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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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## THREE PICTURES AND ONE POETRY.

(From Putnam's Magazine.)

The picture gallery of the Baron von P., at Stuttgart, though small, is one of the choicest and most valuable of those private collections which, by the generosity and public spirit of their owners, are thrown open to the general public in that charming little capital. Twice a week, namely, on Mondays and Thursdays, from the hour of ten in the morning till six in the evening, visitors are admitted to feast their eyes upon its treasures, which include a 'Triumph of Venus' by Rubens one of Paul Potter's marvelous groups of cattle, several fine Rembrandts, and two or three portraits by Vandyke. One of the latter, a small but charming specimen of the great portrait painter's skill, is considered the gem of the collection, and has been frequently copied and engraved. It is a half-length portrait, considerably less than life, and represents a young and beautiful girl. By some whim of the sitter, or some fancy of the artist, she is portrayed with the customary attributes of the goddess Diana. A crescent-moon sparkles among her loosened chestnut curls, she holds a bow in her right hand, and her graceful form is simply attired in a flowing pale green robe. But the slender, girlish figure, the blooming countenance, and the mischievous curve of the rosy lips, seem scarcely fitted for the cold celestial huntress. And in the brown eyes there lurks an expression, strange, attractive and indescribable, at once cold and fascinating, alluring and unsympathetic. The fair face is that of Hebe, but the wondrous eyes are those of Circe. Few have paused before that singular yet lovely portrait without asking, 'Who was she? What was her history? But on that point tradition and history are alike silent; the name and the destiny of the beautiful original are unknown, and the picture is designated only by the title of the 'Vandyke Diana.'

One stormy afternoon in March, two persons were stationed before the painting we have just described. One was an old man, with bent form, silvered locks, and eyes dimmed by years and sorrows, who stood with folded hands, gazing upon the pictured face with an expression of yearning and sorrowful tenderness. The other, a young artist, sat at his easel, before the Diana, and was employed in copying it. Handsome, but pale and ethereal-looking, with large melancholy blue eyes, and masses of dark hair pushed back from his broad white brow, he resembled nothing so much as the portrait of the youthful Schiller. His countenance wore the same pensive sweetness, the same impress of inspiration and genius, and, alas! the same look, too, of fragile health with which we are familiar in the likenesses of Germany's greatest and noblest poet. He was working at his copy with earnest diligence, but it differed greatly from the original. Beneath his pencil, the bright youthful face had been transformed to that of a woman more than 30 years of age. The large eyes wore a look of melancholy, the beautifully curved mouth, so smiling in the original, told of uneasiness and suffering in every line, and a waxen pallor, indicative of failing health, replaced the rosy bloom that tinted the cheek of the Diana. It was the same face, but the brightness of youth had departed, and the shadow of pain and sorrow brooded there instead. It was as if the painter, in depicting some fair landscape, glowing with the golden sunlight and rich hues of summer, had chosen to represent it with the gray clouded skies, the withering foliage, and the faded flowers of autumn. He had altered, too, the costume. For the bow and crescent and woodland robe of the original, his pencil had substituted a cloud-like drapery of black lace, enveloping both head and figure, and whose semi-transparent folds formed a background for the pale, pensive countenance. One slender hand, on which sparkled a diamond, held the floating drapery over the bust; not the rosy, dimpled hand of the Vandyke huntress, but the fragile fingers of a suffering invalid.

It was, as I have before said, a stormy day.—No intruders had as yet disturbed the fixed and sorrowful gaze of the old man, or the busy pencil of the artist. But suddenly the great door at the other extremity of the gallery was thrown open, a step resounded on the floor, and a tall, dark, handsome man came towards the spot where hung the Diana.

'Good heavens! what a likeness,' he exclaimed, as his eyes fell upon the picture.

The old man started, the artist looked up from his work.

The new comer gazed long and in silence on the Vandyke. At length, drawing a long sigh, he turned, and seemed about to depart; but pausing before the young painter's easel instead, he examined the nearly completed copy with great interest.

'Hues of the countenance and the fashion of the dress?'

'Certainly, sir,' replied the artist, courteously. 'I have copied this picture, not on account of its great intrinsic merits, but because it bears a strong accidental likeness to a person I once loved, and who is no longer living. I never knew her in her days of youth and health; when first we met she was a delicate suffering invalid, already sinking under the malady which was destined soon to deprive her of life. It was her face that I wished to reproduce, not the blooming beauty of Vandyke's lovely huntress.'

'Strange! the original picture is marvellously like a lady who was once very dear to me.'

The old man turned eagerly towards the speaker.

'Oh, sir!' he cried with clasped hands and kindling eyes, 'this picture is like Roschen, my lost Roschen. Did she whom you know bear that name? Was she a young village girl, with large brown eyes and dark hair? Oh, tell me, sir, in heaven's name, where is she? where can I find her?'

In his excitement the old man grasped the stranger's hand convulsively.

'Did you, indeed, know the Countess Orlanoff?' asked the young artist.

'The new comer looked from one to the other in astonishment.'

'The person of whom I spoke, he answered, 'was neither a village maiden nor a noble countess. Years ago, I knew and loved Ida Rosen, a ballet dancer at the Imperial House at Prague; and when I look upon that picture, I behold her again.'

The old man extended his trembling hand towards the portrait.

'So looked my Roschen when last she stood before me.'

'And so looked Madame Orlanoff the night I last beheld her,' said the young painter, pointing to the canvass on his easel as he spoke.

A short silence ensued. Each of the three men was absorbed in the sorrowful memories of the past. The wind howled more wildly with out, and a fine sharp rain dashed noisily against the windows.

The last comer was the first to speak.

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'our adventure is a curious one. By a strange coincidence we have all three met at this spot, led by a common purpose, and united, it may be, by a common sorrow. I confess I am curious to learn the histories you both doubtless have to relate, and in return for your confidence, if you will grant me so far, I will give you my own. I will tell you how I first met Ida Rosen, how I wooed her, and how I lost her. What say you to adjourning to my rooms at the Hotel Marquadt? There, over a glass of fine old Marcobrunner, we can converse sociably and at our ease; and, perchance, the very act of telling our troubles may cause them to seem somewhat lighter. But, ere you answer, let me introduce myself. My name is Theodore Halm, and I am the leading tenor of the Royal Opera House at Dresden.'

'And I am Franz Meissner, artist, at your service,' said the young painter, rising and shaking Halm's proffered hand with cordiality.

'I am Johann Keller, organist,' said the old man, bowing as he spoke.

'Well, friends, what say you? Will you accept my offer and become my guests?'

'With great pleasure,' said Meissner, preparing to put aside his palette and brushes.

'Certainly, sir, if you wish it,' sighed old Keller.

Half an hour later the three companions sat around a small table in one of the pleasantest rooms in the Hotel Marquadt. The stove glowed with a genial heat, the Marcobrunner sparkled like molten topaz in flask and glasses; and, under the cheering influences of the wine and warmth and pleasant companionship, old Johann Keller visibly revived. A faint red tinged his withered cheek, his sunken blue eyes gained something of animation and sparkle, and, without hesitation, though in a faltering voice, he commenced his narrative.

THE ORGANIST'S STORY.

I was born, gentlemen, in the little town of Heldensfeld, in Saxony. My father was the organist of the Marien Kirche, and, at his death, I succeeded him in his post. I inherited from him, too, a small house near the church, where we had always lived; and after his death I continued to reside there. I led but a lonely life: my only companion was an old woman who lived with me, and who took charge of all household matters. But my church duties kept me constantly occupied; and so my days passed away peacefully enough.

Nearly thirty years ago, however, an incident occurred which disturbed the tranquility of my life. I was coming home, late at night, from a lonely evening's practice with the choir. We had been trying to get up Leopold Hillberg's Grand Mass in B Minor for an approaching

church festival; and, as it is very difficult we were forced to have a great many rehearsals and very long ones. So it chanced that, on this very particular night, I was coming home very late, which was far from being my usual habit.—Just before I reached my own door, I stumbled over something lying in the pathway, which looked like a large bundle. Judge of my astonishment, when, on stooping to remove the obstruction, a faint cry was heard, and I discovered that the seeming bundle was a little child, about eight months old, wrapped in a dirty blanket, and nearly lifeless. To pick it up, to carry it into the house, and to call Dame Bertha, was but the work of a moment. The poor little creature was almost dead, but a warm bath, some bread and milk, and the tender cares of old Bertha soon restored life and animation to her limbs. Ah! how pretty she was, the little brown-eyed creature, when Dame Bertha brought her to me, wrapped in an old shawl, and sitting erect and saucily upon her arm, that I might see how strongly and lively she looked.

I have always thought that she had been left behind by a party of wandering Bohemians, who the day before, had passed through our town, on their way to one of the great annual fairs, where they go to sell trumpery bits of garnet jewelry and glassware, and to pick up what money they can by dancing and singing. Certain it is that no one ever claimed my little foundling, and she bore no marks by which her parentage could be traced. I called her Roschen, she was so fresh and rosy and sweet, and she speedily became the idol of both Dame Bertha and myself. Many persons advised me to send her to some charitable institution for the care of orphans or foundlings; but I could not bear to part with her. My means were small, it is true; but I knew that, by care and increased economy, I could contrive to meet the extra expense.

The years went on, and the pretty babe changed to a merry child, and then to a wild, romping girl, and at least a fair maiden of sixteen stood before me. I had taught her reading and writing and music, and old Bertha had instructed her in all housewifely art; and all who knew her praised her beauty and intelligence. But as she outgrew her childhood she seemed to leave content behind. The calm monotony of our life seemed to fret and fever her; she wearied of all occupations, and passed long hours in walking up and down our little strip of garden with clenched hands and hurried steps. And I, too, had lost the calm contentment which had filled my life with peace. I realized that, old as I was, I loved—loved for the first time, and madly—the fair young creature who had been to me as a daughter. And though I tried to stifle this insane passion, I felt that all my efforts were in vain. I loved Roschen, and I even hoped (how wildly and vainly I now realize) that she might return my love.

One day our quaint little town was startled by the announcement that a travelling dramatic troupe of great excellence was about to give a representation at our public hall. Roschen at once expressed a strong desire to witness the performance; and I, always anxious to call up one of her rare smiles, consented. Never shall I forget that evening. The entertainment consisted of the usual medley of songs, dances, and detached scenes from plays; but it was the first performance of the kind which Roschen had ever witnessed, and she was nearly wild with excitement and delight. The soft-rose hue of her cheek deepened to a vivid scarlet, her eyes flashed and sparkled like living gems, and under the influence of the hour, her beauty seemed to have acquired a more dazzling radiance.

That evening, after we returned home, my carefully-guarded secret escaped me. I forgot that I was fifty-five years old, and that she was but sixteen; and I told her that I loved her. I pictured to her how peacefully and happily our lives might pass together, and how my love would ever encircle and protect her. And then I tried to tell her how well I loved her, but I could not; I could only fall at her feet and implore her to say that she would become my wife.

She drew away the small hands which I had clasped in my eagerness, and only answered, smiling upon me as she did so, 'It is late, and I am so tired. Let us talk about it to-morrow.'

I would fain have detained her, but she vanished up the stair-case, calling in a laughing tone, 'To-morrow, to-morrow!'

The next day she did not leave her room at the usual hour. Old Bertha went to call her; but she was gone. She had left me—had fled from me—whether I did not know, I have never known, for I have never heard any tidings of her since.

The old man paused. He bowed his head upon his hands, and for several moments he remained silent. At length he continued:

My story is ended, gentlemen. I sought long and vainly for my lost darling, but I was poor, and my heart was broken, and I lacked the means and energy necessary to make my search

successful. Some years ago I received a letter from a lawyer in Vienna, telling me that a distant relative, whose name even I had never before heard, had died, and left me a small annuity. I sold my little property; and, having been told by a friend that there was a picture in the Baron von P.'s collection that resembled my Roschen, I came to Stuttgart to see it. The resemblance was so striking, and I found such deep though mournful satisfaction in gazing on it, that I felt, to leave Stuttgart and the painting would be to lose my Roschen a second time.—So I remained here. I have a little room in the house of an old friend who lives at Cannstadt, and two days in each week I can delight my eyes by gazing upon the pictured face that so vividly recalls to me the fresh, bright beauty of my lost Roschen.

The old man ceased. Halm and Meissner leaned forward, and each clasped one of his hands. No word was spoken, but the simple action was eloquent of kindly sympathy and friendliness.

After a short pause, Halm refilled the glasses, and laying aside his cigar, said:

'As the eldest of us three has commenced the series of our recitals, I presume that mine should be the next in order.'

THE SINGER'S STORY.

About ten years ago I was engaged to sing for the winter season, at Prague. I arrived there one cold November evening, and after a hurried meal in the cheerless dining-room of the Hotel d'Angleterre, I strolled to the theatre to pass away there the hours of an evening which seemed else to threaten to be interminable. The performance had already commenced when I entered. The piece was a ballet, entitled, I believe, 'The Four Elements,' and stupid and senseless as ballets usually are, I remained for some time, but growing heartily weary of the uninteresting evolutions of the 'corps de ballet,' I was about to retire, when suddenly the music changed to a new and lively strain, an outburst of applause from the audience greeted the entrance of the representative of Fire. At once I resumed my seat, fascinated by the first glimpse which I obtained of the brilliant face and exquisite form of the dancer. I need not describe her beauty, for you have but lately beheld the picture whose loveliness is a faithful though feeble transcript of that which I then looked upon. Her dancing was a perfect representation of the flame whose characteristics she sought to reproduce—as light, as graceful, as sudden in its changeful movements. But in her large brown eyes there sparkled a more fatal fire than that she sought to represent. When her dance was over, I retired, strangely agitated, and with my heart throbbing with a new and powerful emotion.

Connected as I was with the theatre, I soon learned all that was known about Ida Rosen; for such was the name of the beautiful 'danseuse.' I was told that she appeared to lead an irreproachable life, and that her character was spotless. She lived in a small, cheap lodging, in the Anton Strasse, and an old woman, who passed for her aunt, resided with her, and always accompanied her wherever she went. With that one exception, she seemed to have neither relatives nor friends. She was always singularly punctual and correct in the performance of her theatrical duties, but she mixed as little as possible with the other members of the 'corps de ballet,' or even with the singers of the opera troupe. Thus, she was generally voted proud and disagreeable by premieres, coryphees and prima donnas alike, and she was left unmolested in her self-chosen loneliness.

I obtained an introduction to her at last, and found, for my pains, that my fair Flame-queen was, in real life, a veritable icicle. She exacted from me, as from the rest of her acquaintance, a respect and courtesy seldom accorded to the ladies of the ballet; compliments and badinage seemed alike distasteful to her; and ere our first interview ended, she had repelled my attempts at both with such sharpness of repartee, yet with such exquisite grace and archness, that I was at once silenced and fascinated.

However, our acquaintance was kept up, and on her part slowly ripened into friendship. She appeared to take some pleasure in my society, at length; and many happy hours have I passed in the little apartments in the Anton Strasse, seated by Ida's side, and watching the graceful dexterity with which she fashioned her gossamer stage attire, while old Martha sat at the window, nodding over her prayer-book, or sewing at some piece of theatrical finery. On these occasions I used, sometimes to sing to her; and never since have I so striven, as Faust, Florestan, or Raoul, to delight a brilliant audience, as I then strove to sing ballads and popular songs, in a manner that would satisfy my laughing and exacting hearer.

I am ashamed to tell you, my friends, how short a time our acquaintance had lasted when I

asked her to become my wife. Kindly, yet without hesitation, she refused me.

'I do not love you,' was her answer; 'and I can never love you. Let us remain friends, Theodore, and never let us mention this subject again.'

'Listen to me yet one moment, Ida,' I said, earnestly. 'Your life is a laborious one, and your position painful. I am not wealthy, but my salary is good, and should I retain my voice, there is no eminence in my profession to which I may not aspire. Let my love plead with you, and induce you to accept ease and luxury at my hands. Quit this life of toil, of exposure, of insult; give me only a husband's right to protect and cherish you, and such passionate devotion as mine will surely win return at last.'

She laughed low and scornfully, and there was a mocking ring in the tones in which she replied, 'What! become the wife of an opera singer, for the purpose of leading an easier life? Truly, I am ambitious, but my aspirations tend somewhat higher. And, as for love—I have never loved any one in all my life.'

We parted in anger, and I ceased to visit her; but I could not so cease loving her. Nay, after the lapse of all these years, as I speak of her, I feel that I love her still.

Towards the close of my engagement, the management decided on producing 'Robert le Diable.' I was to be the Robert, and I half hoped that Ida would be selected to perform the part of the spectral abbess, Helena. But the 'role' belonged by right to the 'premiere danseuse' of the 'corps de ballet,' an extremely thin but highly accomplished dancer, named Teresa Cortesi. It was with her that I rehearsed the church-yard scene, and learned how to perform the difficult task of receiving and supporting her properly in the necessary 'poses.' The first representation passed off extremely well, the opera was an immense success, and the theatre was crowded nightly.

One evening, as I descended from my dressing-room, I was met by the manager, who, in a tone of great excitement, exclaimed—

'What, in the name of Jupiter, are we to do? Mlle. Cortesi has just fallen, in coming from her dressing room, and has fractured her arm.'

'Substitute another opera,' I suggested.

'That would never do. The house is crowded, and the audience have assembled to hear 'Robert,' and 'Robert' they must have.'

'Well, then, omit the act, or find some danseuse who can take the part,' I rejoined, impatiently.

'The part was studied by another danseuse, but—'

At this moment a messenger arrived bearing a small note, which he presented to the perplexed manager, who opened it eagerly. Instantly his brow cleared.

'It is all right,' he cried; 'another Helena is found. Let the opera proceed, and hurry, all of you, for the audience is beginning to grow impatient.'

The opera passed off as usual, and at length the moment arrived when Robert is surrounded by the spectral nuns. Imagine my surprise when I recognized in the representative of the abbess Ida Rosen herself. She was wondrously beautiful in her white dress and sparkling wreath, her fair face unprofaned by rouge, and her perfect form displayed to unusual advantage by the simplicity and freshness of her airy dress.

Can I describe to you the witchery of her smile, the intoxicating sorcery of her acting?—She seemed, indeed, an evil vision of supernatural loveliness, sent on earth to lure some poor tortured mortal to sacrilege and crime. It was well for me that Robert had not to utter a sound during this scene; for I was incapable of doing more than to follow her every movement with a rapt attention which certainly was not feigned.

