a blanket over his head; after threatening all in the house with destruction, he walked off with all the money there was in the house. Suspicion fell on one Jake, who was arrested, committed, tried, convicted and sentenced to seven years in the Penitentiary at the assizes in Brockville.

EARLY SPRING.—In proof of the early appearance of spring at Quebec, the Gazette mentions that it was informed by a farmer from the neighbourhood of the city, that he found, the other day, the nest of one of our Canadian singing birds, called the 'skink' with four young ones in it. Mr. James Shaw, ship-builder, who has just returned from Gaspe, also informs that on his way up he observed the 'habitués' were busily sowing, and that they commenced ploughing at Father Point a fortnight ago.

DEED OF HIS INJURIES.—Wm. Freeman, the person whom we mentioned a short time since as having sustained serious injuries to endeavoring to extricate his wife from a children of boiling lye, into which she had accidentally fallen at the potashery near this town, died on Sunday last, notwithstanding having set out. The woman is still alive, but it is thought she cannot survive.—Barrie Examiner.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, the 21st, says the Record, a lad about eleven years of age, son of Mr. Augustus McKenny of Ambersburg, lost his life by falling out of a cart while it was being driven along the street of that town. The wheel passed over his head, splitting the skull and inflicting other injuries, from which death resulted in a few hours.

INDEMNITY.—The Berlin Telegraph is informed by a correspondent that on the night of Monday the 15th ult., some inhuman person or persons entered the stable of Mr. David B. Bricker, of Wilmot, and stabbed one of his best horses in the breast, causing the animal's death almost immediately. The horse was a valuable one, and Mr. Bricker's loss is estimated at \$160.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Thomas Markey, treasurer of the township of Marlborough, lately committed suicide by hanging himself on a tree in his own woods, while in a state of temporary insanity.

SMUGGLING.—Mr. L. Howell, of Sarnia, has been detected in the act of smuggling silver across the line, and over \$1000 worth of the 'white metal' has been confiscated by the customs officials.

Four soldiers were before the Ottawa Police Court the other day, charged with having robbed a farmer of ten dollars in the autumn, into which they had invited him to drink.

A young lad, named Thomas Newman, about ten years of age, has been arrested in Toronto, for setting fire last Saturday to the premises of a Mr. Fawkes who had adopted him.

