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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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ANNETTE LEIR; OR, TRUE LOVE TESTED.

(By the Author of "Mr. Arle.")

Annette Leir sat beneath a white thorn in the garden; and the afternoon sunshine, slanting on her bright hair, made her dazzling to behold.

She was employed in the homely work of mending gray woollen stockings, and was too busy to extend a hand.

'Well,' questioned the girl, when her song was ended, 'have you nothing to say?'

'A great deal, Annette.' She glanced up at the eyes down-looking so gravely, blushed, and said—

'Nothing amusing, I should think, by your face. I want to be amused.'

'For once let me speak seriously.'

'If I wanted serious speaking, I should stay in there—' with a gesture of the head towards the cottage. 'Everything out-doors is laughing.'

'You can be serious sometimes; you were so ten minutes since.'

'You had no business to be watching me.'

'Annette, look at me; just to see how earnest I am.'

'I am sure I don't mind looking at you.' He had stooped, that his eyes might be on a level with hers; but when she raised her lashes her eyes caught a sunbeam and somewhat besides.—

'The sun is so dazzling,' she said, and applied diligently to her work.

A little breeze shook the blossom clusters of the thorn; down came the white petals upon the glorified hair.

'You are sprinkled with dead flowers; they must be taken off because they are withered.'— And he reached his hand towards the shining head.

'You needn't trouble. There, they are all gone.' She had shaken them off with a merry toss. 'Dear me, how low the sun is. I am sure it is past tea time. I must go in or they will be angry.'

'She drew her pretty hand out of the stocking, and rose. The ball of worsted rolled away; the young man picked it up, then pressed the hand held out for it.

'Annette, you must hear me. I love you.— Will you be my wife?' he said in a voice of deep suppression passion. She opened her brown eyes wide, and looked round as if in terror, while her face flushed vividly; but she snatched her hand from his, and ran into the house without having spoken a word.

He stayed just where she left him, and watched the sun set and felt the dew fall; but she did not return to the garden that night. When the moon had risen, he plunged into the hazel copse again.

'I wonder Lekham hasn't been in to-night,' said Annette's father.

'It is the first evening for a long while that he has not looked in,' said Annette's mother.

'He is a most agreeable well conducted young man, and very diligent in his business,' Mr. Leir pronounced emphatically.

'I hope nothing unpleasant keeps him from coming here to-night. I thought he didn't look very happy yesterday,' his wife rejoined.

'He is rather proud and reserved; one whose feelings ought not to be trifled with.' Mr. Leir looked full and sternly at Annette as he spoke.

Annette rose up, wished her father and mother good night proudly, and went to her own room. She had forgotten to get a light, but the moonbeams were pouring in. She opened the lattice, leant out, sighed, muttered a few words, then blushed at the sound of her own voice. She watched the moon till it set to her behind a clump of firs on the hill; then she crept to bed with wet cold cheeks.

Annette was as merry and careless as ever next morning, plucking flowers to adorn the room. She stood at the gate trying to reach an early blown piece of honeysuckle, her hat fallen off, and hair pulled down, when Mr. Lekham passed on his way to his business in the town.—

She smiled, and he bowed without smiling; yet that evening found him at her father's listening to her every word, watching her every movement. She never once spoke to him voluntarily, or looked in his face; and she did not go out into her garden lest he should follow.

'Annette, you did not answer my question.— I must have an answer.' They were alone spite of the girl's precautions; and Henry Lekham spoke in a hurried, somewhat imperious voice.

'Must you, Mr. Lekham?'

'Excuse that word; but what I feel is real.

I must speak real words; I can't choose nice ones.'

'Then I'll speak plain words too.'

'Speak true ones. Do you love me?'

'I wonder,' said the provoking beauty, 'does all the poetry I have read lie; and is all that books say untrue? I suppose the times are quite gone by when knights waited and worked long years through, only too well content if they received a smile or a kind word at long intervals from the lady they loved.'

'The last word spoken with shy reluctance.

'Those times are quite gone by, if they ever were. Life is too short; there is too much to do in it; but—'

'Then I think I will wait till those times come back; so, good evening, Mr. Lekham,' and away went Annette.

For months after that she and Henry Lekham did not exchange a word, or touch each other's hand. Annette was somewhat in disgrace with her father and mother, and grew graver and a little thinner. She never smiled now when she met Mr. Lekham, but just bowed with cold dignity.

One autumn afternoon, Annette set out with a basket on her arm, which was no light weight, to pay a charitable visit to a poor woman living a good way off.

She stared long listening to a story of a life full of woe, and doing what little she could to relieve present distress. When she left the woman's hotel, night was darkening down wildly.

Annette wasn't particularly brave, and it was a ghastly kind of evening. Even going down the hill side, where pale light lingered, she started more than once at some eerie-sounding sigh of the wind, or at the aspect of some fantastic shaped bush. A mountain mist came on, and blew blindingly in her face. Forgetting how torrents of rain that had fallen only the night before must have swollen the brook, she determined to go home a shorter way than she had come, crossing the plank that had formed a bridge, so avoiding a corner of the wood.

It was very dark in the hollow through which the stream ran, and the water made a great noise. She could not find the plank; and getting somewhat desperate tried to spring across. She did not reach firm ground on the other side, and hurt her foot among the rough stones. When she had scrambled up the bank, it pained her a good deal, and she sat down inclined to cry at the desolation of her situation—she was no heroine.

It was so drear and dismal—only the noise of the wind and the water to be heard, and nothing to be seen but the foam on the stream, the white mist, and the black belt of wood across which her path lay. Annette was quite coward enough to be afraid of having the black wood so close at hand at this hour—the black wood of which she had heard so many queer stories. She sat still hoping the pain in her foot would go off or that some one would pass. The latter seemed very unlikely. She shrank close into herself when she perceived a tall figure coming towards her, looking gigantic through the mist.

'Annette! Annette!' a voice called. She sprang up gleefully, greatly relieved though she wished it had been any one else.

'Thank God,' Mr. Lekham exclaimed, 'you are safe!'

'Yes; but I've hurt my foot,' she said, in her usual laughing way.

'That's nothing.'

'Isn't it?' she exclaimed pettishly—he ought to have been grieved.

'You might have been drowned. The stream is very deep and wide where the bridge was washed away; if you had tried to cross there, you would have been drowned,' he said gravely.

'Should I? Annette asked softly, and clung to his arm shivering. 'It would have been dreadful in this noisy water, such a dismal night.'

'I don't see that the noise of the water, or the dimness of the night, would make it worse to be drowned,' he replied smiling.

'It would. A quiet sunny stream has looked pleasant, I have thought. But let us go home.'

'Yes; they are anxious—your father is gone up the other way to look for you, and your mother stood in the garden calling your name.'

'We will hurry, then.' Annette stopped in a few moments, though, with a little cry of pain.—

'We must go slower, my foot hurts me.'

'No; we will go faster—you must let me! And he took her up and strode on rapidly, his manner more tender than his words. Annette was powerless, so made no resistance. Very soon he gave her into her mother's care, and went to tell her father that she was found.

After that evening, Henry Lekham was again a frequent visitor at the cottage. Annette was more demure—showed a little shy graciousness sometimes; began to feel subdued in his presence, and powerless, as she had done when she was lame and he took her into his arms. He never alluded to that evening; when her father

and mother did, Annette would blush and pout. Yet the tears would rise softly to her eyes if she thought about it when she was alone.

CHAPTER II.

One wintry morning the post boy brought a large letter to Mr. Leir's cottage for Lawrence Leir, Esq. Now Mr. Leir was a man of fallen fortunes, and it was long since he had been equirred. Mrs. Leir and Annette sat by the fire, busy with homely household work. Annette in her plain merino dress of many winters, with dilapidated fingers and a quietly smiling mouth, looked as if pleasant thoughts made summer in her heart. Mrs. Leir's face wore a wanted look of mingled anxiety and austerity—her brow had other wrinkles than those made by time.

'When did Henry say he should be home, Annette?'

'In a fortnight, mamma,' Annette answered, blushing because her thoughts had been busy with that same Henry.

'I hope, Annette,' Mrs. Leir said solemnly, 'that you do not mean to trifle with his affections longer; one way or the other you shall answer him, child. He has shown more forbearance than ninety-nine men in a hundred would have done. I have forbore speaking to you seriously before, out of respect to his wishes.

Annette did not speak; but the face she dropped over her work looked troubled now.—

'Why mightn't she dream out her little dream, fancy out her little romance in peace? Her mother's words seemed to brush through and destroy her pleasant self-mystifying, as the first feet crossing the grass of an autumn meadow destroy the shining, twining, fairy-webs woven from blade to blade.

An exclamation from Mr. Leir made both his and daughter look up at him. His face was radiant with some emotion, but he tried to be very dignified, even to speak with a certain bitterness.

'I am not equirred for nothing!' he said, putting the letter into his wife's lap. 'My uncle—your great uncle—is dead, Annette; he has left us a great house and land and money, which I must go and see after. You will be an heiress, child!'

Mr. Leir kissed an upturned and bewildered face.

'You don't look glad. Ah, you will soon find out how much pleasanter it is to be rich and courted than to sit doing such work as this—too hard for your fingers.'

Pain was gathering in Annette's eyes; but her father turned from her to her mother, who had got through the letter.

'Who would have thought that Everreach Grange would have come to us—such a family as my uncle had?'

'We have lived so out of the world here, you didn't know that his sons were dead, did you? his wife asked.

'Never having received any kindness from him, never expecting to get any good by his death, I haven't concerned myself about him,' Mr. Leir replied.

Mechanically Mrs. Leir recommenced the darn she had been interrupted in; but her husband took the table cloth from her hand.

'Away with that, Martha! Here, draw near the fire and let us talk—there is enough to settle.' Mr. Leir threw a great log on unreprieved and sat down close by his wife. 'You see the lawyer advises our taking immediate possession. How soon could we get away?'

'Dear me! I cannot say. It is like a dream,' and Mrs. Leir smoothed some of the wrinkles out of her careworn brow.

'It is like a dream?' Annette echoed, and pressed her hand on her white forehead as if to still pain beating there.

'We ought not to delay,' Mr. Leir went on. 'The eyes of a master are always invaluable.'

'There may be some mistake, papa,' was feebly suggested.

'Ha! ha! people don't make mistakes about matters of this sort—not mistakes on this side at all events. Wife, what is there to prevent our starting for Everreach to-morrow?'

'To-morrow, Lawrence! you might, but I must stay and arrange matters.'

'Yes, papa, couldn't you go and we follow,' Annette asked wistfully.

'No, no! we'll all go together; and as for your arrangements, wife, make them all to night; you may give away your furniture if you like, we shall not need it. It will not suit the Grange.'

Annette stole away to her own room, leaving husband and wife to talk over his wonderful fortune.

It was February, and snow was lying thick on the ground, and a fog brooding over it: the cold was biting and bitter; but Annette knelt long in the window-seat, her head buried in her hands; there seemed danger of her freezing in that crouching despairing attitude.

The face she upturned appealingly at last,

from which cold, fear, and pain had driven back all the blood, would have been difficult to identify with the laughing, sunny, saucy one of the girl who had sat singing beneath the hawthorn a few months back.

When she rose, she huddled on her bonnet and shawl; stole stealthily down the stairs and past the door of the parlor where her mother and father talked, forming splendid prospects for her future—congratulating themselves that no engagement bound her to Henry Lekham, country bookseller and stationer.

Annette went out into the brooding, biting mist. She was going to take counsel with her only friend—a woman years older than herself, who had shown great interest in Annette's love affair, and given the shy girl much, if not wise advice;—advice which had been received scornfully and never acted upon; but which desolate Annette now persuaded herself must at least have been kindly meant.

So Annette sped on over the snow towards Scawdon Farm.

She found it difficult to make Emma Brown understand what had befallen her. When she finished with a burst of tears, Emma exclaimed:—

'Well, and what is there in this to send you out over the snow with such a scared face!—What ails ye, Annette?'

'Cannot you tell?'

'No. It's no such dreadful thing to be made a fine lady of, is it? Shouldn't mind it myself.'

'But, Emma, we are going away directly and—'

'Is it Henry Lekham you're after?' Miss Brown asked, with a look of intelligence at last.

'I am not crying after any one,' Annette said, raising her head, indignation sending some blood into her cheeks. But soon the head was bowed again. 'What shall I do—what shall I do?'

'Why, sit here by the fire, and let me pull off your wet shawl and hood,' Miss Brown said sharply; to show some tenderness in caring for her friend's physical well being.

'You never seemed to set much store by Mr. Lekham. When I told you you loved him, you've flown into a fine rage; but if you do like him, after all, I can't see what you've got to fuss about. He'll like you none the worse for being a fine lady and rich, lass,' she added bitterly.

'You don't know him, or you'd not speak that way, Emma. But it isn't his liking me or no, I don't think; and her face kindled brilliantly, 'that neither or poorer will alter that, but it's my father and mother, Emma. We're going away directly, to-morrow, to a large house; and I'm in no way bound to him. He won't follow unless they ask him, and they won't.'

'I see. Papa and mamma will be for catching a grand gentleman now?'

'He is a grand gentleman, Emma.'

'He is a shopkeeper for that; and I hear shopkeepers are looked down upon by the quality. You're pretty enough to be made a lady Annette. You'll grow far too grand to remember us up here.'

'O Emma, it's cruel to talk to me like that. I will never love anybody but him. Can I do anything?'

Miss Brown was touched by the appeal of Annette's pale look.

'Do! of course you can. Write to him a few kind words, and leave him to take the hint. If he loves you, he'll follow you to the world's end.'

'Write to Mr. Lekham? No, never!'

'If you'd been engaged, wouldn't you have done it?'

'O, yes.'

'And you know he loves you, you do! If you love him too, it's all one as if you'd said you'd marry. You're a fool if you don't write.'

'And will you keep the letter? I couldn't send it to his house,' Annette said, after a pause. Miss Brown turned, and stirred up the blazing fire.

'No, no! give it to some one else to give him. After all, Annette, perhaps you'd best not be in haste; you may like another better that your parents would like too.'

'I never shall. Emma you don't know him.'

'So you said before. You think he's too much the gentleman for such as I to understand, perhaps, madam! Don't look so piteous. Send the letter to me, if you like. Remember, you ask me to keep it.'

'Yes; to keep it till he comes. O, thank you, Emma! Annette was hurriedly wrapping her shawl round her again.

'You need not be in such a hurry. But of course you are off, having got what you came for,' Miss Brown remarked.

'They will think it odd. I must go. Good bye, dear Emma.' Annette threw her arms round Miss Brown, and then hurried away. Her embrace was suffered, not returned.

When Annette went to bed that night she took an ink bottle with her, a pen, and some paper. It was not easy to do this without attract-

ing attention. Locked into her 'chilly nest,' she set herself to write his first and strange love-letter. It ran thus:

'DEAR SIR: You will hear of the change that has come to us, and why we have gone away. This change can make no difference between true friends, at least I do not feel that it can.'

ANNETTE LEIR.'

A small matter that letter; yet it cost thought and tears and blushes. When it was written and enclosed to Miss Brown, Annette felt happier, and after praying, fell quietly asleep.

CHAPTER III.

'I often think, Annette, how fortunate it was that you were so capricious and shy with Mr. Lekham, and did not become attached to him. If you had been engaged to him, of course we should not have broken off the engagement; but now I hope, you will do much better. It is very fortunate you did not become attached to him,' Mrs. Leir repeated. Pale Annette said nothing, because she had begun to doubt if she were not forgotten, and could not, to Mrs. Leir, own an unrequited attachment. Mrs. Leir went on:

'But, child, I wish you would not look so lost and ill at ease. You must remember we are not low bred people raised to sudden prosperity; we are only restored to a rank of life we lost for a time through your father being unfortunate. Do try and take your proper place in the house and in society. It is wretched to see you roaming about and gazing down the road all day, as you do.'

Mrs. Leir went from the drawing room, and Annette was left alone. Spring twilight was falling. Through an open window she went out into the balmy evening, found a secret place, and cried as if her heart were broken. What was all the stirring life and loveliness without the splendour and splendour within, to her? Nothing, nothing! She felt as if, could she see Henry Lekham standing before her, she would fall on her knees and cry to him to love her still, to take her to be his, to satisfy her poor longing heart with his kind true words. Sorrow had subdued her girlish pride.

When she crept to the house, her hair was uncurled by the night damp, her silk dress soiled by the moist earth; she shivered from head to foot. In the hall she met her father. He started. 'Annette, child! what ails you? You look like a ghost. Speak, my darling! This was an unwonted epithet of endearment, and moved Annette.

'Papa, papa! I am so miserable. I think I shall die,' she sobbed out, leaning against him.

'Hush! I'll take you to your mother.'— Frightened and uneasy, he led her to the room where Mrs. Leir was dressing for dinner and company.

'Annette is ill,' he said, and put her in the easy-chair by the fire. 'She has been out too late, and caught cold.'

Mrs. Leir despatched her maid, and then pulled the door; she half knew what ailed her child.

Led on by her parents' unwonted tenderness, Annette made a full confession of her love for Mr. Lekham and her having written to him.

'They were both indignant, and spoke hard things of him. Mrs. Leir said that Annette had shown a want of maidenly pride in writing at all.

'And he has neither written nor sent any message after that? He is a proud fellow; I always thought him proud. He would only make you unhappy, child. Such conduct shows utter disregard of your feelings. Have you heard from Miss Brown?'

Annette sobbed bitterly. 'Once. And—she is at home, and—doing as usual.'

'He has forgotten you, Annette; perhaps he has formed some fresh attachment. Call up your proper pride, my dear; forget him too,' Mrs. Leir said. 'My daughter will not pine for any man.'

'Mamma, let me go to my own room and be alone.' She rose, but turned back at the door to say, 'I do not believe he has forgotten—at least I think he may be afraid. Even he may not have had my letter. There is something that might be explained.'

'Do you doubt Miss Brown, who has been so kind to you? was asked reproachfully.

'I cannot doubt Mr. Lekham who was so patient and—'

'That is nonsense!' Mr. Leir said hastily. 'There is a difference between loving a pretty girl when he sees her every day, and remembering faithfully when she is absent. Annette, you must promise me never to write to Mr. Lekham again.' Mr. Leir looked very stern.

'Papa! mamma! O would one of you write to him?—just a few common kind lines—nothing about me. You ought; he was so good to us all! Just let him know that we haven't forgotten.' Annette looked from one to the other with wild appeal.

'Your request is reasonable, child. You give me your promise never to write a line yourself, and it shall be granted,' Mr. Leir said. That concession was very wise. 'Never, never, without your consent!' Annette exclaimed eagerly. That promised note Mr. Leir wrote, and sent some appropriate present with it, 'as a mark of continued regard.' Mr. Lekham received both. Mr. Leir received a few lines from Henry Lekham, thanking him for his kind remembrance, desiring his compliments to Mrs. and Miss Leir, and announcing his intention of giving up his business in that little country town, and opening one in London on a much larger scale; there was nothing in it on which Annette could base hope.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Lekham wearily climbed to Scawdon Farm.