At last came the instant, when Robert, overcome by Helena's wiles, receives her in his arms, and presses his lips to hers. Then, for the first time, I held in my arms the woman that I so wildly loved; I clasped her to my heart, and it was no slight stage salute, but a long and passionate kiss that I pressed upon her lips, while, in hoarse, broken accents, I murmured—'I love you!'

The remainder of the opera passed off like a dream. I do not know how I got through it; but it ended at last. As I was preparing to quit the theatre, the ballet-master addressed me.

'A superb piece of acting that between you and Ida in the church-yard scene,' he said.—

'What a pity it is that we have lost her.'

'Lost her?' I cried, grasping his arm.

'Yes, I fear she has quitted Prague by this time. She canceled her engagement yesterday, and only danced to-night on account of the accident to Cortesi.'

Half blind, half mad, scarce conscious of what I did, I rushed from the theatre, and took mechanically the road that led to Ida's lodging in the Anton Strasse. It was a bright, moonlight night, and ere I reached the house, I saw a



cloaked and veiled figure issue from it, and enter an elegant travelling carriage, which was stationed before the door. The vehicle instantly started at a rapid pace, and my wild outcry, 'Ida! Ida!' was unheard, or, at all events, unnoticed.

So vanished Ida Rosen. Never since that night have I beheld her, and all my efforts to learn any tidings of her fate were fruitless. The people who kept the house could tell me nothing more than that a tall gentleman, wrapped in a furred cloak, had occasionally visited her, and old Martha had disappeared.

Years have passed since then, but I have never forgotten the fair vision that so entranced me.

I have never loved since—I shall never love again. The image of my lost Ida dwells in un fading freshness in my heart, and I cannot yet bear the music of the third act of 'Robert le Diable' without a pang.

A few weeks ago, I chanced to see an engraving from the Vandyke Diana, in the portfolio of a friend. Struck with its resemblance to Ida, I asked where the original could be found, and, on learning that it was to be seen in Stuttgart, I took advantage of my first leave of absence from the opera to journey hither to behold it. I have seen the picture. I have gazed again upon that loveliness, whose living brightness shall gladden my eyes no more, and the old wounds throbb afresh, and with a sharper pain. I shall quit Stuttgart to-morrow, and I trust forever.

Friends, my story is ended. Fill up your glasses; and now, Meissner, last speaker of the three, your turn has come, and we wait for your history.

The young artist looked up, and a faint, melancholy smile flitted over his lips. He spoke as follows:

THE ARTIST'S STORY.

My sorrow is of recent date; and mine will prove to be the saddest tale, as it is the last.

I am, as you know, an artist, and I may venture to say that I am a successful one. I am a native of Stuttgart, and I am frequently employed by the great bookseller, Baron Cotta, to design illustrations for works which he intends to publish. Two years ago, whilst I was studying in Italy, I received an order from him for a number of sketches of the scenery around Naples, to be used in preparing an illustrated work on Italian scenery. I took lodging in Naples, and spent my days, with pencil and sketch-book, among the exquisite scenery of the neighborhood. I had scarcely any acquaintances in the city, and my only intimate associate was a young Russian gentleman, the Baron Alexis Z—, who, like most of the educated men of his nation, was an accomplished and intelligent gentleman, and a most agreeable companion. He was passionately fond of music and the drama, and often prevailed upon me to accompany him to see Ristori or to shreiked through Verdi's noisiest strains at the San Carlo.

One evening we went together to witness Ristori's representation of 'Mary Stuart.' The house was crowded, and the audience was unusually brilliant; so that between the acts, I surveyed the auditorium with less interest than I had bestowed upon the stage. Suddenly my eyes fell upon a face that riveted my wandering gaze at once. Half hidden in the dim depths of a curtained box, and enveloped in cloud-like draperies of black lace, sat a lady, whose dark shining eyes and pale, finely cut features attracted me, less by their weird and singular beauty, than by their resemblance to some face, long ago familiar to me, but whose, or where seen, I could not at that moment recollect. She sat leaning back in her chair, with a listless and pre-occupied look, and it was but a careless gaze that she bestowed upon the movements of the great actress. But, towards the close of the third act, the marvellous genius of Ristori aroused her at last from her seeming indifference. Then she leaned forward with parted lips and earnest eyes; a sudden crimson flushed her cheek; and, as I looked upon her beauty thus transfigured, the resemblance which so haunted me ceased to be a mystery. 'The Vandyke Diana!' I exclaimed, involuntarily.

My companion turned, and looked at me in astonishment.

'Can you tell me the name of that lady in black lace, who is sitting in the fourth box to the left?' I asked, unheeding his surprise.

He raised his opera glass, and looked in the direction which I had indicated.

'Certainly,' he said, 'she happens to be a countrywoman of my own. That is the Countess of Orloff, the wealthy Russian widow, who has taken the Villa Mancini for the winter. She is said to be in very delicate health, and I am told that her physicians have advised her to spend her winters in Italy.'

'Is she a Russian by birth?' I asked.

'I do not know. Count Orloff was a very eccentric man. He married late in life, and very mysteriously; and immediately after his marriage he took his bride to his immense estate in Southern Russia. He never afterwards quitted them, and never received visitors; so that nothing whatever was known about his wife. There was a rumor that he incurred the displeasure of the Emperor by his marriage, and that his exile was not altogether a self-chosen one. He was just the man to have contracted a "mesalliance" in a moment of infatuation, and to have repented of it bitterly forever after.'

'Has he been long dead?' I asked.

'No; I heard of his death but little more than a year ago.'

'Madame Orloff is lovely enough to excuse any amount of infatuation.'

'Yes, she is singularly beautiful, although it is reported she is a confirmed invalid. I have an idea that her married life was not a very happy one. She quitted Russia immediately after her husband's death, and spent last winter in Nice. She visits no one, and receives no one, and seems to have inherited some portion of Orloff's eccentricity.'

For weeks after, that pale, cold, beautiful face filled my thoughts by day and haunted my

dreams by night. I frequented places of public resort and amusement, with unwonted devotion, hoping to behold Madame Orloff again. Twice was my search rewarded with success.—I saw her once, seated in a luxurious carriage, on the Chiaja; and once, blazing with diamonds, in the contained recesses of a box on the grand tier at the San Carlo.

One evening I was busied in completing a sketch of a picturesque little nook of the bay. I had taken my seat on a rock which lay on the shore, and had worked undisturbed for some hours. The sun was setting, and I was about to lay down my pencil, when I heard a faint rustle of silk near me; an odor of verberna filled the air; and, looking up, I beheld the Countess Orloff standing at my side. I started up, surprised and agitated.

'You are Herr Meissner, the artist, I believe,' she said, in German.

'Such is my name and profession, madame; I stammered.

'I am forming a collection of sketches of Italian scenery; and I would like to give an order for several drawings of the views around Naples.'

'That is a commission which I can easily execute,' I answered, regaining my composure with a violent effort; 'for I am already at work on a series for Baron Cotta, the celebrated publisher.'

'Indeed! Then the one you have just finished is for him, I presume. Will you permit me to examine it.'

I placed the sketch in her hands. She looked at it long and carefully, making, as she did so, comments on it and criticisms, that showed a cultivated and refined taste in art.

We conversed together for some time, and when she left me to re-enter her carriage, which was stationed at a short distance, she gave me her card.

'Come to the Villa Mancini to-morrow evening,' she said, 'and bring your sketches. I may wish to possess duplicates of some of those which you have executed for Baron Cotta.'

Such was the beginning of my acquaintance with Madame Orloff. My sketches formed the pretext for some of my first visits; but I soon cast all excuses aside, and found myself, every evening, by the side of the 'fauteuil' in which the fair invalid reclined. How vividly do I recall those evenings! Madame Orloff always received me in a small room, half library half reception room, which opened out of the grand 'salon.' It was crowded with rare trifles and costly toys: books, medals, gems, small paintings, antique bronzes, portfolios of engravings and drawings filled its every corner. We used to converse about all the events in the world of art and literature—the last new poem, the latest opera, the rising singers of the day, the newest picture, or the artist last arrived. I brought her my sketches, and told her what my ideas were respecting the large picture on which I was at work; and she, in return, would lay open for me her stores of rare engravings and antique gems. As I speak, I seem to inhale again the mingled odor of ether and perfume that always pervaded the atmosphere: I see once more the little room, with its wilderness of art treasures, its gayly-frescoed ceiling, its soft subdued light, and its one fair, spiritual looking occupant, reclining amid the cushions of her luxurious couch. (To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSION AT OUNG.—Mr. Andrew Hopkins, for many years teacher of a Protestant school, was recently received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. John O'Malley, O. O., at Oung, in the presence of a very large congregation. It is needless to add that his conversion to the Catholic Church was not in the hope of gain. For some time he battled against the convictions which were growing upon his mind. At length he resolved on taking the advice of Father O'Malley, and then finally resolved upon embracing the Catholic faith.—Mayo Examiner.

Miss French, the daughter of Lord French, who was said to have been detained against her will in an Irish convent, has elected to reside with her mother; a course which has been sanctioned by the Court of Queen's Bench.

There was lately seen in the county of Meath a gentleman sitting with his double-barrelled gun on one side of a car, and two policemen on the other side. The gentleman is said to have incurred the anger of some Ribbonmen. Part of Westmeath bordering on Meath, was recently placarded with a notice to the public upon various topics, and stating that whoever disobeyed their edicts would be shot by the enemies of oppression. One of these was posted upon the gate of a magistrate. Public rewards are not issued in these cases—the authorities, probably, being unwilling to proclaim the suspension of law and order when the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act is about to expire. The above is given on the authority of the 'Court Journal.'

Mr. Gladstone, in his marvellously lucid statement of the Irish Church question fully sustains the popular estimate, as borne out by history, and says:—'In the worst of times, and through all the mournful era of the history of the Penal legislation that has afflicted Ireland, the authorities of this Established Church have, unfortunately, stood in the foremost rank, with respect to the enactment of those laws, on which we now look back with shame and sorrow. (Cheers.) In speaking of the Church of Ireland, I may say that, although I believe its spirit has undergone an immense change since those times, unfortunately it still remains—if not the home and refuge of—the badge and symbol of ascendancy, and so long as it exists, painful and bitter memories of that ascendancy can never be forgotten.'

Trinity College will not be touched by the Bill, but Mr. Gladstone states that there will be future legislation on that subject, and that the institution will not be solely devoted to Protestant education. We may say that if it were to be so devoted there would not be religious equality in Ireland. The Premier mentioned another matter, which is considered a blot on his bill. He said that about twelve Protestant Catholics would be partly retained, where the Protestant population may not be numerous enough to support them. The answer to this is, if they are not numerous they do not require such churches, and they can erect small ones. Why should the Catholics be asked to contribute to sustain large buildings which are not required? He spoke of St. Patrick's Church, Dublin, as one of them. The Protestants of Dublin are rich enough, we are certain to sustain that building; and it would be a gross act of injustice to have it supported otherwise. We hope this blot will be expunged from the bill; and that it will be so amended that real religious equality may exist in Ireland.—Dundalk Democrat.

DUBLIN, March 3.—The great scheme unfolded by the Premier on Monday night is the universal theme in all classes and circles. It is viewed from different points with sentiments as opposite as the motives which it brings into play, the interests it affects, and the vast changes it involves. A revolution wider and deeper than has been witnessed in this country for 300 years cannot be accomplished without giving a violent shock to the feelings of many persons, although to the majority it may afford unqualified satisfaction. To the former it is the severance for ever of the dearest ties, the tearing up of an ancient system firmly rooted in the constitution, guarded hitherto with jealous care, and fenced about by every expedient that skillful statesmen could devise to render it secure. It is not strange that to them it should appear the repudiation of solemn compacts and the abandonment of faithful friends, who are to be degraded and despoiled by those to whom they are united by a common faith and a loyal sympathy. But few of them can divest themselves of the influence of traditional habits and prejudices, and view the Ministerial policy apart from their own interests as a necessary measure of imperial justice. They cannot enter into the feelings of those who regard the Irish Church as a monument of conquest and spoliation, which is the more odious and intolerable the longer it is maintained. By these, the majority of the Irish public, the measure is hailed with exultation as one that will effect the overthrow of an unjust supremacy, which in its nature was calculated to exasperate a proud and sensitive people, and was often rendered more galling by the manner in which it was enforced. As yet there has been but little opportunity for the expression of opinion. It is to some extent suspended while the vast proportions of the scheme and its complicated details are minutely examined. Sufficient, however, has been uttered to indicate the general tone of feeling. The Liberal journals concur in commending the comprehensive and uncompromising character of the proposal. It is regarded with grateful pleasure as the fulfilment of a pledge, and the realization of the hopes which the country had been led to form. On the other hand, the Conservative press denounces it as a scheme of confiscation, and charges Mr. Gladstone with breach of faith as regards the Maynooth grant, and with entertaining a covert design of endowing Catholic institutions with the spoils of the Church.

March 4.—The text of the Irish Church Bill is now before the country. It was circulated yesterday through the press and was eagerly scanned by every section of the public. All parties concur in recognizing the evidence of great care, sagacity, and forethought in the elaboration of its details. The harmony and completeness of its proposed arrangements are frankly acknowledged even by opponents, who are willing to admit that, so far as was consistent with the main object in view, the scheme has been carried out in a generous though vigilant spirit. A measure of so sweeping a character, involving so many intricate considerations, could not be expected to command more than a general approval. Opinion is divided as to the policy and effect of some of its provisions. The branch which excites most criticism is that relating to the disposition of the surplus. Different suggestions have been offered from time to time as to how it should be appropriated, but the mode proposed comes by surprise on most people. There is, however, a desire manifested not to endanger or retard its passing into law by offering objections upon matters of detail. While the principle of the Bill is strictly carried out, it is felt that no impediment should be put in its way, and that it is better to confide in the discretion of the Government, who have, no doubt, anxiously considered the subject. The voice of the country, echoed in the Liberal press, is everywhere raised in earnest consideration of the Bill, and of the manner in which it was introduced. The Freeman observes that Mr. Gladstone's speech was unsurpassed by any of his former efforts. It warmly eulogizes the 'lucid arrangement, luminous clearness of subject, mastery of details, and simple nervous eloquence' of the address. The Ministers, it says, 'have nobly fulfilled their duty,' and observes that 'the special merit of the Bill is that it satisfies so many classes without injustice to any class.' It predicts that the more the measure is considered the more popular it will become; that Mr. Gladstone will have powerful auxiliaries in the English curates, and that 'if ever disestablishment should be the lot of the Church in England—and he would be a rash politician who would negative such a proposition—the English curates would have in Mr. Gladstone's Irish measure a precedent for an equal measure of justice to themselves. The Bill, it thinks will pass the Commons this Session with some slight modifications, and will also pass the Lords. The Northern Whig ridicules the conduct of the weaker-minded clergy, who are holding prayer meetings at the present crisis in order to avert some great calamity. It asks what is there frightful in the Government measure, and points out the considerable proportion of property which will be left to the clergy and the positive advantage which they will have in being allowed to govern themselves. 'They will have but themselves to blame,' it says, 'if they go further and fare worse.' The Cork Reporter, referring to the surplus, remarks that before hastily condemning the Ministerial proposition it is well to consider the enormous difficulties which would beset almost any other appropriation of the money and adds:—'But the distribution of the few millions of surplus is really a matter of little importance. The grand central fact of the transaction is that the people of Ireland have at last the assurance that there has arisen in England a Minister and a party from which the people of this country may expect something more than high-sounding phrases and pleasant promises. Mr. Gladstone has been the first statesman of our time to inaugurate a spirit of deep earnestness into the relations between Ireland and the Parliament of Britain; the first to stake his political existence and the existence of his party on the question of the removal of a purely Irish grievance, in defiance of Irish opinions and Irish ideas. The significance of this fact, the changed tone of English public opinion, will not, we earnestly pray, be without their effects on the misguided men who, instead of looking for the redress of grievances to the wisdom and justice of the Imperial Parliament, still cherish the idea of pursuing the national good through the dark path of violence and bloody revolution.'

The Examiner confesses that it feels some disappointment that the surplus is not to be applied to the relief of the poor-rates, observing that one of the advantages to be derived from that application would be the acquiescence of the landlords in a scheme which would bring them a direct benefit. It thinks, however, that the chief object is gained by Mr. Gladstone's plan, and it expresses satisfaction that the funds are to be devoted not to Imperial but to Irish purposes. Other liberal journals write in a similar vein of praise. No arrangements have yet been made for giving general expression to the views of the Church itself upon the Government Bill. Some meetings of rural parishes have been held here and there, but there is nothing like a systematic movement. The Church seems, for the moment at least, stunned by the weight of the Ministerial blow, and will require some days to consider what steps it should take in so grave an emergency. The only demonstration attempted since the announcement of the Church scheme was the annual meeting of the County and City of Cork Protestant Defence Association, which was held in the Protestant-hall on Tuesday evening. Captain Sarsfield, in the unavoidable absence of Lord Bandon, took the chair. The attendance was ominously small, a fact attributed to 'the extreme coldness and want of the day.' The resolutions passed at the recent meeting of the Central Association in Dublin were adopted, and speeches were delivered expressing a hope that this would be the first of a series of meetings, and that 'the Protestant voice of the country would make itself heard, and show to Mr. Gladstone and his party that the measure he had introduced

was not one that was satisfactory to a large portion of the people of Ireland.' In the evening, another meeting was held in the same place, which was more numerously attended.—Times Cor.