It is understood that, at a meeting of the Health Committee, held on Saturday, it was agreed that \$8,000 should be asked for as an appropriation for the current year.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—At Napanee, last Thursday, a little boy, aged eight years, son of Mr. S. Hawley, died of hydrophobia, having been bitten by a small dog of Mr. Hawley's.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- Lennoxville, P. Murphy \$1; Ayton, R. Hannan \$2; Gattineau Mills, T. Sheehan; Niagara, Very Revd Carroll 2; P. Clark 2; Melbourne, Thomas Doyle 2; Ayton, P. Bright 2; Lussolow, Jas. McDonnell; Muddy Branch, D. Byrne 1; Lennoxville, A. McQuay 1; St. Julianna, M. Redmond 2; St. Pie, Rev. M. Desnoyers 1; Dewittville, P. McO'Leary 1.50; Waterloo, Rev. P. E. Gendreau 2; St. Germain Rev. J. Tessier, 2; St. Germain, Rev. P. Pouliot 2; Sherbrooke, J. H. Gibbs 1; St. Philomena, M. Bannan 1; South Stebbins, R. Walsh 1; Caledonia Springs, W. J. McDonald 2; Youngs Point, Jas. Kearney 1; Quebec, F. Forie 2; Roxborough, A. R. McDonnell 2; Karr, J. O'Connor 2; Pak-nbam, M. O. Ryan 5; Eginfield, D. Collison 2; Shamrock, P. Fitzgerald 2; Compton, J. Daley 2; West McGillivray, B. P. Quay 2; Basie St. Paul, Rev. H. Marceau 2; St. Canute, Miss O. O'Connor 2; St. Eugene, T. Maloney 2; Sunnyside U. S. J. J. McSweeney 2 U. S. C.; Kingston, M. Morrison 2; Lochiel, J. B. McMillan 2; Smith Falls, L. McDermott 2; Port Daniel, Rev. N. Laverque 2; West McGillivray, M. Doyle 2; Mirickville, P. Kila 4; Railton, P. Carey 2; Woodstock, J. Dunn 2; Glenora, F. McLeod 2; L'Assomption, H. McMillan 4; Martinow, D. McDonald 2; Bowmanville, P. Begley 1; Kingsburgh, A. Gough 2.50; River Beaudette, D. McGillivray 5 U. S. C.; Athery, A. Kennedy 5; Malborough, J. Phelan 2; Basie, H. Beaudette, T. Hoisted 1.20; J. Ward 2; K. McCormick 2; Desnona N. S. Rev. H. Deslauriers 2.50; St. Oyprien, Rev. M. Morrison 2; Boucherville, Dr. D. Boucherville 2.50; Perth, W. Walsh 85c; St. Sylvester Rev. E. F. Ford 2; Dalhousie Mills, D. McDougall 2; St. John N. B., F. Collins 5; J. G. Campbell 5; St. Laurent, P. King 4; St. Bridget, J. Dwyer 2; Drummondville, Miss Poyart 2; Thameville, M. Cooke 4; Rawdon, J. Daly Jr. 2; Rev. M. Remillard 2; Cole St. Andrews, M. D. D. Raugh 2; L'Acadie, E. Dunne 2; Shamrock, E. Shanaghan 2; Eganville, F. Gallagher 2; Woodham, T. N. Gle 2; Ashburnham T. McO'Lea 1; Oubourg, M. G. Rivin 2; Hamilton, W. Bates 2; Pembroke, Rev. J. Gillie 2; Little Rideau, J. Beaune 2; St. Anicet, P. Curran 1; Ottawa, R. Ryan 2; Meaford J. Ward 2; Carleton, P. C. Beauchesse 4; Milton T. Hackett 2; St. Hyacinthe Gerald J. Nagle 2.11; Egerton, P. Wolfe 1; Leeds T. Scollon 2; Pictou Rev. Mr. Lawlor 2; Per P. Purcell Kingston J. Branigan 5; F. Mc Keever 1; J. Kavanagh 1; J. Waser 4; A. Carter 4; P. Quigley 4; J. Gray, Wolfe Island 1; Rev. Mr. Twomey 2; T. O'Donnell, Portmouthe 2; Per J. Fitzgerald, Buckingham—Thos Guinan 1; W. Kennedy 2; J. Merriman 10; Per L. Caughlin, St. Catherine's—D. Caughlin 2, J. Griffin 2; Miss B. Caughlin 2; Per Rev. Mr. Quinn, Richmond—D. Witty 2; Per Rev. M. Millette, Duntam—W. Kirby 2; Per H. O'Connell, St. Mary's—W. Dwyer 1; J. Madden 1; W. Fallon 2; Per J. Harris Guelph—Self 2; O. Brady 2; E. Fitzpatrick 2; M. O'Brien, Normansby 2; W. Smith, Alma 2; J. Gillis, Marden 2; J. McQuillan 4; E. Scahill, Barnett 2; Per F. Ford, Prescott—P. Moran 2; Mrs. Conway, 2; Per Rev. Mr. Masterson, St. Raphaels—D. A. McDonnell 1, 9 2; Per Rev. J. J. McCarthy, Williamstown—J. Hay, 2; Per Rev. H. Brettargh, Trenton—Self 3; Subscribers 7; Per Mr. Manziez, Peterboro—T. Murphy, Ennismore 1.80; Per P. Mungovan, Peterboro—T. Slattery, 2; M. McDonald, Ennismore 2; J. Dineen, Melrose 2; D. Connelly Grafton 4; Rev. K. A. Campbell, Athery 2; J. Taheny, 2; Per J. B. Looney, Dundas—Rev. J. O'Reilly, 2; M. O'Connor Beverly 2; Per P. P. Lynch, B. Neville—J. McCormick, 2; J. Martin, Lonsdale 2.50; Per J. C. McDonald Charlottetown, PEI—Rt. Rev. D. McIntyre, 4.50; J. O'Connell, 2; A. A. McDonald, Georgetown, 4.50; J. Donohue, 2.50; A. McDonald, Grand River 4.50; Per P. McDougall, Goderich—D. McDougall, 6; T. Leidy 2; B. McO'Lea, Daugannon 2; H. Boyle 2; Per Rev. F. Granonier, Owen Sound—Self, 2; J. Picard West Arran, 2; Per J. McGrae, Springtown—Jas. Fellator, Bagot, 2; Per Rev. D. O'Connell, South Duoro—J. Allan 1, N. Keating Westwood 1; Per Rev. R. McDonald, Pictou, N.S.—Rev. J. V. McDonell 5; Rev. Jos. Chisholm, Little Bras D'O., 5; Per Rev. A. McDonell, Lochiel—Self, 3. D. A. McDonell 28 52; Per P. Lynch Allumette Island—Rev. Mr. Lynch, 4; Rev. Mr. Orsatt, 2; Mrs. Hogan, 5; Mr. D. McNeil, 2; T. Duff 3; P. Murphy, 2; A. R. McDonell 2; J. Ryab, 1; Per Jas. Clancy Hemmingford—Self and others, 16.50; Per W. Hartly Lacolle—M. Lyons, 2; Per Rev. Mr. Chisholm Margate, N.S.—Self 2.50; J. McDonell B. G., Port Hood, 2; J. McDaniel, N.S. Margate, 0.50; Per W. Chisholm Cornwall—Self, 2; W. McLeod, 14.80.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of GERMAIN PELTIER, Trader of the Town of Sorel in the District of Richelieu, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty fifth day of April next at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

By his Attorneys ad litem T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February, 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, an Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorneys, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half past ten of the clock in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy.

By his Attorneys ad litem T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 21st March, 1868. 2m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864, AND ITS AMENDMENTS

In the matter of OCTAVE LACHANOE, Trader, of the Parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon, in the district of Richelieu.

The undersigned has made a deposition of the consent of his creditors for his discharge, and on Saturday the Sixteenth day of May next, will apply to any of the Honorable Judges of the Superior Court, sitting in and for the District of Richelieu, to obtain a ratification of the same.

OCTAVE LACHANOE. Sorel 27 February 1867. 1m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of REMI PREVOST, Trader of the city of Montreal, Insolvent.

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estates 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 if a 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. SAUVAGRAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 4th April, 1868. 2w.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. No. 1145. NOTICE is hereby given that Marceline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gagnon, of the city and district of Montreal, merchant and trader, duly authorized, has, the tenth of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en speritions de biens against her said husband.

J. C. LACOTE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2m.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O. W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-regularly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on first Thursday of July. 4w-33

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

The creditors of the undersigned are hereby notified to meet at the office of J. M. DESILETS Esq. Advocate, corner of Notre Dame and Alexander Streets in the city of Three Rivers, on SATURDAY, the twenty fifth day of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in order to receive a statement of their affairs and to name an assignee.