In its porch, that sultry afternoon sat Emma Brown. With scarlet cheeks, bright eyes, lips apart, and a spray of crimson roses in her dark abundant hair, she looked akin to the glowing midsummer. She went a few steps to meet Mr. Lekham; her great eyes sought his admiration then veiled themselves. He could not help thinking how different she was from his lost Annette. As he took her substantial hand he contrasted it with Annette's fairy fingers, which seemed nothing in his, where once—the last time they had parted—they had lain lingeringly. Then, because Mr. Lekham considered Emma Brown a true and unselfish friend, he reproached himself with ingratitude in thinking of her disparagingly, and put more warmth than was his wont into his manner towards her. He sat opposite her in the porch; she continued silent, those hands which offended his fastidious taste lying idle and restless in her lap: she was always restless now.

'You must have had a hot walk, and indeed you look tired, Mr. Lekham: let me get something for you—some milk, if you won't have aught else,' Emma said, remembering the duties of hospitality, and rising.

'Nothing, thank you, Emma.' He touched her hand, and signed to her to be seated. 'I have something to say to you, that brought me up here this evening.'

She gathered a flower growing near and twisted it about her fingers. He didn't look at her, but out over the hills far away, towards the distant Grange.

'I am going away from this place, and may never return to it.' She shot a glance at his moody face. 'Before I leave I want to ask you—' He paused, never heeding her rising passion or quick drawn breathing.

'I cannot believe her wholly false and fickle—false to what I read in her eyes when we parted, false to what the pressure of her soft fingers said. Emma, you saw her the very day before she left; she was proud and shy; but did she speak no word of remembrance, say nothing that she hoped you might tell me again?'

Emma Brown had risen, and stood leaning against the stone wall, meanwhile crushing the flower she had been playing with beneath her foot—crushing all life and beauty out of it. Her face was white and still, she only shook her head. Mr. Lekham bowed his face down into his hands.

'How you loved that girl; she wasn't worthy of you; a pretty feeble child—well for a plaything; but—' She looked down on him with superb disdain, her face all in a glow again. His head continued bowed. Passionate pity came into her eyes; she knelt beside him, and touched his hand with her hot cheek. He looked up.

'No wonder you scorn me—I am weak. But she was my heart's darling, the flower of my life.'

'I do not scorn you, Henry!' she began passionately; then added, in a reasoning tone, 'but it is best so. If she had loved you, nothing but grief could have come. Her father and mother were so proud, and she was very dutiful.—The last word uttered with sneering emphasis.

'If I knew she loved me, nothing on earth should separate us.' For a moment there was suspicion and anger in his glance.

Emma Brown recoiled, and said coldly: 'You men are selfish and wilful,' and rose and turned from him.

'I am selfish, and forget how true and kind a friend you have been; how patient with my impatience; how sincere when your sincerity made me rude to you?' He took her hand, her averted face he could not see.

'Now I am going away, Emma; perhaps we may never meet again; but think of me sometimes—and—' A cry was struggling from her parted lips; she pressed her face against the rough stone. 'And' he continued 'if you should hear anything of her, O Emma, let me know!—Am I right, do you think; should I not follow her, trusting her?'

'Do so, if you like!' she said, turning on him in scorn. 'If you dare risk being repulsed from her grandeur, suspected of loving her money—'

'That I could not bear!' he said proudly. 'No, it is all over: I must be content to lead a joyless, loveless life.'

'Why, why?' she cried, passion forcing way at last. 'Is there but that child in the world?' He shrunk as by instinct from her burning glance. She saw wonder in his look, and changed her tone. 'It is not worthy of a man to pine for a little girl. You should shake yourself free; begin life afresh; hate where you have loved, if you like. Heavens! I wish I were a man with work in the world to do. Would I hope and mean for love of any changeful child? Not I.'

'It is easy for those who do not know what love is to talk so,' Mr. Lekham said bitterly. 'Oh,' breathed through set teeth, and Emma cleaved the hand he had held.

Mr. Lekham rose. 'I go to-morrow, so I must bid you good by now, Emma. All happiness attend you; you have been a true friend to me in my need.' 'Lost, lost,' shrieked her own passion in her spirit's ears. 'Is your brother in his yard, or up at the other farm?'

'Up to the other farm, I believe. Good afternoon,' said Emma, and looked out absently, shading her eyes with her left hand.

'It is good by. How cold your hand is Emma,' he exclaimed, taking it in his.

'I would my heart were like it. There, don't stand and look at me—go.' She made a grand gesture of dismissal.

'Emma, are you ill?' He looked at her in astonishment, unconsciously taking in the grandeur of her attitude remembering and understanding it long after.

'I bid you go?' she said sharply, and staggered back against the wall.

'But I cannot leave you alone so; you are ill.'

She put her hand to her side, and fell at his feet. Even then the wild words could not pass her lips.

Only in spirit she cried, 'I love you, love you, love you.'

He could not raise her; but he brought water from the hill-side stream hard by, and she soon rose up of her own accord.

'It is the heat—my head. I will go in,' she said 'Go.' She signed to him again, and left the porch. He went marvelling much and fearing much.

Emma Brown had been false to Annette. She had kept Annette's note till Mr. Lekham's return; then she tied a stone to it, and dropped it into the pool at Scawdon Farm unopened. 'Annette is but a careless child' she said—'a child to forget and love again: while I am a woman, and one who cannot forget. And she thought me not grand enough to understand him.'

Next morning early Mr. Lekham was again at the farm. He was a desperate man and a generous; and had made up his mind that if this woman loved him he would take her, and conquering the first repugnance her passion inspired, try to make her happy. An impotent endeavor. Can an empty cup quench thirst, even if it be of gold and jewelled?

Emma Brown came in to him from her dairy, cool and calm as the early morning. He rebuked himself for having entertained a vain and wild conceit; and after friendly talk, they parted. She had expected him.

During her night of agony and selfish passion resolve had dawned upon her. A presentiment that she should die soon of the disease that had killed her father, sister, and two brothers, came to her, and calmed her. Before she died, she would write and confess all; but not now; she would not be smitten dead by his anger and scorn. Perhaps, when he was happy, and she lying under the turf on the bleak hill-side, he would spend pity and spare reproach.

Her presentiment had not been unfounded.—Illness, apparently causeless, and alarming in its rapid progress, fell upon her. Yet each sharper spasm, herald of nearer death, was sternly welcomed by this woman. She put off reparation to the last; and thought, that after making it to man she would submit herself to God—not in hope but with a quiet like apathy, to suffer His will and the punishment of her sin.

She died in the spring, eight months after parting with Mr. Lekham. Her confession, long written, was posted as she had ordered on the day she died.

Henry Lekham travelled from London to Eyre-Grange. It was shut up—had been for months. Nobody knew where the Leirs were now; for they were not its possessors. A son of the old man's supposed to have been long dead, had returned from abroad proved his identity, and displaced Mr. Leir. He did not choose to live at the Grange; people said there were good reasons why; so Henry Lekham had the satisfaction of pacing the empty rooms and the garden terraces where poor pale Annette had watched and waited for him.

'She was a sweet young lady; but never looked happy here, poor thing,' the house-keeper said. 'She was always expecting like; she'd sit at this window the day through watching the road, if her mother didn't interfere with her.'

Up and down the village far and near in the neighborhood Mr. Lekham wandered, trying to get information as to where the Leirs had gone. In vain.

CHAPTER V.

'Pray come home quickly, Annette. It is so lonesome the day through with no one to speak to a lady in widow's weeds,' said in a querulous voice to a girl who was collecting together a few books and pieces of music preparatory to an early morning-start from a very humble London lodging into a London November fog.

'Yes, mamma. I have not many lessons to give to-day, and to-morrow you know is Sunday, and we shall have the whole day together. I've got you the book you wanted to read; here it is; so I hope you won't feel very dull.'

'I am sure I do not know how we shall keep out of debt this winter; it is a dreary prospect that lies before us.'

'O mamma, we shall do. I only wish I knew more, and so could get more money by teaching; but we spend very little. I am sure we shall get on.'

Annette kissed her mother, and hurried away. Hastening on somewhat blindly through the fog, she came into contact with a gentleman at a street-corner. He begged her pardon: she drew her veil closer, and went on. Once or twice she fancied herself followed, but did not turn till she stood on the door-step of the house where she was to give a first music lesson.

Soon after her pupil began playing a mere child was the pupil, for poor Annette's skill was not great—an impetuous rap sounded on the street door.

Annette was in the dining room: it was a slightly built house. She drew the child's hands off the keys, and listened with beating heart and lips apart.

She started up; but the street door had shut, and the step went down the street.

'What is it, Miss Leir? Are you expecting any one to call here to see you?' her employer asked not unkindly, yet with an accent of reproof on the 'her.'

'No; it is so unlikely,' Annette replied softly, and applied herself again to her lesson; blushing through her soft pallor, smiling strangely at her own folly.

As she was leaving the house, the servant said,

'Your name doesn't happen to be Leir does it, miss?'

'Yes. Why?'

'A gentleman called this morning, and asked if a Miss Leir lived in this house. Without giving a thought on you—not having happened to have heard your name—I said No.'

'How could you?' Annette breathed out reproachfully.

'I am very sorry if it was any one you wanted to see; the woman answered, looking remorsefully into Annette's agitated face.'

'You did not mean to be—do wrong I mean; never mind,' the poor girl replied, wrapped her faded shawl round her, and soon disappeared in the fog.

When her toilsome day's work done she stood before her mother and the light of the fire and one candle flashed upon her face, it was so radiant that her mother started.

Annette you have not looked so well and so happy since we left our cottage at Scawdon. What is it, dear?'

'Mother, I know I am not forgotten! God bless you, dear! you deserve to be happy if ever a girl did. But tell me what has happened.'

'It is such a nothing—so vague. Wait, mamma, please.'

'As you like. Now take off your bonnet while I make the tea; I am sure you are hungry.'

But Annette could not eat. Though she longed for Monday, that Sunday was a blessed one she felt so calm a consciousness of coming good. This feeling endured, months of work followed. Annette lived and worked in faith; but her physical strength was taxed and tried; and some times, looking at her own face, she would wonder, 'Will he know me? One afternoon in early spring, Annette found a much needed holiday. How could it be better spent than in seeing green fields?'

Mrs. Leir urged her to get some fresh air, though she herself was not able to walk any distance.

Annette following an instinct pure hearted people feel in spring-tide, could not bring herself to put on a much worn dirty bonnet and dress. She equipped herself in a new dress and cloak of gray lace, and a freshly-trimmed straw-bonnet.

It is so warm, and they will not get dirty in the country,' she said to her mother in an apologetic tone. The sooner to reach that longed for 'country,' she spent sixpence in an omnibus ride.

What a child Annette felt as she rambled through two or three fair meadows, picked a handful of daisies, saw the fair spring sunshine lying on all, and felt the pure sweetness of the soft wind.

She was soon tired with happiness, and sat down on the trunk of a felled tree lying close to the hedge to rest. She touched her daisies with caressing fingers and dreamed over her fair and long girlhood; remembered now that this was her birthday; that she was three and twenty this very day! Tears fell upon her daisies; not tears of sorrow: her meek patient heart was, like the spring-tide, praising the Lord.

Some one crossed the near stile and came towards her. But he walked slowly and thoughtfully, and approached noiselessly in the grass. It was the most natural thing that he should pass there; every day at that hour he walked through that field.

Annette did not look up till something was between her and the late sunshine. Then it was not surprise that she felt; it seemed to her as if he had been coming nearer for many days; she said but 'Henry.' It was the first time she had called him so. That one word uttered all was well.

It did not matter that she was paler, thinner, less radiant in outward beauty; that he was worn and wearied by the heart sickness of long expectation, false hopes frequent disappointments. For nothing were either to be pitied. They both loved God and each other, and all was well.

Mother, he has found me; we have found each other! Annette said, when, late that evening, she stood before her anxious mother, her radiant eyes suffused with tears, tender smiles flickering round her sweet mouth.

'Yes, thank God! my lost one is found, Henry said, and bowed his head over the widow's worn hand.

And the widow blessed them, went over the common joy, and she too praised the Giver.

THE "IRISH QUESTION."

LETTER FROM GOLDWIN SMITH.

In the London Daily News of Nov. 25th, Professor Goldwin Smith, publishes a letter on "the Irish difficulty," from which we take the annexed extracts:—There can be no doubt, I apprehend, that the Irish disaffection has to repeat an expression which I heard in Ireland, come fairly into line with the other discontented nationalities of Europe. Active Fenianism probably pervades only the lowest class; passive sympathy, which the success of the movement would at once convert into active co-operation extends, it is to be feared, a good deal higher. England has now before her, unless she can hit on a remedy and overcome any obstacles of class interest or of national pride which would prevent its application; the part of Russia in Poland, or of Austria in Italy—a part cruel, hateful, demoralising, contrary to all our high principles and professions and fraught with danger to our own freedom. Our position will be worse than that of Russia in this respect, that while her Poland is only a province, our Fenianism is an element pervading every city of the United Kingdom in which Irish abound, and allying itself with kindred misery, discontent and disorder. Wretchedness, the result of misgovernment, has caused the Irish people to multiply with the recklessness of despair, and now here are their avenging hosts in the midst of us, here is the poison of their disaffection running through every member of our social frame. Not only so, but the same wretchedness has sent millions of emigrants to form an Irish nation in the United States, where the Irish are a great political power, swaying by their vote the councils of the American republic, and in immediate contact with those transatlantic possessions of England, the retention of which it is now patriotic to applaud, and will one day be patriotic to have dissipated. The resurrection of the Democratic party, which is hailed with fatuous exultation in this country, is a revival of Irish influence on the politics of the United States. One of the first consequences of the Democratic victories has been, it appears, that President Johnson whom a party in England applaud because they deem him, with reason, the worst enemy of his own country, has given the Fenians back their arms. What a lesson on the nullity of merely repressive measures is the rise of this vengeful Ireland on the other side of the Atlantic.

That Ireland is not at this moment, materially speaking, in a particularly suffering state; that, on the contrary, the farmers are rather prosperous, and wages, even when allowance is made for the rise in the price of provisions, considerably higher than they were only adds to the significance of this widespread disaffection. The Fenian movement is not religious, nor radically economical (though, no doubt, it has in it a social element), but national; and the remedy for it must be one which cures national discontent. This is the great truth which the English people have to lay to heart. The influence of religion in Irish troubles has always been, and in spite of all the evidence produced to the contrary still is, greatly overrated. The Catholic priesthood of Ireland, though a peasant clergy, the partners and the comforters, through dark centuries, of the sufferings of an oppressed peasantry, have never been a revolutionary class. Nor have the Catholic priesthood anything now to do with Fenianism. In Ireland and America alike, they have stood entirely aloof from it, and it has stood aloof from them. They shrink from its revolutionary and

cialistic character; they see in it a rival claimant for the allegiance and the purse of their people. So far as they have dared, they have discouraged and denounced it.

The land question, no doubt, lies nearer to the heart of the matter, and it is the great key to Irish history in the past; but I do not believe that even this is fundamental. And sure I am that to satisfy Irish disaffection by a measure of tenant right would be an undertaking at which all ordinary economy and statesmanship would stand aghast. The real root of the disaffection which exhibits itself at present in the guise of Fenianism, and which has been suddenly kindled into flame by the arming of the Irish in the American civil war, but which existed before in a nameless and emouldering state, is, as I believe, the want of national institutions, of a national capital, of any objects of national reverence and attachment, and consequently of anything deserving to be called national life. The English crown and parliament the Irish have never learnt, nor have they had any chance of learning, to love or to regard as national, notwithstanding the share which was given to them, too late, in the representation. The greatness of England is nothing to them. Her history is nothing, or worse. The success of Irishmen in London consoles the Irish in Ireland no more than the success of Italian adventurers in foreign countries (whilst they were very remarkable) consoled the Italian people. The draining off of the Irish talent, in fact, turns to an additional grievance in their minds. Dublin is a modern Tara, a metropolis from which the glory has departed; and the vice royalty though it plagues some of the tradesmen, fails altogether to satisfy the people.

In Ireland we can make no appeal to patriotism, we can have no patriotic sentiments in our school-books, no patriotic emblems in our schools; because in Ireland everything patriotic is rebellious—these were the words uttered in my hearing, not by a complaining demagogue, but by a desponding Statesman. They seemed to be pregnant with fatal truth. We have given the Irish a system of education better probably than our own. It is the pledge of our really kind intentions. But improved education excites in them political aspirations for which their minds were too dull and their vision too limited before. The incorporation of the Scotch nation with the English, being conducted on the right principles by the great Whig Statesmen of Anne, has been perfectly successful. The attempt to incorporate the Irish nation with the English and Scotch, the success of which would have been, if possible, a still greater blessing, being conducted by very different people and very different principles, has equally failed. What would have been the result if even the Hanoverian Sovereign had done the personal duty to their Irish Kingdom, which they have unfortunately neglected, it is now too late to inquire. The Irish Union has missed its port, and in order to reach it, will have to tack again. We may hold down a dependency, of course, in Russian and Austrian fashion; but force will never make the hearts of two nations one, especially when they are divided by the sea. Once get rid of this deadly international hatred, and there will be hope of real union in the future.

If these remarks are true, they would seem to point to some decided measure of provisional decentralization which shall make Dublin really the capital of Ireland, and render it possible for an Irishman to be a patriot without being a rebel. To do this with out dissolving the Union, or shutting out the hope of a perfect incorporation in the end, would no doubt be a hard task for our statesmanship. To do it at all would be a hard trial for our pride. But how else are we to make patriotism possible in Ireland, which is the one essential thing to be done? I wish it were not extravagant to hope that for the consideration of the great Irish questions a short parliament might for once be held in Ireland. In no other way, I fear, will the bulk of our legislators thoroughly get rid of the notions fixed in the minds of so many of them by their favorite journals and their favorite authors about "the incorrigible vices of the Irish," and "the Irish bog fed from the perennial springs of Irish character," which, though they lead them to no intentional tyranny, do cloud their vision, and prevent their seeing the true cure. Let them be placed where they deliberate in the midst of that people so graceful intelligent and attractive in spite of its misery and equal, so capable of great virtues, as well as, unhappily, of great crimes, with the speaking monuments of Irish history, the torturing places of former tyranny, and the palaces of former jollery around them, and perhaps their hearts, and with their hearts their eyes might be opened, and by an effort of the wisdom of which sympathy is so large a part, they might avert from us the dark omen of the blood which is shed this day.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Cork Examiner publishes the following interesting particulars of the lives of the ill-fated men:—

WILLIAM PHILIP ALLEN.