Granted that in its integrity Gladstone's Bill is passed, will the several races and religious bodies in Ireland be, then, on the same level? Four millions and a-half of Catholics, the majority, some 78 per cent. of the whole population, less than 12 per cent. Anglicans, and nine per cent. Presbyterians constitute the three great religious bodies in the Kingdom. The Anglicans start with a fund of about six millions, the Presbyterians with some £800,000, and the Catholics with about £350,000. The capitalised grant to the Presbyterians, £40,547, for Regium Donum, and £2,050, for the Presbyterians Theological College, Belfast—is placed on a level with the capitalised grant to Maynooth, although the one was contingent on an annual vote in the Estimates, liable to be thrown out any Session, while the other is on the Consolidated Fund, under an Act of Parliament. The one is a mixed endowment mainly ecclesiastical, for the support of Ministers, and also educational, to train them for that Ministry; the other is purely educational, and not involving one shilling of endowment to any Priest on the Mission in Ireland. Apart from the manifest disadvantage to Catholics, as compared with Presbyterians while both these bodies are disendowed so far as concerns the education of their ecclesiastics, the wealthy Trinity School of Trinity College is, so far, untouched. That institution is theological, from the porter to the Provost. Its Scholars, through all its schools, its Professors its Fellows, its leading officers are all Protestant. True, Mr. Gladstone expresses his intention to deal with that opulent and most exclusive institution; but we think that it was a mistake not to specifically include it in the programme of disendowment. It is proposed to leave twelve cathedrals in the possession of the Anglicans, and also to tax the revenue with the cost of Divine Service in those venerable Ministers! Does Mr. Gladstone suppose that the operation of the Penal Laws for well nigh three centuries has so debilitated Catholics to slavery that the moral sense is dead in them? Downpatrick, sacred in the memory of the three patron saints of Ireland, Christ Church (Dublin), St. Canice's (Kilkenny), Limerick, Killaloe—all erected by the piety of their fathers—are to be transferred to others, and if the demands of the service be too extravagant for them, then the Church Commission is at hand to supplement the required amount. This surely, is not Religious Equality. It is neither Disendowment nor Dissatisfaction. The sum remaining to the Anglican body is enormous, but we wish to be distinctly understood as not objecting to a full and equitable compensation for vested interests, from the sexton or the organ blower to the Primates. These interests it will be the business of public actuaries to investigate, according to the known laws of vital statistics. We deem the statement of the value of those claims exaggerated, as experience will prove. It is no part of the Prime Minister's duty to turn Stockbroker or Actuary to the concern now in his hands as Official Liquidator; he should realize the available assets, pay off all claims, and leave the creditors to invest their dividends as personal property may suggest. Whether they capitalise those claims, accept the stipulated annuity, or invest the sums in a suggested Joint stock (Canadian) Church Fund are questions which outlie the position of the Prime Minister. Disestablishment has been carried out in perfect good faith; not so the Disendowment. We regard the offer made to the tenants of church lands to purchase their farms, and become peasant proprietors, paying one-fourth of the purchase money as a highly satisfactory feature in the scheme. We object to the nobler ecclesiastical and historic ruins, such as Cashel, merging with the burial ground, to the custody of the Bards of Guardians. We protest against alienation of the cathedrals erected by one section to other hands; and we denounce the proposal to support the ghost of a departed Establishment in those fabrics, out of the residue of the Church Revenues. We would also remind Mr. Gladstone that the charges that he now places on the lapsed revenues of the Church are, in the main, charges that should have been borne by the property of the kingdom for the relief of those destitute classes heretofore sadly neglected by landlords and Boards of Guardians. If these measures were all passed into law, is it not the veriest mockery to say that there is not deep-rooted ascendancy and the grossest religious inequality in Ireland? After an unequal struggle of ages, the majority are now started in the battle of life, the minority having every advantage over them. The possession of nine-tenths of the soil of the kingdom; a monopoly of the magistracy and of the administration of the law; direction of the country Boards, and of the Grand Juries; the levying and appropriation of our heaviest tax, 1,100,000L a-year, all paid by the occupiers; the control of our Boards of Guardians, the patronage of all our local institutions, the possession of churches raised from Catholic funds, several millions of an ecclesiastical endowment, a university with one acre in every hundred of the soil of the kingdom to sustain it, and an ascendancy of professional occupancy, as well as of wealth and social position, arising from the monopoly and the exclusion of several centuries. Thus overweighed, Ireland starts on the new future just opened to her; yet, wretched, her history clearly indicates that she will not be behind, or worsted in the contest.—[Dublin Irishman.]

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE IRISH IN THE FINE ARTS.—The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has made a happy appeal to the genius of that country. The School of Art under the management of the Royal Dublin Society, has carried off a far greater number of prizes in proportion to the number of the pupils than any other provincial school in the kingdom, the advantages of the School at South Kensington placing it alone higher in the general competition. In not a few of the points, indeed, in which antiquity held national pre-eminence to consist the Irish are easily our equals and with a little effort our superiors. In ideas and in the language of ideas all classes of Ireland excel the corresponding class of this country, at least till we come to that highest of circles which is not so much of one province or country, but of the Empire, or rather of the world. Beginning from the peasant, and comparing class with class, the Irish have more natural poetry, more taste, more eloquence, more power of conceiving and taking in ideas, and expressions, and mode of thought. These powers, it is true, are acquired by conversation, and the Irish spend at least half their time talking and arguing, and telling stories; but they have something to talk about, and the way of making the most of it. It may also be said in excuse for Saxon dullness that as compared with Ireland we are a hard-working nation, and too much occupied to talk, to look about us, to acquire ideas, and work them into proper shape and bearing. We are drudges, always at the plough, the mill, or the desk; but, it matters not how it comes about, the fact remains, and it is a fact not to be ignored, even if we may please to think it a sacrifice to virtue and a proof of mental excellence. It is a truth to be remembered on both sides, that this great industrial system of ours, which makes every man, woman, and child do his duty in it, is not the best school of genius, or even Science and Art. In Ireland, we are told, there is a School of Art and a development, with increasing success. It must be also with shame that an Englishman surveys the progress of Art in this country. Nothing can be uglier than our ordinary house architecture, except our public buildings, even those of the most pretentious character. It really would seem as if there was hardly a man in the island capable of designing an edifice of any size, great or small, that shall please the eye, from whatever side it is seen. Should it happen that some simple, but effective, sculptor is wanted to create an object in a facade, there is hardly an Englishman to be found who can do it, though it should be the merest adaptation of some well-known subject. We have to send to the Continent for the

design,—perhaps for the workman also. It is not that we are indifferent to decoration and proper simplicity, but, if we would avoid vulgarity it is necessary to avoid also English designs. We must borrow from foreigners or buy in their own shops almost everything which depends on the taste as much as on the material. There is something in the nature of the education, some ray of the political circumstances, of an Englishman that forbids even a moderate excellence in the arts of design. While everything has tended to make the Irish an ideal and sentimental race, or to confirm them in that original tendency, they have hitherto had very few practical opportunities. Ireland's great want is the money of men wishing to surround themselves with works of Art, and proud, in so doing, to raise schools of taste and adorn their country. Can anybody doubt that encouragement alone is wanting when the sister Arts—for such they really are—of Poetry and Eloquence are the Irishman's very birthright? He is a good preacher, a good writer, and a good schoolmaster. Indeed, his real inheritance is in the world of ideas and of the words which express them. Is it too much to say that he has a great office still to perform in this hard-worked, materialized, and somewhat vulgarized country of ours? We require to be perpetually renovated and recruited from the simpler metal of a primitive and unchanged race. All admit the useful contribution Scotch industry and shrewdness have proved to our race, and if the English character required some sort of supplement from that quarter, so also is it much wanting in that which Ireland can supply.—Times

THE ANTIQUARIES OF IRELAND.—An excellent letter appeared in the Times of Tuesday on 'The Irish Church' by an 'Ulsterman.' It would be an insufferable grievance that the old historical Catholic churches of Ireland should be continued in the possession of a sect which has ceased to be a National Establishment. If the Protestants are to retain their post-Reformation churches let those which were built by Catholics in Catholic days come back to their rightful owners. The following are the words of the 'Ulsterman.'—With regard to the occupied churches little difficulty need be feared. The Catholics have their own churches; they could not ask for modern Protestant edifices, and the old ones would be generally ineligible. There are, however, certainly three churches, perhaps four, which the State can hardly give to the present occupants without suspicion of partiality or complicity with ascendancy. Christchurch and St. Patrick's, Dublin; St. Canice's, Kilkenny; and St. Mary's, Limerick, are regarded as historical monuments of Catholicism, to which the sympathies of the people are still attached, and it would inflict a needless and most grievous wound if the State finally made them over to a small sect. The two Dublin churches are situated in the poorest quarter of the city, surrounded by a Catholic population, and out of the way of the Protestants. The Establishment which still possesses them, and was bound to maintain them, allowed them to decay, till a private gentleman was found rich and generous enough to save one of them from impending ruin. He had his reward in a baronetcy and a seat in Parliament. The amount which he expended might be refunded, or rather given to the Protestant ecclesiastical authorities for the erection of another cathedral of their own. It would be hard if the claims of a disendowed sect to a property were strengthened by a private expenditure upon it which was rendered necessary by the neglect of that body while it was richly endowed.—Moreover, the Dublin cathedrals are too vast for their small congregations, while the Catholic Cathedral and churches are more than filled with successive crowds. The restoration of these few churches to their original possessors seems necessary if the wound of ascendancy is to be healed.

On Wednesday night last, an attempt was made by some miscreant to murder Mr. Ankeell, the station-master at the Mullingar railway station. He had despatched the 10 p.m. train from Dublin, and when entering his house, which is about one hundred yards from the station, he was fired at from outside a small entrance gate only a few yards distant from where he stood, and wounded fearfully, though not, it is to be hoped, fatally, in the right breast, the ball traversing across the breast and inflicting such serious injury as leaves it doubtful whether recovery can take place. His friend, Dr. W. Middleton, son, was in a very few minutes, in attendance, and also J. S. Ferguson, Esq., M.D., followed by Charles Duigan Esq., M.D., and every mode of alleviation that profound skill could suggest was immediately adopted. This day some hopes are entertained of his recovery, but a longer period must intervene before any opinion can be pronounced. The constabulary arrested a man named Laurence Moran who had been dismissed about four months ago from the office of policeman of the Mullingar Station. The railway company has offered £200 reward for information relative to the perpetrator of the deed. The latest account states that the slight change for the better in the state of Mr. Ankeell has continued, but he is still in a very precarious condition. He is watched with all the care and attention that the best medical skill can afford.—[Dundalk Democrat.]

As Mr. E. Gaggin, accompanied by his wife and child, was returning from Tarbet about mid-day, he was fired at from behind a fence at a place called Court. Mrs. Gaggin showed much pluck under the trying circumstances, and would have pursued the scoundrel if her husband allowed her to get out of the crydion which he was driving. She states that four shots were fired from a revolver, and hopes to be able to identify the miscreant, whose face was partly concealed by a large hat. The Constabulary under Mr. Aubrey, S. I., proceeded at once to the scene of outrage, and have not returned up to the time I write. The old story over again—ejunctio procedendi at the forthcoming assize; this outrage is attributed to,—Irish Times.

A hint has been thrown out by the Ulsterman as to the establishment of a Catholic Denominational College, which should be on a par with Trinity College, Dublin. The suggestion is curious, and deserves attention. 'In the Act of Settlement,' he says, 'it was contemplated that there should be two Colleges in connexion with Dublin University, to which Trinity College is attached, and which it has monopolized. The Chief Governor of Ireland, with the consent of the Privy Council, was empowered by this Act to call into existence, at any future time he should think fit, the second, or King's College. He was also empowered to endow it with £5,000 a year out of the Crown lands. Let the Viceroy be now directed to select the Catholic University as this second College to be affiliated to the Dublin University. Let religious equality be established in the University, and let the endowments now monopolized by one be henceforth divided in fair proportions between two denominational Colleges. In this way, while the State will not be asked to contribute money for a denominational purpose, fairly play will be given to each system, existing institutions will be preserved, and a high standard of education will be maintained.'

THE ELSTON RIOR DROGHEDA.—The grand jury at the assize for Louth have found a true bill for manslaughter against the corporal Rumble, charged with firing the shot during the election at Drogheda which killed a man named Woods. The trial, however, has been removed by certiorari to the Queen's Bench. In charging the jury, Judge Morris laid it down that 'a soldier without any orders is entitled to fire in defence of his own life, when he considers it to be in jeopardy, just as any other citizen of the State. A citizen, by becoming a soldier, does not lose his right of citizenship, and the first right of citizenship is to defend yourself. And that being the law in reality, considering the case of soldiers attacked by a mob at election times, one would, at all events, take as lenient a view of it as they would of the case of any civilian.'



THE WILL OF DEAN SWIFT.

To the Editor of the London Times.

Sir,—Mr. Gladstone on Monday evening drew attention to a strange incident of literary history—the contemplation of and provision for the possibility of the disintegration of the Church Establishment in Ireland in the will of Dean Swift.

How far this anticipation was anything more than a moody fancy I will not now discuss, but at any rate it was a persistent notion, for I find the same condition repeated in the will of Stella, written clearly under his dictation, signed the 30th of December, 1737, about a month before her death.

Esther Johnson here desires £1,000 to be laid out in the purchase of lands in Leinster, Munster, or Ulster, or in any good living equal to such legacy and the interest thereof, after certain uses to be applied to the maintenance of a chaplain in 'Stevens's Hospital, St. James's street, Dublin.' After an accurate specification of the duties and mode of life of this person, she concludes:—

'And if it shall happen (which God forbid) that at any time hereafter the present Established Episcopal Church of this kingdom shall come to be abolished, and be no longer the national Established Church of the said kingdom, I do, in that case, declare wholly null and void the bequest above made of the said £1,000, or the said land purchased, as far as it relates to the said hospital and chaplain, and do hereby absolutely divest the governor of the said hospital of the principal and interest of the said £1,000. And my will is that in the case aforesaid it devolve to my nearest relation then living.'

As Stella's papers, including Swift's letters, were disposed of by public auction many years ago this bequest may become the subject of some curious litigation, and it will be interesting to observe whether any testamentary dispositions of a similar nature will come to light.

The well-authenticated anecdote of Swift's proposal to the rector of Oriel respecting his dilapidated church best illustrates the great humorist's perception of the character of the Irish Establishment in its relation to the Roman Catholic inhabitants of that country:—'Here is a very cheap and easy way of repairing your church—give it to the Papists; they will restore it and put it in good order, and then you can take it from them afterwards.'

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

H.

March 2.

Saunders's News Letter, a Protestant Conservative organ, in giving a brief glance at the details of Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Disestablishment Bill, says: 'These were headed by the Prime Minister with delicate skill and a masterly comprehension of his subject. The opening and closing portions of this great oration were in Mr. Gladstone's best style. However we differ from this most distinguished politician, we can never refuse to acknowledge his brilliant powers. The drift of the speech was free from acrimony, with the exception of the sharp taunt which he uttered against Dublin University. Mr. Gladstone spoke in terms of elevated hope of the position of the Church as a consequence of his measure. Whatever be the result, we trust that the zeal and dignity of the clergy will not be compromised, and that the influence of true religion as well as of national contentment will not be impaired, but promoted, by the action of Parliament.'

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Right Rev. John Macdonald was consecrated at Aberdeen on the 24th ult., Bishop of Nicopolis, and Vicar apostolic of the Northern District. The consecrating Bishop was the Right Rev. Dr. Chadwick, Bishop of Hexham, assisted by the Right Rev. Dr. Gray, Vicar apostolic of the Western District, and the Right Rev. Dr. Straith, Vicar apostolic of the Eastern District. There were present nearly fifty priests of the district and a very large congregation of the laity.

CONVERTS IN ENGLAND IN 1868.—Between 2,100 and 2,200; these numbers include two peers, nineteen clergymen of the Church of England, and seven or eight university graduates.

The heritors of the parish of Jedburgh have resolved, by a majority, to restore that Abbey Church, at a cost of £4,200.

The expense of conducting the Saurois case has been estimated at £2,000 per day, and even higher figures are given. Take the moderate figure, and the costs are not less than £42,000. The plaintiff, Miss Saurois, claimed £5,000—the jury gave her £500 including £400, her own dowry, to be returned to her. She would not have got this if the Lord Chief Justice had his own way.

The Queen has sent a donation of £150, towards the funds of the Emigration Fund now raising to assist unemployed workmen to remove to less crowded labour markets.

The Pall Mall Gazette referring to the 'Alabama' claims, says: 'Unless we are prepared to say that a war which Englishmen saw with their eyes, heard of with their ears, and felt in their pockets, had no existence in fact, the American people will not be satisfied.'

London, March 24.—The debate on the bill for the disestablishment of the Irish Church was resumed in the House of Commons to-night. Mr. Spencer H. Walpole, member for Cambridge University, opposed the bill and the O'Donoghue, member for Tralee, made a fervid speech in its favor. Mr. Gathorne Hardy followed. He said the strength of the Liberals came only from the majorities at the hustings, it rested on no firmer basis. Mr. Gladstone had pledged himself and his followers to the destruction of all that was deemed desirable. The destruction of the Church was urged by envy and jealousy. The speaker maintained that the Church had always fulfilled its mission. Mr. Gladstone then rose to resume the debate. He reviewed the course of the bill and the movement which had been for and against. He declared that the policy was necessary for Ireland, and this was the first step demanded by the majority. Mr. Gladstone resumed his seat amidst cheers, and the House divided on the motion that the bill be read a second time with the following result: For the motion, 363; against, 250; majority for the Government, 118. The announcement of the result was greatly cheered in the House. The cheers were taken up by the people in the lobby, and the news was thus conveyed to the immense crowd outside the House, who joined in the applause with the wildest enthusiasm. The House, at three in the morning, adjourned over the holidays to 1st April.

RITUALISM IN ENGLAND.—If we look beyond the immediate quarrel, and consider for a moment the deeper question which Ritualism involves, it is impossible to be blind to the fact that the English people are drifting at a rapid rate into very serious questions indeed, which will soon take a most practical form. If the Ritualists should be defeated, not merely upon the point of ceremonial, but upon the point of doctrine, there would undoubtedly be set up a Church of England under the auspices of Dr. Pusey, Mr. Liddon, and those who think with them, and in the present state of public opinion it is by no means improbable that this might result sooner or later in the disestablishment and disendowment of the whole Church. It is almost impossible to exaggerate the difficulties of such an undertaking. The union of Church and State in a civil and social point of view in England, is as intimate, as deeply rooted, and as closely connected with almost every relation of life, as the disunion between different schools of thought in the Church itself is profound and hopeless. The three parties which represent Sacramentalism, and Evangelicalism, and Rationalism in the Church of England, differ hopelessly and fundamentally in their whole conception of things human and Divine, and the more earnest and more vigorous particular members of each school may be, the more clearly will

the fact be brought to light. They have managed after a fashion to go on together for the past three hundred years like dogs in couples. It is conceivable that if the couples are judiciously arranged, and if the general public which represents the man who holds the ends of the leash, is very good tempered, and at the same time perfectly firm, they may continue to go on a good deal longer, but the jerks, the leaps, the plunges, and the growling and snapping, to say nothing of the occasional pitched battles which take place, incline us to doubt it. The real peculiarity of the case lies in the extraordinary manner in which the English ecclesiastical and lay institutions have been connected together. It will be no easy matter, as most people can see by this time, to disestablish the Church of England. It would be like remodelling a man's skeleton by surgical means. There is not a parish in England, there is hardly a street in a town that does not contain several more or less prominent persons, whose interests, pleasures, and habits of life would be deeply affected by any measure of this kind. This is the difficulty of the present situation. We cannot see how it can be removed, and we have no doubt but that it will exercise to the utmost the ingenuity and patience of more than one generation.—Fall Mall Gazette.