H. A. T. & FONTAINE. St. Barnabe 30th March 1868. 2w.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of MRS. MELANIE BRAZEAU, wife of F. X. Desève, Marchande Publique, of Sherbrooke, P. Q. Insolvent. A Final dividend sheet has been prepared, subject to objection until the Twentieth day of April next.

T. SAUVAGRAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2w-34

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF ELIZABETH and ANNE DORBY, natives of Co. West-Meath, Ireland, by their sister Mary Dorby care of Wm. Fitzgerald P. O. Montreal Ontario papers please copy 4w-33

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864-5. In the matter of ANTOINE DEGRIVE of the Parish of St. Olet District of Montreal, Trader.

THE undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors and on TUESDAY THE TWENTY SIXTH DAY OF MAY NEXT, he will apply to said Court for a confirmation thereof.

ANTOINE DEGRIVE, By his Attorneys ad litem. T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 & 1865. No. 1067. In the matter of WILLIAM BENNETT, of the City of Montreal, Trader, individually, and as co-partner heretofore with GEORGE PICKUP, under the name of WILLIAM BENNETT & CO.

Insolvent. The undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, Tuesday the Twentieth day of May next.

By his Attorneys ad litem. WILLIAM BENNETT, T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 795. In the matter of ISIDORE PAQUIN of the City Montreal, Merchant.

Insolvent. JOHN WHYTE, Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the Office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twentieth day of April next at Ten of the Clock in the forenoon, or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

By his Attorney ad litem ISIDORE PAQUIN. T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of GERMAIN PELTIER, Trader of the Town of Sorel in the District of Richelieu, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty fifth day of April next at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard he will apply to the said Court to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

By his Attorneys ad litem T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February, 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, an Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorneys, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half past ten of the clock in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy.

By his Attorneys ad litem T. & C. G. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February, 1868. 2m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864, AND ITS AMENDMENTS

In the matter of OCTAVE LACHANOE, Trader, of the Parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon, in the district of Richelieu.

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OCTAVE LACHANOE. Sorel 27 February 1867. 1m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of REMI PREVOST, Trader of the city of Montreal, Insolvent.

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estates 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 if a 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.

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J. C. LACOTE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2m.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

DISTURBANCES IN TOULOUSE—REPUBLICAN DEMONSTRATIONS.—The Daily News of March 16 says:—

The disturbances last week at Toulouse were continued on Wednesday, and they appear to have been more serious than was at first supposed: On Wednesday, a large number of workmen marched in column singing the 'Marseillaise.' They were repulsed by a body of foot Chasseurs, and this caused so much agitation that people began to close their shops. On the Place Saint Etienne, mounted police and troops were also engaged in keeping back the crowd.—In the evening both places were occupied by artillery. The bridges over the Garonne were also occupied, and by these steps a manifestation intended to be made during the night, was prevented. A correspondent of the Pays—says that cries were raised of Vive la Republique! A bas l'Empire! And its editor derives from this circumstance an argument against liberal concessions.

The Pays fall foul of the Prefect of the Gironde, and says it was owing to his supineness and cowardice that the emeute came to a head. It calls upon all the other prefects to cry shame upon their colleague.

Gen. de Goyon it says had no business to be absent from his post.

The Epoque says.—Orders have been given by the French Government to encourage the importation of foreign wheat as much as possible. The administration watches carefully that the bakers' stocks shall be well kept up. At this moment the arrivals in the ports are so considerable that there is a difficulty in forwarding them to the country districts; and if the movement continues, not only will the country be secure from the fear of any eventuality, but a fall in prices may soon be counted on.

PLON-PLON'S MISSION.—Here those who may be supposed to know something about the matter show small interest in the subject. In their minds the history of the mission is something like this:—In the Palais Royal struggling nationalities have always found more consistent, though usually more barren, sympathies than in the Tuileries. German nationality, even under the guidance of Prussia, formed no exception from the rule. As struggling nationalities were the pet, so Russia has always been the bete noire in that quarter, where the saying of the First Napoleon that Europe was in danger of becoming Russian or Republican seems to have made a deep impression. The marvellous success of the new armaments, the adoption of the new military organization, the subsidence in consequence of the excitement against Prussia, and the alarm caused by the reports from the East, were so many circumstances which contributed to make the ideas of the Palais Royal more acceptable to the Tuileries.—To turn against Russia, the arms which had been forged against Prussia, was an obvious idea, and the moment seemed favorable enough to draw away Prussia from Russia; and who was more fit to enlighten Prussia on her true interests, and as to her best friends, than the man who never allowed himself to be carried away by the popular feeling against Prussia in France? If the attempt succeeded, Prussia and Germany were reassured about the future, Russia so isolated that she became powerless, and then all clouds were indeed dispersed, and the era of general peace had come, and with it general disarmament could begin. If the mission failed, it was but one more instance of the little differences of opinion which the world has become accustomed to see between the Palais Royal and the Tuileries. 'Let me try' was the offer, and 'Pau-ny mon ami' was the reply.—Times Cor.