Subjoined is a brief sketch of the life of this unfortunate young man previous to his departure for England. The circumstances of his untimely fate will, we presume, render the few facts here submitted interesting to the reader. W. P. Allen was born in April 1848, in a well-known village near the town of Tipperary, and was about three years old when his parents removed to Bandon, in this county, where he was brought up in the Protestant faith, which his father professed, while his mother was a good Catholic. At Bandon he was a constant attendant at the training school conducted under the auspices of the Hon. Mr. Bernard, for the education of young men designed to fill the office of district parochial teachers, at the same time, however, attending the morning and evening schools conducted in the same town by Catholic masters, under whom he learned the branches of algebra and drawing, being remarkably proficient in the latter acquirements. While at school young Allen made himself conspicuous by his intelligence and application, these qualities attracting the notice of many persons of station. Allen was from his childhood of thoughtful and studious habits, very imaginative, exceedingly gentle in his disposition, and a great favorite with his companions, to whom his pleasing manners endeared him. On the occasion of the visit of some Catholic missionaries to Bandon, Allen frequented the religious exercises which marked the mission, and his natural acuteness, aided by the teaching of his pious mother, convincing him of the error of the creed in which he had been hitherto reared, he became a convert to the true religion, and was received by the Rev. P. P. of Bandon into the bosom of the church. This was about four years ago, and since his reception Allen has been a strict and exemplary Catholic. His only sister, now married and living in this city, influenced by the arguments of her brother, followed his happy example and became also a Catholic, his four brothers—among them his brother Joe, for whom the poor fellow entertained a particular affection, being still Protestants. Allen was, while yet a youth, bound apprentice to Mr. Preston, a respectable master carpenter and timber merchant in Bandon, but from circumstances of a painful nature, which it is charity now to refrain from publishing, but in which the young convert's faith was at stake, he felt himself compelled to leave his master before the expiration of his time, and coming well recommended to this city, was employed by Mr. Barry M'Mullen, with whom he remained for six months, when he once more returned to Bandon, whence he proceeded to Manchester, on the invitation of some near relatives of his residing in that city.

MICHAEL O'BRIEN ALIAS GOULD.

Michael O'Brien was born near Ballinacoda, the birthplace of the ill-fated Peter Crowley. O'Brien having received a good average education served his apprenticeship in the establishment of Messrs. Ar-

nott, Grant, and Co., and afterwards spent some time at the Queen's Old Castle. He left that firm for America, where most of his friends reside, some of them in affluent circumstances. O'Brien, seized with the prevailing ardour of the time, joined the Northern army, and served with distinction through several campaigns. When the regiment to which he was attached was disbanded at the conclusion of the war, he returned to Liverpool, where he got into trouble in connection with the Fenian movement. The accusation then brought against him fell to the ground and he came on to this city, where he obtained employment at the Munster Arcade, where he remained till Shrove Tuesday night, when he disappeared and was not heard of again till he turned up at Manchester on the recent melancholy occasion. It will be remembered that on the trial of Col. F. X. O'Brien, who was tried and convicted at the last special commission in this city, frequent reference was made to another Col. O'Brien, who is supposed to have been identified with the deceased. At that trial also a receipt was produced for certain arms taken from the residence of Mr. George Wyse, Newcastle, signed 'F. Lomax, Colonel Irish Republic, South Cork Infantry.' At the trial a man named Kemp swore this signature was the handwriting of Mr. F. X. O'Brien, but the prosecution declared it was not, and it is now supposed the receipt was signed by Michael O'Brien. The Irish police were on the track of deceased since March but without result. It is supposed he formed the fourth in the party at Killooney Wood, which was completed by Peter Crowley, M Olinn, and Kelly on the memorable 18th of September. Deceased was a person of genteel appearance and very attractive manners.

DUBLIN, Dec. 8, evening.—The obsequies of Allen, Gould and Larkin, were performed here to day, and were the occasion of an immense manifestation of sympathy. The proceedings were similar to those reported at London, Manchester and Cork, but in numbers, this demonstration far exceeded any previous one. It is estimated that 50,000 men marched in the funeral procession. Good order was maintained all along the line, and the whole affair passed off quietly.

CORK, Dec. 2.—Funeral ceremonies of a religious character for Allen, Gould and Larkin took place to day at Kонтurk about twelve miles from this city. A Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated for the souls of the departed in the parish church, which was heavily draped with mourning. The edifice was filled and surrounded by the crowds that came in from the surrounding country to attend the ceremonies.

LIMERICK, Dec. 9.—The funeral obsequies in honor of Allen, Gould and Larkin, who were executed at Manchester, took place here yesterday. The proceedings were quite imposing. Over 10,000 persons walked in the procession which marched through the principal streets of the city.

DUBLIN, Dec. 12.—The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has issued a proclamation declaring that the holding of public funerals for the Fenians executed for treason at Manchester is seditious, and prohibiting such demonstrations of sympathy in future.

DUBLIN, Nov. 27.—The Court of Queen's Bench gave judgment yesterday upon the application to admit Nagle to bail. Their Lordships were unanimous in pronouncing no rule on the motion. The Chief Justice, in reference to the allegation of unnecessary delay and hardship to the prisoner, observed that he could not have been tried at the last assizes in July, having been arrested only in June and no informations taken against him on which an indictment could have been founded until September. The prisoner stated before a magistrate that he was an American citizen, and it appeared to have been through inadvertence that he got notice of trial for the last Commission, but the Attorney-General when he discovered the fact had very properly decided not to proceed with the trial. No injustice, however, had been done to the prisoner, as he could only be tried in the locality in which the overt acts charged against him had been committed. The Court could not say that the prisoner's health was so injuriously affected that on the ground of special circumstances he ought to be admitted to bail. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald in reply to some declamatory observations of counsel, to the effect that the circumstance of his being an alien was disadvantageous to the prisoner, remarked that the law gave an advantage to an alien over a native born subject for the latter could be made responsible, as many had been for overt acts committed by his co-conspirators in America or any part of the United Kingdom, whereas an alien was only responsible for his acts committed within the limits of the British Empire.

SUCCESSFUL ARREST OF RICHARD BURKE.—On Saturday, Nov. 23, a man who gave the name of George Barry, but who the police allege to be Col. Burke, the Fenian Head Centre, was placed at the bar, Bow St. London, before Sir Thomas Henry, on a charge of treason-felony, and Joseph Theobald Casey was charged conjointly with Burke with assisting the police in the execution of their duty. The arrest was made by Inspector Thompson upon information furnished by the informer Devaney. A good deal of the evidence adduced referred to the arrest and the opposition made to it by Burke and his companion Casey. Devaney on examination said, that in October, 1865 he was in New York and joined the Fenian Brotherhood, with the object of overthrowing the British government in Ireland and establishing a Republic in its place. He knew the prisoner Burke, in September, in New York, where he went by the name of Captain Richard Burke. After some cross-examination, the prisoners were remanded for further investigation.

On the night of the 23d ult., a telegram from Mayo was received in Sligo, announcing that a person answering the description of Col. Burke (alias Mr. Waters), who is said to have been sojourning there last August, ostensibly as a tourist, but really as a Fenian agent, was apprehended and in custody; and on next morning Thomas McGuire, the waiter at the Imperial Hotel, and Pat Dolan, a boots at the same establishment, were despatched to Dublin in company with Head-Constable Clarke and Constable Begly, for the purpose of identifying the above named gentleman. If he be identified as Colonel Burke, it will be one more added to the list of persons to be tried at the Mayo assizes.—Irish Times.

Under date, Nov. 22, a correspondent writing from Drogheda says:—Captain Coots, R.M., and Sub-Inspector Garner had an interview at our county prison, on yesterday, with John Francis Nugent, who was recently acquitted at the Manchester Commission, but subsequently re-arrested on a warrant, and informed him that he would receive from the government a free pardon on condition that he shall forthwith leave the United Kingdom—a step which there can be little doubt will be taken by the prisoner.

At a large meeting held in Dublin on Sunday a powerful speech was made by John Kibbony, which is generally considered to have contained sentiments of a treasonable nature. Martin was formerly a prominent member of the Young Ireland Party, was associated with John Mitchell in the publication of the United Irishman, and was exiled for participation in the rebellion in 1848. He has since been an advocate of the Repeal of the Union, and is the chief of the Irish National League—an organization but indirectly, if at all, connected with the Fenian movement. His arrest is anticipated.

DUBLIN, Nov. 28.—The dispute between the Waterford and Limerick and Waterford and Kilkenny Railway Companies which has caused so much inconvenience to the public, is destined to be fought out before Her Majesty's Judges. An action in which £0,000 damages are claimed has, it is said, been commenced against the former company for obstructing the trains of the latter.

The following article appears in an influential and able London journal, Echoes from the Clubs— Ireland is an island uniquely situated, and with a unique population. People who compare Ireland with Poland talk and write nonsense; the Poles are a nobly inferior race to the Irish. These last are in some regards the foremost race in the world. This is not the place to record their doings in the remote past; but let those who abuse the Irish recollect that they have given us within a very brief period Wellington and Palmerston—two men whom the world cannot parallel. Now this brilliant and the world cannot parallel. Now this brilliant and the world cannot parallel.

THE IRISH ABROAD.—NAPOLÉON'S IRISH LEGION IN 1809 10.—ITS VALOR AND GLORY AT ASTORGA.—On the 16th of April, 1810, the general-in-chief the Duke of Abrantes arrived, and as the Spanish garrison would not surrender, he ordered the breach to be made, which with great difficulty was effected on the 21st of April, 1810. A battalion of chosen troops was organized to mount the breach, of which Captain Allen's company of volunteers, consisting of 150 men of the 2nd battalion of the first Irish regiment, marched at its head. After Captain Allen received his instructions as he passed the Duke of Abrantes in the trenches, he divided his company into two sections, and at the head of the first he marched on to the breach. At five o'clock in the evening when the signal was given, he had to pass more than two hundred yards uncovered before he got to the bottom of the breach, under the fire of above two thousand men; he however mounted it with such bravery and decision, that when he arrived at the top, he turned round and saluted the general and the army of about 30,000 men: then pointing to his men to fire on the enemy that was on his flank and to follow him into the town, he took possession of a house near the rampart, according to the instructions of the Duke of Abrantes, in order to keep up the communication between the breach and the trenches, and this he defended the whole night. In order to facilitate the mounting of the breach to the rest of the battalion, he made a temporary rampart of the men's knapsacks on his left flank, from behind which he kept up a continual fire on the enemy that approached the breach from the rampart, and who, he feared, might cut off his communication with the trenches. All the officers sent to Allen of the trenches being killed or wounded, all orders were given by him at the night till the arrival of an aide-de-camp to the Duke of Abrantes, who had been designed to command the battalion, but who did not join it till one in the morning.

A drummer of Captain Allen's mounting the breach had both his legs broken, but he kept his drum, sat down and beat the charge as long as he was able. For this gallant drummer received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. The rest of commandant Fitzhugh's battalion remained all night near the breach, ready to mount the first in the morning, and suffered much. Every company had men killed and wounded. The Adjutant-Major Perry, and the Adjutant, Goggin, were both severely injured—the latter lost his arm. The battalion, on this occasion, elicited high praise from the Duke of Abrantes and the other generals. Captain Allen's conduct was so remarkable as to excite the general admiration of the army. Junot, who was so brave himself, and such an admirer of heroic actions, was heard to exclaim: "Good heaven! I would give two thousand Napoleons to see that brave man alive in the morning; but it is impossible for him to escape under such a tremendous fire."

The garrison seeing no chance of retaking the breach, which was steadily defended by Captain Allen during the night, sent a flag of truce at daylight to the commander-in-chief and surrendered at discretion. Five thousand troops marched and laid down their arms on the glacis, and the Irish regiment was ordered to escort them to Valladolid. After the town surrendered, Captain Allen was ordered to return by the breach, as an honor, with the remains of the battalion which was reduced to about 150 men, out of 900; the rest being all killed or wounded.

After this splendid feat of arms, the general-in-chief and his entire staff, brilliant in cocked hats and showy uniforms rode down to see this daring band of Irishmen and their intrepid captain. Allen stood modestly at the head of his men. The impulsive French officers jumped off their horses and embraced him. The praises of Irish valor were fresh on every lip. It was, indeed, a proud day for those Irish exiles; but there was a shade of sorrow in their pride. Junot's expression faithfully interprets it: "What a pity such men have not a country of their own to fight for!"—Dublin Irishman.

THE PRUSSIAN AND IRISH LAND SYSTEMS.—A pamphlet by Mr. Henry D. Hutton, an Irish barrister, is being circulated in Ireland, on the Prussian and Irish land system, in which Mr. Hutton having described the reforms effected in the former country under Stein, advocates, as a settlement of the Irish land question, and as a means of effectually pacifying the country, the institution of a Land Purchase or Public Loan for Ireland, intended to assist occupying tenants to purchase their farms. The plan of advancing to tenants to enable to purchase might be tried, he urges, for five years, with a total loan sum not exceeding £1,000,000 sterling per annum. The

State would assume no commercial function, nor enter into any speculative purchase, but simply facilitate the completion of transactions arising in the course of business in the Landed Estates Court, where lots as small as 100 acres are not uncommonly put up for sale. On completion of the purchase, it is suggested, the farm should be charged in favor of the State with a rent-annuity equal to the public valuation, which capitalised at twenty years, would yield 5 per cent. per annum. Of this, 3 per cent may be applied to pay interest on the loan and the expenses of management and the residue of £1 10s. per cent. would remain for redemption of principal. The period required for this purpose, placing £1 10s. per cent at compound interest, Mr. Hutton estimates at thirty-five years, when the annuity would cease, and the tenant become possessed of his farm. The loan should be a first charge and the security of Government would improve every year, as the sum borrowed was being repaid, and also from the increased value given to the farm through the improvements which the feeling of proprietorship would lead the occupier to make.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A requisition of no ordinary importance appears in our columns today, calling on our venerated Primate to convene a meeting of the Clergy, gentry and people of the Archdiocese of Armagh, to congratulate his Holiness the Pope, on the events that have lately occurred in Italy, and to declare the course which it behoves them to take in the present position of the Holy See. In compliance with this request his Grace the Lord Primate has named Thursday next for that purpose, on which occasion we have no doubt there will be a large and influential assemblage in St. Patrick's Cathedral. It is due to Ireland's high character as a Catholic nation that her Hierarchy, Clergy and people should express their feelings on the treatment the Pope has received at the hands of his enemies, and congratulate his Holiness on the grand victories achieved by his gallant little army. But something more than that will be expected from faithful Catholic Ireland at such a time and under present circumstances. What that is to be will be determined by the meeting, the question is safe in their hands. The Clergy of Armagh will yield to none in their devotion to the Holy See, and they are certain to act as becomes their high position, and in accordance with the deep love they have always manifested for the Roman Pontiff.—Dundalk Democrat 30 Nov.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—FERRY, Nov. 12.—Last Sunday a brutal attempt at murder was made in the village of Rathmuck, by a young man named Donovan who was a coachman to Frederick Hamilton, Esq., J. P., of Lisnagar. It appears that this man had picked a quarrel some two years previous with another man, a farm laborer of Mr. Ambrose, and had kept a quarrel ever since. On Sunday night, Donovan was walking up the avenue, when this man followed him. A struggle ensued, in which he fell, and Donovan, taking advantage of him, kicked him on the head, breaking his skull in a frightful manner, and leaving him there, went home. The unfortunate fellow, quite unconscious of what he was doing, crept towards the village, covered with blood. Shortly afterwards, the Rev. Mr. Nason, J. P., rector of the parish, had Donovan arrested, and bail was refused for him, owing to the uncertain state of the man, of whose recovery there is little hope, no feature on his face being recognizable.—Irish Times.

The Belfast correspondent of the Dublin Evening Post, under date November 24, says:—On last evening a serious bread riot occurred here, and although it lasted but for a comparatively short time, there was a considerable amount of damage done. A few weeks ago the journeymen bakers of the town made a demand for higher wages, and threatened to go on strike if their employers did not grant it. After some consultation the masters bakers decided to give an increase, and about the same time they raised the price of bread. This course excited general dissatisfaction among the working classes. No general public meeting, however, was held until yesterday afternoon, when a large assemblage of persons met at Carlin's Circus (a piece of waste ground on the Antrim road). There speeches were made and resolutions passed, after which the crowd proceeded to a number of the city bakeries, where they broke windows and destroyed the stock on sale. Terror was felt throughout the town while the riot lasted, and sixteen of the rioters were arrested.

A SPURT IN THE ORANGE CAMP.—We (Northern Whig) have the following from a source that may be relied on:—There is confusion among the Orange Brotherhood. Lord Enniskillen has declared that if Mr. William Johnson, Rallybeg, be not got to take certain courses, or, perhaps, rather to desist from certain practices, his lordship will retire from the loyal institution! A meaning is thus attached to a remark of Mr. Johnson's at an Orange meeting in Portadown the other day, when he proclaimed his determination to stick to party processions, no matter what might happen or who should speak against them. Lord Enniskillen is evidently opposed to party parades—whether it is because they break a humor or a moral law does not appear. Mr. Johnson will continue them, and will not cease his connection with the Orange institution. Thus Orangeism ob. y the injunction placarded in their lodges, "Let brotherly love continue!"

DUBLIN, Nov. 20.—The Evening Freeman says:—This morning, between nine and ten o'clock, a Mr. John Birmingham was fired at while passing through Peter street, a slug passing close to his face and lodging in his hat, where it remained. The outrage is supposed to have occurred from the belief that Mr. Birmingham was one of the detectives engaged in apprehending Fenians. In accordance with information received, the police authorities made a seizure of several loaded revolvers, two large single barreled pistols, one hundred and ninety seven rounds of ball cartridges three hundred and seventy-six percussion caps, and a copper case filled with gunpowder, in the public-house of a Mr. O'Rourke. Five persons found on the premises were arrested, three of whom have been remanded.

It is reported that Fenian parties have been seen recently to the number of 600 engaged in midnight drill near Donoughmore, and about the same number at Ostrignavar, County Cork. The authorities have not relaxed their vigilance, and such proceedings show the necessity of being still on the alert. The populace of Limerick are greatly dissatisfied with the policy of their leaders for not taking active measures to procure a commutation of the sentence upon the Manchester Fenians. While other places sent in memorials, Limerick expressed no anxiety to save them, a significant fact, at which the sympathizers with the executed men feel deeply mortified.

The three prisoners Hendrick, Hopper, and Keogh, who were charged some days since with the illegal possession of seven six-chambered and one five-chambered loaded revolvers, together with two unloaded pistols, and a quantity of ammunition in a public-house, situated at No. 41, Crombie, were again brought up yesterday at the Head Police-Office. The police stated that documents had been found in their possession which it was not desirable to disclose at present, but which conveyed the impression that they were members of a treasonable conspiracy. A further remand was granted.

November 23, at night, an inspector and constable of police were standing at a door of Sackville street station house, Dublin, when a shot was fired, which they believed was aimed at them. They found a wadding buried about six yards off. Neither was hurt. The person who fired escaped. The military and police were held in readiness but all was quiet.

The Trades Chronicle says:—The several soldiers of the Papal Brigade from this town, who formerly volunteered to go to Italy to render physical aid to his Holiness the Pope when his dominions were being invaded by the King of Italy, have again come forward and offered themselves for a similar purpose. Not alone has this spontaneous feeling emanated from

the former Papal soldiers, but several other young men in and around Killarney have presented themselves to the Rev. John O'Connor, D.D. who formerly escorted the immense batch of Papal volunteers from Kerry to Italy.

RECRUITING IN BELFAST.—A very successful system of recruiting has been maintained in Belfast lately. An inviting placard has been posted on the gate of the Infantry Barracks, where young men have congregated for the last few evenings especially and where they may be seen enlisting in threes and fours. The great number of recruits may be attributed to the present dullness of trade and the consequent slackness of employment. A soldier enlisting a man receives something like fifteen shillings on his being sworn in.