The following appreciation of the moral character of the chief agents in the English Reformation, are from a review by the London Times on a new work on the Church of England:—

'It might have been supposed that the majesty of the law could have been sufficiently vindicated by the sacrifice of Wolsey. But the tender conscience of Henry was still troubled. He yearned for a still ampler satisfaction, and as was his wont he made satisfaction vicariously. He was a most devout believer in the sacrament of penance. He confessed his peccadilloes with the most edifying unctuousness, and forthwith imposed a heavy penance on one or more of his subjects. He contrived with singular ingenuity to enjoy sin in his own person while doing penance for it in the persons of his subjects. Other penitents have been led to satiety by some vision of 'the beauty of holiness' or the hideousness of sin.—Henry was invariably led to repentance by 'the lust of the flesh and the lust of the eye.' It was in the adulterous embraces of Anne Boleyn that he awoke to the sinfulness of his marriage with Catherine, and his righteous soul began to grieve over the sensuality of the monks as soon as he saw a chance of ministering to his own by the appropriation of their treasures. With the same pliability of conscience he never rested till he obtained Legatine authority for Wolsey, and he sanctioned the exercise of that authority as long as he could turn it to his own use.—But the moment it ceased to be useful to him, and there appeared a prospect of his being able to derive benefit from the penal suppression of it, his conscience began to prick him for his violation of the law, and he determined to appease the voice of justice by the sacrifice of a victim. Wolsey must perish for the quieting of the Royal conscience and for the replenishing of the Royal treasury; and even then the King finds himself unable to avoid all scruples and doubtfulness. The Statute of Provisors imposed forfeiture and death not only on the principal offenders, but also on 'their notaries, procurators, maintainers, abettors, fautors, and counsellors.' It seemed therefore that the whole nation had incurred the penalties of premonition, and was liable to forfeiture of life and goods; and, in fact, the King declined for some days to grant the prayer of 'his faithful Commons,' who had craved for the Royal pardon more in the tones of Eastern slaves than that of free-born Englishmen. At length His Majesty was good enough to send his pardon, and his sorrowful and penitent Commons returned their humble thanks.—But the clergy were not to be let off so easily. It would have been absurd to attempt to enforce the penalties of the statute against the whole nation; but it might be safe to enforce them partially against the clergy; and the clergy of both Provinces were accordingly indicted in the King's Bench for their alleged violation of the Statute of Provisors. The clergy knew with whom they had to deal, and before the day of trial came the Convocations of Canterbury and York had agreed to a compromise. They consented to purchase the Royal pardon by the payment, on the part of Canterbury of £100,044 8s. 8d.; and of York, £18,840 9s. 10d.—a sum which Mr. Blunt calculates as equivalent to a million and a half of our money. The payment of this arbitrary fine for a fictitious offence the King graciously permitted to be extended, by yearly instalments, over a period of five years; but this apparent clemency was dictated by anything but a clement motive on the part of the King. The fact is, he hoped to achieve two great results by this dexterous move against the clergy. With that contradiction of character which we often see united with arbitrary power, Henry VIII. loved gold like a miser, and squandered it like a spendthrift. His income was immense, and, in addition, he inherited from his father more than a princely fortune. Mr. Blunt reckons it at twenty millions sterling in modern money. Yet Henry was always complaining of his poverty, and had the true miser's dread of dying poor. The people were ground down by an exorbitant taxation during the whole of his reign, and, according to Mr. Blunt he was not above the infamy of making large loans, and then repudiating his obligation by Act of Parliament. This inordinate greed was, no doubt, Henry's chief motive in his degradation of Wolsey. He had already realized a rich harvest from the confiscation of Wolsey's property and from the spoils of the monastic property which the Cardinal had settled on his colleges at Oxford and Ipswich, and he saw the promise of additional 'loot' in the quibble by which he ensnared the clergy in the meshes of premonition. That would be the first result of citing them before the King's Bench. Then, by allowing the payment of the ransom to run over a period of five years, what at first sight appeared to be a boon became in reality an instrument of tyranny in the hands of an unscrupulous and practically irresponsible ruler. For the Royal pardon was not issued till the uttermost farthing of the ransom was paid; so that the King could at any moment during the five years let loose on the clergy all the penalties of premonition. He had them, in fact, completely in his power, and he used his opportunity with characteristic ability and unscrupulousness. Partly from his innate Tudor love of power, and partly in order to facilitate his divorce from Catherine, Henry wished to extort from Parliament and Convocation a strong declaration in favor of the Royal supremacy. In matter of fact, he wished to transfer to himself the supremacy which he deeded to the Pope, and with a view to this he introduced a change into the King's title in the preamble of the Act of Convocation by which the ransom money was to be voted. This trick is said to have been suggested to the King by Cranmer, and it is certainly worthy of perhaps the most unprincipled ecclesiastical who ever rose to eminence in England.'

THE PENITENT PRISONERS.—Yesterday a meeting of the English Amnest Committee, which has been established for the purpose of endeavoring to secure by all constitutional means the liberation of the convicts known as the Fenian prisoners, was held at the Adelphi Club, Adelphi-terrace, and was followed by a conference in which the representatives of the Irish Amnest Committee and a considerable number of members of Parliament consulted together regarding the most efficacious agencies for promoting the object for which the associations to which we have referred have been organized. At the meeting held at 1 o'clock, Mr. J. J. Merriman, chairman of the English Committee, presided. In opening the proceedings he said that after due consideration the association of which he was chairman had resolved on leaving their memorial praying for pardon to the Fenian prisoners open up to Easter Monday, inasmuch as they considered that a large addition would be made to the number of signatures on Easter Sunday and Easter Monday, and that the largest possible

array of names should be secured. At the present 70,000, or perhaps 80,000, had signed the memorial, and it only required the moral force of public opinion to secure the granting of the prayer it contained. All their requests should be made in moderate and temperate language. Mr. John F. Maguire, M.P., in a brief and fervent speech, said he admired the prudence of the advice given by the chairman that all their proceedings should be conducted in a temperate spirit. Thanks to the generous sentiment of the English people, and thanks also, he would say, to the sacrifices which the men for whom they were pleading had made, he felt sanguine regarding the future of Ireland. The opinion of that country was that the present Government would do something practical to promote its welfare, and he would be a traitor to all the principles of his political life if he did not support an Administration which professed a policy having such an object. He had been asked by the chairman to give some information concerning the present position of the subject. All he could say was that when the O'Connor Don had asked a question in the House of Commons regarding it, the Secretary for Ireland had replied that the Government would pardon 49 of the prisoners, 32 others being left in goal. In the course of his reply, Mr. Forster had implied a question as to what promises the prisoners would give if liberated that they would not offend politically again. He had given notice that he would ask Mr. Forster to state his ideas more precisely, but certain representations having been made to him from Ireland he had thought it better to withdraw the question. If the public opinion of England were expressed liberally in favor of the measures they were seeking to promote, they would be certain to achieve their object. He would never sail under false colors, and he wished to express his opinions unequivocally regarding the object of the meeting. He wished for peace, and he deplored the desperate and unavailing attempts which had been made during the late disturbances by a distracted and totally disunited people to resist the mighty military strength of one of the greatest powers of Europe.—The only result which issued from such movements was that sacrifices had to be undergone by men who took part in them, and by their families; more than that, the community was to a certain extent demoralized, for during these agitations every policeman was a despot and exercised a power with which he never dreamt he had been intrusted before. He would recommend that the Fenian prisoners be liberated on their parole of honor. In conclusion, he spoke with great warmth of the degradation of his country, which had resulted from recent struggles, and urged that Ireland ought to be allowed to enjoy peace if only for the purpose of trying the experiment whether the present Government would do anything practical which would conduce to its prosperity. Mr. Alderman Carter, M.P. Mr. McCarthy Downings, M.P., and Mr. Edmond Beales, President of the Reform League, also addressed the meeting, and endorsed substantially the opinions adduced by Mr. Maguire. Mr. Beales said that whilst the Reform League had not hesitated to express its deprecation of Fenianism, the disturbances to which he referred were now over, and it behooved them all to promote amity and harmony between Great Britain and Ireland. Those present, who numbered about 50 persons, then proceeded to Charing-cross Hotel, where the conference in which allusion has been made was held. The Lord Mayor of Dublin presided, and among those present, in addition to the gentlemen mentioned above, were the Mayor of Cork, Sir John Gray, M.P., Mr. E. Baines, M.P., Mr. H. Mathews, M.P., Mr. J. A. Blake, M.P., Mr. Sergeant Simon, M.P., the O'Donoghue, M.P., Dr. Bady, M.P., Mr. Jonathan Pim, M.P., Mr. P. O'Callan, M.P., Mr. G. Moore, M.P., Mr. M. E. Moran, and Mr. J. Pollard representing the Irish Amnest Committee; and Mr. J. P. McDonnell, secretary of the English Committee. After a long discussion, which assumed the character rather of conversation than debate, the following resolutions were adopted:—Proposed by Mr. J. F. Maguire, M.P., and seconded by Mr. Sergeant Simon, M.P.,—'That we hope Her Majesty may be advised to graciously consider the Irish amnest petition presented by Sir William Carroll, Lord Mayor of Dublin, praying for the release of the political prisoners.' (The petition, it may be added, which has been signed by 200,000 persons, will be presented at the Levee to be held to-day.) Proposed by Mr. H. Mathews, M.P., seconded by Mr. O. Moore, M.P.,—'That the perfect tranquillity of Ireland justifies the Government in granting a full amnesty to the political prisoners which would be universally approved by the people of the whole empire.' Proposed by the O'Donoghue, M.P., and seconded by Mr. C. Hoey,—'That we shall continue to use every measure which the Constitution enables us to exercise in our efforts to obtain the release of the political prisoners.' Proposed by Mr. Callan, M.P., and seconded by Mr. Merriman,—'That while, under existing circumstances, we approve the presentation of petitions in favour of the political prisoners by the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the members of Parliament at the Levee to-morrow (to-day), yet as intimation has not reached all the Irish members favourable to an amnesty in sufficient time to procure their attendance we consider it advisable that a deputation of members of Parliament, Mayors, and municipal representatives should be organized to present English and other petitions to the Prime Minister on the 10th of April. Other resolutions, supported by Mr. O. P. O'Connor, and Mr. J. F. McDonnell, in which thanks to the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the Mayor of Cork were expressed, were also passed, after which the conference terminated. It may be mentioned that among those present in the body of the hall were one of the Fenians who had been recently liberated and the sister of one of the most prominent of the political prisoners now suffering penal servitude.—[Times March, 4th.]

To a review of the current month, whose writers neither start from the same point nor tend to the same end, give their readers a description of the Anglican Bishops which may have been written, in spite of their irreconcilable diversities of religious opinion, by the same hand. It is curious, however, and worthy of observation, that 'Fraser's Magazine' is less contemptuous and abusive than the 'Union Review.' 'A Bishop,' says the former, 'must not only be commonplace, but be entirely above suspicion of any disposition to deviate into originality. To say the truth, this is a necessary consequence of the present condition of the Church; the edifice is so unstable that its foundations must be made by the steadiest materials. . . . The Church must be handled as tenderly as though we loved it.' A spoilt child might do terrible damage amidst so much fragile furniture.' This is not a reverential account of the Anglican Prelate, but it sounds like an eulogy compared with the following announcement in the 'Union Review.' 'Church men in the north of England have, naturally enough, begun to look on Bishops as the implacable enemies of religion, instead of valuable agents for propagating it.' How long will the 'fragile furniture' bear such handling as this?—[Tablet.]

ATTEMPT TO POISON A FAMILY.—At the intermediate Sessions held at Sheffield on Monday a young man named Barker was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for attempting to poison his mother and sister. Some few weeks ago Barker went to a chymist and obtained from him a packet of Battie's Vermin Killer, under the plea that there was a large number of mice in his house, and he wanted to destroy them. On the following day, which was on a Sunday, he went to his father's house, and when he made his appearance there his mother and sister were engaged in cooking the Sunday's dinner. Taking advantage of their temporary absence from the kitchen he put the vermin killer into a saucepan in which a rabbit and leg of mutton were being cooked. The mother's attention was subsequently attracted to the strange appearance of the water in the saucepan, and both she and her daughter tasted it to see what was the matter with it. The latter almost immedi-

ly became sick, and, not knowing what had happened, but feeling convinced that something was wrong, they wisely refused to allow the meat to be sent up for dinner. The water was afterwards analyzed by an analytical chymist, and was found to contain a considerable quantity of strychnine of which Battie's Vermin Killer is largely composed. The prisoner pleaded 'Guilty' to the charge.

THREE HUMAN SKELETONS FOUND IN BLAIR CASTLE.—Considerable curiosity was excited in the neighbourhood of Blair Athole during the last week on its becoming known that three human skeletons had been found in one of the vaults of Blair Castle, the residence of the Duke of Athole. It appears that several workmen came upon the skeletons while engaged digging in one of the vaults in the southern part of the castle for the purpose of forming a new cellar. The skeletons were buried about 18 inches under the surface, and were the remains of full-grown men. The teeth of the skeleton first discovered are described as being white as ivory. It bore no marks of violence, but the skeleton found next, which was the largest of the three, bore marks resembling sword-cuts behind both ears. The third skeleton had no appearance of violent injury having been inflicted upon it. The Duke of Athole, who is at present residing at Blair Castle, took possession of the ghastly remains, and sent for Dr. Irvine to make an examination of them, with the view, if possible, of ascertaining how long they may have lain in the position in which they were found. We have not heard the result of Dr. Irvine's investigation, but the unusual circumstance has caused a good deal of speculation in the district.—[Dundee Advertiser.]

MORTALITY IN ENGLISH TOWNS.—The mortality of fifty-seven large towns of England and Wales for the year 1868 stands thus:—

Table with 2 columns: Town Name and Death rate per thousand. Lists towns like Cheltenham, Devonport, Gosport, Merthyr-Tydvil, Ipswich, Cardiff, Chester, Swansea, Brighton, Dudley, Chatham, Coventry, Plymouth, York, Birkenhead, Portsmouth, Worcester, Southampton, Exeter, Bath, Oldham, Bristol, Bury, Huddersfield, Northampton, London, East Birmingham, Birmingham, Backburn, Norwich, Hull, Walsall, Rochdale, Yarmouth, Wolverhampton, Tynesouth, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Nottingham, Ashton-under-Lyne, Sunderland, Stoke-upon-Trent, Bradford, Bolton, Sheffield, Macclesfield, Halifax, South Shields, Gateshead, Leeds, Derby, Leicester, Wigan, Liverpool, Preston, Salford, Stockport, Manchester.

On this the Times says:—'What will strike every one in going through the list will be the extent of the range of the death-rate. It seems that in Manchester and in Stockport people must have died nearly twice as fast as in Devonport or Cheltenham.'

UNITED STATES.

St. Joseph's Church, Albany, N. Y., was on Sunday, March 7, the scene of a solemn and interesting spectacle. The Right Rev. Bishop Conroy, assisted by the Rev. P. Ludden, and Rev. Messrs. Burke, Lowrey, and Quain, received into the fold of the One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church, Prof. William Boehm and his estimable wife.—New York Tablet.

The number of Catholic families in Rutland township is about one-third of the non-Catholic; but, last year, the number of births in Catholic families exceeded three to one the births among non-Catholics.—N.Y. Freeman.

The following notice has recently been removed from a bridge in Athens, Georgia:—'Notice.—Twenty-five dollars fine for driving over this bridge faster than a walk. If a negro, twenty-five lashes on the bare back. N. B.—Half the above reward will be given to the informant.'

A negro prisoner in the Helena, Arkansas, jail, was suspected of complicity in the assassination of General Hindman some months ago; and upon being charged with the crime, he confessed to having been one of nine negroes who formed a conspiracy to burn the town of Helena to avenge the hanging of a negro last September for rape. Three of the party had gone to Hindman's house for the purpose of burning it, he having prosecuted the negro who was hung. One of the number seeing Hindman sitting at a window, levelled a musket at him and fired, killing him. The others, becoming frightened, fled and abandoned the plot to burn the town. Five of the nine have been arrested, and are now in jail.

BEAUTIES OF THE DIVORCE LAW.—A case was tried in the Superior Court of Cincinnati last week, the disgusting revelations of which are an expressive commentary on our Christian divorce laws. It appeared that the plaintiff, then twenty-nine years of age, in 1861 married a woman fifty years of age; that he was the fourth man who had gone through the farcical legal ceremony of being married to her; and that one of her previous husbands had nine wives. It is thus that Protestantism observes the Divine command: 'What God joins together let no man put asunder.—[Catholic Telegraph.]

The New York Times of Friday, says: 'The English journals which fancy that the American people are determined to force a war upon England, are entirely mistaken. The interests of this country are opposed to a war with England; the predominant sentiment is opposed to war upon any such issues as now exist. The "Alabama" claims are capable of settlement by negotiation, and all that is required of the English government is to concede the just demands which we have against them. We assure our London contemporaries that the American people have not the slightest inclination to force a war upon England.'

Mr. Francis Clare Ford, Secretary of the British Legation at Washington, has transmitted to the Foreign Office a report on the financial condition of the United States. He lays it down at the outset that the resources of the country are so ample, and

the character of the people so energetic and industrious, that a suspension of their wonted prosperity can only be regarded as temporary. Nevertheless, so it is, that the nation is now crippled by a colossal debt and burdened by a harassing load of taxation. The exports of the country are diminished, and the foreign indebtedness is annually augmenting; the credit of the Government is impaired by the phantom of repudiation raised in certain States of the Union, and severe losses have been inflicted upon the Treasury through frauds for which the defective organization of the civil public service has given opportunity. Retrenchment and economy in the Administration are required for improving the financial condition of the country, and paving the way to a settlement of the debt, and such an achievement must render obligatory a continuance for many years to come of almost war prices, and constitute the country what it is at present, one of the dearest places of residence in the world.

An amusing fact, illustrative of the little weight that should be accorded to petitions in favor of anybody or anything, happened in Albany several years ago. Two members of the Legislature were disputing on this subject, when one of them laid a wager of \$100 that within three days he could produce a memorial with 100 variable names attached, asking the Legislature to pass a law to hang the Rev. Dr. Sprague, one of the most distinguished clergymen in the State capital. The bet was taken, the money put up, and within the time the memorial was produced. Of course the memorialists neither knew nor cared what they had signed. It will be quite safe for the incoming Administration to assume that ninetenths of the office-seeking petitions presented to it will be worth just about as much as that got up for the hanging of Dr. Sprague.