LOUIS VAILLANT ON THE CANADIAN ZOUAVES.—One hundred and forty six young men from Canada, volunteers enrolled in the Paris army, arrived the day before yesterday at Paris and took up their route yesterday for Metz, where they embarked for Rome. From the Western Railway Station to the Fenelon Hotel, near St. Sulpice, they marched through the city with their flag at the head of their column. They wore the uniform, and were already organized in a military manner. They serve at their own cost. Neither their journey, nor their services, will cost anything to the Pontifical Treasury. The Canadian Catholic Committee has provided for everything. They were commanded by Mr. Taillefer, a distinguished member of the Bar of Montreal, remarkable for his strength and his gravity of demeanour. It was enough to see them to recognize in them men of worth, who are doing a good work. They heard mass at St. Sulpice, and it was well that in that Church their knees should be bowed and their heads bent under the blessing of the God of their ancestors. In their old French father land, St. Sulpice is the native place of Canada. In the Parish of Marie Rousseau, the Pape's Zouaves of Canada found a man of M. Olier. The Venerable Father Hannon said mass for them, and after having given them the benediction, exhorted them with the same ardour and spirit of faith, which must have inspired the words of Olier when he sent forth his brethren into the savage regions of Canada. This is as near as I can recollect an account of the short, but glowing, allocution of the cure of St. Sulpice.

The mixture of French and Irish has formed in Canada for two hundred years a vigorous nation, firmly united in the faith and full of generous devotion. We have before us a fine example. Who are the young men? They have quitted country, family, wealth. Wherefore? To defend the Church and its august chief. Already the nobility of Canada has fallen at Monte Libretti and Mantara. But their blood has fructified, for behold an addition to the martyrs. These have said like Judas Maccabees, 'May God save me from thinking of my own life while my brethren are sacrificing themselves.' Let it not be said that there are no more martyrs or miracles; for, are not those who thus devote themselves ready for the last testimony? Is it not a miracle—this enthusiasm, which from the other hemisphere replies to the enthusiasm of France? Yes, you are martyrs, and France salutes you. France whose sons you are at heart by that love of the Church which draws you to Rome for the defence of Christ; the Immortal. Go her noble children, glorify the name of Christian and illustrate your two countries. May God, who has blessed your voyage, still protect you; may you at Rome, and everywhere, edify the people, and be worthy by your brethren who have already fought.

A profound emotion welcomed these words. After hearing them the public pressed towards the doors of the Church, and in two rows, with bare heads looked at the fine and brave young men, with the affectionate respect, which must be inspired by the love of justice and the sacrifice of life. Another brigade of one hundred and fifty Canadian volunteers will arrive in a month. Paris could not have looked for such a spectacle as the passage of a troop of crusaders.

The House of Refuge at Issy has just lost its oldest and most interesting inmate. This is a woman named Virginia Oleschewsky, who was just one hundred years at the time of her death. Her history is particularly distinguished by the following romantic incident:—During one of the campaigns under the Emperor, the colonel of the Twenty seventh was severely wounded, the regiment nearly cut off. When

the colonel fell, the men burning to revenge his death, fought with redoubled fury and made their way through the enemy's ranks, inflicting heavy loss. But as the foe fell back, and the regiment was congratulating itself on its honorable safety, a little sergeant with an air intensely alert and wide awake stepped forward and exclaimed: 'We are not through yet my boys; we must bring back the body of our colonel.' Two men volunteered to accompany the sergeant, but they were shot down on the route and the little hero arrived alone beside the body of his chief. He tried to lift it on his shoulders, but his force was not equal to his spirit. Two English officers rode up on horseback, and one fired on the sergeant. In return he shot dead the other, whose gun was yet loaded, and with his bayonet, dismounted the first, succeeded in raising the body of the colonel to the horse, and rode off with him in triumph.

By one of the miracles that are the rule in connection with such romantic stories, the colonel was not dead, and when brought into camp, was revived by the care lavished upon him. It was then discovered that the boy who had saved his life, was himself wounded in the breast. He obstinately resisted the surgeon, who wished to attend to the wound, but was ultimately compelled to submit to authority, and the discovery was then made that the heroic little sergeant was a woman. This was Virginia Oleschewsky, who had taken her brother's place at the camp, and she was honorably discharged from service, and lived to be one hundred years old. The last years of her life were steeped in the oblivion of complete childlessness. Ah, if youth would last forever!—Paris Cor. N. Y. Post.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—FLORENCE, March 6.—In to-day's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies the debate on Signor Rossi's motion for the abolition of the forced currency was resumed.

Count Cambray Digny, Minister of Finance, continued his speech, commenced in the last sitting. He said that economy alone was insufficient to meet the present wants of the State. If the proposed taxes were not voted within the first six months of the present year, a catastrophe could no longer be avoided. Those who impeded the voting of the taxes would be responsible for the failure of the Kingdom of Italy. He was opposed to an immediate discussion of the proposal for the abolition of the forced currency, but accepted the proposal to nominate a committee of inquiry upon the means best suited to effect the abolition. Count Cambray Digny, in conclusion, stated that the Budget of 1869 showed a deficit of 198 million lire. That deficit would be reduced 26 millions if the Chamber voted the taxes and the measures proposed by the Government.

The Correspondence of Roma and the Observatore have both excellent articles on the present relations between Italy and the United States. That of the latter, entitled, 'Admiral Farragut and the Dreams of the Italian Revolution,' merits extraction. 'Admiral Farragut has served the republic of the United States gloriously during sixty years. He has travelled in Italy, and ought by this time to have measured the value of her great naval officers, the heroes of Lissa. These men, whose deeds he has witnessed are they the descendants of the ancient Pisanos, who ploughed the seas of the East, the Neapolitans, who invented the compass, of the Genoese, who discovered America, or do they belong to a lower order of beings? No they are the descendants of these illustrious Italians of other days, only their ancestors had the faith, by aid of which they did marvels, and those of to-day do not aspire to rise above the lead of Pisanos.'

