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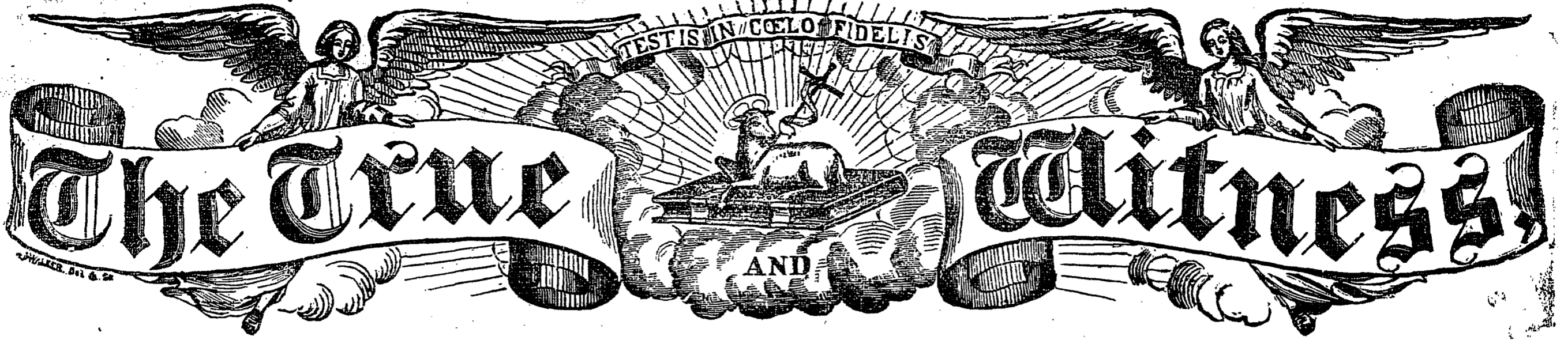
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

JEALOUSY; OR THE WIFE'S MISTAKE.

Charles Nelson, the eminent banker, sat at his breakfast-table reading the newspaper. He always took his morning's repast in his back parlor. The room was gorgeously furnished. The bright-colored flowers on the soft velvet carpet seemed to rise up at the slightest pressure; the heavy crimson damask curtains, hanging upon gilt bars, almost hid the larger plate-glass windows; the walls and ceilings were wonderfully and magnificently painted in fresco by an Italian artist; the furniture was of carved rosewood;—the breakfast set was of solid silver; every room in the house was appropriately furnished in as rich a style as the one in which the owner, the strictly moral bank-president, now sat. What cares he for the high price of provisions and fuels? What does he know of low wages, poverty, and want? of houseless wanderers and suffering humanity? For him are all the luxuries of life—houses and servants, horses and carriages, bonds, stocks, and mortgages, and everything that can please the eye or satisfy the taste.

Mr. Nelson was a large and finely developed man, in the prime of life, with a keen, cautious eye, and a pleasant expression of countenance; his knowledge of men, and his judgment and tact in financial matters, were remarkable.

The prancing black horses and the low easy carriage were at the door, and as Mr. Nelson prepared to depart for his office down town, his wife entered the room, and said:

'Why, Charles, couldn't you wait breakfast for me? must I always eat alone? Why do you hurry away from me?'

'Business, my dear—business,' he replied;—'I have an important engagement this morning.'

Thus saying, he kissed her forehead, and left the room. Mrs. Nelson was much younger than her husband; and though they had been married more than two years, she still had an unfortunate habit of continually worrying about him, and of being suspicious of everything that he did. She threw herself into an arm-chair, and if she had expressed her thoughts in words, she would have said, 'The world think I am happy because I am the wife of a rich man. I possess everything that I desire, and yet I feel miserable. Why has Charles done so much for me?—why does he give me so many costly presents?—Is it because he loves me?—is it because he wishes to bestow upon me all the comfort and luxury that his wealth can command?—I fear it is because he loves another. For several days he has hardly spoken to me. Whenever I attempt to retain him at home, he pleads his urgent business. I believe I have a rival.—He wishes me to go into the country to-day to our summer residence, and to-day is the anniversary of our marriage. I presume he has prepared some pleasant surprise for me. But why does he not go with me? He says he will follow me in a few hours. Some project is certainly concealed under this delicacy!'

Mrs. Nelson rang a small silver bell that stood upon the table, and a very pretty servant girl answered the summons. Breakfast was ordered, and, as she was leaving the room she dropped a letter.

'What is that?' asked Mrs. Nelson. 'A letter Mr. Nelson told me to send by the butler, and carefully conceal from you,' she replied.

'Indeed! let me see it,' and Mrs. Nelson took it hastily from the unwilling girl, and read to her dismay and anger, the superscription in her husband's hand-writing 'Francis Bradley, No. 23 Chestnut Court.'

'Not without reason,' she added; 'Jennet I will give it to the butler; and she placed it upon the table.'

'Mr. Nelson told me he should depend upon my delivering it without your knowing it,' said Jennet, 'and I am afraid he will discharge me if I disobey his commands.'

'Leave the room, I tell you; I will attend to it.' And as she went out, Mrs. Nelson started to her feet and paced the floor.

'What can he have to say to this person? Can she be a married woman or a young girl?—I determined to know who it is. After all, this is only an envelope. I can substitute another.'

Thus saying, she opened the letter, and read as follows:

'My dear friend,—To-day, at three o'clock, my wife will have left for the country, and I shall then be at leisure. Will you, then, have the kindness to meet me at my house, and at that hour, as you gave me reason to hope at our last interview? I have taken such measures and precautions that no one can disturb us. My nephew, whom I have entrusted with the secret, will introduce you with all possible privacy.—Fear nothing, but come as privately as possible, where you will be awaited with the greatest impatience by yours devotedly,

CHARLES NELSON.'

'A concerted meeting?' she exclaimed. 'I will expose the whole affair, and load him with shame and reproaches. She is to come at three o'clock, because I am to leave at two. Ah, Mr. Nelson, your schemes may not be so successful as you imagine. I will not leave the house. And that your accomplice, as well as yourself, may rest in perfect security, and without suspicion, I will expedite the letter as though it had not been intercepted. I think it must be to a married woman.'

Mrs. Nelson then enclosed the letter in another envelope, and directed it, 'Mrs. Frances Bradley, No. 23 Chestnut Court,' and rang the bell for Jennet, who quickly made her appearance.

'Hasten with this letter, and tell the butler to take it immediately; you need not mention to my husband that I saw it.'

Jennet received it with pleasure, and sent it to its destination.

About noon Mr. Nelson returned, and found his nephew, Arthur, busily engaged in doing nothing.

'My dear nephew, this affair is at three o'clock, you know. I hope I was not wrong in entrusting you with the secret. I rely as much upon you as myself. As soon as my wife has left for the country, you will introduce the person in question to whom I sent a note this morning.'

'My part shall be faithfully performed, and now, uncle, I want to ask a favor from you.'

'Well, anything you may ask, I presume I shall have no objection to grant.'

'I take advantage of this day of rejoicing,' continued Arthur, in a hesitating manner, 'to interest you in my marriage with Amelia Mowbray.'

'Arthur, my boy, I have no doubt that Mrs. Mowbray would be a suitable person for any other but yourself. She has polished manners and a respectable fortune, but she is much older than you; besides I have a great aversion to widows.'

'When you know her better,' observed Arthur, 'you will like her very much.'

'Then, too,' said Mr. Nelson, 'your aunt has destined you for your charming friend who is pursuing her studies at the institute, and who is worth considerable property in her own right; this, together with your being associated with me at the bank is a splendid prospect for you.'

'Dear uncle, I can only think of Amelia. She has promised me to present herself in person to-day, and intercede with you and my aunt. I hope you will speak a good word for me to my aunt, for she has never seen Amelia.'

'Well, Arthur, in consideration of your kind assistance in this affair of mine to-day, I will give my consent provided your aunt will do the same. Now put on your hat, and attend to that business at Ward & Company's I mentioned to you this morning. Remember and be here at three o'clock for that interview.'

Arthur then left the house, and Mr. Nelson went to his wife's room to hasten her departure. To his great surprise he found no indications of any preparations for a journey.

'My dear, are you most ready to go?' he asked, in a pleasant tone of voice.

'No, indeed,' Mrs. Nelson quietly replied; 'when one is about to leave for the country, there is no end to the preparations that are to be made.'

'You women are never ready at any specified time,' said Mr. Nelson, remembering his engagement; 'it is absolutely necessary that you should leave as soon as possible; the carriage is waiting at the door; your friends are expecting you, and we must not disappoint them.'

'Is my presence disagreeable to you?' rejoined Mrs. Nelson. 'You manifest a strange anxiety to get rid of me; and she looked with secret satisfaction at the clock, whose hands were slowly approaching the hour of three.'

'Upon my word, Mrs. Nelson, if my words are falsely interpreted, I will trouble myself no longer on the subject. If it please you, remain till to-morrow or next week; and with an angry look, he left the room with a determination to put off the interview.'

'Has it come to this,' thought Mrs. Nelson. 'A few months ago and who would have dreamed that this would have been my unhappy fate?—His hesitation, his desire of my departure, show that he no longer loves me. And I am to be sent into the country. My nephew is to introduce my rival. I will remain—I will meet them all and expose their treachery; and she thereupon went to the parlor, where she met Arthur, who started with surprise, and exclaimed:—

'Why, aunt, I thought you had left for the country; the carriage is gone.'

'I have changed my determination; I have postponed my departure.'

'Is my uncle aware of this new arrangement?'

'Certainly, but there is one person who is not informed of it, and I must let her know at once. It is Mrs. Gray. She was to go with me. I fear she will be disappointed, and, perhaps, offended. I, therefore, want you to inform her, and make any apology that may be necessary.'

'You must excuse me; I have important business to attend to now.'

Arthur suddenly remembered that he had yet to obtain his aunt's consent to his marriage, so he quickly added,

'But, my dear aunt, I will put it aside to accommodate you; I will go now,' and he left the room.

'Now, I am mistress of the field,' said Mrs. Nelson, 'thanks to my generalship. I have removed Arthur from the scene, and now must wait patiently for this Mrs. Frances Bradley.—She seated herself, and tried to read a book from the library, but she could not concentrate her mind, and so closed the volume just as the door bell rang; and a short stout gentleman, with a bald head, was ushered into the apartment.'

'Where is Mr. Nelson?'

'My husband is not at home. He said nothing about his return when he went out. Does he expect you?'

'Not me, but he was to have been here at this hour.'

'To whom have I the honor of speaking?'

'To an unhappy being. I am Mr. Bradley,' he replied.

'Of No. 23 Chestnut Court?' she eagerly inquired.

'Precisely,' he answered; 'but how happens it that you are acquainted with my residence and do not know me?'

'Because,' she replied, equivocally, 'I have heard my husband mention your name in connection with business.'

'Has Mrs. Bradley been here to-day?' he asked.

'Was she to come here?' innocently answered Mrs. Nelson.

'Yes; she was expected here at this very hour.'

'How do you know it?'

'I intercepted a letter this morning,' he answered.

'Just as I did.'

'The Address appearing suspicious to me—'

'Exactly as it did to me.'

'My wife not being at home—'

'My husband being then occupied in his office—'

'I opened the letter—'

'So did I.'

'And read it; shall I tell you—'

'No; I know it already.'

'Then, instead of exposing the whole affair,' said Mr. Bradley, 'as I seriously thought of doing—'

'And as I did,' exclaimed Mrs. Nelson; 'my blood boiled with indignation.'

'My hair stood on end!' rejoined Mr. Bradley. As his head was bald, this was decidedly a figurative expression, and Mrs. Nelson smiled as she contemplated his shiny pate. He continued, 'I shall let the matter take its course; for that reason I sealed the note, and am here to surprise the parties to it.'

'I have done the very same thing,' said Mrs. Nelson; 'but my husband is not now at home. I have never failed to love and cherish him.—Why should he treat me so?' and she almost shed tears.

'He visited me often,' remarked Mr. Bradley, 'on business, as he pretended, but I see now what was his object.'

'What said he to give color to his visits?' she asked.

'Do not speak of it,' he replied; 'you would laugh at my simplicity,' shall I tell her, thought Bradley, that under pretext of making her a present, her knife of a husband made me believe that he was desirous of purchasing from me my country-house.'

'The thought strikes me,' exclaimed Mrs. Nelson, 'that as this is the appointed hour, and they are not here, they may have met at your house.'

'Sure enough,' observed Mr. Bradley; 'I will hasten home and ascertain; and he thereupon, unceremoniously rushed from the house.'

In a few moments the bell rang, and the pretty widow Mowbray was ushered into the parlor. Mrs. Nelson had heard Arthur speak of this lady, but had never seen her; and it being near three o'clock, the supposed, of course, it was Mrs. Frances Bradley, and she boldly met her, and sarcastically said:

'I know who you are, and what brought you here. You wish to see Mr. Nelson; but I have the pleasure of informing you that he is not at home.'

'Then I would like to see Mr. Arthur, his nephew,' observed the astonished Mrs. Mowbray, as she quietly seated herself on the sofa.

Mrs. Nelson remembered that it was stated in the letter that Arthur was to introduce the individual, so she said,

'And I have the same pleasure informing you that Mr. Arthur is not at home.'

'Is this Mrs. Nelson?' blandly asked the widow.

'It is,' was the answer, with a tone and look that was intended to crush the bearer to the earth.

'I am delighted to hear it, and hope that my good fortune in meeting you here will afford me an opportunity of eluding your co-operation in the important step I have come to accomplish.—I was aware that my prospect of success would be slight should I find you here. I had reason for inquiring for your husband.'

'And I have reason also for presenting myself instead of him,' said Mrs. Nelson, sharply; 'and I cannot comprehend how a lady can thus renounce her modesty and so far lose sight of all that is becoming in her sex, as to take such a step as this.'

The widow gazed upon Mrs. Nelson with amazement; and then rising from the couch, said:

'When one has need of politeness, Mrs. Nelson, they should not be so liberal in giving lessons to others.'

Mrs. Nelson pointed to the door in a theatrical manner and remarked:

'It depends only on you not to listen to me.'

The offended widow marched to the door, turned about and exclaimed:

'I am rejoiced that your barbarous and insulting conduct has sunk you so low in my estimation that my just indignation cannot reach you! You will repent of this!'

And she slammed the door after her as she left the house. She had hardly passed the corner of the street when she met Arthur.

'Oh, Arthur,' she exclaimed, 'I am so glad to see you; but your aunt—'

'Have you seen her?' he eagerly asked.

'Yes, indeed; and another such woman I trust I shall never have the misfortune to meet again. She insulted me.'

'I can hardly believe it,' said Arthur, with astonishment. 'What the deuce could have been the matter with her? Upon my word such a reception does not look like gaining her consent to our union. I knew that she would be opposed to our marriage; but I did not imagine she could have carried her opposition to such an extreme.'

'She told me,' said Mrs. Mowbray, half sobbing, 'that she knew who I was and what brought me there.'

'Did you tell her?'

'No. I told her I was pleased, as that would render it unnecessary for me to explain the object of my visit. And she then used such language to me, I concluded she was insane or very ill-bred.'

'I am very much provoked that my aunt should have so treated you; but come, return with me, and I will oblige her to ask your pardon, and explain her conduct, or I will leave her house forever.'

Very reluctantly she went back with Arthur and found his aunt still seated by the window.—Mrs. Nelson had been regretting all the time that she had not detained Mrs. Bradley until her husband should happen in, therefore she was secretly gratified to see Arthur and the supposed traitress enter the room.

'My dear aunt,' said Arthur, leading the widow towards her, 'why have you treated this lady so strangely?'

'It was a misunderstanding,' was the reply.—'I was indisposed, harassed, and did not know her.'

'True this lady was only known to myself and my uncle, though she thought you might have expected the object of her visit, which was to— but since my uncle has not mentioned the subject to you, I will take it upon myself to ask your consent to my marriage with this lady.'

'To your marriage with that lady?' she exclaimed, horrified at the idea. And then it suddenly occurred to her that this was a concerted stratagem.

'I knew you would be opposed to it,' continued Arthur, 'and we hesitated to mention it sooner, as my uncle assured me you would refuse.'

'Well,' she replied, 'I have changed my mind in regard to your cousin, and if you really desire it, and since it meets the approval of my husband I give my consent.'

'Hurrah! What happiness my dearest!' exclaimed Arthur, seizing both the widow's hands and kissing her heartily.

'I hear my husband's voice in the hall,' said Mrs. Nelson, 'and I wish to be alone with him; you may step into the adjoining room until I call you.'

The happy couple made their exit as Mr. Nelson came in. He threw himself upon the sofa, and carelessly inquired if any one had called at the house during his absence.

'Yes, there was a certain Mr. Bradley.' 'Ah,' he said, 'I am not surprised at his visit—a little affair of business we had together; did he speak of it?'

'No; he is to call again.' 'At what hour have you fixed for your departure?'

'Do not be impatient. Perhaps you would like to know the cause of my delay? I remained to arrange a marriage.'

'A marriage?' exclaimed Mr. Nelson, starting upon with surprise.

'Yes,' said Mrs. Nelson, very composedly, 'the marriage of your nephew with a woman who came here to solicit his hand and to make personal application to you.'

'What was the name of the woman?'

'As she desired to see you, I did not think it necessary to inquire her name.'

'I think I know who it is. Arthur spoke to me upon the subject.'

'The door-bell rang, and the servant announced that Mr. Bradley was waiting in the hall.'

'My dear,' said Mr. Nelson, 'I wish to speak with him in private, if you will oblige me by leaving the room for a moment.'

'No, I wish to see him first. I am anxious to have an interview with him.'

'What business can you have with Mr. Bradley?' asked Mr. Nelson.

'Never mind; oblige me this once; step into the adjoining bed-room for a moment.'

'This is rather singular; however, I will do anything for you, my dear.'

As he left the room, Mr. Bradley entered, very much excited.

'Where are they,' he asked. 'I found no one at home.'

'I have them safe,' replied Mrs. Nelson triumphantly; 'my husband is in that bed-room, and your wife is in that adjoining room.'

'Let me get hold of my wife!' shouted Mr. Bradley, going towards the door in a threatening manner.

Mr. Nelson having heard this brief conversation, came in to demand an explanation, and inquired if Mrs. Bradley was in the house.

'Just as though you did not know it,' answered Mrs. Nelson, in a sarcastic tone of voice.

'Villain!' exclaimed Mr. Bradley, 'give me my wife—your accomplice.'

'If Mrs. Bradley is in my house, I will protect her, she shall not be harmed,' said Mr. Nelson, composedly.

'Wait a moment,' remarked Mrs. Nelson, as she went to the adjoining room. She soon reappeared, leading by the hand the widow Mowbray 'Here, Mr. Bradley is your wife.'

Mr. Bradley started back, and then, with an expression and tone of great relief, said, 'This is not my wife.'

'What!' exclaimed Mrs. Nelson, almost bewildered with amazement, 'not your wife—not Mrs. Bradley?'

'I should like to understand this mystery and confusion,' said Mr. Nelson.

'It is for you to explain it to us,' said Mr. Bradley; 'your good lady was mistaken, but that proves nothing. You made an engagement with Mrs. Bradley to meet you here at three o'clock to-day. You wrote her a note.'

'I haven't written her a note,' said Mr. Nelson. 'I wrote one to you.'

'To me! impossible!'

'Isn't your name Frances Bradley?'

'Yes, but I do not call myself Mrs. Frances Bradley. Here, sir, is your note; you dare not deny your signature.'

'Certainly not; but I did not write that address on the envelope.'

'If you didn't, who did?'

'I did,' said the now penitent Mrs. Nelson.—'A fit of jealousy prompted me to change the envelope. Your name, which is that of a woman—'

'Except,' continued Mr. Bradley, 'that the last syllable is spelled with an "i" instead of an "e".'

'I supposed it was for a female. I opened it, and the contents confirmed my suspicions. With this belief, I re-directed it, and put off my journey to prevent the interview.'