A young man named Oandy, about 20 years of age, son of the cauteen man, was recently arrested in Mayo for administering the Fenian oath to one of the military (23 Queen's) quartered there. The house of his father was searched. His father is a retired non-commissioned officer of the 19th British regiment, in which he served with distinction. He was subsequently attached to the staff of the North Mayo Militia, and having entered into trade, he resigned his post on the staff. No suspicious or treasonable documents were found on his premises by the police.

For some weeks past Belfast has been infested by a gang of conners and uterers of counterfeit coin. The shops of butchers, bakers, grocers and publicans have been repeatedly visited, and 23 pieces, 23 6d pieces, 5s pieces, and half sovereigns (all counterfeit) have been offered, and, in some cases, successfully passed. The police have succeeded in arresting part of the gang.—Ulster Observer.

Owing to the increase in the price of bread, the operatives of Wolfhill Mill, Belfast, held a meeting on Nov. 13th, at which they agreed to use no more bakers' bread until they would be able to purchase it on more reasonable terms.

The Northern Whig of a late date, says:—We understand that an action for slander of a most important character is pending, in which a Roman Catholic clergyman in Belfast is plaintiff and the editor of a Belfast newspaper defendant. Damages are laid at £5,000.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ENGLISH CONVERTS.—We learn with no small pleasure that during the past week several converts of note have been formally received into the Catholic Church. One of these is a well known quaker of a still better known ritualistic incumbent of the Anglican establishment in the west of England. Another is the Lady Superioress of an Anglican sisterhood in the same neighborhood. A third is an Oxford undergraduate who was preparing for orders in the English Church. All these are, or rather were, of the ultra-ritualistic school, and the very strongest measures have been resorted to in more than one instance to prevent the parties carrying out their intention. Being strong we are merciful; but we could unfold a tale most creditable to two, if not three, ritualistic clergymen in connection with these conversions. It is curious to see how angry men get when their hearers follow out the logic of their teaching.—Weekly Register.

CONVERSION.—The Rev. Arthur Mayo, V.C., who for the last eighteen months has been assistant curate of St. Peter's Plymouth, has been recently received into the Roman Communion. He was at the same time rebaptized by a different name. Mr. Mayo, who graduated B.A. from Magdalen Hall, at Oxford in 1865, was formerly a midshipman in the Indian Navy, and received the Victoria Cross for distinguished bravery while serving on shore during the mutiny with the Indian Naval Brigade.—Church Opinion (Protestant).

The Dowager Marchioness of Queensberry is second daughter of the late General Sir William Robert Clayton Baronet, and was married in 1849 to Archibald William seventh Marquis of Queensberry. She is a convert to the Catholic Church.

AID FOR OUR HOLY FATHER.—Up to the present moment Glasgow has done but little for the holy cause of Pius IX. St. Patrick's and St. Mung's have undoubtedly made a move in one direction, but it has been reserved for the spirited and generous-hearted people of St. Alphonsus, under the guidance of the fervent and devoted Father Jeremiah Buckley to take the initiative in realizing a respectable sum of money, to aid our Holy Father in this, the hour of his distress as well as of his triumph. A collection was made on Sunday last in St. Alphonsus' Church, when £3 10s was the almost spontaneous result of Father Buckley's earnest appeal. Considering the population of this parish, we look on such a sum as a respectable offering, a worthy tribute, and a convincing proof of the undying love of our people for the Sacred Pontiff who sits in the chair of Peter. We look upon it also as specially complimentary to both priests and people of St. Alphonsus, and hope to see the good example worthily followed up by the wealthier and more numerous congregations of this city.—Glasgow Free Press.

SCOTCH CATHOLICS FOR THE POPE.—To Scotland belongs the honour of sending from the United Kingdom the first body of men as volunteers for the army of His Holiness during the present war against the see of Peter. Fifty Highlanders, commanded by Major Gordon (formerly major in one of our Highland regiments), passed through London on Monday last and are by this time near the Holy City. A finer set of young fellows it has rarely been out lot to see. Forty-seven of the number were upwards of six feet high; the youngest of them appeared to be about 20, the oldest not more than 28. They are all Catholics and of various ranks in life, but mostly the sons of farmers in the Western Highlands. They are accompanied by their leader, who will take service under His Holiness, and by a priest from their own country. The whole affair has been quietly but exceedingly well managed, and we hope the example they thus set will soon be followed by English as well as Irish Catholics.—Weekly Register.

We record this evening a political event which may be said to be nearly double the interest which such events usually command. There is at least one-half of the British public which cannot ordinarily be expected to concern itself with election intelligence. The ladies constitute, in every sense, more than one-half of the British nation; but, nevertheless, in violation of every principle of numerical and of logical proportion, they have no vote in the election of the national representatives. They have hitherto accepted their fate with submission. They have as a rule abandoned elections and party fights to men, and have vindicated their influence in other fields. But the occurrence we refer to must alter this state of feeling for at least one day. A woman of Manchester, more enterprising than the rest of her sex, resolved to assert her natural rights, and actually recorded her vote for a member of Parliament. The event ought to create a thrill of admiration in every female heart. It is like one of these sudden and unexpected strokes which have sometimes roused oppressed classes to a sense of their powers and their rights. One woman, at least has refused to be any longer a slave, and, what is more, she has refused successfully. There is no doubt about it; the thing is done. The person who bears the name of 'Lily Maxwell,' which should be immortalized in female annals, has done what Mr. Mill, with all his logic, aided by a considerable following in the House of Commons, failed to do. She has offered her vote for Mr. Jacob Bright, and the Returning Officer has been compelled to record it. We feel ourselves really unable to do justice to such an act at the present juncture. Meanwhile to come down for one moment to sober facts, it will be interesting to hear a little more about this particular case. The Returning Officer at the polling-booth was we believe, bound by the register of voters. But how did it

lady's name find its way into the Register? Was it a deep-laid plot of the 'Woman's Suffrage Society' of Manchester? or was it due merely to the carelessness of the Registrar? Mr. Jacob Bright's return is not likely to be contested, or else we are afraid a legal scrutiny would deprive the sex of this momentary triumph, and prove that we have been very absurd in writing a serious article upon the subject.

JOHN WESLEY'S DOCTRINAL VIEWS.—Mr. R. Denny Uria writes to the Guardian from Dublin as follows:—'I have had in my possession for many years some original memoranda of John Wesley; and among them is one which, I venture to think, possesses great value and importance. The following is a copy of it, leaving blanks for two words which I am unable to decipher:—'I believe it a duty to observe, so far as I can: 1. To baptise by immersion. 2. To use Water, Oblation of elements, Invocation, Aims, and Prothesis in the Eucharist. 3. To pray for the Faithful Departed. 4. To pray standing on Sunday in Pentecost. 5. To observe Saturday and Sunday—Pentecost as festival. 6. To abstain from blood—things strangled. I think it prudent (our own church []) 1. To observe the [] 2. — Lent, especially the H week. 3. To turn to the East at the Creed.' The original contains contractions in many words, but is perfectly intelligible except those marked [] above. Theentire is in the singularly neat and clear handwriting of John Wesley, and is contained in the upper half of a page of small-sized paper. The lower half is not written on. On the back appears a list of families, apparently members of Wesley's Society in some place the name of which does not appear. The rest is occupied by notes, also in Wesley's hand writing, upon the nature of, and the evidence in support of, the Apostolical Canons. I have no doubt, from the appearance of this important MS., and from the nature of corrections made with the pen in some parts of it, that it represents John Wesley's own private opinion on the points referred to, and is not a copy, or extract from or annotation upon, any book or document. The original in my hands may be inspected by any person who wishes to satisfy himself on this point; and it has been suggested by a friend that photographic copies might be made, if persons at a distance are anxious for oral satisfaction. It only remains to add that this unique and hitherto unpublished document, along with a number of notes and memoranda containing lists of names, were thrown aside as useless by John Wesley's executor in the year 1792; that my maternal grandfather, who was on the spot, and intimately acquainted both with Wesley and his executor, preserved them as relics; and that they have never been in other hands.

The London Times of the 26th of November, in an article on the English Church question, says:—Half the anxiety in the present Ritualistic controversy is due to uncertainty how far the Ritualists may be going or may be able to go. No one, surely, can suppose that the articles, justly interpreted, could possibly allow downright Popish practices and doctrines. Let it, then, be well understood that the articles could be readily appealed to by an aggrieved congregation, and any variations which the law might fairly admit would be much more readily tolerated. This solution of the problem has in fact already been suggested by the Ritual Commission. It is alike extremely difficult and extremely dangerous to alter our existing formularies, but it would be perfectly possible, and that as the Bishop of London said, without any very sweeping alterations to simplify the course of procedure of our ecclesiastical courts. It seems to be generally felt that all classes of the clergy should be more amenable to the public than they have been.

THE DECLINE OF THE OLD PARTIES.—The rottenness which is every where apparent is caused principally by the old party system now in a state of dissolution. The decomposition is going on unintermittedly; and, in the language of chemistry, it has passed the stage of acid, vinous fermentation, and is entering the stage of putrid fermentation. The decline of the old Conservatism and Liberalism is inevitable; because in the public life of the present day, problems and needs are springing up with which Conservatism and Liberalism are incapable of dealing. To this class belong emphatically the social and international questions, which used to be treated merely as necessary and kept in the background of progress but which have now come to the front. The old parties, of course, cannot help occupying themselves with these things, for, as the phrase goes, they want to keep pace with the times. But the new domain lies beyond their horizon; and with regard to it they can only propound superficial views, and suggest impracticable measures. They can only make leaps in the dark in which they very soon fall into contradiction with their own principles. They may vegetate for a time like an old and hollow tree, which sends out a few stunted twigs and blossoms but bears no good fruit, and had much better be cut down and cast into the fire, to make room for younger plants. No thoughtful observer can make these things without parties the foundation of his hopes for the future. New ideas must emerge, and parties must be reconstructed on them.—The Chronicle.

ARRESTS IN WARRINGTON.—On Friday, 22 ult., two respectfully dressed men, who gave the names of Edward Russell and Charles Rivers, were brought before the magistrates, at Warrington (England) police court charged on suspicion of having firearms in their possession for the purpose of committing a felonious act. One of them had in his coat-pocket when arrested a six-chambered loaded revolver, while under the pillow of the second was found another loaded revolver. On being examined the prisoners said they were on their way to Manchester and carried the revolvers for their own protection. They were remanded to Kirkcaldy jail for safe custody. On their arrival at Liverpool, Rivers was recognized by an Irish detective officer as a man who was 'wanted' and informed the officers in charge of the prisoners that he had taken an active part in the Fenian movement in Dublin and elsewhere in Ireland last winter.

The Manchester papers state that some of the persons tried at the recent Special Commission in that city and acquitted for want of sufficient evidence, are now making revelations amongst their friends and acquaintance which show that the most deserving of punishment are yet at large. One of these, who was tried twice, has been heard to say that not only did he take part in the attack on the van, but that he was one of those who took part in forming the first Fenian association in Manchester contingent which went to make the Fenian demonstration at Chester. This man corroborates the story that the man who shot Police Sergeant Brett is still at Liberty Speaking of Maguire, who has been pardoned, he says that this man did not belong to the Fenians, and really took no part in the affray.

THE GREEK FIN.—A good deal of uneasiness exists in the minds of persons in this and other countries with regard to the dangerous and destructive nature of the Fenian or Greek fire. It is, no doubt, a dangerous compound to be cast among inflammable materials, but from the extensive experiments carried out by the head constable it is found that water is a most effective agent in depriving it of its spontaneous action, and in a great measure reduces it to the ordinary standard of other inflammable compounds. This being so, there is no ground for apprehension, and the less importance attached to it the better.—Liverpool Mercury.

There was a serious riot in All Saints Church Lower Marsh, Lambeth, on Sunday morning. The services were of a ritualistic character, and a large number of the congregation on Sunday morning expressed their strong disapprobation, not merely by hisses and cries, but by rushing to the altar, breaking the font and doing much mischief. A

young man named Samuel Rouse, who had come all the way from Stoke Newington to attend the service, was brought up at the Lambeth Police court yesterday, charged with being the person who broke the font. Two witnesses swore positively that they saw him throw the font over. There were, however, some discrepancies in their statements, and Mr. Collette, who appeared for Rouse, said he had four witnesses to prove that the prisoner was over near the font. Thereupon the magistrate dismissed the case, and Mr. Collette threatened on behalf of his client any action for false imprisonment.—Star.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—William Hegan was arrested in Birmingham yesterday afternoon for complicity in the recent Fenian operations. The police had been on his track for a considerable time, though he succeeded in eluding them. It is alleged that Hegan was the person who furnished the arms to the mob which rescued the Fenian prisoners, Kelly and Deasy, from the police authorities at Manchester.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 11.—The demonstration proposed by the Fenians, on Sunday next, in this city, has been peremptorily forbidden by the authorities, who are fearful of the consequences of so violent an expression of ill-feeling towards the Government.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—Several British soldiers are to be tried by Court Martial for participating in the Fenian funeral ceremonies at Dublin. These celebrations and like demonstrations are taking place throughout Ireland.

LONDON, Dec. 9th.—In the House of Lords on Dec. 2nd, a resolution to the effect that the education of the working classes of England and Wales ought to be improved and that every child has a right to the blessings of education and that it is the duty of the State to guard and maintain that right, and that diffusion of knowledge ought not to be hindered by religious differences, and that the Parliament and the Government should provide for better administration of charitable endowments, and that a Minister of Education who would have a seat in the Cabinet would conduce to the public benefit.

Barl Russell was to move in the House of Lords, on the 2nd Dec, a resolution to the effect that the education of the working classes ought to be improved; that every child has the right to the blessing of education, and it is the duty of the state to guard and maintain that right; that the diffusion of knowledge, ought not to be hindered by religious differences; that Parliament and Government should provide for the better administration of charitable endowments; and that a Minister of education with a seat in the Cabinet would conduce to the public benefit.

A WORLD-TO-AMASSIN OF THE QUEEN.—The One! says that Oxford, who was convicted many years ago, of firing at Her Majesty, has been released from the prison for criminal lunatics. He is, however, never to be permitted to reside in England.

UNITED STATES.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.—A VOICE FROM A NEW QUARTER IN HIS FAVOR.—The trial of Jefferson Davis, either threatened, actual, or postponed has become a disgrace to the nation. 'To be, or not to be, that's the question' with this trial, and has been, and we fear, will continue to be, and we know of no excuse sufficient to vindicate our government from the charge of gross injustice both to the nation and to the great criminal, for it is possible to be unjust to a victim. The country has become disgusted with the vacillating course pursued in this matter, and it is safe to say that at this late day it is impossible to take any action which shall not be objectionable in many respects. There was a time, you years ago, when a trial should have been instituted followed by quick execution of sentence, but the golden opportunity was suffered to pass by unimproved. Justice was delayed many hours to lose sight of the deep guilt of the prisoner in the manifest unfairness shown him until now, even amongst the most radical, not a few now found to doubt whether anything would be gained by his trial and execution as a public malefactor. And still, what can be done with the chief traitor? The government neglects to bring him to trial, and is afraid to release him. What shall be done with him, is a question more easily asked than answered. So long we may feel that Mr. Lincoln rightly appreciated the true state of affairs when, as was reported, he suggested in a semi-serious way that Mr. Davis be allowed to escape.

LEGISLATIVE CARELESSNESS IN THE UNITED STATES.—No one has doubted that the New York legislature of past years have been in a direct hostility. But the extent of the business was hardly ever seen set forth more clearly than in the report of the committee on legislative appropriation to the Albany convention. Edward R. Phelps swears that \$300,000 worth of stock of the Central Park Railway Company was distributed among members of the legislature to secure their votes and influence. William Richardson, president of the New York Dry Dock Company testified that his company expended \$200,000 in 1866 in securing the votes of members and when asked whether he himself paid any portion of the amount, declined to answer, on the ground that he might incriminate himself. Mr. Edward O. Worcester, treasurer of the New York Central Railroad Company, testified that he paid \$205,000 during the last session of the legislature, and he supposed it was to influence votes. It had not been charged to any specific account, but was paid over to the president, and the payment had been sanctioned by the board of directors. He also testified that \$60,000 were expended during the session of 1865 and 1866. Among other parties subpoenaed was Thurlow Weed, but he failed to appear.

MONTPELIER, Vt. Dec. 11.—One of the most fearful accidents known in the annals of Vermont occurred today, at what is known as Harton Bridge, near Northfield, on the Vermont Central Railroad. The bridge was burned on Sunday last, and about 100 men have been engaged in rearing trestle work for temporary use. Most of the employees were returning to work in a passenger car, which was backed up to the works. By some forgetfulness the engineer proceeded with them at a rapid rate, and did not check the speed until too late; and the whole car, with 70 to 100 men, was backed off sixty feet. 15 men were killed instantly, and three or four others have since died. Many others were seriously injured. The deceased were among the most useful men in Vermont. It is believed that when the engineer wished to stop the train, the engine was beyond his control.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—The misgovernment of Ireland has always been a subject of loud complaint in America, but she now has at home a worse governed section than Ireland ever was. No country on earth ever could be in more deplorable misery than the Southern States of America, and none appeals more pitiously for human sympathy.—Times' American Correspondent.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The London Times in an editorial on the prospective abolition of the tax on cotton by the American Congress says the financial difficulties of the United States are extreme and expects that the country will be obliged to resort to the increased internal taxation, and a higher tariff but believes the people will disavow any plan which has for its object the payment of the bonds of the United States, and the interest thereon in paper.

A Mississippi railroad has an engine named 'W. Booth.' Under the impression that it was in honour of the murderer of Mr. Lincoln, the military authorities forbade its being run, but on learning that it was purchased before the war and was in honor of a local celebrity the order was rescinded.

Lexington, Kentucky, contains a ladies' club, where smoking, knitting, billiards, croquet, cards, sewing machines and liquors are permitted, but man is excluded.

The True Witness.

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

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—1867.

Friday, 20—Ember Day, Vigil of St. Thomas.
Saturday, 21—Ember Day, St. Thomas Ap.
Sunday, 22—Fourth Sunday of Advent.
Monday, 23—Of the Feria.
Tuesday, 24—Fast, Vigil of Christmast.
Wednesday, 25—CHRISTMAS DAY.
Thursday, 26—St. Stephen, M.

We regret to state that the Pastoral of the Bishop of Sandwich arrived too late for this week's issue, but will appear in our next.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Burke, lately arrested on a charge of Fenianism, and suspected of having been the organizer of the attack on the police van in Manchester, which resulted in the murder of the brave but unfortunate policeman Brett—has since his arrest been confined in Clerkenwell prison, London. On the afternoon of Friday the 13th inst., the outer wall of the prison, for a considerable extent, was blown into the air by the firing of a mine which had been constructed beneath it, it is suspected by Fenian confederates of the prisoner, with the object of procuring his release. None of the prisoners escaped however, but on the side of the narrow street opposite the prison wall, great damage, both upon persons and property, was inflicted. About twenty houses were destroyed, or rendered uninhabitable; and, more melancholy still, some forty persons were seriously injured, of whom four are said to have died. Perhaps yet more victims to this diabolical outrage may be discovered when the ruins shall have been thoroughly sifted. Great, and very natural excitement prevails.