The revolutionary Italians are now dreaming of a great enterprise supposed to enter into the plans of the Cabinet of Washington, of the revenge of America on Europe for the Mexican intervention, and they see already in America the conqueror of Napoleon III., whose punishment they desire to secure at any price. Napoleon III., in founding the Mexican empire, desired to destroy the republic in America; therefore let Napoleon disappear, and the republic be established throughout Europe, and Admiral Farragut is in their eyes the official or officious envoy in Italy of the American Government to destroy monarchy in Europe or found a universal republic.

The Correspondence adds:—'Such, in effect, are the grand dreams of the Italian revolutionaries, as we gather from their writings; their papers, their journals, and their meetings. These proud Italian patriots are now at the feet of Admiral Farragut and the United States. They have prostrated themselves before Russia, crawled before Prussia, knelt at the feet of England, and first licked and then bitten those of France. What an irresistible need do we not recognize in them of servitude and business towards somebody! The further the revolution drifts from the Church, the further it descends into the most obscene depths of moral and material perdition. The Church alone really raises the nations and the human race by inspiring them with the just sentiments of independence and liberty.'

Prussia and France have both protested against the cession of a port on the Ligurian littoral to America, which is understood to be the main object of Admiral Farragut's mission.

While Rome continues to enjoy the tranquillity so favourable to learning, science, and the development of art and agriculture, Italy is a prey to every sort of ignoble agitation. The project for the suppression of the paper currency has little or no chance of success, and unless some relief to the crushing misery of the people can be devised, there appears no hope of better things. The 'Truce of God' exists not for the revolution, and the momentary repose which has been forced on it by its fiasco at Mentana has only given it time for fresh assaults on religion and order.

In Milan the carnival has been signalled by the most flagrant outrages on Christianity. A dramatic scene formed part of the street gaudies in which men drawn from the lowest dregs of the people represented our Divine Lord giving the keys to St. Peter, the dialogue put into the mouths of each being a most profane burlesque of the words of Scripture. Prince Humbert and Ricciotti Garibaldi (pars obole fraternite) were among the most conspicuous applauders of this disgraceful scene.

In the Diocese of Brescia the curates of two parishes have been imprisoned for having informed the people that the purchase of ecclesiastical property is forbidden.

At Trani the Franciscan nuns have been expelled from their convent with circumstances of revolting cruelty.

At Vale Roveto, in the Abruzzi, the archpriest Don Francesco Teita, has been kept several months in prison for refusing to admit as godfather in baptism one Cicci, a notorious infidel and evil liver.

Such are the acts of the State towards the 'Free Church,' and thence we may gather what will be its acts as soon as it feels strong enough to attempt a second attack on the Pontifical States.

Rome.—I believe I may positively affirm that the despatch of a Papal nuncio to Berlin is contemplated at Rome, and that the Pope has reason to anticipate a favorable reception for his representative at this Court. As yet, however, the realization of the plan is being delayed by the friends of Austria in the Eternal City, who supposed that such a step on the part of the Holy See would tend to render Prussian supremacy less objectionable in the eyes of the South German Catholics. It is questionable whether their opposition will be strong enough to change the intentions of the Pope at a time when Austria is giving such umbrage by kicking against the Concordat.

It appears from the Annuaire Pontifical (Directory), just published, that the Sacred College, in its complete form, consists of six cardinal bishops, 50 cardinal priests, and 16 cardinal deacons. There are at the present moment 21 seats vacant of which two

have already been conferred in petto by Pius IX. Of the 49 cardinals existing, 12 were named by Gregory XVI., and the others by the present Pope, under whose reign 84 members of the Sacred College have died. M. de Bonaparte will be the youngest of the cardinals. The oldest member, even after the Consi tour, will be the Archbishop of Toledo, who is in his 87th year. The senior of the body has been cardinal for the last 36 years. There are in the Catholic Church 865 patriarchal archiepiscopal, and episcopal sees effective, and 229 prelates with sees in partibus infidelium. The countries where the hierarchy is not regularly established comprise 113 vicariates, five delegations, and 22 prefectures, administered by missionary prelates. The Italian Peninsula contains 235 dioceses, and counts nearly one half of the cardinals.

The Observatore Romano has a leading article entitled 'Catholicism in the 19th century,' which is principally devoted to demonstrating the progress of Catholicism in England. We quote the following concluding paragraph:—'In the year 1830, England had 434 priests, 410 churches, 15 convents, and no monastery or religious house for men. In 1862, the priests were 1242, the churches were 672, the religious houses for women were 162, and for men 55. In 1868, the monasteries 63, the convents 204, and colleges 11. In the sole city of London there are 17 convents for men, and 32 for women, one seminary, and three colleges. The number of Catholics in the principal cities of the United Kingdom is becoming every day more considerable.—At Liverpool there are 100,000 Catholics. Manchester contains more than 70,000, and in all London their number reaches 300,000; conversions to Catholicism continue in really consoling proportions. In London there are every year about 1,000 persons converted half of whom belong to the easy and educated classes, and the other half to the working classes. The proportion of the progress in the number of priests, churches, and convents in the city of London is as follows:—In 1826 there were in London 48 Catholic priests, in 1851 there were 113, and in 1863 194. In 1826 there were 24 churches, in 1851, 46, and in 1863 102. At the first epoch there was only one convent, at the second 9, and now 25. No religious house for men existed in 1826. Now there are 15, besides 34 hospitals and charitable institutions, which did not exist at all at that time. This is how Catholicism in England is progressing and expiring in the very centre of Anglicanism, one of the most formidable enemies of the Apostolic Roman Catholic Church.'