'Do you not recollect, my dear,' inquired Mr. Nelson, 'the last month, when passing through the village of Brookdale, you were enraptured with a house and a garden that stood near the road? Mr. Bradley is the owner of it, and I wished to purchase it for you, on the eve of our wedding-day. I wrote him that letter, and was anxious that you should be away while I made the bargain and sale with him.'

'Oh, my dear husband!' she exclaimed, throwing herself into his arms, 'how wicked I have been—such suspicions—such unkindness, just as you were preparing for me so much happiness.'

'I hope this will be a warning to you,' remarked Mr. Bradley, reproachfully, 'never to mistrust your husband.'

'I, too, have done wrong,' remarked Mr. Bradley, 'in suspecting my wife, who is a model

of propriety and affection. Mrs. Nelson, who shall have that house. I will close the bargain with your husband this very day.' 'Since this affair is cleared up,' said Arthur, gaily, 'I hope my aunt will give her consent to my marriage.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Most Rev. Dr. Farlow, Bishop of Ferns, has founded a new missionary order in his diocese. It is under the patronage of St. Charles Borromeo, the great reformer of ecclesiastical discipline, under whose unweary zeal and prudence, and in accordance with those earnest prayers the Council of Trent was brought to a close. The rev. gentlemen who have entered into the community are the Rev. Michael Warren, O. C. Dominick; Rev. Abraham Browning, St. Peter's College, Wexford; Rev. Thomas Cloney, O. C., Wexford; and Rev. James A. Oullen, O. C., Wexford. The labors of this devoted community will be confined to the diocese of Ferns.

In connexion with the cessation of cholera Cardinal Cullen has addressed the following circular to his clergy:—

55, Eccles Street, Dublin, Nov. 15. Very Revd. Brethren,—As the cholera has not ceased its ravages among us, you will be pleased to announce to your respective flocks that the dispensation in the law of abstinence will continue until further orders. You will, at the same time, avail yourselves of this opportunity to exhort the wealthier classes, who chiefly derive benefit from such a dispensation, to increase their charities to the poor, and to assist, by a supply of wholesome food and clothing and other means those suffering members of Christ who are most exposed to this dreadful disease. Believe me, your devoted servant,

PAUL CARDINAL CULLEN.

WHEREAS STEPHENS?—The following notice has been sent to the various Police Stations throughout Ireland:—

NOTICE.—ONE THOUSAND POUNDS REWARD. DUBLIN CASTLE, Nov. 18.

Whereas, One James Stephens, lately escaped from Richmond Bridewell, in this city, having been confined there for sundry treasonous acts against Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and the peace and prosperity of this realm, and whereas it is understood that he intends returning to Ireland for the continuance and furtherance of his atrocious designs, or has already effected a landing at some point on Irish soil,

A reward of one thousand pounds is hereby offered to any person or persons who shall arrest the said James Stephens, or shall afford such information to the proper authorities as shall lead to his arrest.

(Signed) ANSACOR.

God Save the Queen. The Irish Times says:—Some uneasiness has been felt by the farmers and labourers of the south and west, lest James Stephens should really fulfil his bravado, and take the field, before New Year's Day. The gasconade uttered by Stephens, passed from mouth to mouth at fair or market, loses nothing in its progress. They to whom the safety of the state is entrusted are, by their very position, compelled to notice rumours, however slight, and to regard even unreal dangers and unfounded apprehensions. The precautions adopted by the Government to strengthen public confidence, sometimes alarm the timid and the ignorant. Thus, because a few look out ships will be placed off Cork, or in Lough Swilly, and because the Government very wisely determined to quarter troops in the excellent barracks of some important towns, the unthinking imagine there is ground for alarm. The effect of this is seen, as yet in a trifling degree, in the withdrawal of small deposits from some banks, in an anxiety to turn crops and cattle into money, and in other ways which entail actual loss upon the small farmer. There is not the slightest reason to believe that Stephens, who was so rejoiced to have escaped from the country, abandoning his confederates to their fate, will venture to present himself amongst the relatives and friends of those he so wickedly deceived. Stephens may be an adept in the disguising of his person, but the reward of £1,000 for his capture would make detectives Argus-eyed. His last speech before taking the field was intended to attract dollars to his exhausted exchequer. The country at no time was so peaceable and orderly, and there is not a suspected individual, whether foreigner or native, whose movements and occupations are not fully as well known to the police as to himself. There is no danger, but it is as well that all should know the Government is fully prepared to crush at a moment any attempt at sedition that could be made.

The London Times complains that the loyal people in Ireland do not show themselves, but seem to leave everything to the government, the police, and the army and navy.

The Fenian revival has already produced a bad effect on business, and the shopkeepers anticipate a dull winter.—Times Cor.

THE FENIAN INVASION.—If certain rumours which have reached us from a most credible source be well founded, it would appear that Head Centre Stephens' declarations in America touching an early visit to Ireland are something more than mere idlerodomatance. It is said that Her Majesty's Government are perfectly cognizant of the fact that Fenians in large numbers are arriving in Ireland every week and have made arrangements which will insure for those interesting visitors the proper amount of hospitality and attention. In view of such a state of things, it is not at all likely that the amount of military force stationed in Ireland will be diminished during the present or even the ensuing year.—United Service Gazette.

Fenianism is nothing more or less than a scheme for the reconquest of Ireland, and a redistribution of its soil among the conquering party. There is nothing political about the matter. It simply proposes to treat Ireland and its present holders as a good many European adventurers treated the land and the people they found in the New World four centuries ago. The attempt is so utterly hopeless of success that it would be idle to compare it even with the Sepoy mutiny, or the last attempt to invade England by Prince Charles Edward. But it certainly might compass rather than induce a great number of Irish peasants to join the standard of the invader; it might cause any amount of confusion and bloodshed; it might lead to many cruel assassinations, and even bring about a reign of terror for weeks in various localities. Our losses and our miseries might be great for a short time. But what would be the inevitable result? We put the question to that class of Irishmen which gives an enforced and cowardly countenance to Fenianism,

hoping all the time that it will not come to anything. The result would be one that we shudder to think of. The rebellion would be stamped out as we stamped out the cattle plague. That is no wish or prayer of ours; but we cannot help seeing what has been, and what will be.—London Times.

EXERCISE AT DROGBEDA.—How well the constabulary can do their duty in the presence of large crowds of rather unfriendly people was shown at Drogheda yesterday. Early in the forenoon a wounded policeman galloped into the town by the Dublin road, and drew up at the constabulary station. Soon after the whole of the constabulary in the town were put under arms and marched to the quay and to other places near the shore. This movement created much excitement, and towards noon there were fully 2,000 persons assembled at the quay.

DUBLIN GARRISON WITH ENFIELD RIFLES.—Twelve Gunboats Cruising off the Western Coast.—It has been thought necessary, says the Dublin correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, to resume the military patrols in Dublin at night, which gave confidence to the citizens last winter. The horse soldiers carry lanterns in some outlying districts. A portion of the Dublin garrison will, without delay, be armed with Enfield rifles on the Saiger principle. Twelve hundred and fifty breech loading rifles have already been distributed to the constabulary force, to be used by the mounted men. The Irish metropolitan police have not only been doubled on their beat, but now wear, as they did twelve months ago, their side arms. On request of the Mayor of Cork, the authorities have removed a battery of Royal Artillery from Ballincellig to that city, and sent down from the Curragh camp the second battalion of the Sixteenth Rifles. Reinforcements of cavalry and artillery have also been despatched to Cork from Fermoy and Clonmel. Twelve gunboats are cruising along the western coast, and examine all suspicious craft.

DUBLIN, Dec. 11th.—Fenian arrests continue almost hourly. Loyal mutual protection societies are forming in various parts of Ireland.

Mr. Lane, the auditor of the College Historical Society, whose anti-English address produced such a sensation among the judges, fellows, professors, and students, is not Catholic, but the son of a Munster clergyman.

It is reported that measures are being taken to fortify the several barracks in this garrison, and that an additional regiment, the 71st, has been ordered here from Dublin. It is also said an extra battery of artillery is under orders to proceed to Scattery Island, near the mouth of the Shannon, which has never heretofore been troubled with the presence of more than a few of the Coast brigade. H. M. S. Pallus (iron clad) and several gunboats are as I noted over a week ago, stationed in the river. Fenianism has again become the general topic, and is as rife now as before the suspension of the act. There is a run on the banks here just at present to a considerable extent. I understand that temporary barrack accommodation is being arranged for troops in the town of Tipperary.—Limerick Cor. of the Cork Examiner.

THE FENIANS IN IRELAND.—The following appears in the Cork Examiner of the 20th November:—The Halcyon arrived here from Liverpool at 3 p.m. yesterday, and Head Constable Gale placed two detectives to watch, and examine all cases landed. This morning the detectives opened several cases. At length, two very ordinary looking deal cases, iron bound, were brought out of the ship. The first was similar to those in which plate glass is usually packed, and on one surface there was painted in black letters, 'This side up—with care.' Its dimensions were—five feet long, three feet wide, and about eight inches deep. On the marked side, a small plain white card was tacked, which bore the address 'John Daly and Co., 84 Grand Parade Cork.' It was found to contain 30 Enfield rifles perfectly new, with a new ringlock bayonet to each. There were also spare parcels of nipples and six new brass bullet moulds, for casting conical bullets. The weapons were the same as those issued to the British army, and appeared to have just left the manufacturer's hands; the bayonet blades were still coated with congealed oil. On the butt of each gun was impressed 'Kynock & Co., Birmingham.' This case was registered as containing American leather. Another case was soon afterwards landed. This case had merely the card on the lid, with the address, 'John Daly & Co., No. 84 Grand Parade, Cork.' It was found to contain 50 rifles and bayonets, exactly similar to, and by the same makers as the 30 others. This case was mentioned in the manifest as containing 'oil cloth.' No other case examined contained anything prohibited. It is right to say that the authorities entertain no suspicion that the arms were intended for the very respectable firm to whom they were addressed, but believe that that house being in the habit of receiving goods from English manufacturers, this mode of conveying arms was availed of, and that they were intended to be received by some one connected with Daly & Co's establishment, who would undertake their removal.

DUBLIN, Nov. 16.—A deputation from the Corporation of Waterford presented an address of congratulation to the Lord Lieutenant yesterday.

The Town clerk read the address, which stated that they were much gratified that the Queen had selected a nobleman so well fitted for his office by high statesman-like qualities, and urged upon his Excellency the necessity of settling the land question in very earnest terms:— On the occasion of the accession of your estimable predecessor, the Earl of Kimberley, to the Viceroyalty, we ventured, in our address of congratulation, to urge on his notice what is considered to be the most pressing requirement of this country, a legislative measure to afford protection to tenants at will, to the extent of securing just compensation for improvements effected by them calculated to enhance the letting value of the land. We had the satisfaction to know that his residence in Ireland, and the attention he paid to the subject, led his Excellency to adopt views on the land question similar to those we sought to impress on him, as evinced by the speech he made on the subject soon after his retirement from the Viceroyalty. We firmly believe that the settlement of the question, on the basis we have stated, would give a considerable impulse to industry, develop still further our agricultural resources, improve trade, raise the condition of the people, add to the value and security of property, and put an end to disaffection. We, therefore, most earnestly and respectfully entreat your Excellency, as we did in the instance of your predecessor, to give your attention to this vital matter, in the hope that your intelligence and anxiety for the welfare of the people intrusted to your charge, as well as your desire for the advancement of everything calculated to promote the safety and greatness of the

empire, may induce you to give such advice to the Government you represent as shall lead to an effort on their part during the next Session of Parliament to legislate on the land question in the same spirit as marked their unfortunately unsuccessful attempt during a former administration of Lord Derby.

To this part of the address his Excellency replied as follows:—

It has ever been my endeavour, as far as lay in my power, to act in regard to those whom Providence has placed on my estates with justice and impartiality, and to regulate my relations with them in such a manner as might be most conducive both to their own individual prosperity and the general improvement of the country. In the promotion of this object I have been forcibly impressed with the necessity of drawing no line of separation between the interests of the landlord and the tenant. To arrive at the result of mutual confidence, co-operation, and consequent progress, those interests must be considered identical in the objects they have in view, and in the way they are to be attained. It will be the earnest desire of the Government of which I am a member to bring about, if possible, a satisfactory settlement of this important question, and we shall consider ourselves most fortunate if we should be enabled to introduce any measure which, by giving additional security to the tenant for bona fide improvements, shall increase his confidence in his tenure, or tend to the promotion of mutual satisfaction between tenant and landlord, as well as the growth or development of that improvement which would be consequent upon a larger or more general employment of capital by those engaged in the agricultural pursuits of this country. During my time of office it will be my unceasing object—as it is, I can assure you, of the rest of Her Majesty's Government—to promote to the utmost the welfare of Ireland. My intimate connexion with this country causes me to hail with the greatest satisfaction the indications, which I am convinced I can discern, of prosperity and advancement; and I shall deem myself highly favored if I should be enabled to trace the results of my efforts in the prevalence of loyalty, security, and order, the increased development of natural resources, and the improved social condition and happiness of the people.

It will be, indeed, most fortunate for the Government if it can produce a satisfactory measure on the land question. The most influential journal in the south, the Cork Examiner, makes some striking remarks on an aspect of the subject to which I alluded in a former letter:—

From this we turn to an instance where the English reader has received some truthful intelligence respecting Ireland through his newspaper. The observations of The Times' Dublin correspondent in reference to the management of Irish estates by agencies touch upon a grievance generally felt. Agencies have been, indeed, an old sore of the country, helping, among other causes, the mutual ruin of both landlord and tenant. It is not a new story, that of the high rents which cripple the tenant and leave the landlord embarrassed. It would be a curious and an interesting inquiry to ascertain how much of the land of Ireland is held by the descendants of men who commenced life as agents. It would be instructive, if it could be accurately stated, to show how many estates are yet managed by agents who receive bribes from the tenants on every possible occasion, and it would be a little startling, perhaps, to those who are fond of dilating upon the backwardness of Irish farmers to be told what we know to be a fact, that there are agents who receive such bribes with the cognizance of the landlord. In truth, petty exactions, legal or illegal are the lot of the Irish tenants in such numerous instances as to make the abuse one of a general character, and to add seriously to the other causes of complaint that the tenant-farmer has in Ireland. The Times' correspondent refers, in deprecating language, to the sentiments of Sir Charles Dromey, but adds that 'fortunately the Irish landlords, as a body do not agree with him.' It would be fortunate if it were so, but we should like to see as coadjutors upon the point as the correspondent seems to be. We need not go outside our own county to find an instance where a nobleman who has lately been experiencing the gratitude of the Government, endeavoured systematically to replace all his Catholic tenants by Protestants but had to give it up because the latter would not or could not pay the rent. All over Ireland farms, with great inducements, were offered to English and Scotch settlers, who came hither at one time in considerable numbers. Where are they now? Not one of 50 has remained.—They have quitted, either ruined by the experiment, or just in time to save themselves from ruin impending. They could not pay the rents that Irish farmers pay. Our generous critics at the other side of the channel have it for a standing joke that a crack of the skull is an Irish tenant's receipt for rent. The simple fact, endorsed by the authority of the most distinguished agriculturalist in Great Britain, that the Irish farmer pays the highest rent in Europe. Does he do that because he is the lazy, shiftless, thriftless being he is represented by his enemies? No; he does it because he is content with a smaller remuneration in food and personal comfort than the farmer in any civilized land. He calls living what an English or Scotch farmer would call starvation, and he gives to the landlord a proportion of the profit that the English or Scotch tenant would never dream of yielding. If Sir Charles Dromey's plan were to be carried out, the Irish proprietor should be content with 3 or 4 per cent, as the English landlord is, instead of 8, 9, and 10 per cent, as the Irish proprietor looks for.

Mr. M'Mechan has published a long memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, detailing the outrages he had to endure in attempting to hold a public meeting, and asking to have the additional protection of 'some competent magistrate.' The Conservative Newsletter makes light of the whole affair, and calls it a good joke—a roaring farce. Mr. Orme, the stipendiary magistrate, who was present, seems to have regarded the proceedings in nearly the same light. The Whig complains of his inaction saying:—

After men had been knocked down, robbed, and grossly ill-treated, the police, in no great numbers, were allowed to walk up the stairs and down again, and to look on while seats were being smashed, blinds broken, different people mobbed, and something like a Bismarckian orgie held—and all with impunity. Not a single arrest was made. But their promoters, and many, we are sorry to say, of the persons in whose cause they were carried on, evidently regard them without scruple and without shame. We have now, as we said some days ago, pure, unadulterated Orangism, without Sir Hugh Cairns, and with Mr. Charles Lanyon; and we venture to say that there is not an English Conservative member of Parliament—no one English Tory gentleman—who will not repudiate with scorn any sympathy with the organizers of such a shameful violation of all the laws of political warfare and political honor.

More vehement still is the denunciation of the Catholic organ—the Ulster Observer, who says that 'The roughs of Nottingham have been outdone—beaten hollow by a display of blackguardism to which the electioneering annals of the empire cannot afford a parallel. The unprecedented scene in which this triumph of ruffianism was achieved did not take place in a remote part of the country, nor amid the turbulence of a contest in which heated passions swayed ignorance, and the worst of stimulating influences roused to fury the barbarous propensities of rude and uncultivated natures. It occurred in Belfast—in the misnamed Athens of Ireland—and was concocted, arranged, and carried out with the utmost deliberation, at a period of almost unexampled political tranquility. And this is Belfast in the 19th century! This is the commercial capital of Ireland, with its manufactures, its commerce, its industry, its wealth, and those manifold boastful claims of superiority which it is always

advancing over the rest of Ireland! A mob rules it, or, rather, its rulers govern it through a mob, which, if judged by its conduct, is the lowest that ever cursed a community; and to this mob, and the men who peep it or pay it, the Tory intelligence of the town bows in servile submission, and yields uncomplaining homage. We are not exaggerating in even 'the least degree.'

The Rev. Professor Withrow, President of the Faculty in the Londonderry College, which has just been affiliated to the Queen's University, points out the source of the existing separation between the two races on the soil of Ulster. He said:—

It will soon be 700 years since the English invader first set foot upon the Irish shore. Four centuries of war and bloodshed passed before the Celtic race succumbed; those centuries were followed by another of civil wars and rebellions; that, again, by a century of penal laws designed to gild the indomitable spirit of a brave though vanquished people. It was reserved for the present century to inaugurate a new era of mild and beneficent legislation. It is within the memory of living men when a great and generous nation first entered honestly on the work of gradually undoing the mischief which centuries of misrule had produced, and of compensating for past wrongs so far as kind and indulgent treatment can. Hitherto the success has been partial only, for nations have long memories, and the wounds of sympathy will not be healed in a day. The want of sympathy with our fellow-countrymen is one of the great difficulties that we encounter in our effort to do them good. We find it almost impossible to place ourselves in their position, and to look at matters from the same standpoint as that from which they look at them. Their history is not our history—their feelings are not our feelings—their wants are not our wants. Two hundred and fifty years should have naturalized us on Irish soil, yet to this hour most of us feel as if we were only Scots in Ireland!

Yesterday being the day appointed for the return to the writ of habeas corpus to bring up the body of the prisoner, Denis Dowling Maloshy, who was convicted of treason felony at the recent Special Commission, the prisoner was brought into the court in custody of two gaolers, at half past 10 o'clock. The van in which he was conveyed from Mountjoy Prison (to which he had been transmitted from Pentonville in order to facilitate the application on his behalf) was escorted by a body of mounted police and a number of the ordinary police on bicycle cars. The approaches to the court and the gallery were crowded with people anxious to see the prisoner, and it was necessary to station several police-constables in the gallery and at the door to preserve order. The prisoner himself, with his hair cropped and his face shaven, and wearing the prison dress, was metamorphosed beyond the possibility of recognition by those who had seen him at the trial; but the appearance of his features showed excellent bodily health, and argued good treatment on the part of the prison authorities. He was placed sitting at the side bar of the court, with one of the gaolers beside him. His sister, who had come into the court to meet her brother, was accommodated with a seat immediately behind. She was very much affected as she shook hands with the prisoner, and when she was informed that they could not be allowed to hold any conversation she wept, and the prisoner also betrayed signs of great emotion. Mr. O'Loghlen, who appeared as one of his counsel as the bar, shook hands with him, as did also Mr. Lawless, his attorney, who then entered into conversation with him. Mr. Butt, Q.C., and Mr. Dowse, Q.C., also appeared as counsel for the prisoner; Mr. Loughfield, Q.C., law adviser to the Oastle, was also present, as well as Mr. Mostyn, Crown Solicitor. After some conversation between the counsel and the Judges as to the mode of proceeding, and the necessity of having further time to prepare for arguing the question, the Court remanded the prisoner to safe custody till further orders. He was then removed. There was no expression of feeling whatever on the part of the people who had assembled to witness his departure except that some persons saluted him by raising their hats.