Comments are scarce necessary. Every Christian, every honest man, no matter what his origin, or political opinions must condemn it, and the party which has recourse to such means—the very means employed by the Garibaldians, and revolutionary cut-throats of Rome—to effect their objects. One is at a loss whether the more to marvel at the brutality, or at the silliness of this attempt to rescue Burke; for gunpowder is no respecter of persons, and it was to say the least, far more likely that Burke would have been killed by the explosion, than that he should thereby have been restored to liberty, and the embrace of his friends. Three persons, named respectively Timothy Desmond, Jerry Allen, and Anna Justice, have been arrested on suspicion; but beyond the fact of their vicinity to the spot just before the explosion occurred, and of their running away immediately afterwards, no proofs of their guilt have been made public. The house opposite to where the wall of the prison was breached, had long been suspected by the Police of being a Fenian place of resort. The inquest on the bodies of the victims murdered by the explosion, was to have been held on Tuesday last, 17th inst.

On Saturday, Burke and Casey, two of the Fenian prisoners in Clerkenwell prison, were brought up to Bow Street for examination.—Nothing was elicited, and Burke took especial occasion to repudiate all knowledge of the crime that had just been committed. It is rumoured, but not authenticated, that Kelly one of the released Manchester prisoners, is still in England, and that he was the director of the scheme for rescuing the prisoners at Clerkenwell.

It is to be feared that occasion will be taken by the Whalleys and Murphys, of this sad affair to excite popular prejudice against all the Irish residents in London, and other large cities of England indiscriminately; and that an excited mob, not distinguishing between Irish and Catholic, but confounding one with the other, may wreak their fury upon Catholic churches and convents. In Liverpool apprehensions of an outbreak are entertained.

Meantime the British Government is determined upon the most active measures of repression, in which they will be supported by the Parliament, by the press, and the vast majority of the people. A Proclamation against the political displays in imitation of funerals in which the friends of the three men lately hung at Manches-

ter have since the execution been indulging, has been issued by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and a Mr. Martin is, it is said, to be prosecuted on a charge of sedition, because of a certain speech by him delivered.

On the Continent of Europe men are awaiting patiently what the projected Conference on the Roman question may bring forth. No one deems that it will lead to a settlement of that question satisfactory to both parties, for they are as irreconcilable as heaven and hell. It may not however be uninteresting to enquire what the people of the Roman States, what the subjects of the Pope think of the matter; for they certainly are deeply interested in the solution of the question, though of course Liberals are by no means inclined to allow them a voice thereon; and for this purpose we call into Court, as a most unexceptionable witness, considering what are his proclivities, the Naples correspondent of the London Times, who writing under date Nov. 20th, thus describes the results of an interview with a Garibaldian captain, then just returned to Naples from the expedition against Rome:—

"After writing yesterday I met with Captain—who returned four days ago from the Roman campaign. He states that the population of the Pontifical States were hostile to them; that women and children look up arms against them refusing them food, and even water. Not merely in the country, but in the towns it was the same. In Yellere they were received only pretty well—'discretamente bene'—in Frosinone decidedly badly. In both places the plebiscite was taken by us, and were a plebiscite taken generally it would be in favor of the Pope. The people are all *veri Cattolice Romani*, and were not worthy of our efforts in their favor; they are far behind hand."

"This," adds the Times' correspondent:— "confirms the impression which I communicated to you more than two months since, and the wonder is that Italians themselves did not more correctly feel the pulse of the Romans."—Times Corr.

So then it appears, and from their own admission, that the efforts of the Garibaldians and Italian Liberals would, if successful, have had the effect of imposing upon the people of the Pontifical States an alien government which they hate; and for whose supporters they entertain such bitter feelings of aversion, that they refuse them food and even water, that the very "women and children take up arms against them." This is what Liberals mean by liberty, and shows how they apply their principle that peoples have a right to select their rulers! An insurrection is apprehended at Naples, so profoundly do the Neapolitans detest their Piedmontese conquerors.

There is nothing new from the U. States. It is said that Spain has offered to sell them the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico for the sum of \$150,000,000, to be paid in gold, and in three instalments extending over six years.

We have as yet no good news of the Abyssinian expedition which has been joined by 4,000 Egyptian troops. The prisoners in the hands of the King are still alive, but the advancing army is already suffering from want of water.

Later telegrams from England inform us that, on the 16th instant, an attempt was made to set fire to several warehouses in the City of London, and that Fenianism is suspected of being the exciting cause. A man has been arrested at St. Alban's on suspicion of having been engaged in the Clerkenwell outrage, and it is thought that he is the person who lit the fuse. Nothing positive has yet been made public.

The Conference on the Roman question will, it is thought, be abandoned. No good could come of it, and the European Powers refuse to have anything to do with it.

Complaints of the sufferings of the working classes in the United States are rife. In the South the freedmen are out of work, and out of food; in New York some 50,000 persons are said to be dependent upon charity, and public assistance, for their daily bread; and in New England the operatives seem to be no better off. On the whole there can be no great inducements to the Canadian to emigrate to the U. States in their present condition.

TRADES UNIONS AND THE QUEBEC AUTHORITIES.—The Montreal Gazette referring to the disgraceful riots at Quebec on the 10th inst., when a band of organised ruffians, armed with bludgeons and axe handles were allowed without opposition from the civic authorities, to cruelly beat, and to drive from their work the men who had accepted the offers of the ship-builders,—well and truly says that, herein we have a:—

"Striking commentary on the cowardice and folly of the authorities who misuse the authority of the Crown in that benighted region. Owing to the cause, although backed by a force sufficient to overcome any number of rioters, and informed of the desperate step the Ship Carpenters' Union was again about to take, they shirked their well understood duty, and allowed a mob armed with bludgeons to parade the streets, and drive off unoffending workmen who were forced to labor to preserve their families from starvation. Folly, for the next result of this defiance of the law, and connivance of the authorities, will probably result in an attack on the flour stores, and other outrage, perhaps bloodshed."—Montreal Gazette, 11th inst.

Severe as are the remarks of our Ministerial contemporary, they are not a bit too severe upon the civic authorities of Quebec—may hardly seem severe enough, if the facts are truly given in the public journals. What on earth were "the incompetent nobodies who parody justice and prostitute the laws in the ancient capital?"—as the Gazette most appropriately styles them—about

to permit such an outrage? "They had at their disposal a military force, amply sufficient to have dispersed the ruffians who beat and ill-treated the honest men working for their daily bread; and the country has the right to ask why they did not employ this force for the protection of Her Majesty's loyal and inoffensive subjects?"

It is nonsense to cry out against the *Rouges*, and the demagogues, generally, as bringing the administration of justice, and government itself into contempt. All the trash, that all the noisiest and most unprincipled demagogues could spout out during the course of a twelvemonth, would not do so much damage to the cause of law and order, would not so much tend to bring the legally constituted authorities of the country into contempt, as has been done by this disgraceful apathy of the civic authorities of Quebec. What is government for unless it be for the protection of the innocent, the industrious, and well disposed, and for the summary punishment of wrong doers? Failing in this, through cowardice or through folly, a Government virtually abdicates, and no man is bound to do it reverence. At all costs, at all hazards, yes, even if unfortunately it had been necessary to shoot down the axe-handle and bludgeon ruffians like mad dogs, it was the duty—the imperative duty of the civic authorities to protect the workmen, and to see to it that not a hair of their heads was hurt. Better we say for the cause of law and order, better for the interests of justice and of humanity—that the gutters of Quebec had run red with blood, than that one of Her Majesty's subjects, to whom she is as much bound to give protection as he is to yield her his allegiance, should have been prevented by force, or by threats, from honestly and lawfully working for his daily bread.

The issue now raised is this—Are bludgeons and axe handles, or is Law to be supreme at Quebec, and indeed throughout this portion of Her Majesty's dominions? This issue must be tried, sooner or later, and every day that the trial is postponed, the more difficult will it become to settle it without an effusion of blood, and an expenditure of life. One discharge of the rifles of a single company would in all probability have sufficed to decide it in favor of Law, on the 10th instant; this having however been neglected, it may require the employment of Armstrong guns, and grape shot, before the final verdict shall be returned. Emboldened by impunity, encouraged to despise the authorities as imbeciles, cowards or "uncompoops," and to trample law and justice under foot, the ruffians whom a bold front and a determined stand would have dispersed perhaps without a shot fired on Monday last, will now in all human probability not be put down without the employment of the most severe and vigorous measures. These measures the Government of the Dominion should be implored to take at once, if we are not to be handed over to the reign of anarchy, and to the brutal tyranny of an irresponsible mob. We say it advisedly. Trades Unionism in Canada, in so far as it attempts to interfere with the natural right of every man to sell his labor to whom he pleases, when he pleases, and at what price he pleases, must be "stamped out," in blood if necessary—but this will not be necessary if only our rulers will be wise in time, and do their duty to the Queen and to their fellow subjects.

It is in the interests of labor rather than in those of capital, of the poor rather than of the rich that we say this: it is the cause of the weak, of the needy and down-trodden that we are contending for; it is the cause of liberty and of justice, against tyranny, and of iniquitous oppression. The negro on this Continent has been set free: we demand that the white laborer in his turn also be enfranchised: for—and with this consideration we will conclude,—wherein are the principles of natural justice more outraged when the Southern planter cowards in hand, says to the unwilling nigger, "work you shall, or I'll flog you"—than when the Trades Unionist, bludgeon or axe-handle in hand says to his white fellow-citizen, willing to work—"you shall not work, or I'll beat your brains out!"

This consideration we throw out for the benefit of the Liberal promoters of Trades Unionism as it actually exists at Quebec, and who raise their shouts of triumph over the emancipation of the negro slaves of the Southern States.

The Quebec Chronicle has a claim on our gratitude for that by its wanton and unfounded attacks upon the Catholic Communities of Quebec, it has elicited from the *Courier du Canada* a triumphant vindication of these unjustly maligned benefactors of the public of Canada; and some very interesting details as to the origin of their riches, the possession and noble use of which by Catholic bodies corporate stirs the bile of our first named fanatical contemporary.

As a general rule our Protestant fellow citizens know little or nothing of the origin of the different properties of the Catholic Church; they labor, many of them, under the false impression that these originated for the most part in gifts from the Crown, or State, of public property.

This is not the case; for whether in Quebec or in Montreal, the property held by the several

Catholic institutions—by the Episcopal Corporations, by the Seminaries, by the Ladies of the different Religious Orders, were all acquired either by purchase, or by gift from private individuals. For instance, the *Journal du Canada* furnishes us with the following interesting particulars respecting the source of the property held by the Seminary of Quebec:—

"On the 12th of April, 1680, Mgr. de Laval gave, purely and simply, all his property to the Seminary of Quebec:—1st. The lands and Seigneurie of Beauport, from the Montmorency river to that of the Gouffre, which empties into St. Paul's Bay; 2d. The house called the Little Seminary built by Mgr. de Laval near the church of Chapeau-Rouge; 3d. L'Isle Jesus; 4th. The Seigneurie of La Petite Nation of five leagues in front, and five leagues in depth, above Montreal; 5th. All his moveables, books, ornaments, arrears of rents belonging to him at the time of his death."

The care and strict economy with which the bequest of Mgr. Laval has been managed by the Quebec Seminary, has enabled them to increase their resources, and thereby to multiply the benefits that they confer upon the public. Poor themselves, for the individual priests, members of the society draw but the poor pittance of \$20, or about five pounds annually in return for all their labors, they make others rich. Every year the Seminary devotes to the business of education alone the sum of \$52,000: it supports a Museum, it endows Professorial Chairs, gives gratuitous education to hundreds of poor pupils, and besides being on all occasions of calamity the most liberal of contributors, it daily feeds, clothes, and supports numbers of poor, who but for this noble institution would be left to die of cold and hunger.

And what is said of the Seminary of Quebec is true also of the other religious institutions of that City; of the Ursulines, of the Ladies of the Hotel Dieu, whose property, which they devote not to themselves but to God's poor, and the education of the young, came to them, not through the State, but through the hands of private individuals inspired with the spirit of charity. The same is true also of our religious, charitable and educational establishments in Montreal—of the Bishopric, of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, of the Jesuit Fathers, of the Hotel Dieu, of the Ladies of the Congregation, of the Grey Nunnery, and of the Providence. None of these owe their property to the State, or to endowments from the public purse; but wholly to the liberality of individuals, and to the wise use by them made of properties by them purchased out of their own funds, and whose proceeds are all devoted to the service of God, of the poor, and the promotion of sound education. These are facts which we defy any one to disprove: and we assure our Protestant brethren, that there is nothing which all our religious institutions more desire, than that the public should know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth respecting the origin and the disposition of that wealth, which so often, but so unreasonably provokes the wrath, and inspires the calumnies of a Quebec Chronicle, or a Montreal Witness.

THE PARK.—We have received a plan of the proposed park to be laid out on the flanks and summit of the mountain. No better site could be chosen, and if the Corporation can acquire the property on moderate terms, a great boon will have been conferred on the citizens of Montreal. Only one objection can be raised, and that is based upon circumstances over which the Corporation can have no control. The Park will be so far from those parts of the City, where the poorer classes generally reside—and it is for them that a good public Park is mostly to be desired—that they will scarce be able to avail themselves of it in the summer after the day's work is done. To the dwellers in Sherbrooke Street, and the upper and Western parts of the City generally, the proposed park will be very handy; but for the citizens of Griffintown and Quebec Suburbs, it will be such a long way off, that they will reap but little benefit from it except on Sundays and other holidays. We trust therefore that on these days, especially, it may always be kept open, in spite of the Puritanical outcry which we anticipate, from the *Witness*, so that the poor, and the working classes who will be unable to avail themselves of its benefits on working days—may not be robbed of its advantages altogether. We deem it prudent to enter this caveat against Pharisaical Sabbatarianism in time. The Sabbath, as designed by God, was made for man: but as distorted by Puritanism, it has been made the day of days for another party altogether, the friend neither of God, nor of man. We throw this out then as a hint to our non-Puritanical fellow-citizens, of all denominations, in order that they may insist before a penny be laid out for the purchase of the Park, and as a condition *sine qua non* of its acquisition, that it be always kept open to the public on all Sundays and other holidays, so that the poor and working classes as well as the rich, may derive the same profit from it. The battle must be fought against Sabbatarianism now, before the ground is bought.

Mr. John Walsh, Morrisburg, Ontario, has kindly consented to act as Agent for the TRUE WITNESS in that locality.

A strange story—we can scarce credit it, though it is reproduced in the columns of our highly esteemed contemporary *Le Nouveau Monde*—is being circulated with respect to the Post Office of this City. We are told that the Postmaster, by way of assuring himself of the moral or intellectual competency of the subordinate officials of his department, has had them all subjected to a phrenological inspection, and has dismissed from the service all whose bumps had not attained a certain *minimum* degree of development. In consequence three persons, French Canadians, against whom no other complaint is urged, have been discharged from the Post Office.

We do not vouch for the truth of the above story. We give it as we have received it, and await further explanations from the gentleman whose conduct has been so severely denounced.

VILLA MARIA.—The young ladies of this institution, pupils of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, have generously made up amongst themselves a purse of One Hundred and Thirty dollars as an offering to the Holy Father in this his time of necessity. We congratulate the young ladies on this noble act on their part; we felicitate their parents, who should be proud of such children; and we acknowledge our obligations to the devoted Ladies of the Congregation who have imparted to their young charges, principles which already bear such excellent fruit. If, as we have shown elsewhere, in the Pontifical States the very women and children take up arms to repel the Piedmontese invaders, here in Canada, our youth of both sexes are animated by the same noble spirit of devotion towards a Sovereign unjustly attacked, and who is, at the same time, the head of their Church on earth, the representative or Vicar of Our Lord Jesus Christ Himself.

PASTORAL OF THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.—Under date 5th inst., Feast of the Immaculate Conception, His Lordship Mgr. Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, has issued a Pastoral to all the Faithful of the Diocese, enjoining the observance of a *Triduum*, or three days special devotion, to implore the protection of heaven upon the Holy See, and the present occupant of the Pontifical Throne, our beloved Pope Pius IX. Great spiritual advantages will attend the due performance of these religious exercises, to the observance of which all the faithful of the diocese are earnestly exhorted.

CONVERSION.—On Sunday morning, the 5th inst., His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, received, in the Church of the lately canonically erected parish of St. Vincent, the abjuration of Miss M. Metcalfe brought up as a Protestant. At the same time and place His Lordship brought to a close the spiritual retreat, that had been held in the parish.

AID FOR THE GOOD CAUSE.—The pupils of the St. Anne's Convent at Lachine have opened a subscription for the purpose of raising a sum of \$100, which they intend forwarding to Rome, for the support of the Pontifical Army. Other colleges and convents in Lower Canada are taking similar steps.

THE WOUNDED ZOUAVES.—We are happy to say that letters have been received in town stating that M. Larocque, the son of our well-known fellow-citizen, A. Larocque, Esq., and who was very badly wounded at Montana, is doing well—and is in a fair way towards recovery.

A TEMPERANCE LECTURER.—Mr. James Strachan—we know not if he rejoices in the stretch of Reverend to his name—was found by the Police in the streets of Toronto in an extreme state of beer, or as it is vulgarly called, "tight." Being brought before the magistrates to answer for his conduct, he put in the following defence:—

"The fact is I have for the past few years been delivering Temperance Lectures in the States. Of late I have found that they do not take as well as at first. My stories have become stale; my experience of the evils of intemperance is, so I experience along phrase, about played out. So I concluded to come to this country for a short time, and get on a 'big drunk,' and thus replenish my exhausted stock of startling illustrations, and vivid reminiscences, which will give me a fresh start as a lecturer."

SEANOE AT VILLA MARIA.
To the Editor of the Gazette.

Sir,—Do you remember what a glorious moonlight we were favoured with on last Tuesday? Of course you do, for even if you were shut up in your sanctum, wearily penning a leader for the next morning's paper, you must have noticed the silvery radiance streaming in through the delicate tracery left by the frost on every window pane, and making its way triumphantly through the grimy coating which is popularly though perhaps unjustly supposed to always adorn the casements of editor's sanctums.

Well, if you, sitting thus in the solitary dignity of mental labor, glanced now and then admiringly, perhaps pensively at the magic scene visible without, think how we, snugly seated in a quaint carole of the olden time—wrapped in comfortable buffalo robes and drawn by a stout pony of the true Canadian breed, must have enjoyed it as we fairly 'flushed' along over the snowy ground,

commenting enthusiastically on the beauties of the night and smiling scornfully at any suggestion reflecting however faintly on the keen sharpness of the wintry air or the number of degrees below zero indicated by some humdrum thermometer.

The treat, we do not use the term, Mr. Editor, in the sense in which it is often used by thirsty souls, the treat, we say then, awaiting us at the end of our drive was worthy of the drive itself.

Villa Maria, our destination, had resolved on inaugurating the first lighting up of the establishment with gas made, of course, on the premises, by giving one of those charming *seances* which, combining vocal and instrumental music, dramatic representations, witty entertaining dialogues and tableaux, invariably satisfy and delight even the most captious of critics.

The large hall of the Convent was gracefully decorated and brilliantly lighted up, though the fair, fresh, happy faces of the young pupils did not require the softening aid of gas light to enhance their natural charms.

The performance opened by a grand operatic piece on harps and pianos followed by vocal music, solo and chorus. Then came a delicious little operette: 'A mother's heart belongs to her child,' the mingled recitation and singing of which were really admirably rendered.