THE BATTLE FIELD OF MENTANA.—We crossed to the plateau on the left, and the evidence of hand-to-hand conflict was terrible. One of our party picked up a photograph of a dy, evidently Dutch, and taken at Breda, her face was torn off, as if the dying soldier had resolved it should never be profaned by the gaze of the vulgar; a singular instance of the ruling passion strong in death. Close by a dark stain was a leaf torn from some book, 'Le Pere des Pauvres,' which appears to be the life of a M. Bagin, Vicar of Gonde. I gathered a tiny blue flower, its stalk splashed from the pool around it. On the left of this plateau was a wood, where the Zouaves had been surprised and cut to pieces by the Garibaldians; there were twelve bodies still unburied there. The whole plateau was covered with epaulettes, carabou boxes, caps, belts, sabres, bayonets, broken musket stocks, &c., and I picked up what reminiscences we choose.—From Rome to Mentana.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE.

VIENNA, March 4.—Any one with a taste for political activity may enjoy it just now to his heart's content in Austria. What with Reichsrath delegations, their committees and sub-committees, clubs, circles, and associations, commissions of every kind and denomination, Austria offers the aspect of one great and political workshop, in which every one is hammering and tinkering away busily, if not merrily. The old craft is undergoing thorough repair; she has been cut in two and joined again; she has been provided with new machinery, a double steering apparatus, and a twin screw; she has been floated successfully, but is by no means ready for sea. There are all the internal fittings still wanting. The work men are fresh hands, awkward and inexperienced, so in their well-meant zeal they often interfere with each other, and instead of hitting the nail on the head they tap on each other's fingers.—Times.

PRUSSIA

The German press give great significance to the visit of Prince Napoleon to Berlin, and all his movements and gestures are noted down but they are unable to divine the real object of his journey. A great change is reported to have taken place in the character of the Prince; instead of being frank, outspoken, and occasionally imprudent he has become as mute and impenetrable as a Talleyrand.

RUSSIA

The Russian Government have sent Count Chrepotowitch to Rome, to seek to come to an understanding respecting the affairs of the Polish Church. It seems to be assumed in St. Petersburg that now, when the Church has been placed under the unrestricted control of the secular authorities, the Pope will be satisfied with a few insignificant concessions to the ecclesiastical law, and in return for a slight relaxation of the Government system, consent to sanction the permanent subjection of the priests to the Czar. But till now His Holiness resists, notwithstanding the counsels of worldly prudence given him by Cardinal Antonelli.

THE CONNEMARA PASSENGER.—On this day the country was more animated than usual. Flocks of country people proceeding to Clifden fair came down the mountains. In all the gaps the red petticoats shone, and the gay head-clothes fluttered. I saw in this short day more lovely faces, more powerful forms, and more picturesque groups, than I believe I saw during the whole of my Irish tour. So great is the beauty and strength of the Connemara peasantry that even the unbeliefs of misery they have endured since time immemorial, and still suffer in their wretched cabins, has not been able to destroy these qualities. In rain and storm, I grant, the unpleasant side is turned outward and you only see the nakedness and want. But let the morning sun shine over them and let the pleasant blue of their mountains surround them, then their graceful voluptuous limbs are extended, the black hair is laced, and the brown eyes speak the language which the heart understands in all regions, and does not forget even in the utmost woe and the utter disfavour of existence. How many pictures of rich scenery and of peasants presented themselves to me this morning! It was a panorama in which you walk from glass to glass, to something ever fresh and ever more beautiful. The brown girls came down the hill-sides in flocks, carrying their shoes and stockings in their hands. Then they sat down by the waterfall by the wayside. They placed their pretty feet in the water and washed them, and left it to the sun to dry and warm them. After which the innocent children of the highlands put on their shoes and stockings, smoothed their hair, looked at their faces in the water-mirror, and walked contentedly towards the delights of the fair. And far on our journey, wherever there was water with a sunny patch of meadow near it, we saw similar groups in their gay dresses, not unlike the fair beings with whom fancy populates every mountain stream. All at once I came to a scene which reminded me of a dream-land. I had passed round the last spur of the hill, and expected new mountains, new heights new wildernesses. Instead of that I stood suddenly as if by magic, in the most delightful garden, in the pleasantest idyl, such as poets only dream, and legends describe. Almost a thousand feet above the sea, between lofty mountains, and after a tour through brown, foggy mist-land, full of gloomy mud hovels, in which misery and hunger dwelt, the wayfarer, little suspecting it, suddenly

finds himself surrounded by delicious sandal houses, like English cottages in flowery gardens. Balconies of green Connemara marble stand over the doors and everything smells of mignonette. Gentle green hills limit the view to the land side; and on the other, the ocean stretches out for an immeasurable distance—and between both, in the happy centre, are the houses of this prettily village, and all produces the deepest of piety and morality. No beggars follow the new arrival; all the people who are visible seem happy and well to do, and neatly-dressed children play in the sunshine of the broad street.—Rodenberg's 'Island of the Saints.'

FOR THE CURIOUS.—The greyhounds run by eyesight only, and this we assert as a fact. The carrier-pigeon flies on his two hundred and fifty miles journey homeward by sight, viz: from point to point of objects which he has marked; but this is only our conjecture. The fierce dragon fly with twelve thousand lenses in his eye, darts from angle to angle with the rapidity of a flashing sword, and as rapidly darts back again—not turning in the air, but with a clear reverse the action of his four wings, and instantaneously calculating the distance of the objects, or he would dash himself to pieces. But in what conformation of his does this consist? No one can answer. A cloud of ten thousand gnats dance up and down in the sun—the minutest interval between them—yet no one knocks another heading upon the grass, or breaks a leg or wing, long and delicate as these are. Suddenly—amidst your admiration of this matchless dance—a peculiarly high shouldered, vicious gnat, with long pendant nose, darts out of the rising and falling cloud, and settling on your cheeks inserts a poisonous sting. What possessed the little wretch to do this? Did he smell your blood in the mazy dance? No one knows. A four-horse coach comes suddenly upon a fly-k of geese on a narrow road, and drives straight through the middle of them. A goose was never yet fairly run over, nor a duck. They are under the very wheels and hoofs, and yet somehow they contrive to flap and waddle off. Habitually stupid, heavy and indolent, they are, nevertheless, equal to any emergency. Why does the lonely wood-pecker, when he descends from his tree and goes to drink, stop several times on his way—listen and look around, before he takes his draught? No one knows.