It has transpired that Mr. William Dargan, the great Irish railway contractor, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. It is asserted that his liabilities have lately been very much reduced. The assets are largely in excess, will yield 20s. in the pound, and leave a considerable surplus.

Mr. Ganly, 'the Robins of Ireland,' is about to sell by auction the farm stock of the late Lord Plunket. The Freeman's Journal, under the head of 'The Outfit of a Missionary Bishop,' publishes what it sarcastically calls:—

'A characteristic inventory of what in evangelical circles will, no doubt, be looked upon as the complete episcopal outfit of the late Arch-bishop of the Church Militant in Connaught.—Item first—817 head of cattle. Item second—29 short-horned Kerry Cows. Item third—5 Durham and Kerry bulls. Item fourth—17 ditto bullocks. Item fifth—204 ewes. Item sixth—159 hoggets. Item seventh—242 lambs. Item eighth—81 two and three-year old widders. Item ninth—242 lambs. Item tenth—82 widders. Item eleventh—17 rams. Then comes a long list of 'carriage horses,' 'weight carrying' cobs, ten family and farm horses, sows and litters, fat pigs and hams, carts to the number of 11, ploughs six, and harrows four; single and double bruggams, phaetons, jaunting cars, chariots, and saddles; grabbers and bydopolis, scales and ladders.'

DUBLIN, Nov. 20.—Mr. Kavanagh has won an easy victory in Wexford. The following is the close of the poll:—

WEXFORD.

| | |
|----------------|-----|
| Kavanagh..... | 602 |
| Hennessey..... | 490 |
| NEW ROSS. | |
| Kavanagh..... | 816 |
| Hennessey..... | 444 |
| GOREY. | |
| Kavanagh..... | 663 |
| Hennessey..... | 389 |
| BUNISICORTY. | |
| Kavanagh..... | 580 |
| Hennessey..... | 558 |

The election seems to have been conducted everywhere in the most orderly manner, presenting a contrast to the state of things in Belfast.—Times Correspondent.

At the official declaration of the poll in Belfast this morning, the Mayor declared the numbers to be:—

| | | |
|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| Mr. Lanyon..... | 1,263 | |
| Mr. M'Mechan..... | 13 | |
| Majority for Lanyon..... | | 1,250 |

This morning two cases brought by the Liverpool steamer to Cork yesterday were opened by the police, and one of them was found to contain 50 Enfield rifles, perfectly new, with bayonet attached; the other case contained 30 rifles, and also a number of bullet moulds. The whole were seized by the police. They were consigned to John Daly & Co. A man named Tracy, in their employment, has been arrested.—Times Cor.

people; and seeing the necessity now, more than at any other period of history, for representatives willing and determined to assert our rights and obtain remedial measures for our misgoverned country, the chief among which we consider to be the unsatisfactory state of the law relating to landlord and tenant, the monstrous anomaly of the Church Establishment, and the great injustice of our people being compelled to bare their children brought up under a system of education repeatedly condemned by their pastors and their Church, we hereby pledge ourselves to use all the influence we possess to secure the return to Parliament of a member for this county holding and professing those principles." Mr. De la Poer has addressed the electors. He is prepared to vote for all the points in the programme of the National Association—tenant right, denominational education, and the abolition of the Church Establishment.

THE SUPPLEMENTAL CHARTER.—The Dublin Evening Post of Saturday publishes the following as a substantially correct account of the arrangement adopted by the Senate of the Queen's University towards carrying out the supplemental charter:—

Every student shall, in the first place, be required to matriculate, or in less technical language, to pass an entrance examination. Matriculated students, in the second place, not belonging to an affiliated college, will be allowed to pass to a degree, but upon conditions considerably more stringent than are to be required from college students, and including not fewer, we believe, than six or seven examinations, exclusive of the degree examinations. The greater frequency of these tests for non-collegiate students is designed, we understand, to secure to them, so far as possible, the like benefit of distributed and digested studies that a college course provides for the student who follows lectures. No educational establishment will, in the third place, be aggregated to the University, whose teaching force consists of teachers or other unaccredited men-of-all-work, and which cannot show itself to be provided with special and competent professors in each faculty, with a full scientific apparatus, and with the other appliances of University instruction to be found in high-class colleges. Finally, from students of the affiliated colleges, three or four university examinations only will be required during the undergraduate course; attendance upon the lectures of their several colleges being deemed an equivalent for the greater number of examinations required from the non-collegiate students.

In dealing with the Irish land question, the London Review says: 'The time has arrived when the Government must yield something to Ireland, if not for her sake, for that of England. It advocates compensation to the tenant equivalent to the improvement he may effect in his holdings.'

A very good plan for the relief of tenants-at-will has been suggested by the Daily Telegraph: the Government to lend them money for the improvement of their farms, making it a charge on the land itself. The landlord, afraid to encounter the engagement to the Government, would be thus compelled to leave the tenant in permanent possession, though but a tenant-at-will.

ORANGE BRUTALITY AT BELFAST.—Belfast has been distinguishing itself again, but in a comparatively mild and bloodless fashion, which, for Belfast, may be considered a step in what is called 'progressive improvement.' Yet we cannot consider the present exhibition absolutely creditable to a town of such pretensions as the capital of Ulster. A respectable barrister had announced himself as a candidate on Conservative principles, and, seeing things as we must from a distance, we can discern no fault in his proceedings or his published address, except that he was so rash as to think that an Irishman could listen to a man with whom he did not entirely agree without kicking up a row. He especially invited the attendance of his friends and supporters, but would also be glad to see others if they would not stop the proceedings altogether. In Belfast, this was regarded as an unpardonable insult to the Orangemen, who held their manhood to be challenged by the proposal of anybody not hand and glove with them to gather the public, and make a personal profession of independent opinions. It would almost seem as if they were more piqued than by the most violent demagogue or the most bigoted Papist had claimed a public hearing. Mr. M'Mechan selected the Music Hall as the proper place for the harmonious rendition of parties. He had, however, due notice, by a counter placard, that he had been reckoning without his guests, and that the music of the evening would not be quite that of his own choosing. He took his measures, such as they were, and though the Mayor was unfortunately occupied in missionary work, he obtained from him the presence of some policemen. The hall he found occupied by an organized and trained body of Orangemen, already singing vociferously the old songs, and some new ones. The Protestant 'Boys,' 'No Surrender,' 'The Boyne Water,' 'Slap Bang,' 'Waeen Johnny comes marching Home,' were the songs of the Irish Zion. The unfortunate barrister tried to present himself to interrupt this harmony. From the moment of his first appeal to the independent electors of Belfast to his utterance of the single word 'Englishman,' he and his few friends had to contend not only with yells and other sounds terrific even to Irish ears, but with the more substantial resistance given by brawny arms, clenched fists, and clouted shoes. After a really creditable fight, he and his friends were kicked, cuff'd, and trashed to their hearts' content, and had to escape from the hall with loss of property and clothes. It seems a miracle that they were not crushed under the piles of tables and benches which had been vainly arrayed in line of defence, but out of which the Orangemen had dragged them to the open floor. Once out of the hall, with revived courage, the candidate, his friends and a few reporters met in the smaller room downstairs, while the Orangemen celebrated their victory in the hall above. However, Mr. M'Mechan's voice was heard. Thereupon the foe rushed down in a cataract, and bursting the door, fairly unknelt the little band of moderate politicians. Mr. M'Mechan, as a last chance and to vindicate his civil rights, ran to Dr. Cooke's church, where the Mayor and his friends were engaged in prayer for the benighted heathen. So important a business, however, could not be interrupted, and upon Mr. M'Mechan appealing to the Magistrates for protection he appears to have been turned out of the church as summarily, if not as rudely, as he had been out of the Music Hall.

The accounts somewhat vary, and it is really a hopeful circumstance in the affair that the unpopulace candidate and his friends were able to make fight, to hold their ground for some time, to open their mouths in dumb show, to pass from room to room, to perform the hazardous operation of going down a staircase, to cross an open street, and in a word, to survive to tell the tale. Indeed, we can collect that had they consented to sit still and hear the Orange programme throughout they would have suffered no further inconvenience than paying for the use of the hall without the liberty of selecting their own music. They were actually allowed to communicate and even argue with the police, who it seems, had no instructions to interfere, except for the preservation of life, and there appears to have been an understanding that the Orangemen were not to kill Mr. Mechan and his friends. Indeed, it was only on an assurance to this effect that the Mayor had joined the pious ministrations over the way. A sly rate it was a great success; and that the Orange gentlemen of Belfast can drive a respectable barrister—that is, one with some practical sense—to the verge of insanity, in a room which he has taken and paid for, and yet stop short of slaying him altogether, and even let him depart without loss of limb, is a matter of congratulation to the country at large.—London Times.

An Irish newspaper recalls Mr. Bright's words at the time of the famine: 'The Irish are idle, therefore starving; starving, therefore rebellious.'

DUBLIN, Nov. 17.—A gentleman named Dickson undertook to deliver a lecture yesterday evening in the Rotunda on the "Treaty of Union," in which he promised to demonstrate that Ireland had been excessively taxed. Mr. Ivor O'Donnell occupied the chair. The lecturer encountered violent interruption, accompanied by cheers for Stephens and cries of "Shut up!"

A PARLIAMENTARY CANDIDATE.—A man without legs or arms seems hardly calculated to make either an ornamental or a useful member of society, but it is said of Mr. Kavanagh, elected to Parliament from Wexford, that he is a beautiful calligraphist, a dashing huntsman, an artistic draughtsman, an unerring shot, and the most expert yachtsman. The Hon. gentleman is now about 40 years of age. The "Crucifix of the Eya," published a short time since, proves him to be a graceful, vivacious, and observant writer. The book, which is most certain evidence of an ability far above mediocrity, was illustrated from sketches taken by himself during the cruise. His mode of writing is simple, but must have been attended with great trouble before he attained the proficiency which he unquestionably has. He holds the pen or pencil in his mouth, and guides its course by the arm or stumps, which are sufficiently long to meet across the chest, and by this apparently impossible mode, he produces a calligraphy, each letter of which is distinctly formed. When hunting he sits in a kind of saddle basket, and his reins are managed with an expertness and an ease surprising; but perhaps the greatest of his achievements is driving a four in hand. This he does to perfection, and as his team scampers away at a dashing pace, the crack of his whip may be heard far off. He is an able and fluent speaker, and brings to the consideration of every public question the resources of a carefully cultivated intelligence. Mr. Kavanagh possesses large estates in Wexford, Kilkenny, and Carlow.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE PROBABLE EXHAUSTION OF COAL.—Professor W.S. Jevons, M.A., on Thursday evening, at the meeting of the Manchester Scientific Students' Association, read a paper on the above subject. He spoke of coal as the material basis of modern civilization, and as the mainspring of all our prosperity. Many causes were requisite to make a nation great. Different persons were accustomed to attribute our greatness to very different causes—some to the religious character of England, others to our constitutional form of Government, to self-control, and so forth; but beyond all these, in order that the country should be wealthy and strong, we must have some simple mechanical and material sources of power and wealth. For this country, coal was the great source of power. We had been in the habit of underestimating the power we had behind us. The steam engine was often mentioned as an extraordinary source of power, and at a meeting held to erect the statue to Watt which was now in Westminster Abbey speeches were made by Mr. Huskisson and Sir J. Mackintosh in which they referred to the steam engine as an irresistible lever for pushing forward the grand cause of civilization. But the steam engine was only one means of using coal. The wood of England was burnt up a century ago, and now they could scarcely find wood enough for the carpenter, let alone for burning. Not only was coal used for the steam engine, but it was also that by which we made iron. In fact, almost everything was done more or less by the use of coal, and this could not surprise them if they looked to what coal was in its chemical and physical nature. It was a kind of spring and store of force, which they could let go whenever they liked. Sir William Thompson, the great electrician, suggested some names which it was very convenient to use. When there was a kind of force which we could wind up and let go at any moment, he called it "potential energy"—that was, the power they could turn into energy whenever they liked, as in the case of a clock. Of all forms of potential energy, the most valuable and wonderful was coal. If they took 1 lb. of coal and let off all its force suddenly, as they would let off a spring, and used this force in raising the coal up, it would shoot up more than 2,000 miles high; even if the force of gravity acted the whole of the distance, or it would raise 11,422,000 lb. of coal one foot high. This force was turned into use by means of heat, and this was the power they used in reducing metals and for almost every chymical change that took place, and they only needed the steam engine to turn it into mechanical motion. Electricity and magnetic power, and frost and oils, colour and odours, and even flavours were produced from coal. Some people might say that another kind of fuel might do as well. But there was scarcely any possibility of such a thing. The only heat producing substance having a greater power than carbon consisted of hydrogen, which gave four times the heat for the same weight. But hydrogen was the lightest body in nature, so light that it took equal volumes the carbon would produce 9,000 times as much as hydrogen. So that they could not think of replacing carbon by any other fuel. It had been suggested that in the next hundred years some substitute for coal, or at any rate, some other source of potential energy, might be found. This was a matter of dispute, but many persons overlooked the fact that the progress of science, upon which they depended for this discovery, was the increase of the power of coal. A very moderate improvement of the steam engine would double the power of coal; and if water power and windmills could not compete with coal now, what were the chances that in the progress of science they ever would do so, when science was every day making coal more powerful? Besides, by superseding coal, they would supersede the material power of England, as they had better coal and more of it than any other nation. The consumption of coal at the present time might practically be stated at 100 millions of tons annually. Within less than 60 years it increased sevenfold, and the increase of the population and wealth had been proportionate. He thought the geometrical method of calculation was the only practical way of expressing the rate of progress. The question was whether this rate of increase would continue, because if it did there was no doubt the production of coal would outrun all reasonable bounds. They had not yet got to the end of things; they had not made all the requisite railways; they had only seen the beginning of steam navigation; in 20 years hence steam ploughing would probably be the rule, and in their water supply, in the pumping of the sewage of towns, and in 20 other different ways, steam and coal would come into use. Nothing but a rise in price would bring any serious check. The result of Mr. Bull's calculations was that there was within 4,000 ft. depth an amount of 83,000 millions of tons; but no one was so absurd as to suppose that they should ever get to that depth. Mr. Vivian, in his speech in Parliament on the subject, had said that there was no difficulty arising from temperature or pressure; but in the Dunkinfield mine, which was the deepest perhaps in England the pressure made itself felt in what was called a "creep," and the same was the case at Monkwearmouth. At the latter place the temperature of the rock was 80 degrees, and the atmosphere was 84 degrees, and occasionally higher. Mr. Vivian had given them an erroneous idea about the cost of sinking, which instead of a penny a ton, was, calculating the interest and the number of years taken to bring a mine into working order, more like very many pennies. America had the largest area of coal of any other country, and the moment England began to retreat the produce in America and other countries would increase, and pass us in the race of competition. There was no use in denying or blinking the difficulty. We ought to use our present means of wealth to the best purpose, if we increased education

and diminished pauperism, and used our revenues to the best advantage, we could not be accused of wasting our wealth, and we need not look too anxiously to a future time. An interesting discussion followed in which Mr. J. Plant, Mr. E. Hull, Mr. Dickinson, and other gentlemen took part.—Manchester Courier.

A COLLUSIVE IDEA OF A WIFE'S DUTIES.—A few days ago a couple went to be married at a village church near Wakefield. The bridegroom was a miner, and was evidently one of the most ignorant of his class, and his intended spouse was one in the same station of life. The ceremony proceeded uninterrupted until the question was put—"Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" At this point the man turned round to the woman and, to the intense horror of the officiating minister, coolly asked her, "Willst thou be clean wi' bootis?" The bride vouchsafed no answer to the interrogation, although repeated three times, each time with greater emphasis and force, before the clergyman recovered from his surprise, and ordered the "fraternizing pair" out of the edifice. This was an eventuality as astounding and as unexpected to the bridegroom as his own conduct had been to the person, but it had the effect of bringing him to his senses, and he piteously begged of the clerk to ask the minister to come back, promising most abjectly to go through the ceremony "all ret." He was not an ignorant man, he said, and didn't naw he wad doin' wrang. The fact was, he and his missis had had money a rumple about boot cleanin' job, and he'd sworn he'd nard her if she didn't promise to let him. The clergyman was at last induced to return, and after reading the couple a lecture on the sacredness of the ceremony they were about to go through, and the solemn character of the building in which they were, proceeded with the service, and the two were made one, the "boot" controversy being adjourned sine die.

TELEGRAPHY.—The Leeds Mercury publishes the following story as an instance of the many singular applications of telegraphy:—"A gentleman, whom we will call Mr. M., resident in London, is employed there to manage the wire for a Glasgow journal—that is to say, he arranges the news to be sent down each evening by the wire which that newspaper employs by special arrangement with one of the companies. The principal office of that company is at the top of several flights of stairs in one of those immense buildings, erected to turn into office accommodation, which abound in some quarters of the city. After a certain hour in the evening the telegraphic clerk who sends off the copy by wire is the sole occupant of this mansion, with the exception of the porter who attends the door, which after the hour referred to is generally shut. This functionary, who is not often found nodding, got into this abnormal Homeric state a night or two ago, and so profound was his slumber that not all the fantasies which Mr. M. performed on the door—loud enough to have wakened the Seven Sleepers, and even louder than the works of some of our modern composers—could arouse him. It was, of course, out of the question to attract the attention of the clerk at the roof of the establishment. Mr. M. fortunately, however, hit upon the following expedient for letting the porter know that he was waiting for admission.—He went to an adjoining telegraph station, and sent a message to the company's office in Glasgow, requesting the clerk there to telegraph to the clerk in the London house, and instruct him to go downstairs to rouse the porter. This was done with perfect success in about 20 minutes. At that time, therefore, persons at a distance of over 400 miles succeeded in awakening one who was only separated from the employer, by a door, and who, even at that short distance, was deaf to all persuasion."

SLEEPING RETURNS.—During the past ten years the number of registered vessels belonging to the British empire has increased from 35,000 to 49,000, representing a corresponding increase of tonnage amounting to two millions. To this quota the United Kingdom has furnished upwards of 2,000 vessels, the British plantations about 3,000, and the Channel Islands nearly 100. This return shows that the British empire now requires 85,000 more seamen than were wanted in the year 1855 for the efficient working of her mercantile marine.