A Dialogue, the subject, 'A young girl's entrance into the world' was next on the list, and whilst the spectators were yet discussing in terms of praise the grace and spirit with which it had been spoken, a chorus of clear young voices struck up a joyous strain and a band of tiny fairies with delicate gauzy robes and flower garlands in their little hands, bounded forward, and in their graceful childish evolutions, fairly rivalled their ideal prototypes.

To counterbalance the highly poetic nature of this latter representation, a witty and comic piece followed which kept the spectators in as high a state of mirthful enjoyment as if the celebrated Dickens himself were present and regaling them with some choice bit of 'Pick-wick.'

The final triumph of the evening was a religious tableau got up with a splendour and good taste worthy of the rapturous applause it elicited.

Grateful alike to the kind ladies of Villa Maria and to their fair pupils whose performances had afforded us so much enjoyment, we again embarked in our humble little turn-out, and after a drive back as pleasant as our drive out had been, arrived at home early enough to enjoy our supper and pen these few remarks.

SPECTATOR.

DEATH OF REV. F. X. LAFRANCE.—With feelings of the most profound regret, we (St. John's Freeman) record the death of the Rev. F. X. LaFrance. The sad event took place at the Revd. gentleman's residence, Baraboo, on Tuesday, 26th ult. Father LaFrance, as a zealous Priest and as a Christian gentleman, was loved and respected by all with whom the daily occurrences of life brought him in contact.

Protestant as well as Catholic always found in him a generous, warm-hearted friend. During his long ministry, extending over a space of twenty-seven years, he labored with zeal and perseverance for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the flock confided to his care.

On Saturday his remains were interred, as he himself had directed in the vault beneath the High Altar of the Church at Memramcook. The Rev. C. Lefebvre, S. C., assisted by Revs. Demers and Coyne, as Deacon and Sub-deacon, celebrated Mass, and before consigning the corpse to the vault, he pronounced a touching, eloquent, and appropriate discourse.

Regimental in pace.

We regret to announce to our readers the death of Mr. Peter Darragh which occurred in this city on Saturday last.

From a residence of upwards of forty-seven years in Montreal, Mr. Darragh was certainly well known and highly esteemed by all classes of the community; and if we do not mistake, in his demise—the grave closes over the oldest of our Irish Catholic citizens.

To say the least in justice to his memory—he was an honest man—a good citizen and a truly affectionate father. He had lived beyond the ordinary age allotted to man and at the near approach of death, in resignation to the Will of God, he breathed his last in the bosom of his family. May his soul rest in peace.—*Conn.*

Canadians are in the general Legislature and Government, they are bound to keep in their own hands all the power of the Province of Quebec. They are doing what is quite natural, and what any people would do in the same circumstances. We suppose they will not change their course because some people who have been very noisy in their recommendations of the revolution are only finding out now that they do not quite like it.

THE SHIP-CARPENTERS STRIKE.—On Monday evening the chief movers in the recent strike convened a meeting at St. Roch's, which was but poorly attended. The proceedings were of a private nature, but their object was clearly visible yesterday morning.

Early in the forenoon a body of men assembled in the vicinity of the docks and remained until their force was augmented by others who came in the ferry steamer from Point L'Evêque. The crowd then marched through St. Roch's and after parading a number of streets, shouting, singing and using abusive epithets against a number of non-union workmen who were engaged in the different ship-yards of the city at a less remunerative rate of wages than the 'Unionists' have agreed on to accept.

One prominent individual, fantastically attired, preceded the procession bearing on a pole the head of a calf, intended no doubt to be a fit representation of the scone of an anti-Unionist. The scene was mighty amusing were it not that the consequences were rather serious.

The establishments of the Hon. Elio Gignere, Messrs. Baldwin and Valin & Dugal, Mr. P. V. Valin, and Messrs. McKay & Warner were each visited by the ringleaders, whilst the head of the calf remained sagrily at the gates. One is at a loss to know why it was this factious personage escaped the notice and hands of the police.

Quite a fracas occurred at Mr. P. Valin's yard. Here were several unfortunate wretches, whom poverty and privation had compelled to work to keep body and soul together for the pittance allowed by the ship builders. These men were pounced upon and felled to the earth with bludgeons, axe handles and many other offensive weapons.

Their tools were wrested from the grasp of the man who were felled to the earth amidst horrible imprecations, whilst those assembled outside the gates seemed to enjoy the sport like the gods at a pantomime. Several unfortunate fellows were severely beaten, and two French Canadians, named Bois and Derouin, dangerously wounded.

The workmen fled from the assailants in all directions. One of them on crossing the bridge was attacked by a Unionist, who knocked him down and administered several vigorous kicks on his ribs. Similar lawless acts were perpetrated at the other yards the particulars of which will come out at the Police Court during the week.—*Quebec Daily News.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday morning 10 Dec about half past eight a man named Gilbert Janssen dit Vian, about 47 years old, went to the work to look for work. It was snowing and drifting at the time, so as to obstruct the view.

While walking along the wharf a young man, George Guerin, was coming from the opposite direction, driving a horse and sleigh. Owing to the snow it appears that Guerin did not see Vian till close on him and to late to pull up. Before the horse could be stopped the shaft of the sleigh had struck Vian on the chest, knocking him down.

The owner, Mr. Cote who was in Mr. Henderson's office, nearly opposite where the accident happened, hearing a noise, came out, and seeing the state of the case, had the injured man taken to Dr. Picault, who examined him; and finding that the man appeared to be mortally injured, sent one of his assistants home with him in a sleigh.

About an hour after he reached home, Vian died. A post mortem examination was made by order of the Coroner, and the medical men discovered internal injuries. The facts have been laid before a Coroner's jury, a verdict of accidental death was returned the jury exonerated Guerin from blame.

WATER SUPPLY.—The extraordinary weather with which we are now visited, makes us fear that the supply of water from the Reservoir may either shortly cease altogether, or else fall off to such a degree as to make it necessary to husband it for use in case of fire.

It is generally known that the river this year at the beginning of the winter was lower than it has almost ever been before, and this, of course, is one element of the danger which has been rendered still more imminent by the extreme cold which we are enduring even in advance of Christmas.

We think there is every reason to fear that the citizens may be reduced to the use of pantheons supplied by water carts during several weeks, or at all events that they will obtain so intermittent a supply from the Water Works as to make it necessary for them to provide extra means for storage, so that they may have on hand a supply for at least twenty-four hours.

The following from the Ottawa Times relates to the proposed land and water route to the British colonies on the Pacific coast:—

On Saturday at eleven o'clock, a large number of gentlemen, including Ministers of the Crown, members of Parliament, and other prominent persons, assembled in the Railway Committee rooms to hear the statement of Mr. Waddington, the representative of a Company which is engaged in the construction of a road from Victoria, inland, for a distance of over two hundred miles. The interest in this road arose from the bearing it had upon the practical accomplishment of Confederation.

Mr. Waddington, in introducing his subject, said that he did not come here in any official capacity, but with a map before him he showed the impossibility of many routes of communication which had been projected. He traced the route which he proposed from the Pacific to its extremity, showing that the project was feasible, and was the only one by which, if extended, Canada could be connected with the Pacific.

The line he advocated traversed a plain of fertile land, which extended to the late Russian possessions in which the climate was eleven degrees warmer than that of Canada. He stated that in Canada the average depth of snow was, in winter, 3 feet at Fort Garry, it was 18 inches, in the Valley of the Saskatchewan, 14 inches, while at Victoria, it could only be reckoned on for two or three days.

On the line which he proposed the furthest Northern point was in latitude 54° 45', and at that point the climate was one degree warmer than at Toronto. He contrasted the proposed route with the American Pacific Railroad, showing that the latter could not secure the trade, except passenger traffic and light goods.

The route from Victoria to Montreal embraced a total of 3,500 and odd miles, 2,408 of which would be by steamboat, and 463 by rail from Collingwood to Montreal. Besides the road on which he was at present engaged, he believed that the whole route in Lake Superior could be completed for the sum of £150,000, and this would secure communication from the Atlantic to the Pacific for six or seven months in the year.

OTTAWA, 13th Dec.—The Excise and Tariff resolutions were adopted by the Committee of Ways and Means, and so provisionally immediately. The Tariff resolutions introduce for the whole Dominion a customs tariff the same as in the late Province of Canada, with the following changes:—On spirits, including brandy, gin, rum, whiskey, &c., duty 50¢ per gallon instead of 70¢; the class of tobacco which pays 10¢ excise will pay as at present 15¢ specific, with the addition to the former tariff of 5¢ per cent ad valorem; Domestic Wines now paying 15¢ per cent will pay 10¢ or 25¢ per gallon according to strength; Malt 40¢ a bushel; Tinctures 30¢ per gallon instead of 14¢ per cent ad valorem; Green Tea as at present; Black Tea 15¢ per cent, and 3-1/2¢ per pound, instead of 15¢ per cent, and 7¢ per pound. Molasses will be 75¢ per hundred weight as at present, if used for refining purposes and for the manufacture of sugar but only 55¢ if not so used.

The question of duties on Sugar will be considered during the recess. Flour and meal instead of 50¢ will pay 25¢ per barrel. In the free list, as regards ship building material, the proviso confining the exemption from duty to those imported by ship builders for such building purposes is struck out. It is the intention of the Government that might be expected to be permanent for four or five years. Export duties confined to Ontario and Quebec will be on Saw Logs per thousand feet nine, \$1. of all other kinds, 50¢. Shingle Bolts and Stave Bolts per cord, \$1.20.

ANOTHER 'WOOLLY HOAS.'—The Toronto Globe says:—Need we do anything but give the hearing of a bill that has been sent to us to abolish all whom it may concern to button up their pockets! A certain gentleman who rejoices in the name of A. H. W. Williams and claims to have a certain title to Box 1100 of the post office, in our good city, thus discourses to 'an enlightened and discerning public':—

'Gift Concert and Grand Present-Union Entertainment' (The Largest, the Greatest and most successful Enterprise ever inaugurated in Canada.) A Prize with every Ticket! A Present with every Ticket! (We Scorn Postponement!) The Grand Presentation, Concert, and Entertainment will positively take place Wednesday Evening, January 1st, 18 68.

'Concert Hall, Toronto, C.W.' There! What do our readers say to that? Nay, not only that, but we are assured for the low subscription of a dollar, besides all the music which would be given at the concert, any one may have a chance of getting \$30,000 in gold; and, at any rate, cannot but get, at least, his dollar's worth in jewelry! And they are all honorable men that have to do with it! A. H. Williams is certified to be a Colonel, and an honorable and reliable gentleman's Major, and a Captain with a corresponding number of Equines. That may be all well for the gallant Colonel, but who are to endorse his endorsements? Fish, Mix Steel (ought that not to be spelt with an A?) and Sawe. Who are they? We should like to know. And Mr. Henry Sayles (that too appears to be a misprint!) Who is he? He is our Musical Director! Oh! indeed! and he has twenty artists! and all to come off in Concert Hall! And where can that be? We bighted Torontonians know it not.

But why go on, to speak of the gifts! They are like the givers, magnificently grand! There is really getting to be too much of this. The whole of these gift concerts are such transparent swindles that we wonder they bring so much as pays the printing of the bills. We shall be surprised if our worthy postman ere here is much troubled in this case with delivering letters to box 1,190 'Gallant soldier' and 'honorable and reliable gentleman' as Williams is certified to be, we hope he will find his occupation not a paying one. He is kind enough to say that money not exceeding twenty dollars, may be sent at his risk. We should think so! If he even get half twenty dollars sent him from Canadians, then we have greater fools among us than we reckoned on.

The health of his Lordship Bishop Lynch, which, for some weeks back, had been considerably impaired, owing to over exertion, he, we rejoice to say, is improving. We learn that his Lordship has been advised by his physicians to pass a portion of the winter at Key West, Florida. It is, we understand, the intention of his Lordship to proceed South as soon as he shall feel himself adequate to the journey.

We sincerely trust that the genial climate of the southern peninsula may have a beneficial effect on his Lordship's health, and that he will return to his diocese with fresh strength and vigor.—*Toronto Freeman.*

CONFIRMATION AT TORONTO.—On Tuesday, 10th inst., His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop Farrall, of Hamilton administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 241 children and several adults in St. Michael's Cathedral. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. J. M. Laurent, assisted by the Rev. J. O'Donohoe as Deacon, and Rev. W. J. White as sub-Deacon.

The man who hanged Ethel Allen was recognized by the cabman at Kingston Station on Wednesday evening, and came near being hammered. He was hooted at in the cars. Report says he was the special correspondent of an enterprising evening paper. The four lawyers who defended Allen, acted as pallbearers at his funeral, like says a Kingston paper, four tailors taking home their work.

The Kingston General Hospital is likely to be closed for want of funds. It is reported that Mr. George Brown will return to Canada on about the 15th of next month.

AN OFFER WANTING AN INCUMBENT.—It is not often in any country that a high and honorable office goes begging, and least of all in the great American Republic. But it really seems impossible to get any suitable person to accept the office of American Minister resident in Vienna. Senator Cowan, who is a man of high talent and thoroughly cultivated intellect, was nominated after Mr. Motley resigned, but his political sentiments did not accord with those of a majority of the Senate, and his nomination was rejected by that august body. The name of Senator Newirth was next presented but he at once positively declined to accept the honor.

The third name, that of Mr. Horace Greeley, was proposed, and kept some time before the country; but he, too, very prudently refused to accept the appointment, as soon as his nomination was officially communicated to him. Thus it seems impossible to get any one who would prove acceptable to the Senate to accept the mission, and the Republic still remains unrepresented by any accredited Minister at the Court of Vienna.

Such a thing could never happen in Canada, did our Government possess the power of appointing Ambassadors to foreign countries, because here the more ignorant people are and the less qualified to fill any public position, the more anxious they are to get into it; and it is no less true that the Government generally makes choice of this very class of men when making appointments to the civil service.

If a man be ignorant of the office to which he aspires that is a high qualification in the eyes of the Government; and, if to this he adds want of integrity and utter unscrupulousness, his claims are irresistible. This may seem to be a cynical remark; but there is unfortunately, too much truth in it for the good of the public interests.—*Hamilton Times.*

THREE PERSONS INSTANTLY KILLED.—The London Free Press states that on the evening of the 17th inst. a frightful occurrence transpired at Tecumseh Station, on the line of the railway, eight miles from Windsor. The Night Mail Train, leaving Windsor at 7:20, when near that place, ran into a wagon which was occupied by a farmer, his wife, and their son, aged about ten years, smashed the wagon to atoms, and killed all three persons. One of the horses was also killed.

We are informed that at that particular crossing a person is always stationed to watch the trains as they approach, and warn back any teams that might be coming. At this time he seems to have been out of the way, perhaps keeping indoors, owing to the coldness of the night. The farmer and his family were so muffled up that they could not have heard the whistle, and thus received no warning until by one crash they were hurled to their account! The woman was horribly mutilated, and totally unrecognizable by any one; and her husband was completely beheaded, the head being hurled several yards distant from the body, which was shattered and broken in many pieces. The boy received such injuries that he expired in a short time after the accident. The family were of French origin.

A good deal of amusement has been created here by an editorial in the *Pleasant*, the paper owned by Mr. Stephenson M. P. for Kent, written by himself, in which he describes his seat as 'among the prominent men, in a good position to hear and be heard,' followed by the statement that 'Mills, Bodwell, and others of the small fry of the House, sit in the back benches.' McKellar's silent successor sneaks thus to give himself airs, and assume a position his talents will never entitle him to. Mills and Bodwell sit much nearer the Speaker than he, and in point of ability are very far his superiors. Both are capital speakers, men of intellect, and good workers. The truth is that poor Stephenson sits among the most remote, and for any good he does, might as well be in Kamtschatka. It is a common remark in the gallery, 'What on earth could the people of Kent mean by sending such a man to represent McKellar, who had a Provincial reputation. Stephenson's Parliamentary career so far has been confined to asking a question about the Rondevou harbour.—*Ottawa Letter of Zarnia Observer.*

KINGSTON, Dec. 11, 1867.—Saxie Allen one of the parties connected with the recent murder at Victoria's distillery, was executed at a few minutes after eleven o'clock this morning. It was intended that the execution should take place earlier in the morning, but at the earnest request of Allen's spiritual advisers it was delayed. He walked to the gallows with a firm step, and refused to have the black cap drawn over his head. The drop, which was about five feet, broke his neck, and he died, as he had often previously asserted he would with a smile on his face. Before leaving the jail he handed his counsel a paper the contents of which he had not yet transcribed. About 1,500 persons witnessed the execution. Weather cold and clear.

On last Thursday, the 5th inst., His Lordship the Right Rev. J. Farrell, D.D., Bishop of Hamilton, officiating instead of His Lordship the Right Rev. J. Lynch, D.D., Bishop of Toronto, whose illness prevented his attendance, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to sixty-seven children and four adults, in St. Mary's Church, Niagara Falls. There were present the Very Rev. Deo Mulholland, of St. Catharines, Rev. Father Gibbins, of Thorold, Rev. C. V. Rice, Superior of St. Mary's Convent, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and Father O'Keefe, of the same institution. The Church was nearly filled with the children of the four parochial schools, and their parents and relatives, the greater number of whom received Holy Communion.

QUEBEC, Dec. 16.—A private telegram to the *Mercury* reports the election by acclamation of the Hon. J. C. Chapais, Minister of Agriculture and Statistics, for the County of Champlain, to the Legislature of Quebec.

The Minority election commenced to day. At the close of the poll the vote stood.—For Councillor Lemessurier, 296; Hon. Mr. Cauchon, 123; majority for Mr. Lemessurier, 173.

Several scurrilous tracts came among the crowd gathered around the poll books in St. John's and St. Roch's Wards. A detachment of the Rifle Brigade proceeded to those places and quieted the mob. Otherwise the first day's election passed off quietly.

THE CHAMBER MURDER.—Olemeuse Beauvais, wife of David Demers, Elizabeth Demers, Alvina Demers, David Demers and Marguerite Lacoste dit Langue-doe were yesterday committed for trial at the ensuing term of the Court of Queen's Bench (Crown side) by Mr. Coroner Jones, charged with the murder of Gustavo Antoine Franchero on the second of November last.

A note of enquiry has been left on the desk of the Clerk of the Board of School Trustees of Hamilton emanating from one of the sapient guardians of the educational institutions of the city, of which the following is a copy:—'What Steps has been taken in regard to a Class to prepare boys for commercial life?'

A dry goods pedlar, named McGowan, was robbed at Dundas Place, while on his way to Sweetburg, on Friday, at six o'clock. Three men in a sleigh attacked him, robbed him of goods to the amount of \$1,800, menacing him with a pistol.

GOLD NEWS.—A blast the other day in the Richardson mine developed one of the richest shows of gold yet made in that rich location. The rock thrown out by this blast is a conglomerate composed of bluish spar, lignite, quartz, and iron pyrites, in all of which the gold is very richly diffused.

On Tuesday last two children, who were out with their mother cutting brimons, at Ste. Malachie, were eaten by wolves. Their mother escaped with difficulty. A family has passed through Oswego for Montreal, the father and mother drawn in a wagon by four sons. They left Detroit eight weeks ago.