We clip the following from a 22nd of February address delivered at Keayon College, a Protestant institution in this State, by Albert J. Hayden, of Columbus:—'We are the degenerate sons of noble sires. We have come to regard political morality as a mere myth, a flimsy figment of a dreamer's brain. Fraud and speculation are as rampant among our legislators and rulers, that honesty is a pitiful exception among those in high places. Voters are bought and sold as the fruits of the earth and beasts of burden are bargained for in the market. "Wanted because they may be bought"—bought because they may be wanted. Christian nations are wont to inscribe on their silver and gold the legend of their faith: a miserable copper coin is the only evidence of the United States of America, to the future antiquary, that their inhabitants believed in God. During our civil war there were two Generals, and only two, who, in the hour of danger, were not ashamed to pray for Heaven's help, and on the field of triumph to sing a thanksgiving psalm to the Giver of Victory. Of these, one we call a Komish bigot; the other a Puritan fanatic. The horrible spectres of immorality and infidelity, band in hand, are stalking over the land. The youngest of the nations, we are as corrupt as the eldest. Mormon polygamy, which we sanction in the far West, finds a counterpart in the fearful disregard of the marriage tie that prevails in the New England States. Good things are taking flight—principles, hopes, purpose, old religious traditional decencies, the transmitted moral of another age. Our wise and good—and those who wish us well into other lands—stand appalled at the fearful spectacle.'

COMPOSITES OF ADVERTISING.—The Daily News, in an article on the local press of London, says:—'It has been said that you have attained a very considerable degree of knowledge of a person's condition and character when you have ascertained his wants and his superfluities; and the same may be said of society. It is noticeable of these papers that the advertisers owning the articles 'to be sold' seem to be possessed of almost every commodity that nobody could possibly want; whilst those on the other hand desiring 'to purchase,' appear to be anxious to buy principally such things as no one in his senses would ever dream of possessing. For instance, among the articles advertised in the column headed 'To be sold,' we have a 'bookcase bedstead,' a 'portable pulpit,' a child's caul ('fifteen years in the possession of the present family'), a set of stewed-egg cans, an invalid's chair (the proprietor having no further use for it), a life policy for £100, a sausage machine, and fire engine with 40 feet of hose, '6 softbedded almond tumblers,' five hundred portraits of Tenyson, a handsome billygoat, two undertakers' black horses ('the owner no longer having sufficient employment for them'); 11 frying pans, and thirteen horse brushes; a musical box, playing the 'Marsellaise' with drum accompaniment; a packet of duplicates principally for a lady's jewellery (may be exchanged for provisions); and, lastly, a coffee stall (light), with all proper fittings. Then, among the things enumerated under the head of 'Wanted to purchase,' there is a sheep's head and cat's meat business, a donkey brougham, any quantity of old crabs and dripping, the 'Pickwick papers' (second hand and clean), a model of a railway carriage, a lot of signboards, and three iron lamp posts, with or without lamps.' Nor are the announcements in the column of 'businesses to be disposed of' a whit less curious. Here we find one for which a purchaser is wanted described as 'Fish (fried, dried, and wet), with good stewed-egg business, and baked potatoes a la mode; the potatoes a la mode being evidently a touch of the approved 'flowery sort.' Further, there is 'the prettiest little grocer's shop in London for nothing' and 'a coffee shop in an undeniable position to be sold a bargain, through family differences,' suggesting a vivid picture of no end of broken crockery; besides a 'public house, which has been much neglected,' and a 'tobacconist's shop, opposite a music-hall, affording a splendid opportunity for selling penny glasses of wine.' Moreover, a purchaser is wanted for 'a dairy (small), to which many things might be added, and one which is said to consist simply of 'milk, butter, and eggs,' all over the counter'; while another announcement runs, 'to fishmongers (fried and others), but what a fine fishmonger may be like we cannot imagine. The same rich vein of unintentional comedy runs through the advertisements respecting 'Apartments,' whether 'to be let' or 'wanted.' One ladyland ironically announces that she has 'three rooms unfurnished, with Venetians, and no other lodgers'; as if her only tenants were natives of Venice; and a commercial traveller advertises for a bed-room and sitting room for his daughter, with partial board for the young lady during his absence.—plain wholesome fare only required, and 'no pastry.' Then another lodging house proprietor makes known that she has a large airy bed-room with use of sitting-room for 5s. a week, suitable to a highly respectable professional gentleman who is out the greater part of his time, 'without boots or other extras,' which strikes us as being hardly the figure which would be likely to suit any 'highly respectable' individual. Still, there are the 'situations and employments, which read equally strange to the uninitiated; for here we find such announcements as the following:—'To Printers.—An apprentice wishes to be turned over in consequence of the death of his master—though it is hard for the untechnical mind to understand why any lad should want to be treated in so violent a manner for such a reason. Then there are strange advertisements for lads 'who can use a file well,' and for youths who are 'accustomed to work' (let us add for the sake of morality) 'in the work.' And, lastly, there is the pathetic side of these same London district broadsheets; as witness the following:—'A young married couple would be willing to sell their home for £5.' A gentleman in reduced circumstances has a few duplicates for sale, principally of clothing. 'Elderly and young females can be paid for having their hair trimmed an inch shorter.' 'Adoption.—The advertiser begs some lady to take her darling baby entirely for life. Verily, the local press of London opens a new world of journalism to the old one.'



The True Witness.

AND  
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1869.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1869.

Friday, 2—Of the Octave.  
Saturday, 3—Of the Octave.  
Sunday, 4—Quasimodo or Low Sunday.  
Monday, 5—Celebration of Annunciation.  
Tuesday, 6—St. Benoit, Ab.  
Wednesday, 7—St. Francis of Paula, O.  
Thursday, 8—St. Isidore, B. G. D.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest reports from Spain speak with confidence of the establishment of a Montpensier dynasty. The event of chief importance in the British Islands has been the second reading by a large majority of Mr. Gladstone's Bill for settling the Irish Church question. War rumors are still rife in Europe, and a cause of fighting is looked for in the Belgian imbroglio with France. At Rome all was quiet: the Pope's health was good at latest dates. In other parts of the Italian Peninsula the hatred of Piedmontese rule is extending.

EASY LESSONS IN IRISH HISTORY.  
FOR THE USE OF THE "MONTREAL WITNESS."

We do not complain that the generality of No-Popery writers are ignorant of Catholic history, that is to say the works of Catholic historians; for we are not so unreasonable as to expect that our Protestant critics, and censors should bother themselves by listening to both sides, before pronouncing judgment on any given question. But we do complain of the gross ignorance of, or contempt for historical facts, as recorded by eminent Protestant historians, which the school of No-Popery writers, whom we have in view, constantly betray when treating of past events.

Of this ignorance of, or disregard for the facts recorded in Protestant history, the editor of the Montreal Witness gives a notable instance. He has allowed himself to be drawn into a quasi-historical controversy on the subject of the Irish Penal Laws, with Brother Anthony of the Christian Brothers, and, of course, makes a display of those peculiar defects of which we complain.—We copy from the editorial remarks, of the Witness of the 23rd ult. in justification, or palliation of the Penal Code:—

"We are under the impression that the worst of England's penal laws against Irish Roman Catholics were only enacted after, and in consequence of one or two massacres of the Protestants of Ireland, some what akin to the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day in France; and that the said legislation, whether right or wrong, was intended to prevent massacre and assassination, rather than to persecute Popery."

For this impression there can be no possible excuse; for the history of Ireland, as written by Protestants such as Hallam, Macaulay and Froude, show that there is no foundation for it; and that any "massacres" with which the Irish Catholics may be charged, were the consequence, not the cause of the cruel Penal laws which Protestant England had imposed upon them. This thesis we will make good by the Protestant authors whose names we have cited.

We dismiss for the present all consideration of the events which took place before the era of the Reformation, and whilst England and Ireland were still of one faith; when the Anglo-Normans of the Pale, and the native "Irishry" worshipped at one altar. In those days there were of course no Penal laws. These came in with the Reformation; and the question at issue is—Did these Laws precede or follow; were they the cause, or the consequence of, what the Witness terms "massacres of the Protestants somewhat akin to the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day in France?" Let us begin then with the reign of Henry the VIII.

In that reign no "massacre of Protestants" is attributed to Irish Catholics. There were discontents amongst the clergy and gentry of Anglo-Norman race, as well as amongst the Irish, at the high handed measures of the King in imposing, under cruel penalties the Act of Supremacy; but there was no massacre of Protestants in Ireland, either in his reign, or that of his successor Edward VI.

In the reign of Mary, the old religion was quietly restored; the married clergy in Ireland, as in England, were deprived of their benefices; but beyond this there was no persecution of Pro-

testants. We quote from Hallam's Constitutional History c. 13:—

"His—Edward's—eldest sister's accession reversed, of course, what had been done, and restored tranquillity in ecclesiastical matters; for the Protestants were too few to be worth persecution, nor were even those molested who fled to Ireland from the fires of Smithfield."

Thus down to the reign of Elizabeth, Protestants in Ireland had no cause to complain of massacres or persecutions, at the hands of Irish Catholics; and this brings us to the era of the Penal Laws. Again we quote from Hallam:—

"Elizabeth, having fixed the Protestant Church on a stable basis in England, sent over the Earl of Sussex to hold an Irish Parliament in 1580.

The English laws of supremacy and uniformity were enacted in nearly the same words; and thus the Common Prayer was at once set up, instead of the Mass, but with a singular reservation, that in those parts of the country where the ministers had no knowledge of the English language, he might read the service in Latin. All subjects were bound to attend the public worship of the Church, and every other was interdicted."—Const. Hist. c. 18.

This was the beginning of the Penal Laws, which doomed to loss of liberty, of goods, and of life, every Catholic in Ireland who would not apostatize; and this also ushered in the first "massacres"—of which however the "Catholic Irishry" were the victims, not the perpetrators. But here leaving Hallam for a moment, we will quote from the Protestant historian Froude: and we invite the careful attention of the Witness to what the Protestant Froude says as to the means by which it was sought to impose Protestantism upon Irish Catholics. We quote from his 4th volume of his History of the Reign of Elizabeth c. 24. The Italics are our own:—

"The English nation was shuddering over the atrocities of Alva. The children in the nurseries were being inflamed to patriotic rage, and madness by tales of Spanish tyranny. Yet Alva's bloody sword never touched the young, the defenceless or those whose sex even dogs can recognise and respect."

No: such deeds as Alva scorned were the means employed by the first Apostles of the Holy Protestant Church in Ireland, to convert Irish savages to a purer faith. The English missionaries in Ireland, unlike Alva, spared neither age nor sex. For let us listen a moment or two longer to Froude.

In illustration of the processes by which it was attempted to Protestantize Ireland, Froude gives us a description of one single week's service in the Wicklow mountains, of a detachment of English Protestant missionaries under the orders of an officer named Agard—who seems to have kept a diary, or book of Acts of the Protestant Apostles. Here is a portion of the bloody record:—

"Agard's Company; or a Week's Service of a Detachment of English Police in the Wicklow Mountains."

"The first expedition against these people"—the first "for as will be seen there was a series—was of no particular moment. A party of soldiers made their way to the Barony of Shillelagh, where the report says, they burned Garrald's house with sixteen towns or hamlets, took a prisoner or two, and forty-five head of cattle, and had other killing."

"The day following, their work lay in the beautiful valley of Imale, between Ballinglass and Blessington. There, reported the Sergeant-Major, they killed a foster brother of James Estacoe, Pat. Tallon, and his brother David, whose heads were sent (like a bag of game) to the Lord Keeper; another young fellow was run into and despatched after a chase of three miles, and much spoil was taken: After a few hours rest, the soldiers swept around Lugnaquilla to the upper waters of the Avonagh, and fell upon the MacHughs. Feigh MacHugh, of whom they were in search, was absent, but they slew two of his foster brothers, four or five kerns, as many others as were in five cabins. This done they turned homewards. On their way they picked up a woman, whom Agard carried to the station, meaning, as he said, to execute her unless she would serve his purpose." Captain George, with a scouting party encountered a party of Tallons who had been abroad at mischief; one of them was killed; the rest, as the soldiers wanted amusement, were stripped naked and put in the bog."

The next expedition was made in the Glencens. A party was sent out to do some more killing; and having arrived at the Glencen mouth, a spy offered either to warrant them to have five hundred kine, "or else to enter to have some killing," which latter sport the officers of the detachment preferred. And so:—

"At the break of day they entered in and had the killing of diverse; what they were—so says the report—"I know not. They brought away five swords with six Gallois axes. They slew many churls, women, and children."

And adds Froude:—

"Such, and so related was a week's service of a detachment of English Police. Agard was especially alluded to afterwards by the Deputy, as an able and zealous officer, and this was all the notice taken of his performances. The inference is but too natural, that work of this kind was the road to preferment, and that this, or something like it, was the ordinary employment of the 'Saxon' garrison of Ireland."

As yet nothing to which even the name of a "massacre" by Irish Catholics, of Protestants, had occurred. In several parts of Ireland indeed the great chiefs rose in arms to assert their national independence, their civil and religious liberties: but these insurrections, as legitimate as that of the Scots against the Kings of England, were put down with such merciless severity that the land was turned into a barren waste, and the natives were almost entirely exterminated. To this effect—Hallam quotes the testimony of Hollingshed:—

"Finally every way the curse of God was so great, and the land so barren, both of man and beast, that whosoever did travel from the one end unto the other of all Munster, even from Waterford to the head of Limerick, which is about six score miles, he should not meet any man, woman or child, saving in towns and cities; nor yet see any beast but the very wolves, the foxes, and ravening beasts."

In like manner, in a foot note to the same chapter, Hallam quotes the Protestant historian Leland, to show that the insurrection of the Irish

chiefs was provoked by the tyranny and perfidy of the English Protestant government. He also quotes from another work by Capt. Lee, published in 1594, as illustrative of the "despotic character of the English government;" and, which is in this controversy of additional value, as showing who were the "massacres," and who the "massacred." Capt. Lee reproaches the officers of the Protestant government with having provoked the insurrections; in that:—

"They have drawn unto them by protection three or four hundred of the country people, under color to do your majesty's service, and brought them to a place of meeting, where your garrison soldiers were appointed to be, who have there most dishonorably put them all to the sword; and this hath been by the consent and practice of the Lord Deputy for the time being."—Const. Hist. c. 18 note.

Yes! Massacres there were in Ireland, miracles of treachery and cruelty, "somewhat akin," as the Witness has it, "to the massacre of St. Bartholomew in France;" but alas for the thesis of our contemporary, the active agents in these massacres were Protestants, the servants of the English Protestant government in Ireland. The victims were Irish Papists, poor "country people," who by fair promises had been induced to submit themselves to the tender mercies of the English rulers.

James succeeded to Elizabeth, and Ireland bleeding and helpless was prostrate at his feet. He "ascended the throne" says Hallam, "with as great advantages in Ireland as in his other kingdoms. That island was already pacified by the submission of Tyrone." Still however, the Penal Laws of Elizabeth were enforced with undiminished rigor. Of these laws Hallam says:—

"The laws of supremacy and uniformity, copied from those of England, were incompatible with any exercise of the Roman Catholic worship. . . . The accession of James seemed a sort of signal for casting off the yoke of heresy; in Cork, Waterford, and other cities, the people, not without consent of the magistrates, rose to restore the Catholic worship; they seized the churches, ejected the ministers, marched in public procession, and shut their gates against the lord-deputy. He soon reduced them to obedience; but almost the whole nation was of the same faith," and disposed to struggle for a public toleration. This was, beyond every question, their natural right."—Const. Hist.

But though the Irish Catholics claimed only their natural right, their enemies cannot tax them with having done so in any brutal or blood-thirsty manner. They did but what the Scotch Covenanters did, when they rose in arms against Protestant Episcopacy, and fought at least as bravely, and generously, if not as successfully, in defence of their rights, as did Scotch Presbyterians. They were defeated however by the overwhelming power of England: their lands were forfeited: the ancient proprietors of the soil were driven out—and their houses and estates were handed over to English and Scotch Protestant adventurers. In Cork and Kerry "none of the native Irish," Hallam tells us, "were to be admitted even as tenants."

We have now rapidly traced the history of English Penal Laws from the days of Elizabeth down to the middle of the seventeenth century, or to the great Irish rebellion of 1641, when for the first time the Irish were accused of "massacre." We will continue the subject in our next. For the present we conclude with the following summing up of Hallam, which shows conclusively that, in the opinion of that able Protestant writer, the penal laws were the cause, not the consequence of the great rebellion of 1641, and the bloodshed which thereupon ensued:—

"In these two leading grievances, the penal laws against recusants, and the imposition into defective titles, we trace, beyond a shadow of doubt, the primary source of the rebellion in 1641."—Const. Hist. c. 18.

\* So there was no Protestant massacre, because there were then scarce any Protestants in Ireland, to be massacred.

The Illustrious Chiniquy has addressed an Encyclical Letter "To the Ministers, Elders, and People of the Church of Christ" over the signature C. Chiniquy, and on the subject of the coming General Council. The Montreal Witness of the 20th ult. publishes it at length.

The document is deeply interesting, and replete with novel and most valuable information. In the exordium especially the writer attains to heights of sublimity rarely approached by mortals, unless perhaps by Bill Murphy, the No-Popery Manchester prophet, or by Mr. Whalley. "Dear Brethren"—in these words does this memorable document commence—"in a few months a general council will be held in the City of the Seven Mountains\* on which the Mother of heretics and abominations sitteth. The Pope has called the generals of his almost innumerable legions to meet at the head of his Empire. I have been twenty-three years tied at the feet of that Man of Sin† when, among his blind and devoted slaves I have had every opportunity of knowing his dark and giant plans."

There's eloquence for you, and throughout the Encyclical is worthy of this grand exordium; with never flagging pinion, the eagle of St. Anne, Kankakee, Co. Ill., soars to celestial heights, and surveys all the kingdoms of the earth and the condition thereof. The prospect is gloomy. Of the nations, many are still wrapped in the darkness of Popery: whilst in those favored regions where the light of Gospel freedom has dawned, numbers are daily falling away from that light, and yielding themselves captives to the arms of

\* Rome.  
† The Catholic Church.  
‡ Pius the Ninth.