What are the twenty Orange members compared to the host of Scotch and English Radical representatives. At the very moment when the Ohiertina of the Gies and Dillon of '48 were giving their gratuitous support to the hero of the Titles Bill, the said hero was reading a rousing rouser, signed by some scores of Bright's friends and followers—the Bazelys, Baxters, Whallers, and that lot! Liberals all—threatening him with vengeance if he yielded to the Irish Bishops' demand of a Charter for our University. And yet, these are the men we are to bring back to power—the favoured members of the English working classes! these generous working-men who love poor Paddy so dearly! Yes, yes; they'll use poor Paddy's vote to pass the Reform Bill that shall give them all they want—but where will Paddy be then? and what will they care for his vote of interests thereafter?—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

The Times says: "There really is reason to think that Stephens, if not already in Ireland, will soon be there, and that he reckons, if not on success, at least on impunity. He sees how easily rebels have been let off of late, and thinks the game a safe one. The Times warns those who countenance Fenianism that 'rebellion would be stamped out as we stamped out the cattle plague.' It says: 'With the exception of poor Mr. Smith O'Brien, we have not had a rebel for many years who was a man of honor. So, should there be another Irish Rebellion, there will be no false sympathy, nor even respect for those who take part in it. No doubt, Government and the high civil and military authorities and public opinion will all be in favour of all possible mercy and tenderness. But no Government on earth can tie the hands and restrain the passions of subordinate on the spot, in the heat of the conflict, and half-maddened by the sight and report of recent atrocities. The Englishman and Irishman, and Saxon and Celt of this day, are substantially the same as they were in 1843 and 1793, and it entirely depends, as we believe, on Ireland whether there is to be a repetition of those dreadful scenes. A rebellion is always possible to stop in time, but not its suppression. That cannot be stopped, and most certainly will not. We would rather give the warning now, while warning can be given, than have to make, days too late, idle remonstrances, and, months too late, still idler complaints. How vain it is to talk about Jamaica now that all is over. How vain it may possibly be to speak about Ireland this time next year!' The Daily News says: The delusion which the English people have formed with regard to the Fenian conspiracy is likely to be cruelly exploded. We have tried to persuade ourelves that it was a crazy plot of a few adventurers and enthusiasts, without resources, without support in popular sympathy, and without organization, and that when they were disposed of it would be ended. There is no longer any possibility of this thinking. Fenianism is still living and active.—It is not merely blustering in the United States and buccaneering in Canada, but stealthily recruiting and arming in Ireland. Emisseries are coming and going to America, and consignments of bayonets are dispatched from English workshops to Irish ports. Pikes and bullets are manufactured and stored.—The proportion of articles illicit and contraband which escape to those which undergo detection cannot be known. On both sides, by the Government and by the peasantry, an outbreak is expected. It can have but one end. Fenianism endangers not the integrity of the British Empire, but the prosperity of Ireland. It may, however, trouble that for years. It is evident that the Fenian leaders and their followers believe in the ultimate success of their movement, and are prepared to encounter almost any amount of preliminary failures and miscarriages.—

Lord Kimberley, speaking last session with the fullness of official knowledge, in which, notwithstanding, there were probably some gaps which only Mr. Stephens could have supplied, declared that since 1798 the state of popular feeling in Ireland had never been so unsatisfactory as now. The outbreak of 1848 was child's play compared with the conspiracy of 1866. The public mind was then dangerously excited; it was not suitably disaffected. Violence was speedily crushed by overwhelming force; but an organization of conspiracy which works underground, which renews its links when they are broken and the leaders of which possess skill, patience, and hope proof against reason and disappointments, is not to be thus summarily suppressed. The best that could happen is that Mr. Stephens should carry out his promise of returning to Ireland and raising the standard of rebellion before the year is out.—The worst is that disaffection should linger on, waiting for an opportunity that will never come, unsettling men's minds by vain hopes and fears, and by the sense of insecurity paralyzing enterprise and driving capital from the land.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—A quantity of arms for the Fenians, and all the fixings for a gunsmith's shop, were seized to-day at Cardiff, while on their way to Ireland. The steamer 'Boivair' has been seized in the Medway, on suspicion of being a Fenian cruiser. A large quantity of arms and ammunition and 30 tons of gunpowder were found on board the steamer.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.—The London Morning Herald (Conservative organ) says:—"The question of the Alabama claims has been recently revived by the United States Representative in the most conciliatory and friendly tone. The subject is now under the consideration of the Cabinet."

A MARRIAGE FORBIDDEN AT THE ALTAR.—On Wednesday morning the marriage service was being performed at Trinity Church, Bristol, by the Rev. J. Thompson, on coming to the sentence, "If any person knoweth any just cause or impediment why these two persons should not be joined together in holy matrimony, let him now declare it; all parties were much surprised by a response to the well-known formula, in the person of a brother of the would-be bride, who positively forbade the marriage. After a little conversation with the officiating clergyman, that gentleman informed the unhappy pair that he could not proceed with the service, and the parties left the church and without a struggle on the part of the fair one, her brother dragged her to the carriage, into which he lifted her amid her tears, he taking the place of the intended husband, the opposite seat being occupied by the bridesmaid and best man. The carriage then drove off in the direction of Staple-road; the would-be bridegroom in the meantime walked away up West street. Various reasons were quickly assigned by the lookers on for so unusual an occurrence, some saying that the man had two wives, whose deaths he had caused by his wickedness; and others, that he had a wife living.—Bristol Poper.

CUSTOMS.—In the year 1865 the amount of duty collected in the United Kingdom showed a net decrease more than £990,000 sterling, as compared with that of the previous year. This decrease has, of course, chiefly occurred at London and Liverpool, on account of coffee, tea, sugar, and corn; for it is found that at most other ports in England trade has increased. This is most markedly shown by the returns of Hull and Southampton, in consequence of large sugar imports, the Customs' duties having increased at these ports by £38,000 and £22,000 respectively. Business at the former place is rapidly increasing, and at the latter the Imperial Sugar Refinery, which was closed during the year 1864, is now in full work. The trade of Newhaven has nearly doubled during the past year, and Wisbech, as a port, is also in a flourishing condition, the duties having considerably increased. Of ports in Scotland, Greenock alone showed a large favorable balance, chiefly in consequence of a beetroot sugar trade with France; and in Ireland an increase of more than £7,000 has occurred.

Possibly, as a means of diverting attention from the downfall of the short-lived Mexican Empire, and of preventing the English public from regarding that event with satisfaction, a report is circulated in Paris, to the effect that England will soon be involved in serious difficulties with the United States, which would not have arisen if the Emperor of France had succeeded in maintaining the now defunct empire of Mexico.—London Globe.

It is a remarkable fact, that a third edition of the Directory Angliacum has been called for.—Nothing could more strikingly prove that those who sympathize with the most extreme revival of Catholic forms in the Establishment may now be numbered by thousands, than the sale of two editions of such a work, and the demand for a third; and, believing as we do, that great good cannot fail to result from this movement, we heartily rejoice at its extension.—Weekly Register.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON HIGH CHURCH PRINCIPLES.—In a word, nothing can do away with the fact that the Church of England is essentially Protestant. When, therefore, men commence their explanations of Anglican doctrines by telling us that there is no material antagonism between them and Rome, we may be quite sure, without going any further, that such explanations are radically wrong.—Nor will any amount of special pleading suffice to persuade us that such doctrines and practices are in the least degree compatible with the formularies, and still less with the spirit, of the English Church.—They are downright Romanism, as, indeed, they are all admitted to be, in its most obnoxious form; and, whatever our formularies or the spirit of our church may be, they are not Romanist. If the Reformation had any meaning at all, it was designed to deliver us from these tyrannical theories of Apostolical succession, priestly absolutism, and clerical domination. And of one thing we are quite certain—that the English people will not endure such teaching from ministers of the Established Church. It is morally impossible that for nearly three centuries—from the Reformation down to 1830—the English people can have been totally mistaken as to the meaning of the formularies of their national church. Ever since the Reformation they have shown a constant detestation of the characteristic principles of Romanism, and they have believed, and have been encouraged in the belief by their greatest Divines, that their Prayer Book and their Articles contained a Protest and a protection against those principles. This fact affords a practical refutation of the High Church claims which is justly more potent than volumes of argument. We return to the point from which we started. The High Churchmen confess through their chosen spokesmen that they claim the same powers as the priests of the Roman Catholic Church, and that there is no material antagonism between their doctrines and those of the Council of Trent. That is the assertion now put forward, and it is utterly fatal to the claim of this party to be recognized as true members of the English Church.—To this plain issue the question was brought twenty years ago by the publication of "Tract 90." To this it seems to have come once more. It is impossible to doubt that the answer will be the same.—Times.

The most concise view yet furnished of the position and results of railway enterprise throughout the world seems to have been embodied in a paper submitted this week to the Statistical Society by Mr. R. Dudley Baxter. At the date, 1864, out of 12,789 miles open, 8,990 were in England, 2,106 in Scotland, and 1,794 in Ireland. England and Wales have a mile of railway for every 67 square miles of country, being the highest proportion in the world, while Scotland has less than half that accommodation and Ireland little more than one third. As regards the proportion of mileage to population England has one mile of railway to 2,275 souls, Scotland one mile to every 1,470 souls, and Ireland one mile to every 3,

200 souls, so that Scotland, a thinly inhabited country, has the greatest railway mileage in proportion to her population, and, indeed, in that respect, stands at the head of all European countries. In 1865 the gross receipts for the United Kingdom were 8 5/7 per cent. of which 4.46 was profit, and the average of dividends paid was 4.64 per cent., the proportions being 4.65 per cent. by English lines, 5.70 by Scotch and 3.56 by Irish. Up to the end of 1864 the total capital authorized was £20,523,000, while the capital expended was £25,483,000. With respect to the railway systems of other countries, those of France and the United States are the most important. Up to the end of last year the lines constructed in France were 8,134 miles, or about the same length as the lines which existed in England at the end of 1855. Hence, notwithstanding the mastery and vigorous impulse given by the Emperor Napoleon, France is ten years behind England in actual length of railways constructed, and at least 15 years behind in her larger territory and population are taken into account. In the United States the total mileage at the end of 1864 was 33,900 miles, four times that of France, two and a half times that of England and nearly as large as the total mileage of the United Kingdom and Europe, which is about 42,000 miles. Moreover, the lines in construction, but not yet completed, are stated to be above 15,000 miles in length, including the great Pacific Railway, which receives from the Government subsidies of 3,000,000, or 9,900 per mile, according to the difficulty of the ground, besides enormous grants of land, and which, when completed, will reduce the journey from Hong Kong to England from its present time of 43 days to 33 days. Nearly all the American lines are now crowded with traffic, and according to the sanguine anticipations of Mr. Baxter, the trade which will ultimately pass over them will far exceed in extent anything that has hitherto been known in the history of the world.

UNITED STATES.

BALTIMORE, Ohi.—The prelates of the Catholic Church, lately in Council there sent a cordial greeting to the Pope through the Atlantic Cable. It left Baltimore on the 9th of October and reached Rome the same afternoon, in about fifteen minutes, making allowances for the differences of time. The wording of the telegram was as follows:—

Seven Archbishops and forty Bishops, met in Council, unanimously salute your Holiness, wishing you long life with the preservation of all the sacred rights of the Holy See!

This despatch was answered by the following letter addressed by his direction to our Most Reverend Archbishop, by Cardinal Barnabo, dated October 24:—

The telegram which the Bishops of the States of the American Union assembled in council had the happy thought to address to the Holy Father, proved to be of great comfort and consolation to his Holiness, and so highly did he appreciate its spirit that he ordered it to be immediately published in the official journal of Rome for the edification of his Roman people and of the faithful at large. His Holiness looks with interest for the acts and decrees of the plenary council, which he expects to receive in due time, and from which he hopes a new impulse and a continued increase to religion in the United States will result. He has however directed me to express directly to your amplitude and through you to all your colleagues his great pleasure, and to request you to thank them for the interest they have taken and still take in defending the Holy See and in vindicating its contested rights—moreover his Holiness has learned with satisfaction that the Papal loan is succeeding also through the co-operation of the American Bishops. He thanks them particularly for this and nourishes the hope that such co-operation will not cease, and that thence a prosperous result may be obtained. In the meantime I pray the Lord that He may preserve and prosper you.

Rome, from the Propaganda, 24th Oct., 1866, Most affectionately your servant, CARDINAL BARNABO, Sec. To the Most Rev. Martin John Spaulding, Archbishop of Baltimore.

Father Kelly, a Catholic priest, who after much difficulty, by indirect means, succeeded in purchasing a site where he proposed to erect a church edifice, in Salt Lake, was warned by an anonymous letter when his purpose became known, to desist therefrom, as the building would not be suffered to stand.

The Rev. Mr. Bodfish, formerly an Episcopal Minister, now of the Order of Paulists, received Holy Orders the week before last, from Archbishop McCloskey, in New York. Of the six students of theology now studying at the Paulist Convent, two left the Protestant Episcopal Seminary of Annandale, where a ritualistic error has been introduced by the Rev. Mr. Merrill, who seeks to assimilate the services of his church to those of the Catholic Church.—Western New York Catholic.

THE VALUE OF CATHOLIC CHURCHES.—The value of Catholic churches in the United States, says the Baltimore Sun, is set down at over twenty-six and a half millions of dollars, and number 2,550 buildings, with accommodation for one and a half millions of people. The Catholics themselves, however, estimate the whole Catholic population of the United States now at about four millions of souls.

A new Catholic church in the course of erection opposite Crown Point street, in Gold Hill, San Francisco, will be completed and ready for occupancy about the first of December.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Lefevre, of Detroit celebrated the twenty fifth anniversary of his consecration on the 21st ult. He received presents to the value of \$2,900.

HANDSOME COLLECTIONS.—There was collected in the diocese of Newark, N. J., \$3,336 62 for the suffering in Portland. In the same diocese there was collected \$5,463 for the Troy Seminary.

STEALING A COMMUNION SERVICE.—Rev. Dr. Adger, of South Carolina, in a letter to Dr. Bachus, of Baltimore, lately published, states that when Gen. Sherman's army passed through Winnsboro, S.C., a captain robbed one of the elders of the Presbyterian Church in that place of an elegant silver communion set the gift of a dying female member of the same, costing in New York two hundred dollars, and having the Church's name and the donor's name engraved on each article. Dr. Adger makes the following editorial statement for the truth of which he vouches:—

A certain congregation of our body now has that silver communion set, which Captain E— presented to them, and are now using it for their communion purposes, with those names of Sion Church, and its dying sister staring them in the face, as they eat the bread and drink the wine which set forth the Body and Blood of our common Master?

The idea that a Christian Church can celebrate the holy ordinance of the Lord's Supper in the use of vessels thus obtained is too monstrous to be entertained for a moment, unless they are held only until the church from which they were taken can be ascertained. This notice may assist the church in ascertaining it, and we are sure that if the sacred vessels should be sent to Dr. Adger, Columbia, S.C., he would see that they were restored to the church to which they belonged.

The New York Observer suggests that the communicants in the church, while using these vessels, will see the vision of their Master entering the temple with the scourge in his hand, and saying to them, "It has been written that my house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves."

The Journal of Commerce says that an old friend, a Union man in the South through all the war, asserts that his chandeliers are in a certain house in Massachusetts, his piano in another, and various family treasures in others. We have heard of a Southern

lady sitting down at a Northern table and recognising silver on that table as her own. We have heard of a lady receiving from an officer a present of jewelry, which she recognised as the jewelry of a Southern lady who had been her schoolmate and friend. Public sentiment needs to be aroused to this subject, and the holders of such goods should be compelled, by the indignation of their honest fellow-citizens, to send them back.

The decrees of divorce since Monday in New York city, make an aggregate of seventeen absolute divorces, on the ground of infidelity, thus far during the week, and four judgments of separation of bed and board, on account of cruelty and inhuman treatment and neglect on the part of the husbands. The number of similar cases pending in the different courts of the city, at the present time, is between 800 and 900.—North West Chronicle Dec. 1st 1866.

A POINT WELL TAKEN.—The Toronto (Canada) Leader says:—"The telegraph brings the report that St. Leger Grenfield, the Englishman consigned to the Tortugas by Mr. Seward, is in a dying condition.—We would take the liberty of reminding Mr. Seward that the conduct of this brave man was eminently political, and would suggest to him the exercise towards this subject of Great Britain's tenderness, amity and forgiveness, and to allow the 'best impulse of a benevolent nature' to go out in mercy towards this unfortunate man whose crime was that in a moment of enthusiasm he sided with brave men, fighting, as they believed, in a good cause. Will Mr. Seward stretch out the hand of forgiveness and pardon to this heroic man? The Leader could, with truth, have said much more. Grenfield has never been tried by any legal tribunal. He was never arraigned before any court known to the Constitution or laws. He is suffering a terrible infliction by the acts of a body of men who had no more authority to punish him than a mob would have had. The Supreme Court of the United States has already, in the case of Bowles and Milligan in Indiana, so decided. They were released from Columbus Penitentiary, into which they were thrown by men sitting around a drum head and trying citizens by a court-martial.—The court released these prisoners for a want of jurisdiction of the pretended commission in their case.—Grenfield was tried in the same mock way, and is equally entitled to his discharge. He has not got it, but is by a great outrage, despite the decision of the Court, retained in durance. This is an act of lawless cruelty that it would be difficult to find a parallel for in the worst tyrannies of Europe. Mr. Seward justly exposes our Government to a terrible rebuke, when he appeals to foreign Governments for clemency in behalf of political offenders, which we punish, not only without the authority of law, but against the decision of the courts. It is time that somebody moved in the Grenfield case, and we learned who it is that dare resist the fiat of the Supreme Court in this way.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

A correspondent of the Norwich (O.) Bulletin bewails the deplorable low ebb of religion and social morality in that city, and says that there are now in the place 115 rum shops in full operation, some of which sell at retail over \$100 worth of liquor per day. The amount paid to negro minstrels during the year ending April 30, would have secured a \$100 lecture each week in the year, and left a surplus of \$1,000, with which to hire a missionary, whose labors, according to the reports seem to be abundantly needed.

The total number of emigrants arrived at New York, during the month of November, was 16,900. The New York Tribune says of the New York markets, that beef cattle have declined 2 1/2 cents per pound, wholesale, with an overstocked market, and retail prices are one cent a pound lower. Sheep are two cents per pound less than last year, and must still go lower. Hogs are in great excess of the demand, and six cents per pound less than the price of last year. Pork is down \$10.50 per barrel as compared to the same period of 1865, and lard is down twelve to fourteen cents. Butter is ten cents below the price of 1865, and coals \$4 per ton less. Cereals only have increased in price; but our contemporary believes that this advance cannot be maintained. At present it conceives that the full benefit of these changes has not yet been felt by the people who long to eat; but it holds that the time is not distant at which laborer will once again be able to sit down to a hearty supper, without first striking a balance between his wages and his appetite.

New Orleans, Dec. 12.—The correspondent of the Picayune writing from Vera Cruz 2nd inst. says:—"The Empire has just passed through a serious crisis. The Bishops and clergy of this country a few days ago placed at the Emperor's disposal twenty five million dollars for immediate use, and promised a similar sum annually to enable him to keep up an army. The merchants of Mexico pledged themselves at the same time to give him ten millions annually, and on these terms he has decided upon retaining his crown and shedding the last drop of his blood, in defence of the nation.

Bright Young says that the Gentiles are trying to bring Salt Lake City down to a level with such dens of vice as San Francisco, Boston, and New York! One class of the Southern press still continues the expressions of desire for a revolution culminating in the establishment of a despotic form of Government, with which we were made familiar before the war. The Petersburg Express, for example, defines its theories as follows:—"The conviction has been rapidly gaining on the public mind within the last year or two that Republicanism is a failure. The beautiful system of our fathers has degenerated into something very much like a mobocracy, than which no form of government is more tyrannical. It is a many headed hydra, and as fast as one head is cut off, another takes its place. A simple despotism would be far preferable; and it will doubtless be a relief whenever the country comes to that—a consummation, indeed, to which the signs of the times strongly point."

SADNESS OF HOMOSEXISTS.—One of the anomalies of literary history is that it has been the lot of those men who have contributed largely to the birth or recreation of others, to endure more than an ordinary share of the misery and want of their own lives.—The most entertaining portions of literature have been bowed down by sorrow, and at moments when that sorrow has been heaviest. It was in the gloom of a mother's death, deepened by his own poverty, that Johnson penned the charming tale of Rasselas; it was in the chill desolation of a bare and silted garret that poor Goldsmith, the beloved vagrant of literature, sketched the brightest picture of domestic happiness the world ever had; it was from a sick bed, in some distress, and in a necessitous exile, that Tom Hood shook all England with laughter. The enchantment of Scott, the satire of Jerrold, half the gems of English wit and humor, have been thrown out by genius in its own sorrowful moments.