The ship 'Canada' winters at Three Rivers, the tugs having been unable to reach her on account of the thickness of the ice.

Died.

In this city, on Saturday, the 14th inst., Mr. Peter Darragh, Grocer, in the 78th year of his age.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Dec. 17, 1867. Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.25 to \$5.75; Fine, \$6.00 to \$6.25; Super., No. 2 \$6.70 to \$7.75; Superfine nominal \$9.00; Fancy \$17.35 to \$17.45; Extra, \$7.50 to \$7.80; Superior Extra \$8 to \$9.00; Bag Flour, \$3.30 to \$3.35 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$5.90 to \$6.00. Wheat per bush. of 60 lb.—U. C. Spring, \$1.57 to \$1.60. Peas per 60 lbs.—87c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 00c to 40c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 00c to 75c. Rye per 56 lbs.—\$0.00 to \$0.00. Oryz per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$0.00 to \$0.00. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$0.00 to \$5.65 Seconda, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Thirda, \$1.40 to 4.50.—First Pearls, \$5.90 to \$5.92. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$18.50 to \$19.75;—Prime Mess, \$12.50; Prime, \$0.00 to \$0.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

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

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOSCOPTICON

DISSOLVING VIEWS.

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

Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere. Address—B. F. BALTZLY, No. 1 Beury Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, Insolvent. ON TUESDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of FEBRUARY next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, By his Attorney at Law, S. W. DORMAN, Montreal, 12th December, 1867. 2m

INFORMATION WANTED.

Left his home in the City of Montreal, on the 12th September, a boy named Edward Marlow, aged 11 years, tall of his age, with dark hair and light blue eyes. He had on a dark jacket and pants, a straw hat with black ribbon, light blue striped shirt and yellow leather belt. Any information that will lead to his discovery will be thankfully received by his father, Michael Marlow, No. 18 Anderson St., Montreal. American papers please copy. December 13th, 1867. 2m

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED for the Roman Catholic Separate School of Brockville, a MALE TEACHER, holding a first-class Certificate, to enter on duty, the 1st of January next. Testimonials as to moral character required. Apply, stating salary, to REV. JOHN O'BRIEN, Brockville, 2nd Dec., 1867.

WANTED,

A LADY to Teach the Separate School at Arthur Village, and take care of a small school. Apply to the Rev. Dr. Maurice, Arthur Village, Co. Wellington, Ontario.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an Act to incorporate a company for the purpose of manufacturing Boots, Shoes, and other goods. Montreal, Dec. 13, 1867. 8m

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

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

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

T. E. M. G. Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable in Advance). Fees of Library during study, \$2. The Annual Session commences on 1st October, and ends on 1st Thursday of

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The French have taken umbrage at those words in the Queen's speech in which hopes were expressed that the French occupation of Rome might not be indefinitely prolonged; and they seem indignant at "the objections foreign States dare to rise against the exercise of France's legitimate influence." The fact is, however, that the Emperor must be as eager to be out of Rome as any one can be to see him out. The Roman question, it has been said, can only be solved either by the extinction of the Papal Power or by the disruption of the Italian Kingdom. But there is some danger of the latter consummation being inevitable, if that most arduous solution is even postponed. The elements of general dissolution are everywhere at work in the Peninsula. Were General Menabrea to meet Parliament without something to show in return for all the snubbing and bullying and, what is much harder to bear, the patting on the back he has to submit to, his place would not be worth a week's purchase. In his rear are Ratazzi and misgovernment, with the sure prospects of no government. Should the Bourbon or the Murat faction gain the upper hand in Naples, should the priests and brigands prevail in Sicily, should Piedmont hoist her municipal colors and Mazzini proclaim the republic at Milan, the Emperor might have more thrown on his hands than all his energies would be equal to. To restore order in Rome may have been an easy achievement; but to bring to reason five and twenty millions of revolutionized Italians would be an Atlantic task. This task, however, would devolve upon the Emperor alone, not so much for Italy's sake as for his own; and the complications which would arise before him would be manifold. He could not allow the revolution to run riot in the Italian Kingdom without endangering public security in his own empire; he could not master the revolution in Italy without taking a more or less permanent hold of the country; and he could not effect a durable settlement in the Peninsula without rousing strong jealousy among his neighbors, and alarming them with the prospect of a struggle reproaching the worst times of the First Empire.

It is on this ground mainly, if not exclusively, that these Roman affairs have a direct and deep interest for ourselves. Some of us may entertain strong sympathies for Italy, others may not be indifferent to the cause of the Pope, but what is matter of consequence to all of us is the European peace, and there would be nothing more likely to endanger it than any increase of the present Italian complications. When towards the close of last year we saw the Austrians recrossing the Alps, almost at the same time as the French embarked for Toulon, Europe had reason to rejoice, for it seemed as if Italy, which had for three or four hundred years been the apple of discord among nations, would be at last able to take care of herself. The occupation of the Papal States by the French, or even the unsettled state of the Roman question, leading periodically to re-occupation, is a perpetual source of danger. The Frenchman cannot set his foot on Italian ground without awakening the German's jealousy. It is not years, but only months, since the Germans even the Northerners, even the Prussians, maintained that the "natural frontiers" of their country lay in the heart of Lombardy, on the Po the Adige and the Mincio, and that the loss of the Quadrilateral by Austria was a common calamity to the Fatherland. So long as those fortresses are only in Italian hands—in those hands in which the victory of Sadowa placed them—the Germans have no cause for uneasiness; but the claims of the French, as keepers of the peace in the Peninsula, might admit of a very loose construction, and little would be our gain if by their efforts to put down the revolution in Italy, they ran the risk of kindling war in Europe. It seems evident, however, that the Emperor, aware of these jealousies, is anxious to retrace the step he has taken. He hopes a conference will relieve him of a burden of responsibility which begins to weigh intolerably on himself and if the conference turn out a failure, we trust he may come to the conclusion that the maintenance of the temporal power, which he is unable to induce all the Powers of Europe to undertake, is a task too difficult and too dangerous for himself.—Times Cor.

The Yellow Book issued, contains 90 documents. Of those concerning Italy the first bears the date of the 19th of February, 1867. Nearly all point out the existence of revolutionary machinations against the Roman States and give quotations from the conversations between M. de Malarat, the French Minister of Florence, and Signor Ratazzi. In these conversations the latter expressed his firm resolution to thwart Garibaldi's combinations, and M. de Malarat declared that France was firmly resolved to cause the Convention of September to be respected. A despatch from the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, dated the 21st of July, expresses surprise and anxiety respecting Signor Ratazzi's confidence as regards Garibaldi's plans. In a despatch dated the 5th of October, M. de Malarat says:

"Signor Ratazzi seems anxious, and fears he is no longer master of the situation, but still gives the same assurances." In a despatch dated the 18th of October, M. de Moustier says that he intimated to the Italian Minister at Paris, that if the Florence Government was powerless, France would protect the Pope. M. de Nigra endeavored to point out the inconvenience that might result from French intervention; he declared that Italy would accept a Congress of the European Powers to bring the Roman question to a final solution. Despatches dated the 8th of November, announce that the Roman Government would pursue a course of clemency. The last document is the despatch of M. de Moustier dated the 19th of November which has already appeared.

The portion of the book relating to the War Department commences with the sending of an expeditionary corps to Italy. It says:

The agitation fomented in Italy by a violent party increased in the last months of 1867. Revolutionary bands invaded the States of the Church in contempt of the Convention of September, and endangered the existence of the Pontifical Throne. Towards the end of October Garibaldi, with 8,000 partisans, was at Monte Rotondo, and had advanced to within two miles of the gates of Rome; Nicotera, with a strong contingent, occupied the Southern part of the Roman territory, and other bands had taken up a position in the direction of Viterbo. In Rome there existed an extreme anxiety, studiously maintained by confederates, who threw incendiary bands, attacked isolated posts, and committed exactions of all kinds. Considerable stores of arms and ammunition had been formed, and the revolution had gathered its forces for a decisive blow. Terror prevailed but the populations, which according to the predictions of Garibaldi were ill-disposed to the authorities, remained faithful to the government of the Holy See. The small Pontifical army, full of courage and devotedness, resisted without, however, being sufficient for the requirements of a perilous situation. The Emperor's Government, could not remain indifferent. For a moment it had reason to believe that its intervention might be avoided, but soon it was forced to take a decisive step, and the heads of the French columns, having landed at Civita Vecchia on the 29th of October, on the 30th entered Rome, where they were received as liberators.

The statement mentions in the following terms the establishment of the Roman Legion and the mission of Gen. Dumont to Rome.

assistance of France in the formation of a volunteer corps, the Emperor's Government decided that a legion with 2,000 men should be placed at the disposal of the Holy See. This corps received an organization similar to that of the Pontifical troops, and had for its first elements some Catholic non-commissioned officers and privates belonging to the foreign regiment; but soon the want of discipline made such ravages that a certain number of soldiers were obliged to be sent away, and some French ones admitted, who applied for leave to serve in the army of the Holy Father. However at the end of a few months, desertions multiplied to such a point that the existence of the legion was compromised. Gen. Dumont having been sent to Rome to seek the cause of this discouragement and reanimate the spirit of the corps, discovered that the legion was tampered with by the revolutionary party, by the most open seduction, which had induced desertions whose number was already sufficiently high to seriously diminish the effectiveness of the corps. Gen. Dumont soon treated as they deserved all these proceedings, which had shaken even the most faithful; and since his departure from Rome no desertion occurred.

A Madrid journal publishes the text of the invitation to conference addressed by France to the governments of Europe. The fact of this document having been first translated into Spanish, and now into English, will probably occasion some slight variations in the wording, but the general sense remains unaltered.

Monsieur, Animated with sincere friendship towards Italy, and penetrated with the importance of the interests on which depend the security and independence of the Pontifical throne, the Emperor has witnessed with deep affliction and constant solicitude the antagonism in which events have placed the government of the Pope and that of Victor Emmanuel. Our greatest desire has been to discover the possibility of a good understanding and to contemplate that result. We have omitted no efforts suggested by a calm observation of facts, and the enumeration of the means we have employed would be long. However, being less anxious to arrive at an immediate solution than not to compromise by premature excesses a result which time alone can cause to bear fruits, we have endeavored to calm agitation on one hand and mistrust on the other, and such was the spirit of the Convention of the 15th of September. By placing the future of the pontificate under the protection of Italy and France Rome might obtain security and the Italian Government the means of calming, by the sincerity of its conduct the uneasiness and suspicion which had entered all hearts.

This measure of prudence was destined, from the moment in which it should begin to produce its effects, to appease the passions which, under the form of patriotism, have always endeavored to divert the minds of the Italian people from their natural pursuits to convert them into instruments of a disorder which the revolutionary party is endeavoring to develop on all sides by the same object and by similar means.

The events which have just occurred in Italy carry with them a great lesson, and are of a nature to excite anxiety in the European Cabinets.

If the Emperor's government has been forced to maintain intact the conventions made with it, and if by its firmness it has given a fresh force to the feelings of moderation which in Italy aspire to establish the grandeur of the country on secure bases, this is not a reason that the task which events have imposed on France should fall on her exclusively. Her efforts, to be completely efficacious, must be largely shared by the other governments, which are not less interested in maintaining the principles of order and stability in Europe.

At present there no longer exist those considerations which, on a former occasion, rendered difficult the examination of such questions by the cabinets of Europe. Italy recognized by the powers, in peace with them and concerning itself only with her own subjects, agitation, cannot be a direct cause of disorder and conflict; but the fact cannot be denied that her situation, like that of Rome, requires the serious attention of all, because it is a subject of inquietude and anxiety.

According to the principles which are now recognized in the world, no government will refuse to give to its subjects of any form of belief all legitimate satisfaction required by the peace of their conscience. We have no doubt that from this point of view the European governments will accept with eagerness the proposal we make to them to assemble in a Conference to examine these serious questions. Thus in examining the facts with attention, that assembly naturally in-accessible to secondary considerations, will find the bases of a labour to which we must not at the present moment think of fixing the limits and of which we cannot anticipate the results.

So good as to submit this object to the attention of the government to which you are accredited. For our part we are confident that it will not hesitate to give a favourable reply, and that it will recognize the opportunity which circumstances give to the immediate assembling of the Plenipotentiaries.

Receive, &c., MOUSTIER.

The Patrie publishes a private telegram confirming the adhesion of the Roman See to the conference. The Patrie adds—Cardinal Antonelli has declared verbally, and has also instructed the Papal Nuncio at Paris to the effect that the Roman Court agrees to the conference without any preliminary conditions. It is stated that the adhesion of Italy has not yet been officially announced. The adhesion of Portugal and Sweden and Norway recently arrived in Paris. The question where the conference should be held is not yet decided.

The Temps, speaking of the adhesion of the Pope to the conference, says that the representative of his Holiness will limit his demands to a guarantee of the status quo, making at the same time the following declaration—The Holy Father must absolutely maintain his non possumus as regards the other demands of Italy. His Holiness is bound by his oath, but he considers it by no means impossible that his successor should enter into negotiations with the Italian Kingdom.

The Paris Monitor says that already numerous adhesions to the Conference have reached the Imperial Government; and that it may be allowed to hope for a happy result.

The Univers says that the Pontifical Government, whilst adhering in principle to the Conference on the Roman question, at the same time declares that it does not renounce any one of its rights.

It was inferred from the tenor of the speech made by M. Rouher in the Corps Legislatif, that the French Emperor has adopted a policy on the Roman question, which coincides with the views and desires of the clerical party. This impression is strengthened by the tone of the French press since the speech was delivered. The liberal journals are greatly dissatisfied, while the clerical organs seem pleased and jubilant.

Dec. 9.—It is thought that the scheme of a European conference for the settlement of the Roman question will be defeated by the speech of the Minister Rouher which indicates that the French Government had prejudged the whole cause.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—The Monitor of this morning says that the negotiations for the proposed Conference still continue. There is renewed confidence felt for the success of the scheme.

The French papers nearly all have something to say about the Manchester executions. The Journal des Debats writes—We learn this morning that the execution of the three Fenians took place in Marches. A thick fog obscured the view of the scaffold at a distance of a few yards. The crowd was not numerous, which was rather surprising. No disorder occurred. Let us hope the friends of the men who suffered will renounce their evil designs, and that the triple execution which has just taken place will be the last act of this bloody tragedy. The Debats

adds, 'That the Government might have yielded to solicitations, and spared the lives of these men, but that it was difficult to do so in the face of threats of insurrection, arson, assassination.' The Paris correspondent of the Independence Belge writes—The news of the execution of the three Fenians at Manchester has produced the most painful effect here. England, which has the lead of nations in liberty, should take the lead of civilization by abolishing the penalty of death.' The Avenir National says—The Fenians were hanged this morning at eight o'clock. We need not say how much we deplore such executions; how much they shock democratic sentiment, even when surrounded as in England, by every legal security.' The Temps says, 'The English Government has been inflexible in the case of the Manchester Fenians. The three unhappy prisoners were hanged at eight this morning. This mournful drama the denouement of which was superintended by a considerable force, was effected in the midst of a sullen tranquillity. Here then, are three new martyrs added to the necrology of the Fenians.' The Siecle says—The wishes expressed by a large number of English citizens and the organs of the press of all nations have not been heard. The Fenians, Allen Larkin, and Gould were hanged this morning. Order reigns in Manchester. But this execution may have lamentable results as regards the internal tranquillity of England.' The Liberte says—The three Fenians have been hanged, notwithstanding the energetic attitude of the Irish and of the English population itself. The execution may cost dearly to an aristocratic Government.'

BELGIUM.

The Catholic of Brussels tells us that 224 volunteers left Brussels for Rome on Monday, the 11th inst., and 130 in the two preceding weeks. Is not that a glorious contingent for Holland and Belgium to furnish? These two nations had already contributed nearly two-thirds of the corps of Pontifical Zouaves. The Catholic population of these two countries does not exceed six millions, and they are represented by 1,400 soldiers in the corps d'elite of the Pope's army. But patriotism, says the Catholic, must not blind us Belgians to the pre-eminence of our Dutch brethren, nor prevent us from proclaiming it, and others are surprised by the Dutch as well as we. Belgium, with its four-and-a-half millions of Catholics, sends 500, and Holland 900 Zouaves. The fifteen hundred the usual Catholics of Holland send 900 volunteers. No country can match that; yet the Dutch are not considered partial to the profession of arms, and do not boast of being born soldiers. But they are Catholics.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The Italian government have commenced again to play their false tricks, and have liberated Garibaldi. They sent two doctors to feel his pulse, and examine his tongue, and these worthies then declared that confinement would endanger his life and he has been sent once more to Caprea. This, too, we suspect, is another preparation to face the Italian parliament, for if it assembled whilst the French were in Rome, and Garibaldi in prison, a rebellion might be the consequence.

His liberation is a sort of menace to France, but he can now do little harm. He has experienced what the Pope's army can do; and he will not again be in a hurry to raise the cry of 'Rome or death.' He knows, too, that France will permit no more tampering with the Holy See, and he will have to keep quiet. He has been well beaten, and unless he is totally mad he will not again venture to knock his head against the Rock of St. Peter.—Dundalk Democrat.

GARIBALDI IN PRISON.—An officer writes from Varginano:—"I see the general almost every day; he is sad and silent. Newspapers are allowed to be sent to him, but he refuses to read them. Up to this moment he has not written a single line. He occupies a large room on the first story towards the south. Orders have arrived from Florence allowing him to walk on the esplanade on condition that he allowed himself to be accompanied by a superior officer. Garibaldi refused to avail himself of this permission. He is not allowed to receive visitors. His sons Menotti and Nicotini are in Florence. It is said that Major Gazzo, Garibaldi's son-in-law will leave in a few days."

The speech of the French Minister, M. Rouher, in which he said that Italy should not take forcible possession of Rome, gave rise to an angry debate in the Italian Chamber of Deputies yesterday. Prime Minister Menabrea informed the House that he had asked the French Government for explanations of the speech, and expected to receive a reply from Paris by Monday. He adds that Italy could only gain possession of Rome with the concurrent consent of France and the other European powers. That it would be impossible to achieve that object by force. At the end of the debate, a vote was taken, and the Government was sustained by the majority.

FLORENCE, Dec. 11.—The sittings of the Italian Parliament are quite stormy. The debates recently have been very violent, and the liberal members have assailed the ministers mercilessly.

It is thought that the Italian Chamber of Deputies will repeat their vote of 1861, declaring Rome as the natural capital of the Kingdom.

Rome.—Disturbances are still threatened at Rome, and the police are exercising all their caution to prevent an outbreak. The Roman insurrectionary Committee, increased by the capture and imprisonment of Garibaldi, has called for the last time, it is said, upon the citizens to act. The General, as will be seen from our columns, has been restored to Caprea, but the committee overlooks the fact, and rather than lose strength by repudiating the King and his Government, adopts both, as against the Pope. The conclusion of the committee's address is an amazing specimen of excitation and hyperbole. A week ago Victor Emmanuel was the despised of the despised in the eyes of the revolutionists. Now it becomes necessary to set him up against Pius IX, and this is the way in which these reactionaries of the Revolution speak: "Romans! Concord, perseverance, and courage! Let us wait till everything is prepared. Our rights are henceforth entrusted to the Italian Government, and supported by it. If that were to abandon us, if Europe, misconceiving our immortal rights, confirmed by demonstrations, by numerous votes of our brethren in the provinces, by the popular votes of our blood, so many brave Italians, should proceed to condemn us, as the slaves of Catholicity, to submit to the abhorred yoke of theocracy then let us all close our ranks. After having received the oaths of our children, let us rush again to arms, sure to conquer, or not to fall without being avenged, to the cry of 'Viva Victor Emmanuel, King of the Capital! Viva Garibaldi!'"—Tribune.