ORIENTAL BURIAL GROUNDS.—There is certainly something very touching in the little artless contrivances by which the people of the East endeavor at once to lighten the gloom of the grave, and correct it with all that is beautiful and life-like in nature, and to dispel by that purest and tenderest quality of the human heart—a affection that endureth long after its object has passed from the scene of life. They plant on the grave myrtles and roses, and adorn it, day by day, with freshly gathered flowers; they hang over it cages of singing birds, which are fed morning and evening, with religious care; they make receptacles for water in the tombstone, that the wild birds may drink thence, and in something living feels the charity of the sleeper below; and they leave a square opening in the side of the masonry, that the narrow house may not be utterly shut up from the light and breath of heaven. The women, who are the most regular frequenters of the burial-ground, often carry their food with them; the tombstone is their table; they leave a place for the dead to sit with them, putting the best morsels before it; and they talk to the departed as if he were living by their side.

BRINGING YOUR OWN SEAT.—A man entered a chape patronised by the nobility and the wealthy, and marched up the broad aisle without a pew being opened to him. Having marched to the utmost extremity of the aisle, he wheeled round and marching back again to the door, disappeared. In a few minutes he reappeared, bearing on his shoulders a butcher's block under the weight of which he staggered. All the time his countenance was immovable. The people stared, and some in fright started from their seats, with Bibles and Prayer books in their hands. At length he placed his block in the middle of the aisle, and sat upon it. The reproach was felt—every pew-drawer flew open to him. But, no—the stranger neither moved nor smiled, but preserved the utmost decorum until the conclusion of the service, when he shouldered his block, and slowly marched out of the church.

GUNSHOT WOUNDS.—Gunshot wounds, are not painful immediately, but become so by inflammation. Their treatment is first to avoid a collapse, and this is to be done by encouraging language, and, if necessary, a little stimulant, administered with care, as it may increase the inflammation. The next thing is to stop the bleeding by the application of pressure; the next, to find out if any bone is broken, and if so to steady it and place it in a comfortable position. After this a cold-water dressing may be applied, although many surgeons are in favour of a warm water fomentation; but we think their practice is untenable for cold water removes inflammation by evaporation, and warm water may impart heat, instead of removing it. In the case of a slight injury, cold water dressings and rest of the muscles will complete the cure. For separate wounds, the subsequent treatment requires skill.

ILLNESS NOT HAPPINESS.—The most common error of men and women, is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful work. It has never yet been found when thus sought, and never will be, while the world stands, and the sooner this truth is learned the better for every one. If you doubt the proposition, glance round among your friends and acquaintances, and select those who have the most enjoyment through life. Are the idlers and pleasure-seekers, or the earnest workers? We know what your answer will be. Of the miserable human beings it has been our fortune or misfortune to know; they were the most wretched who had retired from useful employment, in order to enjoy themselves.

FRIGIDS IN LONDON.—The number of suicides in the metropolis in the last seven years has ranged only between 251 in a year and 267; the returns for all England, completed only for the first five of the seven years, show a range from 1,317 to 1,392. In the year 1867 the number of suicides in London was 260 or 1 in 11,855 of the population; 47 occurred in the first quarter of the year, 77 in the second, 66 in the third, 70 in the fourth. The last return for all England, in 1865 shows 1,392 suicides, an unusually large number, amounting to one in 15,080 of the population; and in that year the number in London was unusually high, being 267, or one in 11,212 of the population.

Which will you do—smile, and make your household happy, or be crabbed and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable! The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eye, and love glow on your forehead. There is no joy like that which springs from a kind and a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your business.

An exchange says: 'We were considerably amused the other evening at three little girls playing among the brush in the yard. Two of them were making believe keep house, a few yards distant from each other—third little girl, 'There now, Nellie, you go to Sarah's house, and stop a little while and talk, and then come back and tell me what she says about me; and then I'll talk about her and you go and tell her all I say—and then we'll get mad and don't speak to each other, just like our mothers do, you know. Oh! that will be such fun.'

A SOUND VERDICT.—It is stated that a Baltimore merchant, whose son lost \$1,370 at a faro bank in Cincinnati, has recovered a verdict in the Common Pleas Court for the full amount, with interest, against the proprietors of the gambling house. This is a sound verdict. We wish the law was framed so as to make all the low whiskey dealers responsible for the misery and degradation they inflict upon society.

A lad twelve or thirteen years of age visited a Doctor, and woke him up with: 'Doctor, I want you to come and see dad, he's dying.'

'Well,' says the Doctor, 'if he's dying I can't do him any good.'

'That's so,' rejoined the boy, turning on his heel, added: 'Well, by jingo, we've all got to die some time or other, and dead might as well go up the spout now as any other time.'

SMILING WITHOUT EYES.—'Can a man see without eyes?' asked the professor. 'Yes, sir,' was the prompt answer. 'Pray, sir, how do you make that out?' cried the astonished professor. 'He can see with one eye,' replied the ready-witted youth, and the whole class shouted at his triumph over metaphysics.