THE EARTH AS SEEN FROM SPACE.—We can, in imagination, plant ourselves in space, and see our little world begirt with bands, as we actually see our brother planet, Jupiter; and we know that these bands, lying both north and south of a central zone—a region of clouds and rains—indicate first the trade-winds, then the tropical calms, then the counter-trades, and, last of all, at either pole, other regions where the winds have no prevailing direction. We know, moreover, that the calm belts are perpetually varying in breadth; and that the whole system, both north and south of the equator, preserving their relative positions, follow the sun as in his annual rounds he is now north, now south, of that line. Here, then, we are in presence of the direct action of the all-prevailing sun-force on a rotating earth. Were the earth still, of trade winds we should have none.

The True Witness.

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 696, Craig Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 21.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—1866.
Friday, 21—Ember Day. Fast. St. Thomas Ap.
Saturday, 22—Ember Day. Fast. Of the Feria.
Sunday, 23—Fourth of Advent.
Monday, 24—Christmas Eve. Fast.
Tuesday, 25—CHRISTMAS.
Wednesday, 26—St. Stephen, Protomartyr.
Thursday, 27—St. John, Ev. Ap.

ROMAN LOAN.

THE PONTIFICAL LOAN BONDS are now being delivered to holders of receipts; and Subscriptions will be again received, and Bonds for \$25 may be taken at \$16.50.
ALFRED LAROCQUE.
Montreal, Nov. 12, 1866.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

On Tuesday, the 11th inst., the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome was accomplished, and the Holy Father was left to his own resources against the perfidious designs of the Government at Florence, and the Italian Revolutionists of whom the Apostle of the Poignard, the notorious Mazzini is the prophet. Hitherto all has been tranquil in the Papal States, and it is asserted that fresh negotiations are on foot for securing the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff, Louis Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel being the contracting parties. Whatever we may think of the good faith of the French Emperor, and however tortuous his Italian policy may seem, it is not probable that he can be so blind to his own interests and to those of France, as to desire to see the Supreme Pontiff either forced into exile, or degraded to the rank of a subject of Victor Emmanuel. The latter too, seems to consider it necessary to keep up appearances before the world; for at the opening of the Parliament at Florence on Saturday the 15th inst. he positively declared—not that any reliance is to be placed on the man's word or oaths—that he would respect the Territories of the Pope: and that he trusted that the wisdom of the latter—and the moderation of the Italians—together with a spirit of conciliation, on both sides, would tend to the removal of all differences. This would be more satisfactory did we not remember that Victor Emmanuel held precisely the same style of language to the King of the Two Sicilies, at the very time when engaged in fitting out a filibustering expedition under Garibaldi against the dominions of the Sovereign with whom he was at peace, and towards whom he professed the most amicable sentiments. Besides, if sincerely desirous of "conciliation" Victor Emmanuel may have his wish gratified any moment he pleases. It is all very well to talk about the Pope being reconciled to Italy, but so to talk is folly, for Italy has no cause of complaint against the Pope. It is Italy, or rather its present revolutionary government, that stands in need of being reconciled to the Sovereign Pontiff, since it is that Government that has robbed the Pope and despoiled him of his rightful domains. Now the first step towards reconciliation betwixt the thief and his victim, must be the restoration of the dishonestly acquired goods, and a clearly manifested intention to abstain in the future from picking and stealing. In the meantime we learn that Signor Torelli has been received at Rome as an envoy from the Italian government. The telegram reports a revolt amongst the wretched and half starved peasantry of Sardinia.

The alarm in Ireland is on the decrease, though the British Government is still on the alert, and keeping a smart look out upon suspicious persons, whom it arrests, and for arms and ammunition, of which seizures are constantly being made. It is hoped, however, that the extensive preparations made by the authorities will suffice to avert the much talked of uprising, and that the long impending storm will pass harmlessly away. God grant that it may be so, and that the soil of Ireland be not reddened with the blood of her children. The whereabouts of Stephens is still a mystery. A report, subsequently contradicted, reached us that he had been arrested in Norfolk; other reports again are to the effect that he is still in the United States.

In England there has been a terrible colliery

explosion, whereby between 300 and 400 persons are believed to have perished. A great Reform Demonstration in London on Monday the 3rd inst., seems to have passed off quietly.

Surratt, accused of complicity in the brutal murder of President Lincoln, and whose mother was hung on the same charge, though the evidence of her guilt was of the most flimsy character, is now in the hands of the authorities, and will soon be in America. His trial is expected to bring to light some strange facts; but whatever the result, we shall watch with interest the action of the Executive, to see whether it will stick to its rule laid down in the case of the Fenians, that it is barbarous to punish with death, crimes "eminently political," as the assassination of the late President undoubtedly was. The rule is a bad one; and certainly hanging is by no means too severe a doom for the assassin and murderer, no matter on what grounds he perpetrates his crime. Still the Washington authorities have laid down the rule; the question is "Will they adhere to it?"

RITUALISM.—It is a grave error to suppose that the ministers of the Church of England who have adopted, and are engaged in carrying on, what are styled "ritualistic practices" are solely, or even mainly actuated by a desire to wear fine clothes, to assert their authority over the laity as a separate class, or even to render the services of their denomination more attractive to the mass of the people. All those motives may exist in the so-called "ritualistic movement," but there are more important motives, more respectable agencies than these at work. There is, we say, in "ritualism" a good deal more than what meets the eye; much more than "man-millinery," as its opponents contemptuously and unphilosophically call it. The novel, or rather resuscitated ecclesiastical dresses in which the "ritualising" clergy scrupulously array themselves, the lights on their altars or Communion tables, and the incense which they delight to burn, are but the husks, or outward integuments, beneath which a kernel, or important dogma is symbolically preached.

Protestant so-called worship is essentially, almost exclusively, didactic; and though less so in the Church of England than in any other Protestant sect, still even in the first-named, the sermon has always been deemed of more importance than the eucharistic celebration; the pulpit has always taken precedence of the altar. In such worship all "ritualism" is out of place; it is an excrescence, an anomaly; and its introduction, therefore clearly implies a design of revolutionising the Protestant religion; of substituting a eucharistic, for a didactic, mode of worship; a worship in which, not the sermon, but the celebration of the Lord's Supper, no matter by what name called, or in what character regarded, shall bear the chief part. Now in many, indeed we may say in most Protestant sects, so lightly is the Eucharistic mode of worship esteemed, that, instead of daily, or even weekly, or even monthly celebrations of the one great, central and essential act of Christian worship, the Lord's Supper—considered merely as commemorative rite, and a symbolical communion of the faithful—is celebrated, or administered but once or twice in the course of a year. Ritualism has, therefore, for one of its objects, the restoration amongst Protestant communities, of the Eucharistic celebration to its proper and original rank, as the one all supreme act of all truly Christian worship—as that which above all other acts, distinguishes the "Church," from the Mosque, and the Synagogue; in both of which, as in the Protestant meeting-house, there is preaching, or religious teaching, but no sacrifice.

Another object of the Ritualists is to establish an argument for that corporate union of their sect with the Catholic Church, and the Oriental Orthodox, and Schismatic communities, of which they, the Ritualists, fondly dream. All history shows, all existing liturgies show, that not only has the Eucharistic celebration been always and everywhere the one central, constant and essential act of Christian worship, but that it has always, and everywhere been looked upon as a true and valid propitiatory sacrifice, even as it is looked upon by the Latin Church at the present day. To give to it this same character in the Church of England: to convert, apparently, the infrequent celebrations of a communion service, into the daily unbloody sacrifice of the New Law, is obligatory upon the Ritualists before they can expect that the meanest of the Oriental sects, which in spite of schism still retains a true priesthood, and a true sacrifice, will so much as condescend to listen to their overtures for union. But how is this character to be imparted to a mere "communion service"? How is the gentleman who ministers at the table to be vested in the eyes of Orientals with the characteristics of a priest? how are Russian schismatics to be convinced that the religious service, or act of worship, which in practice is deemed of so little importance in the Church of England, that it is only performed in most churches at long intervals; that almost invariably when it is to be performed, a majority of the congregation leave the church just as its most important part commences, and that few if any besides intending communicants remain—is indeed the all important, sa-

preme act of worship of the Church of England, as it undoubtedly is of the Russian Church?—This is the problem which presented itself to the High Church party in England, and they have sought to solve it by adopting the exterior rites and ceremonies with which the Catholic Church most appropriately celebrates her Eucharistic sacrifice—rites and ceremonies which are, however, idle and void of sense in the communion service of the Church of England. Many perhaps of the ritualistic clergy, and even of their congregations may accept the anti-Protestant doctrines, which these rites and ceremonies signify, and preach to the unlearned; but that they are repugnant not only to all that is Protestant within the Establishment, and to the general tone of the Prayer Book and its Rubrics no impartial judge will attempt to deny. For be it understood that the extreme Ritualists, not only ape the rites, ceremonies, and dresses of the Catholic Church, but that they hold up, or propound, the consecrated elements to the worship of their people; thus, by implication, doing one of two things. Either they tempt or provoke their several congregations to worship that which they themselves hold to be as much bread and wine after consecration, as before—which is undoubtedly idolatry; or they believe, and try to teach, that the consecrated elements are no longer creatures, but God Himself, which is manifestly repugnant to any interpretation however forced, that can be put upon the 28th of the Anglican's 39 articles.

What must Catholics think of this movement? we hear asked. It would be rash to attempt to prophesy, but we think that it is a movement which should excite our hopes, and to a certain extent may enlist our sympathies. As the old Law given to the Jews was a pedagogy to bring men to Christ, so happily may it turn out that this Ritualism may be, as it were, a pedagogy to bring back our misguided and long erring brethren to the Catholic truth, to the Church of Christ, and the fold of the One Good Shepherd. That so it may be, all Catholics will pray, whatever may be their opinions of the good taste of the ritualistic movement itself, or of the means which its promoters adopt for imparting, as it were, a flavor, or *soupeon* of Catholicity to the essentially Protestant communion service of the Anglican Church.

"THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION."—This is the name of a new weekly paper published in Toronto, having for its motto, the words "The Altar and the Throne," and for its object, apparently, the perpetuation of bad feeling betwixt Her Majesty's subjects in Canada, Catholic and Protestant respectively.

The *British Constitution* is, we are sorry to say, a very rabid Orange paper, and threatens to do much harm in the community amongst whom it circulates, by reviving and heaping fuel upon the embers of old national and religious feuds; by setting Irish Protestant against Irish Catholic, and by thus giving to the pretended friends of the latter in the United States, an excuse, or at all events the semblance of an excuse, for intermeddling with the affairs of Canada. This certainly is not a job which the Christian at any time, or the loyal subject of Queen Victoria at the present crisis, would willingly undertake.—Indeed in so far as our Orange contemporary shall accomplish anything, it will be entirely to the profit of the Fenians, and other enemies of that *British Constitution* of which it pretends to espouse the cause.

If our contemporary would but calmly consider it; if for one moment, laying aside the prejudices of the Lodge, and the vile cant of the Brotherhood, he would intelligently examine the question—"from what quarter does danger really menace the British Constitution?"—he would see that it proceeded, not from Catholics, but from non-Catholics; and that, which God forbid, should the Throne be upset, and the old mixed Constitution of Great Britain be torn to shreds,—the agents in this Revolution will be, not the co-religionists of a Manning or a Newman, but the political disciples of John Bright, the Liberal Protestant; but the vile rabble who, with much expenditure of stinking breath, gave ovation to Garibaldi, and who still cheer on in their assaults upon the Papacy, the cut-throats of European democracy, and the blood-bounds of the Revolution.

The Catholic Church is essentially Conservative. Her doctrine is, "Fear God and Honor the King;" she is the foremost and the uncompromising enemy of the Revolution, always and everywhere; and with the same accents with which she condemns the *Carbonari* of Italy, does she denounce and condemn, their political brethren the Fenians of Ireland. It was against her therefore, her influence and authority over the people, that the first attacks—as Mr. Stephens, as all the leaders of Fenianism tell us—of the Irish Revolutionists and Yankee Jacobins were directed; for well they knew that until such time as the Irishman had ceased to be a Catholic at heart, until he had renounced his ancestral faith, he never could be a Fenian, or a sympathiser with Fenians. Stephen's himself boasts that he has destroyed the prestige, or moral in-

fluence of the Irish Catholic clergy, as the preliminary indispensable to the success of his revolutionary designs. Is it not then a marvel of hypocrisy or stupidity to pretend that the safety of the British Constitution requires the eradication of Popery? No. That matters are not worse than they are in Ireland; that as yet the Government has been enabled to prevent a bloody outbreak, is due, under God, to the Catholic Church; to what of respect for her teachings, and obedience to her authority, still, in spite of Orangeism and Fenianism, linger in the hearts of the people of Ireland.

But we will give our contemporary credit for the honesty of his intentions, and we will believe his professions of attachment to the British Constitution. Well then! we demand equal courtesy, equal liberality of judgment from our opponent for ourselves, when we assure him that, as Catholics, we yield not to him in respect for, and attachment to, that Constitution—a Constitution which, in spite of its defects, in spite of democratic inroads, in spite even of the manner in which it was long applied to Ireland, is, we believe, the best in every respect, that now exists in the world. Nor is this to be wondered at: for is it not, after all, in its main feature, in its "common law," the out-growth or product of the Catholic ages? the only existing type of all those free Constitutions which once obtained throughout Europe: and which were overthrown, not by Catholics, but by anti-Catholic kings, who, jealous of the influence of the Church and the spiritual power of the Pope, and who astutely availing themselves of the civil dissensions to which the Reformation gave birth, contrived to concentrate in their own hands all authority, both spiritual and temporal? Hence modern Despotism; hence, too, its inevitable reaction, that is to say, Revolution.

How are we to maintain for ourselves and children the many blessings of that free and happy Constitution in Canada?—free and happy because therein democratic absolutism is tempered or modified by the monarchical and aristocratic elements which it still luckily contains.—Not certainly by arraying one class of Her Majesty's subjects against another class; not certainly by holding up that Constitution as an emblem of the ascendancy of these, as a badge of the political and social degradation of those; not certainly by insisting upon, and bringing prominently forward its defects, and making insulting parade of the manner in which it was long abused and perverted in Ireland; not by reminding those subject to it in Canada, that it once was made a bitter and cruel scourge to their fathers, because Catholics; not by endeavoring to limit its blessings to one denomination of citizens, but by freely extending them to all: not certainly by the encouraging of Orangeism, which will but provoke to the organisation of counter secret societies.—No; not by such means, but by cordial union under one banner, and on one platform. For this it is not necessary that either the Catholic, or the Conservative Protestant should sacrifice one of his conscientious convictions. It is enough that, recognising the fact that they are both the subjects of one Queen, having a common interest in upholding the free Constitution under which they live, and which is menaced, not by Popery but by Revolution, they should mutually offer, and mutually take one another's hands in friendly grasp, pledging themselves to make common cause against the common enemy, Liberalism and Democracy. These are the enemies whom the British Constitution has to dread.—Not Papists; but the political children of the men who once dragged the Crown of England through the mire; who actually upset the Throne; who stabled their horses in Cathedrals and in time honored churches; who voted the House of Lords a nuisance, and who spurned the Speaker's mace, the badge of the legitimate authority of the Commons of England, as a bauble. These are they whom the friends of the Constitution, whether Catholic or Protestant, have good reason to dread.

NATIONALITY.—The *Times* does justice at last to the honest intentions of the Austrians, who did all in their power to make themselves popular—or rather tolerated in Venetia; but all in vain, for the Venetians would not be conciliated, and rejected all amicable overtures from the foreigner.

"Some day or another it will be known," says the *Times*' correspondent. "how truly Austria tried to be reconciled with the Venetians, according to her lights—and yet the attempt failed." Shall we wonder then that the Irish—who are to the English in the position that the Venetians were to the Austrians, save that there were in the latter case no religious differences to embitter national feud—are not yet reconciled with the stranger race? Besides, is it so very certain that England has done its best to bring about this reconciliation? can it be affirmed that she has never enacted or maintained on her Statute Books; laws insulting and oppressive towards the Irish? Perhaps if England had but taken half the pains to conciliate the Irish, that by the showing of the *Times*, Austria took to conciliate the Venetians, we should have heard but little in the nineteenth century of Fenianism, or Irish disaffection.

THE CONFESSORIAL.—Dr. Pusey has again written a long letter to the *London Times*, on the subject of "auricular confession" in the Church of England, or at all events as now practised by many members of that Church. He justifies the practice by appeals to Scripture, the Anglican Ordination Service, and the Rubrics. His argument is of course based on the assumption—which no Catholic, which no member of any of the Oriental schismatic communities admits—that the so called Orders of the Anglican Church are valid, that its ministers are really and truly priests, and its Bishops good and valid Bishops.

Setting aside the grievous sin against logic, fact, and historical truth implied in this assumption, the argument of Dr. Pusey is strong, indeed unanswerable. He quotes the Scriptures to show that Our Lord gave to His Apostles, that is to say to men, authority to remit sins; and that this authority must be inherent in their legitimate successors, or those to whom by the laying on of hands they have transmitted the same power or authority as that which they themselves received from Christ: for argues Dr. Pusey, if we deny the transmission of that power, if we assert that it was limited to the Apostles themselves, how and with what logic can it be argued—that the obligation of "baptizing all nations" was not also a mere personal obligation, to cease and become void by their demise? If argues in short the Doctor, if you insist upon the perpetuity of the obligation to baptize—you must by parity of reason admit the perpetuity of the authority to remit sin.

He quotes the very words of the Anglican Ordination service, which—unless they are to be looked upon as a mockery of God, as a mere mummerly, more offensive than the mummeries which the Low Churchmen impute to the Ritualists—do expressly attribute to the ordained minister the power and authority of remitting sin. The words of the Anglican Ordinal are "whose sins thou dost forgive they are forgiven: and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained;" now these words were by the framers of the service intended to mean something or nothing. If something, then undoubtedly the transmission by the laying on of hands to the recipient of Anglican Orders, of the very same power or authority that Christ gave to His Apostles: if intended to mean nothing precise, then what a monstrous, self-convicted sham must not Anglicanism be, by the showing of its own ministers, who deny having received in virtue of their ordination, any special power or authority, or privilege not common to them with every Christian?

Lastly Dr. Pusey appeals to the Rubrics, which are certainly altogether on his side: for in one of these, attached to the office for the visitation of the sick, the minister is not only permitted, but is enjoined to move the sick person to make a "special Confession of his sins, if he feel his conscience troubled with any weighty matter"—that is to say with sin, unless in the opinion of Low Churchmen sin be not a weighty matter; after which "special Confession," in the words of the Rubric "the Priest shall absolve him" using the formula—

"And by His authority, committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost."

Now the question as raised by Dr. Pusey is not as to whether Christ has really committed such power or authority to any particular man, or to any particular body of men, on earth at the present day? but whether the Anglican Church, in and through its legal formularies, asserts that Christ has actually done so; and that its ministers, or ordained priests are the recipients of that peculiar power or authority of remitting sins? This is the question; and the Low Churchman's answer to this question is utterly irrelevant, since the doctrine may be false, and nevertheless be both explicitly and implicitly asserted in Anglican formularies.

And such being the facts of the case, we are not surprised to learn that the practice of "auricular confession" obtains extensively, and is rapidly extending itself in the Anglican Church. Its ministers encourage to it, and its people readily embrace it—in some instances, very possibly with good results, but, we fear, not in all. For the Anglican minister is no priest: as a matter of fact, he has no more power or authority to forgive or to retain sin, than his less presumptuous neighbor, the Methodist or Baptist minister over the way. He has no more right, or authority from God, to receive confession, or to pronounce absolution, than had Korah and his company to assume to themselves the functions of Aaron: and it is no wonder therefore that in spite of his good intentions, his ministrations are often in their results positively injurious, and give a semblance of force to the arguments against "auricular confession," which his Low Church opponents are not slow to urge against him. We will give an illustration of our meaning.