Rome. One bright spot alone, in the midst of all this darkness, presents itself to the seer's eye. St. Anne, Kankakee, county of Illinois, United States stands out conspicuous, in its brightness; for in this chosen spot, in this Yankee Goshen has C. Chiniquy set up his tabernacle. There, by his eloquence, by his well known purity, by his angelic life and conversation, by his conspicuous disinterestedness and honesty in all money matters, and by his holiness known of all men, especially in certain districts of L. Canada, where whilst yet in bondage to the Pope, he was wont to minister—he has won hearts to the pure Gospel of the Reformation; snatched many a brand from the burning; strengthened the weak; confirmed the wavering; and has opposed an impassable barrier to the further progress of the Man of Sin, and of his satellites the bishops and priests.

Indeed C. Chiniquy, when he as it were becomes objective to himself, when he beholds his own loveliness, and contemplates his many excellencies, Narcissus like falls into a kind of rapture—so that we should almost fear for him the tragic fate of the beautiful boy of whom we read in Ovid, were it not that he gives vent to his excitement by a process known amongst school boys as "blowing." Yes—the evangelical man "blows," and that considerably. Listen to him.

He evokes an imaginary "Roman Catholic priest" through whom he lets off the superfluous steam of self admiration; by whose agency he, to use a vulgar but expressive phrase, "butters himself, regardless of expense." This is effected by means of an ingeniously contrived colloquy, in which the supposed priest boasts that Chiniquy is the sole remaining obstacle to the subjugation of the North American Continent.

"Are you not the only one to-day who makes a successful war against the Church of Rome in the U States? You are the only one whom we know who can show the thousands which you have taken from us to make Protestants."

Amongst the many graces with which C. Chiniquy has been so richly endowed, the "gift of a good conceit of himself" has certainly not been omitted: indeed it is insinuated by carping critics that it is by far the most conspicuous of his graces—But why should this be urged against the evangelical men as a blemish: for if he did not entertain a high conceit of himself, who would think well of C. Chiniquy?

Having eased his mind by "blowing," the writer of the Encyclical returns to his muttens, or dropping metaphor to the consideration of the vital question: What is to be done to arrest the further progress of Popery, and to frustrate the perfidious designs of the Man of Sin in summoning a General Council? What is to be done? "Ministers and prophets of the Lord"—exclaims the seer of St. Anne, Kankakee, Co. Illinois—"there is no time to lose!"

What indeed is to be done? For more than three centuries the Catholic Church has been reviled and persecuted; she has been branded as the Mother of Harlots, with an extravagant hinder end, that sitteth on seven mountains; she has been robbed, and despoiled of her wealth; her bishops, her priests have been exiled and murdered by hundreds and by thousands—yet she lives. Penal laws have been enacted against her, and still she stands. Lies and calumnies have been launched against her—and still she goes on her way rejoicing, conquering, and as one assured of further conquests. What is to be done?

C. Chiniquy has hit upon the plan, which, like all great discoveries, is as simple as it is novel, and certain to prove efficacious. In a word, here is the dodge—if without irreverence we may so speak of the holy man's device for crushing Popery:—

"Let us go to the Mercy Seat."

Yes! That is all that has to be done. Ministers and prophets of the Lord—Chiniquy, and Achilli, Bill Murphy, Whalley, and the lot of them—are to go right off "to the mercy seat;" and when they have got there, if ever they do manage to get there at all, they are all to fall to praying, and saying with David:—

"O Lord: turn the counsel of Ahiathopiel into foolishness."

For this purpose a day of every week is to be chosen, when all the prophets of the Lord, are to get together, and cry out, and spare not—and the job will be done.

Try it, gentlemen, try it! Though you may think your plan original, it is an old dodge as we may see from 1 Kings. 18 c. Protestant version. Cry aloud and spare not, for peradventure you not may be heard, even when you do get to the mercy seat. When by your prayers and invocations you shall have won the victory over the Church you hate, then indeed you will have proved the Word of God a lie, and trust in His promises, foolishness.

Our acquaintances the Protestant Bishops of the Anglican denomination, are, in one respect, very much in the strange predicament of Mrs. Partington's friend, of whom that worthy old lady observed "that she could never open her mouth without putting her foot in it." To drop the Partingtonian metaphor, the respectable gentlemen alluded to, cannot speak to, or ad-

dress their clergy, without exposing themselves, and the glaring absurdities of their system.

Of this singular fatality that invariably attends the utterances of Protestant Bishops, we have a notable instance before us in an address lately delivered to his clergy, by the gentleman recently appointed by the Ministry to the See of London, and reported by the London Times.—His burden was the afflictions of the Church as by Law Established, and the dissensions which prevailed within the walls of the Parliamentary Zion. The said church, so the Bishop boasted, was liberal, and allowed a great diversity of opinion; but still to this diversity there should, he contended, be limits, and a line should be drawn somewhere—he could not exactly say where—beyond which it should be forbidden to pass.—As it was, the diversity was allowed to extend to the very essentials of Christianity; and much as he admired the wise tolerance of the law, and the broad interpretations of the Privy Council—for instance, that of contraries both may be true—still he thought that the proper limits "were considerably overpassed" when amongst the clergy and doctors of the Anglican Church it was maintained "that the Resurrection was an open doctrine;" whilst others held that the 39 Articles might be interpreted in such a manner as to harmonize with the doctrines of the Catholic Church, as defined by the Council of Trent. He felt that there was no place in one and the same church for men differing so extremely in their views; and what to do, the poor gentleman did not for the life of him know. Time was, when he was young and inexperienced, that he fondly dreamed that the different schools in the Anglican body might be brought into harmony with one another; but this dream—alas! it was but a dream at the best,—had faded away before the stern teachings of fact.

"It was," so his Lordship says—"at one time the dream of his life that the differences which existed in the Church were rapidly passing away, and that they would live to see the time when all minor differences, at least, would disappear. That dream was now dissipated. It might be so in the future, but he should not live to see it."

No: like Moses, he must die without so much as seeing, as it were from the mountain top, the fair land on which his heart is set: nor has he even the consolation of hoping that what to him is denied, shall be granted to others his successors. Confusion worse confounded, the very abomination of Protestant desolation, is now at work within the church, and cure is hopeless.—Again we quote from the poor Bishop's address, to show how steadily, how rapidly the work of disintegration is going on: how all creeds, all faith, all beliefs are breaking up, and crumbling away beneath the operation of Protestantism:—

"The course of events had tended lately to widen differences, rather than to draw members of the Church together. The spirit of the Age had penetrated into the Church. The aggressive activity of intellect which called all first principles into question, which took nothing for granted, which delighted in perplexities, and which allowed no prescription to be any evidence of truth, or ground of persuasion—the spirit of anomoly which was abroad, which they found in literature, which they found in politics, which they found in the Church—were portentous signs."

His Lordship did not condescend to show how men whose boasts, that their's is a rational religion, could, upon the principles of the Reformation, be called upon to limit or repress the "aggressive activity of intellect;" how upon Protestant principles, they could be expected to "take anything for granted;" or to refrain from "calling all principles into question;" or how, having thrown off authority, and rejected tradition, they could, without grossest inconsistency, "allow prescription to be any evidence of truth, or ground of persuasion." His Lordship perhaps felt that he was treading on very dangerous ground; and that those things which he held up to reprobation as the "portentous signs" of the age, were the inevitable concomitants of Protestantism, the necessary consequences of the exercise of the right of private judgment. To us the most portentous sign of all, is the spectacle of one calling himself a Protestant, denouncing to his brethren the "aggressive intellectual activity" of the age, its disregard of prescription as an evidence of truth, and its refusal to take anything for granted without proof; and at the same time and in the same breath contriving his personal Protest against the authority of the only Church which so much as pretends to have a divine commission to teach the truth.

The poor gentleman feels that the crisis is one with which he cannot deal, with which nothing known to the body he calls "the church" can deal. It is beyond his strength, and remedy he can suggest none. "He did not think that errors of doctrine would be cured by decisions of law courts;" for these though they may silence, can never persuade or convince. If the church were to speak, it would but be laughed at, for no one believes it to be competent to give a decision, or to settle anything.

"If the Church were to speak by the united voice of the Episcopate, aided by learned men in theology and law, or by the voice of convocation of one, two, or four provinces, or by diocesan and provincial synods, or by general council, he believed that the result would be pretty much the same—namely that those whose opinions were condemned would contend that the Church had not spoken, or that the Church had made a mistake."

In plain words, being Protestants, they would act as Protestants, and assert their right of pri-



vate judgment against Episcopate, against learned men, and... against diocesan synods and provincial councils, and general council.

The complaint of the Bishop then is simply ludicrous, for it amounts to this: That as the church is Protestant, so its members are Protestant, and that therefore they will not recognise any authority: and that in consequence there exist no means of resisting the aggressive, and disintegrating tendencies of the age.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS, AND MISSIONARY SOCIETIES.—A writer in the London Times over the signature Vigilans has lately been bringing forward some statistics which must surely have the effect of opening the eyes of those well meaning, but simple minded persons who allow themselves to be made the dupes of the several evangelical Protestant Missionary Societies.

It is true that no accurate estimate can be formed as to the number of individuals who have been spiritually enlightened through the instrumentality of your Missionaries.

But we will let Vigilans himself show how the affairs of another, and that the chief of these Protestant Missions, are conducted:

Now, permit me to direct attention to the balance sheet of the Religious Tract Society. There are some remarkable confessions in the balance-sheet of that society for the year 1866, but I think I prefer to speak of the one for 1863. The volume in which it appears is curious in many ways.

EVANGELICAL MISSIONARIES.—The London Times draws an amusing picture of these gentlemen:— "Missionaries are people who are always proving to the world, and to themselves, that they are not very well educated, not quite gentlemen very much given to tell long stories, the gist of which is that some native of some where said 'Oh, Sir, how happy I feel! How much I am indebted to you and 'Mrs Brown!'"

Though these facts, and others still more ludicrous, have long been well known to the Catholic public, and have been said before the world by Mr. Marshall in his great work on "Christian Missions," they are new to Protestants; and end if we may judge from the language of the Times, have caused amongst them no little astonishment and disgust. The great London

Journal devoted an editorial to the subject, from which we make some extracts:—

We need scarcely say that in this startling disproportion between the cost of machinery and the amount of work which it is wanted to produce, the Religious Tract Society does not stand alone. Indeed, a religious or charitable society economically administered seems altogether the exception, instead of the rule.

We trust, therefore, that 'Vigilans' will be given a fair hearing by most of the members even of those Societies which he most vigorously attacks. He has evidently been at considerable pains to go carefully into the subject which he has undertaken to treat, and nearly all he says merits consideration.

The Almoner of the Irish poor has pleasure in acknowledging the sum of one hundred and seventy four dollars (\$174), from the "St. Patrick's Day" collection; also the sum of two hundred and eighty three dollars (\$283), at the Easter collection from the Irish congregation, viz:—

of the envoys of the Gospel. It was a very disagreeable story, and we cannot be surprised that it has brought out the anti-Missionary feeling in the highest assembly in the land. The Duke of Somerset was just the man to give it utterance. He has been First Lord of the Admiralty, and contemplates the affair from its naval, rather than its theological side.

TORONTO MORALS.—The Globe quoted some time ago, from the Report of the City Mission Committee, some moral statistics which are not calculated to leave a very favorable impression of the Common Schools of that city.

"Toronto may be said to have fifty-five thousand inhabitants" says this Report: in 1866 the population was fifty thousand. During the course of the last named year, there were apprehended of persons over ten years of age, and for various crimes, three thousand, nine hundred, and nineteen, or nearly a number representing one twelfth of the entire population—showing an increase in crime of five hundred and eight over the previous year—1865. But for the year 1868, the number of arrests amount to four thousand, nine hundred, or something considerably more than one twelfth of the population.

The Almoner of the Irish poor has pleasure in acknowledging the sum of one hundred and seventy four dollars (\$174), from the "St. Patrick's Day" collection; also the sum of two hundred and eighty three dollars (\$283), at the Easter collection from the Irish congregation, viz:—

- St. Patrick's Church.....\$198 50
St. Ann's " ..... 62 25
St. Bridget's " ..... 23 25

TRICHINIA.—We learn that a family in College street, are now suffering from serious symptoms, supposed to be those of trichina. A portion of the ham eaten by them has been procured, and is now under microscopic examination by Dr. Baker Edwards, the result of which we await with interest.

SEPARATE SCHOOL.—The quarterly examination of the School took place on Wednesday last, the Trustees, the Rev. Father Timin, and a number of the parents of the scholars, being present. The organization and discipline of the several classes under the new teacher, Mr. F. J. Lynch, elicited the warmest approbation of those present, whilst the progress of the pupils was very marked and effective.

A stranger who has, any time within the last six months, been staying at the Russell House Ottawa and been in the habit of loitering out of the office which we cannot fail to have noticed a round faced woman with a rather sad expression, seated in a gorgeously painted carriage, driving past regularly every morning, between nine and ten o'clock.

THE GLOBE GIVES THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT OF A NEW PROTESTANT SECT IN TORONTO.—A OCEANIC SECT.—Perhaps it may interest some of our readers to learn a few of the peculiarities of a rather singular sect assembling weekly in the Mechanics' Institute in this city, and known among themselves by the name of 'Christadelphians.' They deny the eternity of Hell torments. They reject the immortality of the soul as a fable, and assert that the bible teaches the mortality of the entire man, but that death is not therefore an eternal sleep, because there is to be a 'Resurrection of the Dead.' They reject the general belief in a personal Devil, asserting that the bible doctrine of the Devil is 'sin in the flesh.' They believe that the righteous are to be rewarded in the earth, and the sinners punished in the earth likewise.

ON THE MISSION OF IRELAND, GIVEN BY HIM, IN ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, MONTREAL, ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 1869, PUBLISHED IN PAMPHLET FORM, BY J. LOVELL. Enormous numbers have been sold in Montreal, and as only a certain number have been printed, persons residing in other parts of the Dominion, should procure copies immediately. Price, 12 cents, and postage one cent. Ten copies sent to one address for \$1 00. Address, M. P. KIELY, 38, St. Alexander Street, Montreal.

wonders in a very few years hence; some of them say so.

A GANG IN TORONTO.—Following up its revelations by a rash of the gold discipline and management in Toronto, the Globe has a long account of certain attempts at burglary in which the detective force of the city did not shine. A party of professional thieves from Buffalo came to Toronto on the look out for business. By mistake they communicated their designs to a respectable man who had moved into a house formerly occupied by a 'fence.' This man denounced the thieves, gave the police information, and kept the ball rolling till the Buffalo men could be securely trapped. The first place they were to attack was Phipps' Exchange Bank, but from various causes the operation was delayed.

THE ROBERT FAILURES.—The N. Y. Evening Express of Thursday last contains the following remarks respecting the recent failures there, and the operation of Canadian speculators on Wall street: "The past ten days have been productive of many large failures among the banking and produce fraternity in the Ontario, all more or less traceable to the heavy losses in gold operations in this market of a speculative character, involving margins of enormous amounts, ranging all the way up from \$35 000 to \$150,000, and in the aggregate amounting to one million. Affording, as this does, some idea of the extent to which the speculators of the Dominion are the real feeders to the bull and bear fraternity of Wall street, the question arises how far responsible for such disasters are the fortunate brokers here, the total value of transactions which those final losses indicate being immense. It is possible that a long operation of purchase of gold might be encouraged with these outside men, and heavy short sales indulged in by themselves? If so it needs no magician to account for the apparently uniform losses that these unfortunate Canucks have met with; losses which appear almost daily to be involving some of the weak-headed managers and agents in Canada, of the Dominion Banks, the recent case of the Bank of Toronto against the Guarantee Society furnishing clear evidence of the disastrous results of the gold fever. 'We are led to these remarks by the recent failure and absconding of a well known Montreal banker and 'Barley King' of Toronto, the Royal Canadian Bank, and some of our bankers here, we regret to learn, being sufferers by it."

A BALAKLAVA HORSE.—As the period for the sale of the horses belonging to the 13th Hussars has been fixed, the members of the regiment commence to ask, "What will become of Balaklava?" It is the only equine survivor of 'the Charge.' It is proposed that a number of them club together, buy the hero, and shoot him (if they can't do better) rather than that he should be reduced to a cart-horse, or some equally degraded position, in which he might receive ill treatment. Is there not some person in this city who would feel it an honour to be the possessor of such an historical animal who would purchase him, and place him where he could end his days in peace.