"A fact of great importance has just occurred at Rome. The Pontifical police found it necessary to search the house of Mr. Odo Russell, the Pontifical agent of the English Government in Rome. This person, who represents the Court of St. James only by an officious title, does not form one of the diplomatic body, and cannot demand the privilege of exemption. The Pontifical Government therefore exercised its right in proceeding against Mr. Odo Russell in the usual manner. But what gives to this affair a serious aspect for searching the house of this agent of the British Cabinet. Our Roman correspondent informs us that among the engines of war, used by the insurgents, lately discovered in Rome was a box of Orsini bombs, almost untouched, and which still retains the address of the consignee. Now, the consignee is no other person than Mr. Odo Russell. Here, then, is the diplomatic mission that this 'coquin' fulfils in Rome! Agent (receptor) and accomplice of assassins."—Bien Public.

THE POPE'S VISIT TO THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—The Holy Father paid a visit to-day to the hospital of the Santa Spirito, where among the inmates, 800 in number, there are at present 162 of the wounded of the Pontifical army.

It is stated that the Pontifical government has consented to take part in the conference on the Roman question, but will require the restitution of the Marches and of Umbria, under the guarantee of the Powers participating in the conference. It would not however, lay claim to the Romagna.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—NAPLES, Nov. 21.—Since writing to you my last letter the eruption of Vesuvius has made such rapid and brilliant progress that I cannot refrain from sending you some additional details. For the moment it seems to have calmed our political excitement; every one is talking of 'Mount Vesuvius,' not in a political but in a physical sense and thousands are speculating on the influence which it will exercise on the movements of foreigners. For one or two days it has been enveloped in such thick clouds that all we have witnessed from a distance has been at intervals the lighting up of the dense mass with a lurid red colour. Yesterday however, a bitter north-east wind swept and cleared the cloud capped summit, revealing a scene of extraordinary magnificence. Notwithstanding the stormy and rainy state of the weather, many parties have ascended this week, as has been evident at a distance from the torches glittering like glowworms on the rugged sides of Vesuvius, and I borrow from the report of friends who ascended last night some observations as to its actual state. Starting from Naples at about eight o'clock, they got up to the Hermitage at half past 10 o'clock, well soaked with the rain, and were by no means displeased to find an abundant 'spread' laid out for another party of more provident 'Britanners.' Imagine a midnight picnic on Vesuvius, with pigeon pie and champagne at libitum! Still the rain descended in torrents, and it was not until after 2 o'clock in the morning that in sheer desperation they emerged from their hospitable shelter and commenced the heavy ascent of the grand cone. 'Yet all our sufferings and fatigues,' say they, 'were well repaid by the grandeur of the spectacle. To the crater itself we could not reach, but as near to it as was safe we sat down on a mountain side of cinders and watched the scene. Vesuvius shook and trembled with the efforts it was making; it panted and roared like some gigantic furnace; there was a sound rapid and repeated as of the discharge of a volley of musketry, and there rose to the heavens full 1,000 feet a gorgeous mass of lava, stones both great and small, and fine ashes. We calculate the interval which elapsed before it fell at from five to ten seconds, varying in duration according to the violence of the eruptions, which took place almost every second. The larger stones—rocks they may be almost called—rolled at times down to the spot where we were seated, while the smaller ones were carried by the caprice of the wind in various directions. Not far from us, in the direction of Ottaviano, rolled down a stream of liquid lava from 40 to 50 feet wide, and 10 or 12 feet high. Like pebbles on a shingly beach agitated by a storm was the noise it made in its progress; the scoria on the surface fell continually over, and thus ever diminishing, yet ever increasing in proportions the stream rolled steadily on and reached the bottom of the mountain. There were, however, least night many streams, presenting the appearance of an inverted hand so that the mountain on this side seemed all ablaze. As I predicted, too, at the beginning of the week, the lava is now cooling down towards the Hermitage. We can mark its red and sinuous course even from Napoli; and there is a promise of greater splendour than any we have yet witnessed. We can hear, too, the thunders of Nature's artillery, while each discharge is followed by a display which it is useless to attempt to describe. Different, yet scarcely less grand, are the dry effects. Volumes and volumes of dark smoke are shot up perpendicularly into the air, and then, falling and circling and rolling one over the other, fall off like heavy battalions towards Capri. The column of smoke is perceptible to the eye all across the Bay, lingering horizontally until it derives a fresh impulse from each successive eruption. For eight days this brilliant spectacle, has been exhibited with ever increasing grandeur and the probabilities are that it will continue some time longer.—Times Cor.

GERMANY.

The South German Press of to-day publishes intelligence from Paris relative to the programme of the proposed conference. It states that it will take the form of a series of demands on the part of Italy, approved by France, to the effect that the Pope shall retain the sovereignty of the States of the Church, and that the Romans shall receive Italian rights of citizenship and send deputies to the Parliament at Florence.

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—The New Prussia (Coss) Gazette of this evening says: "With the exception of Austria none of the Great Powers have given in their adhesion to the Conference. England and Russia maintain their previous attitude. Prussia reserves her decision, awaiting a reply to the questions which she addressed to the French Government on the reception of the invitation to the Conference. Other Governments have evasive replies or none at all."

RUSSIA.

The Journal de St. Petersburg says:—The Papal Government must not hope that at the approaching Conference Europe will be contented with merely recording pious wishes. Nor must the Pope's Government believe that the European powers will so far ignore the evidence of accomplished facts as to declare themselves prepared to re-establish the old Papal frontiers or even to maintain the present abnormal state of affairs."

UNITED STATES.

THE GOLD HURN.—Gilt Kettle found in Montana Tomb.—A most wonderful story, says the Leavenworth Commercial, Nov. 2, reaches us from Montana; indeed, a tale which we should hardly credit, were it not related to us by one whom we consider worthy of credence. The gentleman who related the circumstance to us came down by the steamer yesterday, and had himself conversed with Mr. Edward Parsons, one of the lucky adventurers, who gave him the following particulars:—In July last, a company of five prospectors was made up in Helena, who having heard of the unexplored country around the Head of the Yellowstone, determined to visit that district in search of lodes. The country was found to be almost entirely free from Indians, and there was abundance of game until they arrived within two days journey of Yellowstone Lake, when the scene entirely changed, the country being entirely barren and permeated in every direction with hot springs and fissures in the rock from which issued smoke and noxious gases. Continuing their journey through a scorching atmosphere, and encountering some peril among the rough and irregular ridges of bare rock, which everywhere distinguished the landscape, the travellers, on the third day, came to the margin of a small lake, from which issued a river, which they judged would lead to the Yellowstone. After following the stream for some time, they came to a long, irregular mound, crowned on the summit by an ancient stone 'Ourn,' similar to those seen in some parts of New Mexico, which was half concealed in grass and a growth of low bushes. As the work of removing the stones did not appear to be a difficult one, they being unencumbered and of medium size, it was proposed to open the 'Ourn' which was done, after half a day's labor, and below was found a solid cemented floor, which sounded hollow to the tread. Being however, determined to complete their work, the travellers, after some labor, dug down some twelve inches, when they came to an immense stone, seven feet long, which they took the united strength of the party to remove. Beneath, there was a dark cave, and when the eyes of the intruders became accustomed to the darkness, it was seen that an Indian catacomb had been unearthed. Seated in a single row around the quadrangle, were the remains of upward of thirty warriors, from whose forms the

flesh had long since mouldered away, and whose very bones crumbled into dust at the touch of the spectator. On the floor around lay numerous instruments of war or chase, some of iron, some of stone, and the entire apartment was covered with a fine and almost impalpable dust, which was all that remained of the furs and robes with which this abode of death had, doubtless, at one time, been carpeted. Lying beside the bones were numerous ornaments, indicating the rank of the dead, and among them were many of those twisted circles of gold known to antiquarians as 'torques,' which had one time entwined the necks and the arms of their savage owners. Some of these were of unusual size, weighing one and a half to two pounds, and ornaments of the same precious metal were also secured by the happy finders. What chiefly attracted attention was, however, a massive basin or kettle that occupied the centre of the apartment, and was doubtless used as a sacrificial censer for burning incense, it being two feet high and two feet and a half in circumference. This massive article, wonderful to tell, proved on inspection, to be pure gold, and was so heavy that the party had great difficulty in removing it from its resting place and bringing it into the upper air. Endeavours were then made to break the vessel, but the pure quality of the gold caused it only to bend beneath the weight of the blows inflicted upon it. After great exertion the adventures were enabled by means of their axes, to sever the mass into portable pieces, laden with which the party turned their steps homewards; having themselves to walk the greater part of the way to give relief to their burdened animals. The whole amount of gold was brought to Helena, and Mr. Edward Parsons calculated that his share of the treasure amounted to about \$21,000, the whole amount being at least \$100,000 in value.

In the Louisiana Convention the spirit of discord is so rampant that it is quite likely several duels will be the result. The cool darkeys are hot tempered and do not take to their white colleagues very much.

St. Mary's Catholic Cathedral was consecrated at Burlington, Vermont, on Sunday. Archbishop McOloskey of New York, preached an appropriate sermon, and a large number of high dignitaries of the Church from all parts of the country were present.

The infliction of the death penalty for counterfeiting government currency is spoken of in the States. Suppose they commence by inflicting the present penalty.

Miss Damon, a pretty Universalist preacher, has been called to occupy a pulpit in Cavendish, Vermont. All the young men are being converted.

Mr. E. C. Woolson drove across a part of the falls of Niagara, low water and a high wind assisting, last week. The trip was from Goat Island to one of the Three Sisters.

How to Keep Eggs Fresh for Two Years.—Le Betteur (a Parisian paper) recommends the following method for the preservation of eggs:—Dissolve four ounces of beewax in eight ounces of warm olive oil, and in this put the tip of the fingers and anoint the egg all around. The oil will immediately be absorbed by the shell, and the pores become filled up with the wax. If kept in a cool place the eggs, after two years will be as good as if fresh laid.

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.

Prayers are valuable only when they come from lips that have the courage to condemn.

The best penance we can do for envying another's merit, is to endeavour to surpass it.

Peace is the evening star of the soul, and virtue is its sun; the two are never far apart.

Religion of the heart may truly and justly be called the heart of religion.

EVIDENCE FROM TORONTO

SKIN DISEASE CURED!

Toronto, O. W., July 6, 1864

Messrs R. H Wood and Brother, Druggists: Gentlemen,—I deem it necessary to acquaint you with the benefit I have derived from using BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which I purchased from you. I was afflicted for some months with an affection of the skin, which caused me great pain; my face also was covered with a dreadful eruption.—After using a number of bottles of other medicines, without any visible effect, I was persuaded to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla. After taking one bottle, the good effects of the Sarsaparilla was apparent. I persevered, and after taking five bottles was perfectly cured. You have my full permission to acquaint the proprietors of this valuable medicine, with the great benefits I have derived from it.

JAMES TREGAR, No. 22 Niasonic Arms Hotel, West Market Square.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co. K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, R. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 455

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION WORDS OF COMFORT.

Dr. Cyrus W. Nelson, of Boston, Mass. author of 'Clinical Observations on the Treatment of Abdominal Diseases,' says, in a letter dated February 27th, 1862: 'I consider BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS the best remedy for Chronic Constipation at present known. With me they have never failed, and I have prescribed them in at least fifty instances.' He also states: 'That for all irregularities of the digestive functions, the liver, and the bowels, they are by far the most useful medicine he has ever prescribed—perfectly safe, and eminently reliable.'—Similar testimony is volunteered by Dr. Humphrey Lettison, of Chicago, Ill., who enumerates thirty cases, with names and dates, in which he has administered the Pills, with entire success, for habitual constiveness and piles. Wherever they have been used as a remedy for liver and bowel complaints, the result has been equally satisfactory.

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.

A PROVERB ILLUSTRATED.—Sancho Panza's maxim,

that 'you cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear,' is well illustrated by the futile attempts to get up acceptable perfumes on the cheap plan. Numbers of adventurers have thus endeavored to simulate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER; but what pitiable and ridiculous failures they have made! The very recollection of them is offensive to those who have once inhaled their sickly odor. Nothing but a combination of the rarest floral extracts, of which the imitators do not even know the names, can produce that exquisitely refreshing fragrance which has obtained for MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, a fame as undying as itself.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. E. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

CIRCULAR.

THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages, Dried Fish, Dried Apples, Sugar, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, 12m

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

BLACK TEA. Common Congon, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do., 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c., Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay Common, 33c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superior and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 55c.; Extra Superior do., \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered.

All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867. 3m

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT, Having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homeopathy.

That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. December, 1867. 2m

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS. Brown's Bronchial Trochiscs are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Trochiscs are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box, by all dealers in medicine. December, 1867. 2m

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; on this depends the future of our national greatness, and, in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brightness to the eye, bloom to the complexion, and plumpness to the form. But parents should be careful to procure the genuine Pastille on each one of which is stamped the word "Devins," all others are useless.

Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

"THE KING OF BAVARIA, kindly permitted Doctor J. C. Ayer to have a copy taken of Raach's celebrated colossal statue of Victory, which belongs to the Bavarian crown and stands at the entrance of the Royal Palace at Munich. The Doctor had it cast in bronze, and has presented it to the City of Lowell, where it stands in the Park and symbolizes the triumphs of both freedom and medicine. Her manufactures are the pride of Lowell, and foremost among them AYER'S MEDICINES make her name gratefully remembered by the unnumbered multitude who are cured by them of afflicting and often dangerous diseases.—Boston Journal.

December, 1867. 1m

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

TO BE SOLD, A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before.

For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet. The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices. Dealers and persons requiring lumber will be liberally treated with. We have the following stock:—

200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 2-inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 2 inch do; 200,000 2 in. Flooring Dressed; 260,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 4 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Entrance Lumber; Hardwood do of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Saw, Lath; Lot of Saw and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 1/2 an inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths.

JORDAN & BENARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 362 Craig Street, Viger Square. December 13, 1867. 13m

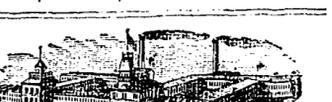
P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)

At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of G. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steele, and latterly I. L. Bangs & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

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



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States. Up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to do more than supply the constantly increasing home demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.

The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and inflexible organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping. Both the eye and the hand of the most skillful operative vary. But it is a fact that, except watches of the higher grades, European watches are the product of the cheapest labor of Switzerland, and the result is the worthless Ancres, Lepins and so-called Patent Levers—which soon cost more in attempted repairs, than their original price. Common workmen, boys and women, buy the rough separate parts of these watches from various factories, polish and put them together, and take them to the nearest watch merchant. He stamps and engraves them with any name or brand that may be ordered—whether London, Paris, Geneva or what not; and many a man who thinks he has a genuine "M. I. Tobias, of Liverpool," (whose only fault is, that he can never regulate it to keep very good time), is really carrying a cheap and poor Swiss imitation.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE. The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director. But the great distinguishing feature of their Watches, is the fact that their several parts are all made by the finest, the most perfect and delicate machinery ever brought to the aid of human industry. Every one of the more than a hundred parts of every watch is made by a machine—that infallibly reproduces every succeeding part with the most unvarying accuracy. It is only necessary to make one perfect watch of any particular style and then to adjust the hundred machines necessary to reproduce every part of that watch, and it follows that every succeeding watch must be like it. If any part of any American Waltham Watch should be lost or injured, the owner has only to address the Company, stating the number of his watch and the part wanted, whether it be spring, pinion, jewel, or what not, and by return mail he would receive the desired article, which any watchmaker would adjust to its position.

The Company respectfully submit their watches on their merits only. They have fully succeeded in overcoming popular prejudice in the States in favor of European watches, and solicit a thorough examination and fair trial for their manufactures elsewhere. They claim to make

A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system.—They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest jeweled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them

ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York, ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 168 Washington St., Boston, General Agents. ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

WANTED,

A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation. Address with particulars to, TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as principal or assistant in an English Commercial and Mathematical School. Address, A. K. TRADE WITNESS OFFICE.

SARFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

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

Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

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

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

Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1867. 12m.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative pill. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cures them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, it contains neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting whatever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Distress, Flatulency, and Bowel Obstruction, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice, and other Liver Disorders, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is necessary to clear the diseased action of the bowels.

For Hemorrhoids, Gout, Gravel, Puffiness of the Feet, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to clear the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus. There are numerous cases where a purgative is required, which we cannot enumerate here, but they suggest themselves to everybody, and where the virtues of this Pill are known, the public no longer doubt what to employ.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so speedily upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among the most of the masses of men, it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to the most obstinate of them, and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a remedy against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this ambrosia for them.

Although several great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral, so complete is its mastery over the disorder, that it is almost as if the most obstinate of them yielded to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it. Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it. Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in large and frequent doses. It is generally not its virtues known that it is unnecessary to publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

FRANCIS GREENE,

PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Streets, MONTREAL.

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

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA. Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

Wholesale at Messrs. Kerry Bros. & Crathern Evans, Mercer & Co. Devins & Bolton. Retail at Medical Hall, Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton, Rodgers & Co., J. A. Harter Dr. Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latbam, T. D. Reed, Lavolette & Giraldi, Desjardins & Quovillon; and Wholesale and Retail at the Pharmacy of the inventor, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.

MOTHERS SAVE YOUR CHILDREN! NO MORE VERMIFUGES. NO MORE POISONOUS OILS. NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS. The sight of which causes such horror and dislike, to children suffering from worms.

DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES

Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE. THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unsolicited, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

Caution—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from, DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

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

N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor's, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the many coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dame Street.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Best Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and O; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Wilcox & Gibb's Noiseless Family Machine; the Franklin Double-Thread Family Machine, price \$25; the Common-sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing readily done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

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

HOUSE FURNISHERS

ATTENTION! THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF:

PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

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

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

Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer.

Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from. The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.

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

Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed for \$16, \$18, and \$20. Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6, \$8, and \$10; Children's Suits, \$2 to \$4.

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

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

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable Medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have traveled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me. In my practice I used it freely for the Asiatic Cholera in 1849, and with better success than any other medicine. I also used it here for cholera in 1855, with the same good results.

Yours truly, A. HUNTING, M.D.

I regret to say to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent. For the last three weeks, from ten to fifty or sixty fatal cases each day have been reported. I should add that the Pain Killer sent recently from the Mission House has been used with considerable success during this epidemic. If taken in season, it is generally effective in checking the disease.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Sholapore, India.

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

REV. JAS. O. BOOMER.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.

REV. EDWARD K. FULLER.

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

Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked, and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one.

The Pain Killer is sold everywhere by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, C. E.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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

DISINFECTANTS.—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Condy's Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c. CONCENTRATED LYE.—This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Burning Fluids, &c., &c. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, Notre Dame Street Montreal.