The Ritualists have just given to the world a volume, "*The Church and the World*," containing a series of *Essays* advocating their views. Of these one is from the pen of a lady, still an Anglican, but who, for some years, has been in the habit of going to Confession. The writer is evidently a pure-minded, amiable person, and from her youth upwards, according to her lights

and in spite of the defective or mutilated system of Christianity under which she was brought up, a practitioner as well as a professor of her religion. Well, she goes to Confession to a High Church Anglican minister, and the following is the account of her personal experience, which, without the most remote idea of saying one word against the practice itself, or her Confessor, she gives to the world:—

"Years have passed since then—days and weeks of severe suffering mental and bodily, but never anything that can be compared to these hours"—(when making her first confession)—"and the weeks that followed them, and I know that I never can pass through anything worse on the earth side of the grave. The scene of the confession I could not venture to recall. It was months before I could let my thoughts return to it, and even now I cannot dwell upon it without the shivering which in after life men recall a severe surgical operation, although they may also feel, as I feel, deep thankfulness for its results."

How different the experience of the Catholic child! how different his memory of his first Communion and first Confession! To him, no matter what his after life, these are always bright spots to be looked back to, not with shrinkings, but with fond regret. Whence this difference? Not in the penitents, but in the Confessors: the one being, as we may say, a regular or duly qualified practitioner with a diploma: the other—though his intentions were good—being a mere interloper, or quack.

The Times, which devotes some three of its columns to a review of the work from which we have quoted, of course pounces upon this passage, as conclusive against the Confessional, and eloquently, but, in so far as Catholics are concerned, ineffectually, denounces the mental and moral torture to which Anglican penitents in the Confessional are exposed by their unskilful, and incompetent, because not duly commissioned, physicians. As an argument against the Confessional in general, these diatribes of the Times are naught, but they are not without force as against the practice of Confession as it obtains in the Church of England, which, though it certainly authorises and enjoins the practice, has no fixed rules or direction upon the subject, and which does not so much as attempt to train candidates for its Orders to discharge the functions of a Confessor, a physician of souls.

MORTALITY IN FOUNDLING ASYLUMS.—The Prince of Wales when in Moscow during his late trip to Russia, visited the great Foundling Hospital—an institution supported by the State, and in which neither trouble nor money is spared. About 12,000 children are received annually, and says the Correspondent of the Times,—

"If healthy, the little creatures after a lapse of four weeks, are handed over to young mothers in the country to be brought up by them for a liberal fee. Of those thus disposed of 50 per cent. die within the first year."—Times Correspondent.

The Italics are our own: and to the passages thus marked we would respectfully invite the attention of those who are inclined to look upon the mortality amongst the infants received at our Montreal Foundling Hospital, as excessive. If—and this is the calculation we would invite them to make—if under the most favorable circumstances, no less than 50 per cent of healthy children, who have attained the age of four weeks, die within the first year from amongst the infant charges of the Moscow Foundling Hospital—an institution which the Times' correspondent deems worthy of unqualified praise—what should be the total annual mortality amongst infants of all ages, from one hour to one day old, healthy and un-healthy? The first four weeks is the most dangerous epoch of the Foundling's existence; amongst those received a large proportion die within the first twenty-four hours: a still larger number are sickly, or from ill-treatment experienced at the hands of their parents, neglect, and exposure to the cold, are at their last gasp when left at the doors of the Asylum: and yet even from amongst "healthy" children who have passed the critical first four weeks, no less than 50 PER CENT die within the first year, under the excellent management of the celebrated State Foundling Hospital of Russia, where every care and attention is lavished upon the inmates, and which is liberally supported by the funds of a great empire. Add to this 50 per cent of annual mortality amongst "healthy" children, upwards of four weeks old, the mortality amongst the diseased children, and those under four weeks of age, and we shall have an average annual mortality certainly not less than that which some inconsiderate, and some malevolent, critics have stigmatised as excessive in our Montreal Foundling Asylum.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.—The third call, made by the Directors, of 10 per cent. on the subscribed stock of the Association, was again well responded to on Monday evening last, when a large number of the stockholders came forward and paid up. This fact, when we consider the very severe weather we had that evening, must be extremely gratifying to those interested, and is another proof that the stockholders of this great National undertaking have their hearts in the good work.

For the information of our readers at a distance we may add that the foundations of the Hall are well in, and everything secured for the winter. The work will be resumed as early in Spring as the weather will permit; and the Corner Stone will be fittingly laid with appropriate ceremonies on St. Patrick's Day next.

ORDINATIONS.—At Quebec on Sunday, the 9th instant, the following Orders were conferred by His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, Administrator of the Diocese:—

Diaconate—Rev. M. Sirois and McKenna: the former of Quebec, the latter from P. E. Island.

Subdiaconate—Messrs. Faucher, Girard, Chabot, Roy and Boucher of the Diocese of Quebec.

At the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, on the same day the following Orders were conferred by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal:—

Diaconate—Rev. Messrs. Lendry and Bedard, both of this Diocese.

AVE MARIA, Duo et Chœur, par Adolphe Hamel, Organist to St. Patrick's and N. D. des Victoires, Quebec. This piece of music is published by Messrs. Laurent, Laforce & Co., Montreal. Its composer enjoys a well-merited reputation.

WHAT THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND EXPECT FROM CONFEDERATION.—The London Times, congratulating its readers on the fact that the Australian Colonies are taking steps for creating for themselves a navy to protect their coasts, thus gives utterance to its views as to the inevitable result of Confederation:—

"With the exception of British North America, in which it is to be hoped that before long Independence will follow Confederation, there is hardly any Colony which need cost us much for army or navy."—London Times, 23rd ult.

Under the caption "Pernicious Nonsense in the Church," a writer in the London Times complains "that the greater portion of our influential laity, besides a large majority of our bishops and clergy, are either in favour of the Tractarian movement, or are indifferent to it."

A Correspondent of the London Times, himself a staunch Protestant—tells us how High Church principles were effectually put down by the Protestant people of Salisbury; and recommends the opponents of Romanism to adopt a somewhat similar mode of action throughout the country. It must be premised that a certain respect for the Athanasian Creed, appointed to be read or sung in Anglican churches, is one of the symptoms of a leaning towards Romanism: and so when a new clergyman was inducted into a living in the west of England, his parishioners were much shocked at the, to their ears, novel and explicit doctrine of the Trinity. They remonstrated, but in vain, with their minister, assuring him that they did not like the Creed, and did not believe it. Still, however, at the duly appointed season it was read by the obstinate parson, who would not so much as make the least concession in the matter to his parishioners.—These, however, took the matter in their own hands, and the following was the result:—

"They had consulted the rubric, and finding that the Creed was appointed to be either 'said or sung,' they determined that it should be sung on the next occasion: so the choir, which held their meeting for practice in a barn of one of the farmers, was pledged to secrecy, and met regularly in the barn to practise singing the Athanasian Creed. When the time for the parson's reading arrived—the choir took it out of his mouth—and sang it through to a rattling hurrying tune. The parson wisely submitted to his defeat, and dropped that Creed."—Times' Correspondent.

FOR THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—We had yesterday the pleasure of inspecting a very fine lot of trunks and valises made by Messrs. E. Perry & Co. for the Paris Exhibition, and we had no idea that this branch of our manufactures was carried to such perfection. The articles we saw were really beautiful—models both as regards utility and art, combining, in every particular, elegance with convenience. We warmly congratulate Messrs E. Perry & Co. on sending to Paris a collection so creditable to Canada, and we venture to say that they will at least compare favorably with anything of the kind sent from this continent.

VICTORIA SQUARE.—For some time past complaints have been made of disturbances to the neighbourhood of the old Haymarket, by boys indulging in rowdiness of every kind. A strict watch has been ordered and the police are on the look out for offenders.—Montreal Herald.

INSECURE FENCES.—It is not so very long since an accident, resulting in the death of a poor woman, occurred from the fall of a high board fence which had fallen out on the foot: owing to the neglect of shoring it up. There are several others now in the same position. The cause very frequently is the frost which has up-beaved the posts, which are not driven down again in the spring and they are allowed to remain insecure until they fall over, when an accident may or may not occur according to circumstances. The fences of two wood yards in Victoria Square are in such a state that a very little additional pressure would send them over.—Id.

A woollen factory is about to be erected in the village of Blair.

OTTAWA, Dec. 17.—It is understood that writs will not be issued at the present for new elections to fill vacancies which have recently occurred in the representation of the people in Parliament, as it is almost certain the general election will take place under the new constitution within six months.

TORONTO, Dec. 17, 1866.—A bill in Chancery has been filed against the Directors and Cashier of the Bank of Upper Canada for an account of the sums expended in the purchase of stock by the Directors as such, and seeking to hold the Directors specially liable to stockholders for the amount thereby expended improperly. It is said that Mr. Cassels, following the example of Mr. Street, has resigned his position as assignee of the Bank.

We are glad to learn that the Grand Trunk Railway Company, after a series of careful experiments, has expressed its appreciation of the great value of Mr. Hodges' enterprise by giving him a contract extending over five years or seasons, during the first of which the Company will take 100 tons of his prepared Peat per day, and during the four succeeding seasons 300 tons daily. The saving which will be effected by the cheapness of the Peat as compared with wood it is believed will be very great. We are also glad to learn that arrangements are in active progress for the manufacture of Peat for the open market, and probably by next summer the material will be for sale in quantity at Montreal. If it only keeps down wood a dollar a cord,—a moderate estimate,—Mr. Hodges will have established his claim to the title of a public benefactor. His foresight, inventive talents, and great practical skill, after long years of patient thought and a severe course of very costly experiments, at last seem to have met with their reward.—Montreal Gazette.

Subscriptions continue to pour in from England for the relief of the Quebec sufferers. The Mayor has been authorized to draw upon Liverpool for £2,000 stg., and has also been informed by Mr. Grant, the Hon. Secretary of the London Relief Fund, that a person who will not give his or her name has singly contributed the handsome sum of £1,000.—Montreal Gazette.

FRENCH LIBERALITY.—The Journal de Quebec says that, notwithstanding the disastrous consequences of the inundations in France, the damages caused by which amount to over 100,000,000 francs, the French Minister of Commerce has instructed the Consul General at Quebec to contribute 1,000 francs for the relief of the sufferers by the fire of the 24th October.

QUACKS SUFFERERS.—The Minerva states that a great number of French Canadian families returned by Friday night's train. They were sufferers by the Quebec fire, and went to Chicago under great difficulties, none of them being able to speak English. They were in some cases insulted and robbed on the cars, and cheated, they believe, more or less at every station. After vegetating some days in Chicago, and finding no work, they decided on returning, and thirty or forty families were to follow them on Monday.

The Revd. Mr. Doherty, of the Quebec Seminary, is at present engaged in a translation into English of the Revd. Abbes Casgrain and Laverdiere's pamphlet respecting the discovery of Champlain's tomb. The work, which we have no doubt will prove highly acceptable to the English speaking portion of our population, will be ready shortly.

During the past week a large number of the panes in the windows of St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, have been broken by some malicious persons whose names are as yet unknown to the police. Bishop Lynch took occasion to refer to the matter on Thursday at the forenoon service, stating that about 27 panes had been broken, several of considerable value. Similar depredations, though to a less extent, have lately been committed on the Congregational Church, Bond street.

THE MADOC GOLD FIELDS.—The gold excitement in Madoc still continues, and scores of adventurers are yet flocking to the scene of operations. Although a number of parties are reported to have discovered the precious metal in localities widely separated from each other, the Chronicle states that upon strict enquiry they diminish at a rapid rate, with the exception of the Richardson Mine, the quantity found has been inconsiderable; in fact it is even surmised that all the specimens said to be dug in other parts came from that one spot. On Monday last the purchase money of the Richardson Mine (35,000 in gold) was to have been handed over to the owner by the Boston Company, but owing to some oversight in preparing the title deeds, the payment has been delayed. With the advent of winter concludes the prospecting for the season, only to be renewed with greater vigor on the dawn of spring.—Kingston Whig.

NARROW ESCAPE.—The night before last a young lady residing in Mrs. Chapman's boarding house, Centre Town, narrowly escaped being blown up by a coal oil lamp. She had been up in her room and was about going down stairs with the lamp in her hand, when just as she reached the head of the staircase, she observed a blueish flame inside of the lamp; she immediately threw it down to the bottom of the stairs where it exploded, luckily quenching the flame, though it scattered the oil and broken glass over the floor, the cause of the explosion was that the wick was too small for the lamp, and the flame crept downwards to the oil and ignited it. This narrow escape should be a warning to those who are careless about coal oil.—Ottawa Post Dec. 8.

THE CONFEDERATION NEGOTIATIONS.—It is quite understood that the Provincial delegates have only to agree among themselves to some such arrangement as that contained in the Quebec scheme. That their consultations on the subject will be harmonious, and that the desired result will be arrived at, there is no reason to doubt. The only difficulty likely to arise will be about the extent to which the letter of the Quebec scheme should be adhered to. It is not unlikely that the Canadian delegates, by concessions they may be obliged to make, may depart from the terms of that arrangement to an extent that may render it necessary to call another meeting of the united legislature to endorse the completed measure.—Quebec Chronicle.

THE FOREMAN OF THE GRAND JURY AT SWITZERBURG.—Mr. Francis O. Gilmour, of Granby, the foreman of the Grand Jury at Switzerburg, writes to us to say that his name has been erroneously spelt in the papers. Certain persons, who professed great interest in Fenianism, said to him that the Government by empanelling a jury in that part of the country had exposed the men who served as jury-men to hazard in case the Fenians should cross again.—Under these circumstances he desires that there should be no mistake as to his identity, as he is not only resolved to do his duty; but is quite willing to have it known that he has done so, and to take all the risks which may be thus incurred.—Herald.

Col. Roberts, President of the Fenian Brotherhood has at length sent the small sum of \$200 to Bishop Lynch, to be expended in procuring necessities for the Fenian prisoners confined here. The money was returned by His Lordship, who declined to have anything to do with the matter.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Private letters from St. John Port Joli inform us of a melancholy catastrophe that took place on Friday, the destruction by fire of the station-house, involving the death of the section master, Mr. George Johnston, and his son and daughter, who all perished in the flames. The fire is said to have been the result of incendiarism. Mrs. Johnston only escaped by leaping from the attic window, and now lies in great suffering and distress at the residence of a neighbor with whom they had formerly lived. The calcined remains of Mr. Johnston and his boy George were found in the smoking ruins yesterday, but the girl's body had not been recovered. There being no Protestant burial ground in the district nearer than Trois Saumons, it was expected that the victims would be buried there if not brought up to Levi. Meanwhile a gentleman from Quebec has gone down to see what requires to be done for the widow to mitigate her present condition.—Quebec Mercury.

We regret to learn that M. Grain has broken out among the cattle in the parish of St. Pie.—Montreal Gazette.

GROSS OUTRAGE NEAR CLIFTON.—We have just learned the particulars of one of the most extraordinary and barefaced outrages ever committed on the Niagara frontier. It appears that a man named Hill was proceeding from the Falls to Clifton by the river road, on Saturday evening, and when near or at the bush a short distance south of the toll-gate he was met by two men, who asked him what time the train would leave for Buffalo. Hill gave them the information asked for, and then proceeded on his way, but had not gone far when he was overtaken by the two men, who threw a cloth over his head, drawing and tying it tight round his body, so as to pinion his arms. The ruffians then threw him down and carried him back to the bush, where they robbed him of seven dollars in money and a silver watch, having previously removed the cloth from his head. Hill had been thus far too much frightened to offer any resistance. Indeed, it would have been useless for him to have attempted it before the villains had secured the valuables on his person. But if his fear had been great when the robbers were relieving him of his property, how much greater must it have been when he perceived that a hole, in the shape of a grave—but whether dug by the men or not he could not say—was yawning beside him, and that the villains actually intended to bury him in it alive. At all events, they dragged him to the hole, threw him into it, and commenced covering him with such material as was convenient. Thinking that the men actually meant to murder him, he lent him strength, and making a desperate effort he succeeded in escaping from the villains. He could not recognize either of the robbers, and as the detective system around the Falls is not of the most excellent character, of course no arrest was made.—St. Catharines Journal.

The Kingston News says:—Every day brings fresh evidence of the great mineral value of the lands lying in the rear of this and adjoining counties. The existence of the precious metal gold in Hastings has received fresh confirmation: of the existence of valuable ores of iron and lead, and of the discovery of lithographic stone in the same county, and of lead in the township of Bedford in this county, we have substantial proof. But the known area over which these minerals are spread is increasing. Lead rich in silver has been discovered in the Madawaska region, and we are assured also that gold bearing quartz has been found in the same tract of country. Not only in Bedford, but Storrington and Camden, have deposits of lead ore been found; and we shall not be surprised, now that the minds of the country people have been turned to a search for metals, to hear of further discoveries being made, some of them that will soon perhaps lead to the establishment of regular mining operations.

A PROPER SCOUNDREL.—Ludger St. Marie, the person who gave the American Government the information which led to the arrest of Surratt, is well known in this city, having been employed for a time as messenger in the Banque du Peuple, where he was dismissed for his eccentricities, and afterwards in the Bureau of Public Education, from whence he absconded with several hundred pounds. So at least says the Minerve.

A correspondent of the Le Journal informs it that for some time past the County of Lotbiniere has been infested by several unknown and suspicious characters, whose business seems to be obtaining a minute knowledge of the means and resources of the inhabitants, without furnishing any motive reasonable or otherwise, for such enquiries. He adds that the people should be on their guard against those parties, who are suspected to be Fenian emissaries, whom the Magistrates should also keep an eye on, with a view to their prompt arrest, should circumstances warrant.

BOY KILLED.—The body of a boy about 15 years of age was found on the Grand Trunk Railway track on Saturday morning, one mile east of Brighton, dreadfully mangled by being run over by the night train. The name and residence of the boy are unknown.

POST OFFICE ORDERS.—The St. John (N.B.) News says:—We are glad to see that the Postmaster General has made arrangements for the issue of Post office orders on Canada to the extent of £30 sterling. Looking at the extension which has taken place in our trade with Canada, we consider that it is the duty of the Government to offer every facility for its continuance and increase. We notice that the charge made for post office orders is a considerably less per centage than the premium charged by the banks for drafts on Canada.

Birth. In this city, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. John Cox, H. M. Customs, of a daughter.

Died. At his residence, near Gananoque, C.W., on the 30th November, James Kelly, aged 75 years, a native of Clonelyburn, near Newtownbarry, Co. Wexford, Ireland. May his soul rest in peace.

On the 8th inst., at Bath, C.W., Francis Michael Hugh, aged 4 years and 9 months, the beloved son of P. T. McManus, Engineer.

In East Troy, State of New York, on the 17th inst., aged 82 years, Mrs. Widow Martin, mother of Mr. Henry Martin, Grocer, St. Lewis Sabars, Quebec.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Dec. 17, 1866
Flour—Pollards, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.50; Fine, \$6.00 to \$6.20; Super., No. 2 \$6.35 to \$6.45; Superfine \$6.75 to \$6.77; Fancy \$7.25 to \$7.35; Extra, \$7.50 to \$7.65; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.00; Bag Flour, \$3.30 to \$3.45 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal, per brl. of 200 lbs., worth \$5 to \$5.10.
Wheat, per bush. of 60 lbs.—Range for U. C. Spring according to samples, \$1.47 to \$1.50.
Peas per 60 lbs.—Market dull; the quotation per 60 lbs. is about 80c to 82c.
Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—Worth 32c in store.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Market dull; at 56c to 58c.
Rye per 56 lbs.—Nominal at 62c to 65c.
Corn per 56 lbs.—82c asked for Mixed, duty free, but no transactions.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5 6c to \$5 7c; at a sale at latter figure; Inferior \$6.35 to \$5.40.—
Pearls, \$7.25 to \$7.40.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Market quiet, and prices nominal.
Dressed Hozs, per 100 lbs.—Range \$5.50 to \$6.25 (silver currency) according to quality and condition.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. Dec. 17, 1866
s. d. s. d.
Flour, country, per quintal, 19 0 to 20 3
Oatmeal, do 11 0 to 12 0
Indian Meal, do 8 9 to 9 3
Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0
Barley, do, (new) 2 3 to 2 6
Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 3
Oats, do, 1 6 to 2 0
Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 3 to 1 4
Do, salt do 1 0 to 1 2
Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes per bag, 5 0 to 6 3
Onions per minot, 0 0 to 4 0
Lard, per lb 0 8 to 1 0
Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 8
Pork do 0 7 to 0 8
Mutton do 0 6 to 0 6
Lamb, per do 0 4 to 0 5
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 0 to 1 3
Turkey, per couple 7 0 to 8 0
Apples, per brl 3 00 to 3 00
Hats, per 100 bundles, \$7.00 to \$9.00
Straw \$4.00 to \$5.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.50 to \$8.00
Pork, fresh, do \$8.00 to \$8.25

HOLIDAY PRESENTS. MESSRS. D. & J. SADLER & Co. have received from their Establishments in New York and Boston, and from their agents in London and Dublin, a large assortment of Catholic Miscellaneous and Juvenile Books, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

ALBUMS in the different sizes, colors and bindings. POEMS by James Clarence Mangan, with Biographical Introduction by John Mitchell. Price \$1.25.