- REMITTANCES RECEIVED.
St. Columban, M. Healy, \$2; Kingsbridge, C. McCarthy, 1; Mascouche, H. Lyons, 2; Port Daniel, Rev. N. Levesque, 2; Shamrock, P. Fitzgerald, 2; Egerton, J. Buckley, 1; Markham, P. Callaghan, 2; Buckingham, J. M. O'Neill, 4; St. Andrews, D. McMillan, Island, 2; Cornwall, D. McKee, 2.50; Wakefield J. Landrus, 2; Lloydtown, J. Doyle, 2; Per J. Clancy, Hemmingford, Bel', 1.50; H. White, 1.50.
Per W. Hartly, L. Colloc, Self, 1; E. Dowling, 1.
Per W. Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills, F. McLeod, Glenora, 2.
Per F. Ford, Prescott, P. Moran, 2; F. Feeney, 2; J. Buckley, 4.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. March 29, 1869.
Flour, country, per quistal, 13 3 to 14 0
Oatmeal, do, 00 0 to 00 0
Indian Meal, do, 10 0 to 10 6
Rye-Flour, do, 00 0 to 00 0
Wheat, per miquet, 00 0 to 00 0
Barley, do (new), 5 6 to 6 0
Oats, do, 2 9 to 2 0
Rye-wheat, do, 3 6 to 3 6
Indian Corn, do, 0 9 to 0 0
Rye, do, 0 9 to 0 0
Flax Seed, do, 8 0 to 8 6
Timothy, do, 11 6 to 11 6
Turkeys (all), per couple, 19 0 to 13 0
Ducks (young), do, 0 8 to 0 0
Geese, do, 4 0 to 6 0
Ducks, do, 3 3 to 4 0
Go (wild), do, 5 0 to 6 0
Fowls, do, 2 0 to 3 0
Chickens, do, 0 0 to 0 0
Pigeons (tame), do, 1 0 to 1 0
Pardalotes, do, 4 6 to 5 3
Hares, do, 2 0 to 0 0
Rabbits (live), do, 0 0 to 0 0
Woodcock, do, 0 0 to 0 0
Sparrows, do, 0 0 to 0 0
Plover, do, 0 0 to 0 0
Beef, per lb, 0 4 to 0 9
Pork, do, 0 7 to 0 7 1/2
Mutton, do, 0 5 to 0 6
Lamb, do, 0 6 to 0 6
Veal, per lb, 0 6 to 0 7
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to 8.00
Pork, fresh do, \$10.00 to 10.50

DAIRY PRODUCTS.
Butter, fresh, per lb, 1 8 to 2 0
Do, salt do (inferior), 1 2 to 1 3
Cheese, do, 0 3 to 0 0
MISCELLANEOUS.
Potatoes per bag, 2 6 to 2 0
Turnips do, 0 0 to 0 0
Onions, per miquet, 0 0 to 0 0
Maple Syrup per gallon, 0 0 to 0 0
Maple Sugar, per lb, 0 5 to 0 0
Honey, do, 0 8 to 0 0
Lard, per lb, 0 0 to 1 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 1 8 to 2 0
Haddock, do, 0 3 to 0 0
Apples, per barrel, \$4.00 to \$5.00
Hay, per 100 bundles, \$3.00 to \$12.50
Straw, do, \$2.00 to \$7.50

THE CREDITORS OF THE INSOLVENT ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT HE HAS MADE AN ASSIGNMENT OF HIS ESTATE AND EFFECTS UNDER THE ABOVE ACT, TO ME, THE UNDERSIGNED ASSIGNEE, AND THEY ARE REQUIRED TO FURNISH ME, WITHIN TWO MONTHS FROM THIS DATE, WITH THEIR CLAIMS, SPECIFYING THE SECURITY THEY HOLD, IF ANY, AND THE VALUE OF IT, IF NONE, STATING THE FACT, THE WHOLE ATTESTED UNDER OATH WITH THE VOUCHERS IN SUPPORT OF SUCH CLAIMS. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

Died, At St. Johns, Q., on the 29th inst., Frederick William John, youngest child of Henry Howard, M.D., at the age of 10 years, 10 months, and 29 days. May his soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, March 29, 1869.
Flour—Pollards, \$0 00 to \$0 00; Middlings \$3.80 3/8; Fine, \$3.90 to \$4.00; Super., No. 2 \$4.25 to \$4.30; Superfine \$4.50; Fancy \$4.70 to \$4.75; Extra, \$5.00 to \$5.00; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0.00; Bag Flour, \$2.20 to \$2.25 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6 00 to 6.20.
Wheat per bush, of 60 lbs.—U. O. Spring, \$1.06 to \$1.08.
Asbes per 100 lbs.—First Pois \$5 53 to \$5.55 Seconds, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Thirds, \$4.25 to 4.30.—First Pearls, 5.55 to 5.60.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, 27.75 to 28.00.—Prime Mess \$00.00; Prime, \$00.00 to 00.00.
Butter, per lb.—More inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 19c to 21c,—good per choice Western bringing 21c. to 23c.
Cheese, per lb.—14c to 14 1/2c.
Lard, per lb.—17c.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1.10 to \$1.15.
Peas, per 60 lbs.—90c to 92c.



THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on Monday, 5th April, for the election of Office bearers for the ensuing year. Every member is requested to attend. By Order, P. J. COYLE, Sec-Sec.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL ASSOCIATION. Notice is hereby given that the Second Issue of original Stock in the above Association will become due and payable at the office of the Treasurer, Mr. Luke Moore, 128 McGill street, in the following order: 1st Instalment—10 per cent. .... 1st April, 1869 2nd do —10 do ..... 15th do, " 3rd do —10 do ..... 1st May, " 4th do —10 do ..... 15th do, " By Order, J. D. KENNEDY, Secretary. Montreal March, 12th,

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE CLERGY COMMUNITIES. THE Testamentary Executors of the late JOSEPH BAUDRY, desiring to close the business of the Estate on the first of May, 1870, take the liberty to inform the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and the Religious Communities, that they have still on hand, a large assortment of ARTICLES for the CHURCHES and the CLERGY, on which a great reduction has been made. They invite the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and Reverend Sisters in general, to avail themselves of this rare opportunity of procuring such articles as they may require in that line. Montreal, 2nd April, 1868. 2m34

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of John F. McQuig, An Insolvent. THE undersigned has been appointed assignee in this matter and requires claims to be filed within two months from this date. A. B. STEWART, Assignee. Montreal March 13th, 1869. 2w33

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Louis Ledoux, Trader of the parish of Belœil, District of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. St. Sacrament Street No. 13. Montreal, 13 March 1869. 2w34

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of George Lafayette Perry, Trader of the City of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. St. Sacrament Street, No. 18. Montreal, 23 March 1869. 2w34

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of P. Jules Godin, Trader, of the Parish of St. Eustache, District of Terrebonne. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No. 18, St. Sacrament Street. Montreal, 17 March 1869. 2w34

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Moise Paquette, of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Wednesday the fourteenth day of April next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 22 March 1869. 2w34



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The governments of France and Belgium are arranging a conference for the discussion of the mutual commercial interests of the two countries, and to consider what modifications may be made in the recent law passed by the Belgian Parliament, prohibiting the railways of Belgium from being transferred to foreign companies.

The present Constitution of France has a double origin. First, it was drawn up by the President himself and submitted to the popular vote, to be adopted by a 'yea' or rejected at will by the most improbable of 'noes.' After the transformation of the decennial Presidency into an hereditary Empire by another appeal to universal suffrage, the Constitution was partly remodelled by the most easy and ever-ready process of a 'Senatus Consultum,' and adapted to the new state of things. One of those modifications, not much remarked at the time, was that public works, which were formerly to be authorized by a law, were henceforward to be ordered by imperial decrees. That new and then undisputed power of commencing public works without legislative interference was one of the most powerful 'instrumenta regni' of the new Government. Not only could the partial rebuilding of Paris be defended on the ground that the many railways begun under preceding Governments and just completed required improved communications, but there was an undeniable and important political interest in keeping, at any price, work and trade going in Paris, to counterbalance political discontent and the known enmity of a great part of the middle classes. The plan has worked well for a long time; Paris is really improved, in spite of some blunders and many artistic faults; and, as to material activity, our old French saying, 'When the building trade is doing well, every other trade is doing well,' has been found once more sound and true.

But there is nothing perfect in the world, and the system was sure to lead to great embarrassments, or rather to contradictory and almost insuperable difficulties—first the difficulty of stopping, then the difficulty of going on. To stop or even to slacken official and artificial encouragement to public works is a hard task in any country, and in this it is a dangerous enterprise.—Indeed, ever since it became known throughout France, 16 years ago, that work was sure to be found in Paris for any man connected with the building trade, a strong current of workmen naturally set in towards that blessed spot, and the drain was severely felt in our rural districts.—Besides, that work was very well paid for, also by official intervention, under the form of a tariff, called 'les prix de la ville,' which was at the same time the rate of the wages paid by the city of Paris for its own work, and a standard of wages from which no employer could conveniently dissent. If you add to assured work and high wages the many attractions of our showy Babylon, you will not be surprised to hear from the very lips of our Ministers that we now reckon here three hundred thousand workmen, exclusive of their families, and that there is no reason to prevent that immigration from increasing every day. To be sure, this great 'atelier national' of the Empire is quiet, more orderly, more contented, and, above all, more usefully employed, than the relatively small army of workmen which proved so fatal, even in their defeat of June, to our unfortunate Republic. But it is difficult to disband them without great risk to public order, even allowing that their voting against Government is reckoned for nothing, because their vote is the same under all circumstances, and the contentment of the Parisian workmen will never rise to the acceptance of the Government ticket. Now, not only the workmen, but the work itself, is clamouring for the continuance of labor; the transformation of Paris has been so cleverly begun on all sides as to make its completion not only an artistic, but a social and material necessity. Many openings are made which as yet lead to nothing: many thoroughfares are what we call 'amorces'—that is, begun at both ends—and are like parts of a cut-up serpent, eager to meet: awful differences of level have been created which it is impossible to bear, and which cannot be mended without carrying whole quarters out of sight. Thus, for many reasons of many kinds, to stop is so difficult that the responsibility of stopping would not be willingly incurred by the very men who demonstrate most eloquently that it is impossible to go on. But going on seems not less difficult, for money is sadly wanting: the city of Paris is over head and ears in debt; and finally, public opinion is fairly roused against M. Haussmann's proceedings, and the Corps Legislatif itself, following the current of opinion, has gone so far as to run the risk of overthrowing M. Rouher, and recovering, in fact, the plenitude of Parliamentary Government.—Times' Cor.

PARIS MARCH 24.—At the last meeting of the Council of Ministers the Emperor introduced the project of a law abolishing the whole system of workmen's registers. He expressed his satisfaction with the results attained by the progressive measures of the past few years. After reviewing the former legislation, in enlarging the rights and liberties of the workmen of France, he said he believed that the law he now proposed would place them in their proper position, tend to disarm hatred, and cause force to give way to right.

The Emperor's project was adopted by the Council, and the law will be submitted to the Corps Legislatif at an early day.

Frenchmen may too often dishonour, for a time, the religion which has made France what she is, but at the bottom of their hearts they still feel its power. A spark suffices to rekindle the still burning embers. A work just published in Paris *L'Armée Pontificale et le Saint Siege*, has served to prove this once more. That such a work should be eulogized by men like Cardinal Donnet among the clergy, and the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne among the laity, is natural; but we hardly anticipated the cordial greeting which it has received from another class. We do not look in the *Field* or in *Bell's Life* for such sentiments as the last number of the *Semaine Religieuse* quotes from *Le Sport* and *Le Derby*, two French journals devoted to questions of the turf. 'At every page of this work,' says *Le Sport*, with as much ardour as if it were speaking of a race in the Bois de Boulogne, 'we find the names of those glorious Catholic volunteers who, from 1860 to the present hour, have mounted guard in defence of Christianity at the gates of the Vatican.' 'This admirable work,' adds *Le Derby*, 'deserves the attention, not only of all who sympathize with the Papal cause, but of all who feel an interest in historic truth. It is a magnificent pleading in favour of those heroic fellows who held aloft, in 1860 and 1867, the Roman flag, and the honour of the French name.' We perceive that sympathy with what is pure and noble is not dead in France.—[Tablet.]

Among the many circumstances mentioned in the French newspapers respecting the late M. Lamartine, is one to the effect that when it was proposed in 1848

to destroy the papers of M. Guizot's which were so largely his memory, he refused his assent. It is upon record under M. Guizot's own hand that these documents were long afterwards delivered to him by Lamartine, in whose custody they were, not only unaltered, but also unexamined. Lamartine's works were always distinguished by a species of religiously—to use a convenient word—but it was not very clear how much of a basis there was in dogma. His wife was a Protestant, and Lamartine always expressed himself in terms with which Protestantism was consistent; but when stricken by paralysis he received the visits of the Abbe Daguerre and died in the order of Catholicity.

Another eminent Frenchman has just closed his career, and among his latest words were these: 'After having read much, reflected much, and lived much,' said M. Troplong, 'one comprehends, at the hour of death, that the only thing which is really true is the Catechism.' It is a pity that men do not recognize earlier a fact which they are obliged to recognize at last.

ITALY.

PROMPT.—Matters are going from bad to worse in Italy. Giardini and Zaccari are expected shortly to be called into office by the King as a last resource, and a Cabinet formed from the extreme left of the Italian Chambers. Such a combination will render an alliance with France impossible in case of the Emperor abandoning Rome, which is far from probable, his interest being the other way. The French election, however, will be the touchstone of his sincerity, for the support of the clergy is absolutely necessary to the Government candidates; and if the Catholics of France were to stand neutral, there is no doubt that the republicans would have it all their own way. If the elections are favourable to the Emperor it will be a very anxious moment for Catholic Europe, as he may—as he has done before—throw aside the very men by whose votes he exists, and act contrary to the national sense.

WORKS AGAINST ITALY.—During the short discussion upon the provisional supply for the next two months, which took place on the 23rd, the deputy Giovanni Battista Micheli took up his parable, and pronounced sundry woes on Italy, financial and political. 'Government,' he said, 'has wherewithal to live until the end of 1870; but by what means? By availing itself of the 180,000,000 of the *regia contessala*, and of a projected loan raised upon ecclesiastical property; which is as good as saying that it has to provide for ordinary expenses by the aid of extraordinary supplies. And what after that, gentlemen? After that the abyss, the end of the world, the deluge, bankruptcy, ruin! Next came the political woe. There is no hope in the Ministry, none in the Chamber; we are in a most fearful (*spaventoso*) political position. Micheli did justice to the ability of the men at the head of affairs. The President of the Council, whom he regretted not to see on that occasion at his post, was a man of first-rate intellectual powers. Only he wished he had not left mathematics, in which he was very strong, to take to politics (laughter). It would, perhaps have been better for Italy. To him (the speaker) it was marvellous that men so clear-sighted should not see the abyss to which they and the whole country were driving. The abyss expects us at the close of 1870, when we shall find ourselves with no remaining capital to face the annual expenses, and when the ordinary contributions, which at present, ekeed out by capital, still leave an annual deficit, will be altogether insufficient to supply the necessary charges of the State. But there is the Chamber, it will be said. Put no trust in it, said Micheli. It has supported each fresh Ministry, however much opposed they have been to each other. It may be well questioned whether it represents the nation; in short, no salvation was to be hoped for from the Chamber, but only from themselves. And the prophetic deputy significantly concluded by pointing to Spain, and by saying: 'Act in such a manner that Italy may not have to follow the example of that country!'

The 'Unita Italiana' of Milan states that in consequence of some painful events which have lately occurred in the neighborhood of Ballanzano, through the consumption of meat infested with trichina, and on the proposition of the inspector of public slaughter houses, our municipal council has decided that the officials shall be provided with powerful microscopes to examine all the carcasses brought to market.

ROME, MARCH 4.—The 'Official Journal' of to-day denies the statement that Father Trullé, who had made a journey to Paris, had received a mission from the Government to treat with the French Bishops relative to the Ecumenical Council. The same paper also denies that any disension exists in the Congregation relative to the disciplinary articles for the organization of the Council.

A PRINCE RECEIVED INTO THE CHURCH.—The *Post's* correspondent at Rome writes:—'If Pius IX. has experienced great trials and reverses during his Pontificate, he has also had great triumphs and consolations. Among the latter we must reckon the numerous and continually increasing conversions from the Protestant to the Catholic faith. There is now in Rome a young Prussian nobleman of great wealth and ancient family, Prince Schonberg, whose formal reception into the Roman Church has just been officiated by Cardinal Bonnaparte, and has given the utmost gratification to his Holiness. The Prince's riches and influential social position, joined to his change of creed, may be best realized by our looking on him as a Prussian Marquis of Bore.'

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Whether or no brigandage in the old Neapolitan kingdom be upon the decline, it is quite certain that the criminal statistics which reach us thence are anything but satisfactory. Procurator-General Vacca, of the Naples Court of Cassation, lately made some startling disclosures of this kind. He declared that in the district of Naples, with a population of rather less than 31 millions, there had been 43,737 offences in 1863 and 57,930 in 1868, showing an increase of more than 13,000. As the best means of forming an idea of the state of public morality and security in the Neapolitan province, Signor Vacca institutes a comparison with France, and takes the year 1866, during which in that country 3,065 persons accused of crimes were sent for judgement, out of a population of more than 38,000,000. The population of the Neapolitan Provinces was 6,735,000, and the criminals sent for judgement were 9,725! In proportion to their respective populations, the Neapolitan Provinces had 14 times as many persons brought to trial for crimes as France! These are, indeed, frightful statistics; most discouraging for those who dream of the regeneration, or at least of the improvement, of the Italian people as an early and sure consequence of the liberation and unity of Italy. If the comparisons instituted above had been between a year of the reign of Ferdinand or Francis and one of the reign of Victor Emanuel, it might be urged that under the former Sovereigns crime enjoyed comparative impunity; but 1863 was the third year of the annexation of the Kingdom of Naples, and, admitting that the pursuers and detectors of criminals vigorous, it still is impossible so to explain the enormous increase. Moreover, there is no evidence forthcoming of increased success in bringing offenders to justice. The figures supplied to us say little in support of such an hypothesis. What is here called the Service of Public Safety—the police establishment, gendarmes, &c.—costs Italy annually upwards of £1,200,000, sterling. No wonder that the opposition annually assails the Government on this head, and declare the results obtained especially in the way of repression of crime and protection to persons and property, to be wholly incompetent with the heavy charge. The subject came up in the Chamber yesterday in the course of the discussion of the Budget of the Home Department, and Nicotera was bitter enough against the *Moderato* Governments, present and past, and declared the secret service money to be invariably misapplied and em-

beused; and was eloquent on the abuses of which the police are guilty. Deputies and journals of much more conservative views than Nicotera's are compelled to admit that perhaps in no country is the service of public security more costly or worse performed than in the Kingdom of Italy.—[Times' Cor.]

A MODERN DIONYSIUS.—Every one has heard or read of Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse; but perhaps it is not so generally known that we have got a modern prototype of him in the person of Bolinas, the Prefect of Syracuse. The ancient tyrant oppressed his subjects, and plundered temples, robbing Jupiter of his golden mantle under the pretext that it was too heavy a garment for summer, and too cold a covering for winter. Our modern Dionysius has improved on his predecessor, who, although he stripped an idol of its cloak, did not, so far as we know, confiscate the clothes on people's backs; but then he of old made no pretensions to being a 'liberal,' and liberals naturally exhibit progress. When the religious orders were abolished in 1866, and the convents plundered, the then Prefect of Syracuse prohibited monks from wearing the habit of their respective orders; the present prefect, referring to this decree, passed, he said, in conformity with instructions received from the Minister of the Interior, and with the interests of public security, has now enacted further that the contraveners of this law shall be liable to imprisonment, besides suffering the confiscation of their habits. If a Capuchin of Syracuse, then should venture out in his own and frock, he will find himself summarily stripped to his shirt and walked off to gaol. Cannot the Florentine Ministry devise any better means of securing public tranquility than such a measure as this, which has even disgusted the *Riforma*, a journal as we know, not very squamish where it is a question of the persecution of priests or friars. This arbitrary decree in fact, can bring forward no law to support it. Its ludicrous injustice is, besides, the more striking in a day when every eccentricity of costume is indulged in and tolerated. Turks in turbans, Garibaldians in red shirts, women with every variety of scandalous appendage to their inflated heads, pervade our streets and provoke scarcely an observation, or, at most, an occasional laugh; and the brethren of St. Francis and St. Dominic alone are forbidden to wear their own dress—a dress neither eccentric nor startling in a Catholic land, but one familiar to all—under pain of having their clothes torn off their backs, and being dragged to prison. Who can feel safe against any fresh infringement of justice and right, which may be perpetrated for the interests of that stalking-horse, public security?