The cemetery at Tippinsville is about undergoing various improvements. In the course of an argument in favor of the proposed renovation, good old Deacon T.—remarked that it was a duty to render the place as attractive as possible, 'because,' with a sigh, 'we shall all be buried there if we live!'

'Any seats in the next car?' asked a passenger in a crowded car, of a well known waggish conductor, as the Toronto train was leaving the depot a day or two since. 'Plenty of 'em,' was the reply, 'but—as the passenger gathered up his effects preparatory to emigration—'they're all full!'

'Sir, will you please tell me where the noonday prayer-meeting is held?' asked a lady of a lawyer, in Nassau street, the other day. The lawyer, looking every way for escape, at last stammered out, 'Madam, you—you had better try a member of some other profession.'

A tall fellow, standing in the pateras of a theatre, was repeatedly desired to sit down, but he would not; and when a voice from the second circle called out: 'Let him alone; he's a tailor, and he's resting himself!'

'Please Sir,' said a child to a guest, 'who lives next door to you?'—'Why my little dear, do you ask?' said the guest.—'Because, mamma said you were next door to a brute,' replied the child.

'What's your name?' said an officer to a young colored lad, who joined the ship at the Cape. 'Algoa Bay, sir,' 'Where were you born?' 'Wasn't born at all, sir.' 'Wasn't born at all?' 'No sir, was washed ashore in a str.'.

'What did that young lady observe that passed just now, William?' 'Unfeeling husband—Why my love, she observed rather a good looking man walking with an elderly female.'

Blessed is the memory of those who have kept themselves unpolluted from the world! Yet more blessed and more dear the memory of those who have kept themselves unpolluted in the world.

Aristotle, on being censured for bestowing alms on a bad man, made the following noble reply: 'I did not give it to the man; I gave it to humanity.'

A highly intelligent coloured jury, in one of the Southern States, not long since brought in a verdict of Guilty, with some little doubt as to whether he was the man.

How do my customers like the milk I sell them?—Oh! they all think it of the first water.

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 FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, BERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, MAPLE SYRUP, 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

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

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

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

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

'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.' All others are base and dangerous imitations. April, 1868. 2m

A 'COUGH,' 'COLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT

If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly to the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from—

E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. P. Willis, New York. Hon. C. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate. Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N. Y. Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. April, 1868. 2m

HOME EVIDENCE!

B. Dugal, Esq., Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec. Sir, I send you the following certificate, attesting the efficacy of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA:

Result of a Slow Fever.—I certify that in the month of March, 1866, my son, nine years old, was obliged to keep his bed from the above sickness.

JEAN LAGRANGE. St. Roch de Quebec, 8th Aug. 1866.

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

PURGATION AND INVIGORATION.—By means of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, these two processes are made one and inseparable, and this cannot be said of any other cathartic in existence.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; in this depends the future of our national greatness, and, in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives.

In one of Doctor Ayer's lectures he states that Chemistry confers more practical benefits on mankind, than any other science, yet from no other source could more be so easily obtained.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is a pleasant thing to afford a new and refined enjoyment to the gentler sex.

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, Superior Court, Dist. of Montreal.

DAME ZISCHER alias LOUISA SIMON, Plaintiff, vs. MOISE alias MARTIN alias MAURICE BISSONGER, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the Plaintiff has this day 4th April, 1868, instituted an action in separation de biens against the Defendant.

S. RIVARD, Advocate, Atty for Plaintiff. Montreal, April 4, 1868.

PORT HOPE AND PETERBORO RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 10 10 a.m. and 1 15 p.m. for Perrytown, Summit, Millbrook, Fraserville and Peterboro.

PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 6 45 a.m. and 3 00 p.m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omemee and Lindsay.

BROOKVILLE AND OTTAWA RAILWAY. Winter Arrangements, commencing 9th December, 1867.

A Train leaves Sand Point at 6 45 A.M., Arriving at Brookville at 1 P.M.

A Train leaves Brookville at 3 45 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 9 25 P.M.

The Trains on Main Line connect with Trains at Smith's Falls to and from Perth.

H. ABBOTT, Manager for Trustees.

COLE & BROTHER

WILL open, in Store No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, corner Victoria Square and Fortification Lane, about 1st April next, with a first class stock of STOVES, IRON BEDSTEADS, Iron, Hollow, Tin, and Japanese Ware House Furnishing Goods, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c.

W. F. COLE; W. H. COLE. (Recently with the late firm of Wm. Rodden & Co.) March 26, 1868. 12m

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station.) SHERBROOKE O. E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers, furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

THE PRESS. A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED VERBATIM SHORT-HAND REPORTER DISENGAGED.

Advertiser is thoroughly competent, as his testimonials will show, of conducting a Bi-Weekly or Weekly Journal. Address, "Journalist," Post Office, Quebec.

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

BLACK TEA. Common Oregon, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c; Fine Flavored New Season do, 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do. 75c; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 55c.; Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 35c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1.

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

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOSCOPICON FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS.

I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.—Also Scriptural, Astrological, Moral and Humorous Views and Statuary, at my command, with a short description of each.

Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere.

Address— B. F. BALTZLY, No. 1 Bleury Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.

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JORDAN & BERNARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 262 Craig Street, Viger Square. December 13, 1867. 12m

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

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Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET, AT McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867. 3m

WANTED, FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER

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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 accustom to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Mason College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.

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Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfeeling taint of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of eructing or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develops into one or other of its heinous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver. These facts make the occasional use of the Sarsaparilla as a preventive, advisable.

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