DAVIS' POEMS, with Portrait, Notes, Historical Illustrations, &c., and an Introduction by John Mitchell. Price 90 cents.

SERMONS PREACHED at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York, during the years '65 and '66. Price \$1.13.

STAMPS! STAMPS!! All persons requiring Postage stamps can procure them at D. & J. SADLER & Co., corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets.

WANTED, FOR the Roman Catholic Female Separate School of Belleville, C.W., a FEMALE TEACHER, holding a First Class Certificate. None else need apply. Salary liberal. Application to be made (if by letter, post paid) to M. Adamson, Chairman up to the 1st January, 1867. Dec. 20, 1866. 2w

MR. ANDREW KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL IS AGAIN OPEN,

in his old established School House, at the rear of ST. ANNS CHURCH (St. Ann's Ward).

Parents and guardians, who favor him with the care of their children, may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral Education of his pupils.

Mr. Keegan will give PRIVATE LESSONS in any of the various branches of an ENGLISH education to young Ladies in his own house, No. 53, McCORD STREET, each evening, from half past Four to half past Six o'clock.

EVENING SCHOOL, For young men and Mechanics, from Seven to Nine o'clock, in the School House. Terms moderate. The School is under the patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, Pastor of St. Ann's Church, Nov. 22, 1866.

SITUATION WANTED. A young man 23 years of age Speaking and Writing French and English with facility, wishes to obtain a Situation in this city, either in an office or Warehouse as Book-keeper, or Clerk. Can furnish the best recommendations. Address, G. W. MANSEAU, Jacques Cartier Normal School, Montreal. 29th November, 1866. 2 m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT. No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of buildings prepared and superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 23, 1863. 12m.

W. O. FARMER, ADVOCATE. 41 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. AMABLE PREVOST & CO., Plaintiffs, vs. JOSEPH BEAUPLANT, Merchant of the Town of Sorel, Defendant. A writ of attachment has issued in this cause. M. MATHIEU, Sheriff. Sorel, 28th Nov., 1866. 2w

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 31st 1861.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 25.—In consequence of an understanding between the English and French Governments, the Extradition Treaty of 1843, which expires on the 4th of December next, will continue in force until the beginning of September, 1867.

Paris, Nov. 22.—The projects of organization for the army were some days since referred by the Superior Commission of Marshals, Generals of Division, and Ministers to a sub-committee (military) to report upon them. The report was drawn up with as little delay as possible; and the Superior Commission met again on Tuesday last at Compiègne to hear it read. It seems that the plan which was most favorably received is something to this effect—maintenance of the exemption; a shorter period of service—namely, six years instead of seven; the normal effective strength of the permanent army to be fixed at 360,000 men, instead of 420,000; the annual conscription, now 100,000, to be raised to 120,000, half for active service and half for the reserve; the men of the reserve to remain in it six years, but with liberty to marry after the fifth year; the men in active service to remain on the reserve for two years after their discharge from active service. The total strength of the reserve would then be 430,000 men—one fourth of them having already served with the colours. On leaving the reserve all who had served with the army and the reserve successively, or only with the reserve, to serve 2 years more in the movable National Guard of which the normal strength would be 240,000 men, one-half having served. This National Guard to be called upon to serve in fortified towns, but only in case of war. By this arrangement the Government would be able to dispose of an army of 1,050,000 men, thus—500,000 from the active army, 360,000 from the reserve, 450,000; and from the movable National Guard, 240,000.

That system of political economy by which the Emperor Napoleon has gradually contrived to raise the Imperial Government into a "second Providence" for France seems now likely to receive new and fuller development. The Duke de Persigny, with praiseworthy consistency and love of equality, proposes to extend to the Departments the immense benefits accruing to the Capital from the public works carried on within its walls at the public expense. He thinks that the loan of a milliard of francs, or £40,000,000 sterling, should be contracted "instantly, and at any cost," the proceeds of which should be, within the space of two years, invested in great undertakings of public utility, chiefly, as we believe, in the construction of roads and railroads. The objects of this proposal are, first, to stir up life and activity among the population of those remote districts which, owing to imperfect means of communication, are left in a state of the most complete stagnation; and, secondly, to give employment on a large scale to the great mass of the working classes throughout the Empire.—Times.

M. Bonnet sees the inconveniences of the *drou au travail* established in Paris, and he inveighs against the proposal of M. de Persigny, who would recognize the same right throughout the provinces. He sees in the suburban transformation of the Capital from a city of brick into a city of marble nothing but the institution of a gigantic national workshop. He cannot, however, clearly find his way to a remedy for the evil as it exists in Paris. He is only anxious that it should not extend beyond its present limits. The tendency of the present state of things is to induce an influx of labourers to Paris and to other great centres, to the rapid depopulation of the remote regions. To this centrifugal force M. de Persigny would oppose a centrifugal one. By offering employment on the same terms and at the same moment in every corner of the Empire, he hopes to bring about a reflux of the population from the centre to the circumference. The National Workshop would no longer be Paris, but all France, by the dispersion of the mass over the wide surface of the country, the danger from its agglomeration round the seat of Government would be diminished, and the chances of bringing its *disjecta membra* under control would increase in proportion. M. de Persigny's project, however, even if it brought relief to Paris, would not prevent the rapid depopulation of the rural districts. The Paris workshop might be split into several provincial workshops, but the State's workman would not easily be brought back to the condition of an independent labourer. The hand that has once been weaned from the plough can hardly ever be won to it by any Government contrivance. A step in the direction of Communism is soon made, but not so readily retraced. M. Bonnet quotes the example of England for the last ten years, steadily accomplishing the reduction of her taxation and of her national debt; but the parallel does not hold, for England hitherto has never acknowledged a "second Providence," and knows that the first and real Providence helps only those that help themselves.

Paris Dec 13.—The Empress Eugenie has finally decided to visit the Pope at Rome. There still exists in remote parts of France a tradition that in England a husband commonly puts a halter round his wife's neck, leads her to Smithfield, and sells her to the highest bidder. A labourer named Martin, aged 20, at Vire (Calvados), recently went still farther. He not only sold his wife and cupboard together for five francs to a young man named Vautier, but assisted the latter by force to take possession of his purchase. For this grave offence the two men have just been tried at the Court of Assizes of Caen. The hearing of the case took place with closed doors, and the jury having returned a verdict of guilty, but with extenuating circumstances, Martin was condemned to eight years' hard labour, and Vautier to five years imprisonment.

MARSHAL VAILLANT.—One Vaillant a blacksmith of Dijon, having written to claim consanguinity with Marshal Vaillant, the old soldier, after giving some details as to his parentage, replied—"I entered the Polytechnic School at sixteen, and on leaving it joined the corps of Engineers. The promotion from which I experienced the greatest pleasure in the whole course of my career was that of corporal at the school. I went through the Russian campaign and that of 1815. I was made a prisoner at the end of 1813. I was at Waterloo, and wounded in the defence of Paris in 1815. I had my leg laid open by a shell at the siege of Algiers in 1830. My superiors said they were well satisfied with me at the siege of Antwerp in 1832. The Emperor told me that he was pleased with me at that of Rome. Such, Sir, is my history, nearly complete. If you find in all that any proof of community of origin between your family and mine, I shall be well pleased."—*Fall Mall Gazette*.

BELGIUM.

Our friend at Brussels writes us (*Weekly Register*) an interesting letter. He says—

"In the Belgian Parliamentary Session just commencing, one of the orders of the day is the *tempore des cultes*, a question that will most assuredly occasion great division and irreconcilable divisions in the country, and this at a moment when union and peace are, of all things, most necessary for the preservation of its independence.

"The *tempore des cultes* that principally regards the secular clergy is not the only attack that will be made against the liberty of worship, there will also be presented in the chambers a project of law against the freedom of religious associations, abolishing the individual and personal right of such corporations to possess property. Such is part and parcel of the clerico-liberal programme of the present session.—And pray what are likely to be the benefits that will accrue, if these unjust attacks upon the secular clergy and the religious orders of both sexes succeed? Will commerce become more prosperous, the finances more flourishing, the people happier, by thus

intermeddling with the affairs of the Vestry and Churchwardens, and religious communities? Or rather will not quite the reverse take place, and the apple of discord excite the minds and inflame the passions of the many, and oppress and persecute the few? Should these measures pass, we shall soon see whether such proceedings be not really the beginning of the end, and the concoctors of them rue the day they insulted the religious feelings and trampled upon the conscientious convictions of the great majority of their fellow countrymen: You can scarcely conceive how intense is the feeling here on this subject.

"Instead of busy themselves about candles on the altar wine for the Holy Sacrifice, the form and dimensions of the chalice, the cost of the remonstrance, the order and arrangement of processions, and many other matters regarding the economy, the ceremonial and polity of the material administration of churches; why rather do not the Government apply themselves seriously and exert their best energies in the important affairs of State, in electoral reform, for example, in the reorganization of the army, more especially as regards the abominable system of conscription, so unpopular among the middle classes and the inferior orders of society, in the revisions of the commercial and penal codes, and in many other much needed reforms and amendments."

SWITZERLAND.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—Bern, Nov. 17.—In reply to the inquiries of the Federal Government, the authorities of Valais have acknowledged that there are three Jesuits in that canton engaged in public instruction. The Federal Ministry of Justice has been ordered to draw up a full report upon the question.—Times.

SPAIN.

According to the *Independence Belge*, it is thought in Paris that the telegraphic wires may bring at any moment the news of a general rising throughout the country. Should such a calamity occur (the *Independence Belge* adds) the Narvaez Cabinet cannot say that it has not received friendly advice from France. M. Mon knows this, and the President of the Council cannot be uninformed of it. Henceforward French diplomacy has only to wait and watch the current of events. The *Avenir National* says:—"The Queen Dowager has added her solicitations to the advice tendered by the Duchess de Montpensier to Queen Isabella, but without effect. The Marquis de Miraflores, one of the oldest of the Spanish nobility, and formerly President of the Council, next endeavoured to show the Queen the danger of the course she was pursuing, but his influence was equally unavailing. Political considerations have no influence on a mind which is the slave of religious scruples. *Que me importa mi cuerpo si salvo mi alma* ('My body is nothing if my soul be saved') was her answer to the Marquis de Miraflores. Arrests continue to be made among the people and in the army. The colonel of the King's regiment and other officers have been sent off to the Philippines. The influence of Gonzalez Bravo is increasing every day. Father Olaret has confidence in him alone, and Sister Patrocinio considers that he is the man appointed by God to save the Church and Spain." The *Siecle* gives a terrible picture of the state of things prevailing in the country. "Everything," it says, "is in paralysis.—Commerce, trade, and agriculture are at the last gasp, and the severity with which the immediate payment of taxes is enforced terrifies the population.—In the great centres of business there remains some resources, but in the small towns there is desolation. The representations of pauperized families have no effect in mitigating the misery to which they are doomed. At the same time the prisons are full of innocent citizens. Neither age nor sex is respected. There is grief in families, disgust in the army, and fear everywhere, but greatest in the Government, which is expecting a revolution on all sides." The *Nord* says that a report prevailed in Paris that the Queen intended to abdicate and meant to take refuge in France, and that the French Government was concentrating troops on the side of the Pyrenees, in order to be prepared for any movement that might arise.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—It is stated that the Italian Government will take upon itself the payment of a proportionate part of the Pontifical Debt, as it existed in 1860. With regard to the arrears since that period, they would be consolidated, and the interest thereon defrayed by Italy.

The candidates returned in the elections that have taken place up to the present in Venetia belong to the moderate party.—Times Cor.

Venetia is now free. The stranger has gone forth from her gates, bound by his own interests never to return. No iron hand can be stretched forth to rob her of her sons and drag them away, unwilling to fertilize with their bodies the fields of Bohemia in a cause which is not theirs. But her worst foe remains to be conquered. If no Austrian police have now the power to accuse free thinkers and free speakers of treason, her own people talk of treachery among themselves. Her streets of marble are foul with defilements of the filthiest kind, and within sound of the midnight strokes upon the bell in the tower of St. Mark's there are smelting furnaces done before which her good angels may weep and davia rejoice. Her deputies may make laws and her judges enforce them; her King may be true to her, and her army and navy become models to the world under the fostering care of a wise Government; but the people must bestir themselves to cast out the foulness that is in her before she can be a pure bride. Until then it is but trifling to boast the beauty of her palaces, the glory of her traditions, and the genius of her sons, for if she cleanse not herself from her defilements, in vain will the salt waves circle round her very door steps, and shame should stop the mouths of the gondoliers from singing nightly to a satisfied crowd.—*Venezia, mia bella, la sposa del mar!*

The King's reception at Florence cannot be said to have been very enthusiastic. As I stood in the same street, almost on the same flagstone, where I witnessed his arrival at the railway station in June last on his way to the war, a contrast forced itself upon me. There have occurred many things in the last five months to wound the national self-love, and notwithstanding the acquisition of a noble province, to disappoint the national hopes, and some of the unpleasant feelings thereby awakened may have affected the popularity of a Sovereign who, it must be owned, takes little pains to encourage loyal demonstrations.—Times Cor.

A CANADIAN TITUS OATES IN THE WITNESS BOX.—Rome, 11.—The man who gave the information which led to the arrest of John H. Surratt, is a French Canadian named St. Marc. He was formerly a Union soldier, and served in the Papal Zouaves.—Both he and Surratt were in love with the same lady in Washington, and St. Marc betrayed Surratt through jealousy. He said Surratt told him that Lincoln's assassination was a preconcerted plot; that he (Surratt) carried direct from Jeff. Davis' Cabinet at Richmond the principal details of the plot to Washington; and that the assassination was not only in accordance with the desire of Davis' Cabinet, but was done by their directions and orders.

This morning the French troops evacuated the castle of St. Angelo. The French flag was run down and the Pontifical colors hoisted.

The Pope will remain at Civita Vecchia 10 days. The King and Queen of Naples are still with us and have no present intention of leaving. The Sicilian papers have invited Mr. Gladstone to come and see the fruit of his labors in the cause of liberty.

I am sorry to be obliged to contradict the report of a telegram sent by the Emperor to the Holy Father. Though it came from very high quarters, it was one of those inventions which readily suggest

themselves to the fertile Italian mind. For all that it has taken wonderfully, and is thoroughly believed by the Romans; and especially by all those who have lodgings to let. Perhaps it is a great deal nearer the truth that the Imperial Government has assisted the Italian Government with a loan of six millions of francs.—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

The warmest partisans of Victor Emmanuel publicly announce a certain day for the occupation of Rome. A riot will be got up, a pretext will be laid hold of, and this the revolutionary journals do not scruple to tell us plainly.

AUSTRIA.

TYROL, Nov. 21.—In yesterday's sitting of the Tyrolean Diet a Deputy demanded whether the rumours current in the Italian districts of the Tyrol, of an intention to cede them to Italy, were correct, and, if not, whether the Government was resolved to prosecute with energy the persons spreading such rumours.

The Government Commissioner replied that the rumours in question were absolutely without foundation, and that the Government was firmly determined not to cede Southern Tyrol, and to take vigorous measures against any agitation in the Italian districts for annexation to Italy.

Some day or other it will be known how truly Austria tried to be reconciled with the Venetians according to her rights, and how hard a task it was to keep alive among the people the hatred of the oppressor and the spirit of freedom. Step by step the knowledge grows upon one that the Austrians never could have understood the Italians, nor these the Austrians. The two nations are moulded on opposite types of character. The subjects of the Kaiser, whether German or barbarian, are honest, obedient, faithful, and hospitable; the inhabitants of sunny Italy, sensitive, nervous, suspicious, and by their very nature loving the excitement of intrigue and plotting. Austria is agricultural, Italy commercial. Austria has, in fact, the virtues and the vices of a semi-feudal system, Italy those of a bright but over-sensitive people. In the former we may admire an aristocracy of perfect breeding and great personal beauty; in the latter, an extreme quickness of apprehension and an individual determination to manage for themselves. As well expect fire and water to mingle as Austria to retain Venice with the consent of the Venetians.—*Times Cor.*

GERMANY.

The *Lealtad* states that the King of Prussia has written to the Pope, offering his Holiness the protection of Prussia.

Dresden, 11th.—The Saxon officers refuse to serve under Prussia, and have resigned.

Family ties between Sovereigns have, indeed, greatly lost their force in modern times, but those between the Russian and Prussian families are an exception. The several branches of the house of Bourbon were never animated by a more lively affection towards each other than that which unites the houses of Holstein, Oldenburg, and Hohenzollern. The alliances between them have been cemented by constant communications, frequent visits, and mutual services every day, and they form, in fact, but one family. The late King of Prussia always reproached himself with what he considered an act of cowardice and treachery in having allowed Russia to be crushed by the allies. On divers occasions he expressed the remorse he felt for it, and those feelings have descended to his successor. Then both Sovereigns have a common interest in the Polish question. They have both a horror of the very name of Poland. At St. Petersburg Poland will never be forgiven for not wishing to become Russian; and King William, who is no less fanatic where his nationality and his religion are concerned, does not forgive the Poles for resisting, during the last 80 years, the attempt to Germanize them. The Illuminism of the late King of Prussia was tinged with the dreamings of the poets and reveries of the antiquarian. The religious fervor of his successor is strengthened by the decision and the ardour of a soldier. During the anxious weeks which preceded the breaking out of the late war the King did not cease fasting and praying, and before putting his signature to the acts which completed the rupture he used to spend the night in prayer—not so much to invoke the Divine protection as to seek inspiration and to ask of God to point out to him the way he should go. To his mind the victory of Sadowa was at once a revelation and a reward. God granted him the victory because he was the executor of His will, and the same success attended him to the end. He is now convinced that he has received from heaven the mission to establish the supremacy of Prussia, not only over Germany, but over all Europe. He is the soldier of God; the modern Charlemagne, who is to lay all heresies in the dust, establish the Holy Empire, and restore to the Church all its splendour. No human obstacle will stop him so long as he continues in this way. Of all the surmises that have been proposed to engrave on his medals—the Victorious, the Conqueror, the Triumphant—there is one which he accepts, the *Invincible*, because his modesty pliously adds, and *Servant of God*.—*Times*.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of to-day publishes an article in which it says—

"Russia's attitude up to the present has been based upon the treaties of 1856 and 1859. But when the Sultan recognized Prince Charles as Hospodar of the Danubian Principalities and the Great Powers sanctioned the fact accomplished in opposition to the stipulations of those treaties, Russia acquired the right of taking into consideration her traditional sympathies for her co-religionists. As regards Prince Charles, his descent and the finest acts of his Government enlist our sympathy in his favor.

"Repudiating any other but these motives for her conduct, Russia sacrifices neither dignity nor her interests in seeking for friendly relations with Powers on whose reciprocal friendship she is able to depend.

Nov. 25.—Intelligence received here from Constantinople denies the statement recently published relative to a proposed fusion between the Catholic and orthodox Greek Churches.

THE DEATH OF ST. LOUIS, KING OF FRANCE.