SWITZERLAND.

RELIGIOUS AFFAIRS.—We learn from our Swiss correspondent that religious affairs in this country are going on from bad to worse. The admirable projects against social order proclaimed at Geneva in 1867, and last year at Berne, seem likely to be put in practice. The one great desire manifested is the annihilation of the Catholic Church, and the object seems likely to be obtained. Things seem returning to the same state as at the beginning of 1848. Will the monarchical Governments which adjoin Switzerland tolerate these excesses? Will they not see the prelude of European troubles excited by the enemies of all social order? Will there be no intervention to preserve peace? It is impossible to look on and watch events in Switzerland and not ask oneself these questions.—[L'Univers.]

AUSTRIA.

In Austria affairs appear to be pursuing an even course—the Reichsrath in Vienna discussing the Budget, and Hungary being engaged in an election campaign. A rumoured project of alliance between France, Austria, and Italy is denied by the *Paris Patrie*.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, MARCH 4.—The speech from the Throne with which the Federal Parliament was opened to-day by the King is literally steeped in peace. Foreign Powers have no intention of making war; Prussia is determined to respect the independence of others, and able to defend her own, while as to the enemies of order they are powerless to carry out their malicious designs. The rest of the speech is taken up with home affairs, among which a guarded allusion to the necessity of putting more money into the pocket of the Finance Minister is the most important.

RUSSIA.

The *Moscow Gazette*, in reply to a recent article in *The Times*, deems it derogatory to Russia to enter into any agreement with England as to her relations with Balkh, Afghanistan, Yarkand, or any other portion of Central Asia.

CONVERSIONS.—I have spoken to you of the Aide-camp General Nicolay, who has become a Catholic and a Chabreux. This brave officer held a distinguished post in the Caucasus. In announcing his resignation, by an order of the day, the Grand Duke, lieutenant of the emperor at Tiflis, had the good taste to pronounce a panegyric upon him. This great example has produced a profound impression here. Several other conversions are spoken of, but prudence obliges me to reserve exact details for the present. On the other hand, M. Paul Demidoff, the richest proprietor of mines in Siberia, has just declared himself a Protestant! This fact excites no disapprobation; it is only in favour of Catholics that Russia maintains, together with every other indignity, the application of laws belonging to another age, and of cruelties without example.—[Cor. of Tablet]

GREECE AND TURKEY.

In Greece and Turkey tranquillity is restored, but reports are again raised of French and Russian intrigues in the Danubian Provinces.

The Bulgarians, says L'Univers, are still occupied with their separation from the Patriarch of Constantinople, and though the Ottoman Government had not hitherto officially decreed the separation, the Bulgarians treat it as already promulgated, and thank the Sublime Porte for it beforehand. Unhappily, their eyes are not so far turned to the only object of unity, Russia is intriguing so that the movement is not so promising as that of the American.

There is a crowd, constantly increasing, of female office hunters in Washington, attracted thither by the appointment of three women as Post-Mistresses. The strong-minded profess their ability to satisfactorily perform the duties of any office. The new President has unwisely added to the cares of his position by these appointments, and may have created a petticoat Frankenstein which may destroy him.

CATARH.—We have stated that though catarrh is occasionally epidemic, it frequently arises in such a manner as to induce us to assign it to some local or accidental cause. What those causes are we may now endeavour to ascertain. We may mention first what does not produce catarrh. 'A bad cold' is not the offspring of frost, or a low degree of temperature. It is doubtful whether a single soldier in the memorable Russian campaign with Napoleon suffered from coryza. Cossacks on the one side and Frenchmen on the other were equally free from 'colds.' Gentlemen who have travelled throughout a large part of the unsettled districts of America have told me that catarrh was unknown to them, even when they slept in the open air; and found their beds and body-clothes soaked with water when they awoke. There have been hundreds of reviews of the regular army and of volunteers when every man present has been soaked with wet, and starved with cold, yet very few, if any have, catarrh in consequence. 'Bad colds' are practically unknown amongst Arctic travellers, (indeed we do not wonder at this, for we may parenthetically observe that we have repeatedly gone out in frosty weather

with our nostrils bugged up by coryza, only to find them cleared by the coryza, as if nothing was amiss with them; yet a return to a warm room has soon closed them again.) The most common cause of catarrh is a sudden transition from a moist and cold atmosphere, such as is commonly met with in an open English winter, to a hot and dry room; and those people are most subject to 'bad colds' who by accident or design have to undergo such transitions. For example, a lady fresh from a ballroom drives home a good long distance on a nasty night in winter. In spite of a comfortable carriage, she respires the cold air of December or January, and arrives at home jaded with dancing, and chilled by the night dews. Joyfully she rushes to her comfortable boudoir to find warmth, quiet, and a pleasant nook for chat. But she soon finds that she has 'caught a cold'—it may be a fatal one—and then she and her friends lay the blame at the door of the chill on leaving the assembly-room, rather than to the comfort of the chamber of luxury. From long personal experience I would say that no one single cause is more frequently in operation to produce catarrh than the one referred to, and I entirely agree with the remark of an old surgeon, that it would be more feasible for individuals to say they had been 'catching hot' when they felt themselves in a catarrh, than to say that they had caught a cold. If we now pause to inquire what the effect of heat upon a cold tissue of the body is, we see its type in a chilblain. Children may play in frost and snow for hours, and yet suffer comparatively little from chilblains; they may have frostbite from prolonged exposure; but this is not chilblain. The latter is most constantly produced by heat being suddenly imparted to chilled extremities, such as toes, fingers &c.—[From 'The Restoration of Health,' by Thomas Inman, M. C., in the Medical Mirror.]

CHOPSTICKS had his wife arrested for assaulting him with a fire shovel while at his devotions. It was an aggravated case. But Mrs. Chopsticks asked to be heard, and she said that little Choppy 'didn't dare give her any sars in his talk; but he abused her in his prayers, and on this occasion he was on his knees, with a crowd about the door, gathered there by his 'bollerin' and 'a cullin' on the Lord to forgive this black-hearted woman,' make her tell the truth, O Lord, he koller'd 'em and make her quit gaddin' about and lyin' to the neighbors, and I couldn't stand it, and jist took him a swipe with the flat of the shovel, and I'll do it again.'

PARENTAL AFFECTION.—In Yorkshire a farmer who was sympathizing with his neighbour Jones on the death of his son, said, 'You should remember Mr. Jones, there is no loss without some gain. John, you remember was always a monstrous eater.' 'I know that,' responded the bereaved parent; 'but to think he was laid up with rheumatism all the winter, and dies just in haying time, is pretty tough, neighbour Jenkiss, pretty tough!'

GENERAL EXHAUSTION.—When the blood does not reproduce the solids of the body as fast as they are exhausted by the wear and tear of life, emaciation and debility ensue. Physical weakness and decrepitude are therefore evidences of a want of reproductive vigor in the vital current. Under these circumstances Bristol's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. Its effect is to enrich and vitalize the blood and stimulate the circulation. It is eminently a tonic that promotes digestion and retards the progress of natural decay.

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

The passages of the body must be unobstructed if the animal fabric is to be kept in a pure and wholesome condition. The health of a human being, like the health of a city, depends in a great degree upon the state of those waste pipes of the system—the channels of discharge. One of the uses of Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills is to keep these outlets free.—This object is accomplished without pain or diminution of strength, and at the same time the stomach and liver are toned and brought into perfect working order. If the blood is corrupt, as well as the internal viscera disordered, purify the venous system with Bristol's Sarsaparilla.

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

AVOID IMPERIAL PERJURY.—Most of the so-called floral essences and extracts are chemical combinations, without any floral element in their composition. Hence when their original odors evaporate, which is very soon, there is an unpleasant and even nauseous flavor left behind. The atmosphere decomposes them, and as the separate ingredients are anything but fragrant, the result is sickening. What a contrast to these coarse counterfeits of Nature's perfumes is presented in Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, prepared solely from the choicest materials. Contact with the air only adds to the sweetness of this matchless toilet luxury. Its fragrance is more lasting than that of any other perfume, and as it fades in strength it increases in delicacy and deliciousness. As there are counterfeiters, always ask for the Florida Water prepared by Lanman & Kemp, New York.

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. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

Mrs. Hannah Sanderson, Merrimack, N. H., writes Oct. 26th to R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.:—'I cheerfully certify to the wonderful restorative properties of your Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, having experienced its effects on my own head.—When I commenced using it my head was nearly bald, only having a little hair on the back and side of my head. I have worn false hair fifteen years and upward. I have now laid it by. I commenced using it in May, and now my hair is from two to four inches long and thick, where there was none when I commenced using Hall's Hair Renewer. My hair is now growing very fast and does not fall off.—I recommend this to all those whose hair is turned gray or thin, and especially to those that are bald.' 'I am acquainted with Mrs. Hannah Sanderson and can certify to the truthfulness of this statement.' 'WILLIAM T. PARKER, Justice of the Peace.'

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of HILAIRE SAUVE, of the City of Montreal, an Insolvent. ON the seventeenth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for his discharge under the said Act. HILAIRE SAUVE. By his Attorney at law, NAPOLEON BEAUDRY. Montreal, 20th January, 1869. 2m27

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT.

Having passed sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the thing 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 Homoeopathy. 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," Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PARKER' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. February, 1868. 2m.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Lozenges 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 an 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.

HAVE YOU A SICK CHILD?

Does your little one become paler and more emaciated every day? Has it a bad breath? Does it start and grind its teeth during sleep? If so the cause is Worms, and the child will never be well till they are removed, but be careful, do not administer the dangerous vermifuges and worm compounds in ordinary use, they will produce disease worse than the worms. Use that safe and delicious remedy "DEVIN'S VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES" they contain no mineral, they are as pleasant to the eye and palate as the most exquisite Confectionery, and they are certain beyond any doubt to remove every kind of worm.

For sale wholesale and retail by Devins & Bolton, H. R. Gray and all respectable Druggists.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. In the matter of MARGUERITE and JULIE PEPIN, Spinners and Traders of the City of Montreal, Insolvents.

The undersigned have filed in the office of this Court, a consent of discharge executed by their creditors, and on the seventeenth day of April next, they will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the said deed. MARGUERITE & JULIE PEPIN. By their Attorney at law, NAPOLEON BEAUDRY. Montreal, 20th January, 1869. 2m27

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of A. D. Joubert, Trader, of the City of Montreal. An Insolvent.

TANOREDE SAUVAGEAU,

Assignee. I, the undersigned, have prepared my final account which is open for inspection until the Seventeenth day of March next, and on the said day, at ten o'clock A.M., I will apply to the superior Court of the District of Montreal to be discharged from my office as such assignee. T. SAUVAGEAU, Assignee. St. Sacrement Street, No. 18. Montreal 15 February 1869. 2m29

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal. In the matter of JEAN BAPTISTE BEAUDOIN, of Lachine, District of Montreal, an Insolvent.

ON the twenty-second day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act. JEAN BTE. BEAUDOIN. By NAPOLEON BEAUDRY, His Attorney at law. Montreal, 15th February, 1869. 2m29

CANADA.

Province of Canada } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. District of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of JOSEPH OCTAVE MEROIER, of the City of Montreal, Trader, an Insolvent.

And TANOREDE SAUVAGEAU Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that on Saturday, the twentieth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected in his favor under the said Act, and also for the discharge of the said Assignee. JOSEPH OCTAVE MEROIER, By DUHAMEL & DROLET, his Attorneys at law. 2m24

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Damien Hensault, Trader, of the city of Montreal. An Insolvent.

The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security, they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No. 18, St. Sacrement Street. Montreal, 12, March 1869. 2m33.



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 FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, HAMS, BACON, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, 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

June 14th, 1868.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Isidore Ritchot.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday the twenty-sixth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

ISAIE RITOHOT, By MOREAU, GUINET, & LACOSTE, Attorneys ad litem. Montreal 15th March 1869. 2m32.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Godfroi Lacas.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday the seventeenth day of May next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above act.

GODFROI LACAS, By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Floride Deslongchamps, both individually and as having been in partnership with Joseph Lambert and carrying on trade at Montreal, under the name and firm, of Lambert and Deslongchamps.

Notice is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said act.

FLORIDE DESLONGCHAMPS, By L. L. CORBEILL, Attorney ad litem. Montreal March 5th 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Onézime Thibaudéau, fils, Trader, of Montreal.

On Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act.

ONÉZIME THIBAUDEAU, fils, By his Attorney ad litem, L. L. CORBEILLE, Montreal, 15th March, 1869. 2m33.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Ferdinand F. Perrin.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above Act.

FERDINAND F. PERRIN, By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S., OFFICE - 29 M'CORD STREET, MONTREAL.

October, 1868. 12m10

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

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

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

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS.

KINGSTON, ONT. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rev. R. 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 complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

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

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON

In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING

ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS,

AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City.

NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS! Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$3

NOT TO QUALLED FOR OUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY MADE or to MEASURE

are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Juvenile Department BOYS and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style

BOYS and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5

BOYS and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6 (the largest stock in the city)

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS, from \$4 AT J. G. KENNEDY'S, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL.

Cash paid for Raw Furs.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to Montreal, May 23, 1863. 12m

JOHN ROONEY, IMPORTER OF PIANOS 359, NOTRE DAME STREET, 359 (Gibbs' New Buildings) MONTREAL.

PIANOS EXCHANGED, REPAIRED, TUNED, &c.

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE, No. 48 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER. CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &c., &c.

EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE. NO. 21 BONAVENTURE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL.

COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO Post-Office Address - Box 308.

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 15, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c.

Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after Sale. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. Nov. 12. 4m14

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

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

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. RENEY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canada, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to J. RENEY EVANS, Troy, N. Y. June 5, 1868. 12 43-

THE Montreal Tea Company: GENTS - It is nearly a year since I purchased the first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased many since, and I am pleased to inform you the Tea has in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as being exceedingly cheap. Yours very truly, F. DENNIE.

Montreal Tea Co: GENTLEMEN - The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heartburn, which would always pain me after breakfast. I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall continue a customer. Yours respectfully, FRANÇOIS T. GREENE, 54 St. John Street, Montreal.

Montreal, April, 1868. - To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal: We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing. We presume your teas are giving general satisfaction, as out of the large amount forwarded we have only had occasion to return one box which we understand, was sent out through a mistake. G. CHENEY, Manager Canadian Express Company, House of Senate, Ottawa.

Montreal Tea Company: GENTLEMEN - The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great satisfaction. You may expect my future order Yours, &c., S SKINNER.

Beware of pedlars and runners using our name, or offering our Teas in small packages Nothing less than a cattie sold. Note the address - THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal. July 24th 1868.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, C. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. RAYBURN - Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq.

HAMILTON'S HOTEL, W. J. HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR, ANHERST, N. S. ESTABLISHED 1859.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Pure and Fresh Drugs and Chemicals. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy and Dispatch. Physicians' Preparations scientifically dispensed and forwarded to all parts of the city. All the new remedies kept in Stock.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. Country Physicians supplied cheap for CASH. Hospitals and Charitable Institutions supplied on favorable terms.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 NOTRE DAME STREET. Housekeepers Economise. Save your money and make your own Soap. Hart's celebrated Concentrated Lye is sold by all Druggists and Grocers throughout the Dominion. Beware of Counterfeits. Price, 25c. per tin.

PARODÉE'S EPILEPTIC CURE. - The extraordinary curative effects attending the use of this valuable medicine in every case, warrants the proprietor in recommending it strongly to sufferers from that distressing malady Epilepsy. To avoid disappointment ask for Parodée's Epileptic Cure, which is the only genuine article. Price, \$1 per bottle.

PERFUME FOUNTAINS. - No Party is complete without one of Rimmel's Perfume Fountains. To be had only at the Glasgow Drug Hall.

HOMOEOPATHY. - The subscriber has a full stock of Books of Instruction and Medicines always on hand. Humphrey's Specifics - all numbers. J. A. HARTE, Druggist, Glasgow Drug Hall 35 Notre Dame Montreal, March 19th, 1869

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY. The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the Importers, THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial coloring or poisonous substances so often used to improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for strength and flavour. They have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them. We sell for the smallest possible profit, effecting a saving to the consumer of 15c to 20c per lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12 lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Teas will be forwarded immediately on the receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express man, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be too much, four families clubbing together could send for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send them to one address carriage paid, and mark each box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea. - We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory they can be returned at our expense.

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 75c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c; Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay, 50c, 55c, 65c; Young Hyson, 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c; Fine do, 75c. Very Fine 85c; Superior and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c; Extra Superfine do, \$1. Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company. An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c and 70c; very good for common purposes, 50c. Out of over one thousand testimonials, we insert the following: - A YEAR'S TRIAL. Montreal, 1868.

THE FIRST PRIZE was awarded to J. D. LAWLOR at the 1st Provincial Exhibition held in Montreal, September 1868, for making the best KINGER SEWING MACHINES manufactured in the Dominion of Canada.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully begs to announce to his numerous customers and the public in general, that he has always on hand a large and varied assortment of First-Class Sewing-Machines, both of his own manufacture, and from the best makers in the United States, - having all the latest improvements and attachments. Among which are - The Finger Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Howe Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Alton Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Florence Family 'Reversible Feed,' a new Family Shuttle Machine, with stand, price \$30; also a new Elastic Family Machine, (with Stand complete), \$23; Wax-Thread Machines, A, B, and C. I warrant all Machines made by me superior in every respect to those of any other Manufacturer in Canada. I have Testimonials from all the principal Manufacturing Establishments, and many of the best families in Montreal, Quebec, and St. John, N.B., testifying to their superiority. My long experience in the business, and superior facilities for manufacturing, enable me to sell First-Class Sewing Machines from 20 to 30 per cent. less than any other Manufacturer in the Dominion. I therefore offer better machines and better terms in Agents. Local Travelling Agents will do well to give this matter their attention. A Special Discount made to the Clergy and Religious Institutions. Principal Office - 365 Notre Dame Street. Factory - 48 Nazareth Street, Montreal. Branch Offices - 23 St. John Street Quebec, 75 King Street, St. John, N.B.; and 18 Prince Street, Halifax, N.S. All kinds of Sewing-Machines repaired and improved at the Factory, 48 Nazareth Street; and in the Adjusting Rooms over the Office. J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY. The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the Importers, THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

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