A sandy plain, scattered over with stones and broken columns, fragments of departed ages,—a Moorish tower and castle raising in the midst,—an army of French crusaders encamped beneath the walls,—such was Oarthage towards the close of the thirteenth century;—suggesting to the beholder three several histories, each romantic and each mournful. But that local impressions take their tone from the beholder's character was peculiarly verified in the present instance.—A band of warriors appeared traversing the plain in the direction of the French encampment, and this very scene awoke in the minds of two individuals, profoundly contrary emotions. The train consisted of about fifty well armed men, chiefly retainers of a knight who rode at their head, distinguished as their chief by his appointments, but more so by his gallant and noble bearing. He wore a complete suit of polished and flexible chain mail; a light, open breast protected his head, and his surcoat and so forth were more remarkable for simple elegance, than costly bazonry. Fewer than thirty summers could not have passed over his head, but there was an ardour in his eye, and a light laughter-loving spirit ever playing over his features; so that he looked the young knight pricking forth in his newly won spurs, rather than what he really was, a well proved cavalier. "Gaston de Bearn," was in truth, one of those buoyant spirits that find or make a sunny side in every circumstance; one who threw his whole soul alike into every subject, slight or important;—equally eager about all things, a revel or a battle, the flight of a hawk or a royal tourney.

His companion, for one rode beside him on terms of perfect equality, was old, and not more worn by

time than by toil and care. His spirit seemed less upon the surface, and his chivalrous bearing was tempered with an air of reflection and grave simplicity. There was something too of melancholy hung over him, which his joyous companion vainly endeavored to dissipate;—for the rest his appointments marked him to be of consequence; though like his horse, they were rather good than gay.

After sundry vain endeavors to inspire and affect gaiety, conversation gradually slackened between the leaders, and at last complete silence ensued. Their followers, unrestrained by their example, spoke to each other freely, on the one and only subject they understood or cared for—war; with its unflinching accompaniments, license, plunder, and daring deeds. They discussed the quarters they had left, boasted their several exploits, abused the climate, and mingled scoffs against the Moslem legends, camp jokes, and ballads.

When they had so nearly approached the spot that they could clearly distinguish the tents and insignia of their countrymen, Gaston de Bearn checked his steed with marks of lively pleasure.

"There, Joinville," said he, extending his hand and pointing forwards, "now that sight makes me forget the fever that has kept me so long from my brethren in arms—and it gives me fresh strength too,—Saint Denis! I could break a Saracen's head now, with less trouble than I could my dame's posset bowl; a month ago—Joinville, I say."

"I listen, and I hear, and I see," replied the king's seneschal and highly valued friend, in a quiet, melancholy voice.

"The Oriflamme of France waving above a Moorish castle, situated on the ruins of old Carthage! exclaimed Gaston, with enthusiasm; 'spare on, good Joinville, there have been brave doings here for king and knight, and I lying a-bed the while!—So, the chiefs quarter like their followers, I see,—wise folks and good Frenchmen. A plague I say upon every city, house, and castle, save those made of canvas, pitched on the green turf, tenanted by bold hearts, and guarded by good knights' banners!'

"Ah, Gaston, Gaston," said his companion, "thy man's head is ever at the mercy of thy boy's heart; yonder are canvas castles, as thou phrasest them in plenty, but where wilt thou find the green turf?'

"Why, sooth to say," answered de Bearn, casting his eyes over the burning desert around them, "not just here; and truly, as we are near the camp, I am troubled with certain memories of the green banks of the Loire, and with an inconvinent thirst thereby excited. Hubert, find the nearest spring or well, and fill my travelling fagon," he pointed to his helmet, which hung at his page's saddle bow.

Hubert, a war-worn stalwart man-at-arms, nearly as brown as the horse on which he rode, better informed of the sterile and pestilential country, merely replied, "And far enough must I travel, for the nearest, Sir Gaston, little short of the place we left at noon, and now it is hard upon sunset."

"All the better for thee, keave," replied his buoyant master; "the less water the mora wine; well, continued he, addressing the silent Seneschal, 'we shall the better value the cheer of the camp.'"

"Dear Gaston," replied Joinville, "I misdoubt thy expectations will turn out a mirage instead of a lake; and for thy own, and thy lady's sake, I would thou wert once more safe in thy chateau."

"How," said Gaston, hastily, "for my dame's sake if it like you—but not for mine; a de Bearn belongs to his knighthood; that is to his king and the cross. Old friend," said the speaker, relapsing into his natural gaiety, "do not tempt me to wish thee king of Tunis for just five seconds, and thy head as well placed for the edge of my sword, as my hand is for the pommel!"

The Seneschal smiled. "Tilt away with thy wit my boy," replied he, "but I'd wish thee at home again; heavy days are at hand I fear, and for the old, and worn out like myself, no matter whether our homes lie under marble monuments, or bleach on these baleful shores, but heart and hands like thine, France will need, or I greatly mistake, Age, Gaston judges of the future by the past."

"Then, Joinville," said de Bearn seriously, "why came you here? You disapproved this last crusade, and refused to accompany the King—and lo, a few months afterwards, you suddenly appear in the chamber of a fever bound knight, and crave his escort to the camp in Africa."

"Even so," answered Joinville, "and I tell thee still, I like the cause as little as I did when I beheld the flower of French chivalry assembled in Paris, and heard their shouts of *Dieu la veut* (Gods wills it),—when our monarch received the cross from the Cardinal Saint Gedeon. Listen, Gaston; I have been bold and buoyant as myself in the cause of the cross—that time is gone by; I am not a crusader now I seek not the king, I seek Louis, therefore am I here!"

"Now will I wager, that the shank of thy spur bears the motto, *En loyal amour, de tout mon cœur*. Well, thou art a noble greyhead; but answer me, Seneschal, is not thy present errand to persuade our king to carry back the Oriflamme to France?'

"Would it were possible? was the reply.

"And why that would, thou heretic?'

"Because the infidels possessing Palestine, is a small evil compared with those proud, melancholy islanders, the English, setting foot in France; because the cause of our crusaders is hopeless—Godfrey himself could not restrain their evil dispositions, and it would take Saint Michael instead of Louis to contend with these Paynim troops—flay as their climate, ferocious as their wild beasts, and subtle as their serpents; and because, if thou wouldst another reason, what the Saracen spares the pestilence always takes. But come, Gaston, it is now my turn to say spur on."

Conversation now entirely ceased, for they entered the camp, which lay before the city, and the large irregular castle surrounded with walls and flanked with towers. Unlike, however, the abode of the soldiery, and more especially of French soldiery, there was no semblance of mirth and enjoyment.—There was no appearance of occupation, no armourer's clinking hammer, no warlike sports, not even the sound of minstrel song and story. A dull quiet reigned on all sides, and an expression of wondering sadness was stamped on the few countenances they met.

"We may prepare for ill tidings," said Joinville.

"Yonder is Montmorenci's banner, let us hasten to him," answered Gaston.

They rode to the Pavilion and inquired for the Count.

"My lord is with the King," replied the Squire who obeyed the summons.

"Where shall we find the Chevaliers de Valori, de Beaujeu, de Baillie?'

The same answer was repeated; they, too, were with the king.

"What news of him?" inquired Joinville anxiously.

The Squire hesitated, for he knew the peculiar attachment which subsisted between the Monarch and his Seneschal.

"Tell us everything," said Gaston, "and good Squire, tell us in the fewest and shortest words thou hast at hand."

"Few words and sad will suffice," replied the Squire "a multitude of Saracens folged conversion, and were admitted to our camp; they rose at midnight and attacked us. We have been harassed by the Arabs like locusts—our few wells are poisoned—our food runs short—pestilence has broken out.—The Counts de Vendome, de la March, de Nemours, with many others, are already dead; and the King himself is dying. This is our history since, victory introduced us to misfortune."

he made but one more brief inquiry, set spurs to his horse with the fiery impetuosity of youth, and before his astonished companion could follow him, had gained the castle gate, traversed the spacious area within, entered the tower inhabited by the monarch, and stood amongst the leaders of the French army there assembled. Needless of the surprise excited by his unexpected appearance, the mind of Joinville was solely occupied by one paralyzing idea; that death threatened his beloved master, the royal friend with whom he had so long been associated, in peace, in war, and in captivity. Age and infirmities had damped his crusading spirit, but his loyal love for Louis, burnt strong and vigorous as of old; a noble flame, emitted from a feeble censer.

"The King! the King!" he exclaimed, in a tone that implied interrogation.—Montmorenci de Paler, noble cavaliers, ye have not ceased to hope—tell him of my arrival—tell him that Joinville craves permission to implore on his knees pardon for having withstood his wishes—tell him—"

At this instant the royal almoner entered the apartment, and summoned the assembly to the presence of the dying monarch. From him Joinville endeavored to gain an opinion more favorable to his heart's desire; his former intelligence was only confirmed, that the pestilence, after laying low multitudes of his followers, had fastened upon the leader, the noblest and the best.

With slow and mournful steps the chiefs entered the King's sleeping room, and silently ranged themselves at the foot of his couch. The princes, his sons, and brothers were already there, stationed on each side. In the midst was Louis, raised and supported by pillows, so that he preserved nearly an upright position: the effect of his meek, attenuated countenance, heightened by the absence of all royal decoration—a mantle of plain white cumist thrown over his shoulders—his fine grey head entirely uncovered—one hand placed upon his heart, the other resting upon a roll of parchment, his dying counsel to his successor—he rather resembled a patriarch peacefully departing in the presence of his household, than a powerful monarch expiring in a camp, surrounded by warlike barons.

Deep and mournful silence reigned throughout the circle; every eye was fixed upon the King, and tears, the tears, the hard-wrung tears of bearded men fell fast and recklessly. In the breast of some, the grief was of a personal nature, in that of others it was political; but on one account or another, sorrow lay heavily at the heart of each.

One thought of Louis as the hero, and called to mind the day of Damietta, when, helmeted and armed at all points, he sprang boldly from his ship into the sea, his shield depending from his neck, his sword in his hand, and, despising the waves that beat round him, he cried out to his companions—"we have no time to deliberate, we have time only to conquer."

Another thought of him as the saint, and recalled his entrance into the captured city; when the victorious monarch preceded his warriors barefoot, in the guise, and with the heart, of a lowly pilgrim.

The memory of a third, wiser and more patriotic, reverted to France, and contemplated Louis in his proper sphere—the wise legislator, the conscientious judge, the friend of order and of peace—walking every where without attendants, and seated in the garden of Paris, or often beneath the oaks of Vincennes, rendering justice to all who sought it; at his hands—in creed as truly as in word the friend of his people.

Others again recalled him to their minds as the heroic captive; nobler even in the prison of the infidel, than in the palace of his fathers; meeting every menace of torture and of death, with answer equally kindly and Christian. "The Soldan may destroy my body as he pleases, my soul belongs to God."

These, and a thousand recollections of his chivalrous gentleness, his pure morals, his care of others, and his exposure of himself, oppressed every heart; and those who could have braved death in their own persons, trembled now that it approached their King. He alone was tranquil, and even cheerful.

"My friends," said he, breaking the mournful silence, and smiling upon them as he spoke, "I sent for you to receive my farewell. My course is finished, but therefore lament? It is right, that as your chief, I should be the first to lead the way to death; only be prepared to follow me when your time arrives."

He then presented to them Philip his eldest son and successor, and requested for him their solemn pledge of fealty and affection. Afterwards, with mingled solemnity and tenderness, he committed to the future king, those instructions which he had written with his own hand, and now enforced with his dying breath.

One by one, and for the last time, the assembled barons then approached the couch, and kissed the cold hand that for nearly half a century had swayed sceptre of France. A word, a smile, or a look of recognition he bestowed upon each, forgetful to the end of himself, anxious only for the comfort of others. Joinville approached last; feeble from age, and now overwhelmed with grief, sobs and tears alone expressed his fidelity. The unexpected sight of his faithful Seneschal lighted up for a moment the monarch's faded and fast closing eyes; and at the instant, when all except his confessors, were ushered from the apartment, he gave him his hand, tacitly affording him the melancholy privilege of receiving his last sigh. Having thus fulfilled the duties connected with his station, his faith and his ministers solely occupied his mind.

The cares of the king, the ardour of the hero, the feelings of the father, silently ebbed away; and there remained to him but the one hope, and single desire of the Christian, and the dying man.

Lord Dundreary has just given his opinion with regard to that much vexed question—marriage with a deceased wife's sister. "I think," he says, "marriage with a deceased wife's sister is very proper and very economical, because when a fellow marrieth his detested wife's sister—he—ho hath only one mother-in-law."

"You have no children, madame?" said the particular proprietor of a quiet house, before letting a lady have the best apartments. "They are in the cemetery," was the gloomy reply. A tear was attempted on the part of the landlady, the agreement was signed, and the next day the lady arrived with a couple of youngsters: "I thought your children were in the cemetery," said the landlady. "So they were yesterday, sir," was the reply, "placing a few flowers on the grave of our former landlord, who was nervous, and to tell the truth, so irritable, that—" I understand, madame," said the enraged owner, "your children killed him."

A HAPPY NEGRO.—A negro sat on the curbstone bare, the light of his grinders showed freedom from care; his hat was brimless and full of air-holes, his shoes nearly minus ramps, quarters, and soles, while his coat, pants and vest to fragments were blown, and excepting the collar his shirt was all gone. To any one passing, 'twas easy to see, this darkey was happy as happy could be; though waiting food, he seemed not to feel it, but patiently waited a good chance to steal it. No master to Hector him now, like a Turk, or mistress to hurry him up to his work; no handling of plow, hoe, shovel or spade, and nothing to do, but sit at back in the shade—and starve to death.—*Cartville Spectator*.

A scared individual, who was dodging an infuriated bull behind a tree, exclaimed, "You ungrateful beast, you wouldn't toss a vegetarian who never ate a beef in his life, would you? Is that the return you make?'

Buttoning on a collar is cruel work for the nails when the linen is thick and sternly starched, and the button is largely and closely sewed; but, here is a way to meet the difficulty—dip the button-hole for ten seconds in water.

PLATINUM WIRE.—The following experiment was made by Dr. Wollaston, to illustrate the extraordinary ductility of platinum: A wire of platinum 1.100th of an inch in thickness coated with silver one-fifth of an inch in thickness, was drawn out as long as possible without rupture, and the coating of silver carefully removed with the aid of boiling nitric acid; it was found, on trial, that 3,000 feet in length weighed only 1 gr., and that a single silkworm's thread possessed a thick equal to 140 such threads of platinum. Now, as each foot contains 144 lines, and as the one tenth of a line is readily visible to the naked eye, it follows that a single grain of platinum can be divided into 4,320,000 parts, each of which is distinctly visible.

FLESH-DEVOURING MALADIES.—Cancer is one of the most horrible. As soon as there is the slightest reason to suspect its presence, resort to BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. Whether the external appearance that excites suspicion is Cancer or not, they assuredly betoken the presence of the unhealthy matter in the blood; and this unequalled depurative will eradicate them, by eradicating their causes in the circulation. Every tumorous, cancerous, and ulcerous malady, and every scrofulous, erysipelitic, scorbutic, and leprosy eruption, can be controlled by this wonderful detergent. It may be called almost a certain remedy, which is more than can be said of any other known medical agent. By using BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS at the same time with the SARSAPARILLA, a cure will be much hastened.

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

A REVOLUTION IN CATHARTIC TREATMENT.—Thousands of persons regard aperient pills as a species of medicine that destroy their own efficacy by repetition. In other words, they suppose that, however moderate may be the number taken at first there is no escape from wholesale doses in the end. BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, however, are a grand exception—the only one—to this general rule. The doses are always moderate, four being the usual number of pills for an adult, and six the largest dose. The effect they produce is permanent, and it is not necessary to continue them, in order to prevent a relapse. For constipation, sick and nervous headache, bilious disorders, obilic and fever, stomach complaints, general debility, colic, and the irregularities of the system, they are a specific cure. This may be received as a rule to which there are no exceptions.

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

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

THE FASHIONABLE WORLD has been perfumed with MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, and its fame has been spreading as time flew. Having taken precedence of all other toilet odors in the United States, it passed to the Southern Peninsula, and thence to all Spanish America, continental and insular. When California became a State, she demanded it; and then Australia received it. With every civilized community in the Western world its name is a household word, its fragrance and refreshing power a household blessing. And still its reputation extends, and is likely to extend, to wherever an exquisite floral perfume is appreciated.

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

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY. The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. U. Z. Woizer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Sisy' 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 Prospectus. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—nothing less. Away with your 'Gordial,' 'Paregoric,' 'Drops,' 'Laudanum,' and every other 'Narcotic,' by which the babe is dragged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

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

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

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly 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.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 82, St. Peter Street, MONTREAL. Nov. 8, 1866.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands. All Orders left at his Shop, No. 10, St. EDWARD STREET, (of Bligny), will be punctually attended to. Montreal, Nov. 22, 1866.

PROSPECTUS OF MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL.

THE object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages. The course of instruction embraces the following branches, viz:—Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Music, and Drawing.

The course is of five years, commencing by an Elementary class, in which pupils of seven years are commonly admitted. Every pupil capable of studying, and furnished with good moral recommendations, is received in the institution without distinction of religion; strict conformity to the rules and discipline of the house being required of all.

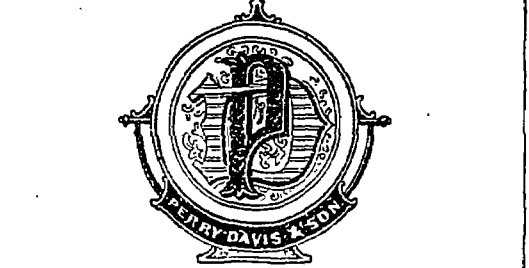
Particular attention is given to the teaching of French to the English pupils, a professor being specially charged with that branch; their progress is rapid, as may be known from the fact, that many who, at the commencement, knew not a word of French, were, towards the end of the year, able to speak and write it tolerably well.

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

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER BEAUCHAMP, Trader, of the Parish of Montreal, Insolvent.

FRANCOIS FERRIN, Syndic. Cote St. Louis, Parish of Montreal, 10th November, 1866.



PAIN KILLER IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE.

It has been favorably known for more than twenty years, during which time we have received thousands of testimonials, showing this Medicine to be an almost never-failing remedy. Taken internally, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea and Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painters' colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, SORE THROAT, SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c.

ACQUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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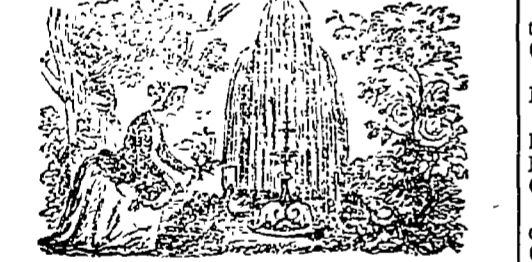
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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. PROVINCE OF CANADA, District of Montreal. In the matter of MARIE A. PERRAULT, Insolvent. On TUESDAY, the nineteenth day of FEBRUARY next, 1867, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for her discharge under the said Act. MARIE A. PERRAULT, By her Attorneys ad litem, JETTE & ARCHAMBAULT, Advocates. Montreal, 11th December, 1866.

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BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE; These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to. DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, OOP-SY, and PILLS. Only 25 Cts. per Phial. FOR SALE BY J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal: Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goudeau, B. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. April 1866.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. PROVINCE OF CANADA, District of Montreal. In the matter of MARIE A. PERRAULT, Insolvent. On TUESDAY, the nineteenth day of FEBRUARY next, 1867, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for her discharge under the said Act. MARIE A. PERRAULT, By her Attorneys ad litem, JETTE & ARCHAMBAULT, Advocates. Montreal, 11th December, 1866.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE BOTTLES. The Great Purifier of the Blood, is particularly recommended for use during SPRING AND SUMMER, when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as A DIRT DRINK, by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or s Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions: It is also a sure remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY, It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms. It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, and particularly so when used in connection with

BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE; These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to. DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, OOP-SY, and PILLS. Only 25 Cts. per Phial. FOR SALE BY J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal: Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goudeau, B. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. April 1866.