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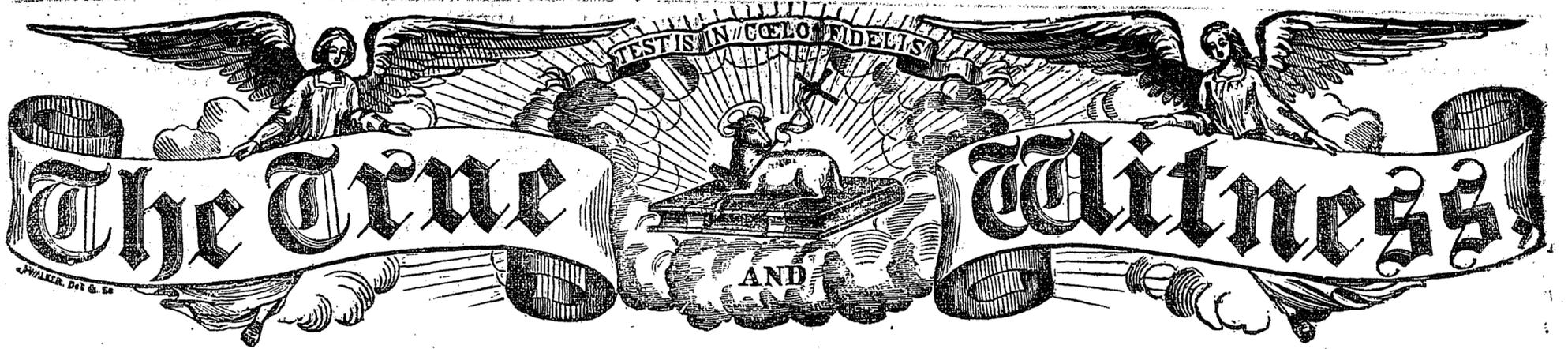
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1867.

No. 35.

ELLEN AHERN; OR, THE POOR COUSIN. CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Ellen Ahern in her distant room had heard the noise of their arrival, and surmising the cause, she lost no time in hastening down to welcome her kinsman.

Her gentle tap on the door was answered by a stranger—her ladyship's femme de chambre—who arrived a few minutes after she had fled for refuge to her room—who informed her, with great volubility, that Lady Fermanagh was too ill to see any one; her nerves had quite given way; and would the young lady please to call again to-morrow?

'Certainly,' replied Ellen. 'I regret very much to hear of her ladyship's indisposition.—Please say to her that Miss Ahern merely called to inquire after her, and congratulate her on her safe arrival.'

'I will tell her ladyship without fail,' said the woman civilly; and Ellen Ahern returned to her room; but not to sleep.

The next morning she went down to the sitting-room, having arranged beforehand what she would say, and how she would behave to her new relatives, whom she was determined, if possible, to love; and found it occupied by a spruce footman, who was arranging the breakfast table, and the old man, Mr. Ahern, who sat near the window, in the sunshine, reading 'Molyneux's Defence,' as quiet and unmoved as if he alone inhabited the old stronghold and ruled there.

The footman cast an impertinent glance towards Ellen, which she caught in time to draw herself proudly up, and with her eyes turned full on his, to inquire at what hour Lady Fermanagh usually breakfasted.

'My lady takes breakfast in her room, Miss. My lord will be in presently. My lady brought her own cook, as knows all her ways, with her,' replied the man civilly.

'Very well,' said Ellen, feeling very strange and uncomfortable, as she went and sat down beside Mr. Ahern, and took his shrivelled hand in hers, smoothing it gently, and asked him how he felt.

'I feel as all old people, who have survived every hope, usually do, my child—a stony indifference to what comes next,' he replied.

'Do you define resignation in that way, Sir Eadua Ahern? I'm afraid you feel a little embittered this morning. You are too good a Christian to feel—what is the word—callous?'

'Maybe so, caen-buy-declish,' he replied, turning over a leaf, and reading on.

Ellen Ahern was silent. She seemed braver than she felt; and now that she expected every instant to come in contact with her strange relations, she became conscious of a cowardly flinching at the heart, which convinced her that she would require much grace to strengthen her for whatever conflicts might ensue. She was looking out—far away towards the wild crags that skirted the troubled sea, watching the flight of flocks of water fowl, which like white winged spirits fluttered up from the rocks, and disappeared in the purple, gleaming mists that hung low over the waves; when she was startled by a loud and not pleasant voice shouting in the hall:—

'Halloa! William? Where is breakfast?'

'Here, my lord!' answered the footman, hastening forward to open the door. 'It will be on the table in a moment or two.'

Lord Hugh Maguire entered, stared at Mr. Ahern and Ellen, bowed slightly, and taking a newspaper out of his pocket, sat down and opened it. Mr. Ahern did not lift his eyes from the pages of Molyneux.

'Have I the pleasure of speaking to my cousin, Lord Hugh Maguire?' said Ellen sweetly, as she arose and offered her hand.

'Cousin! eh! I am Hugh Maguire, but 'pon my honor, I did not know that I had a relation on earth except my mother. How shall I call you, Miss?' he replied, rising.

'I am Ellen Ahern. My mother and your father were cousins,' said Ellen, with a look half shy, half proud.

'So. We must shake hands. Really, you are very pretty, cousin Ellen,' he drawled out, while he regarded her with an expression at once bold and admiring. 'And that respectable old gentleman over yonder—who I suppose is deaf—who is he?' he inquired in a lower tone.

'That gentleman, my Lord,' replied Ellen Ahern proudly, while her eyes flashed, 'is an ancient and honored friend and kinsman of our house, who is known to the people and the gentry around us, by whom he is much revered, as Sir Eadua Ahern. His friends choose to forget that by an iniquitous assumption of power, the Government of England deprived him of his title, as well as his estates, because he was one of the heroes of '98, and the friend and colleague of the Maguire, Charlemont and Fitzgerald, and award to him those outward marks of respect which his former rank and present mis-

fortunes entitle him to. He, himself prefers, however, the simple address of Mr. Ahern.'

'How are you, sir? 'Pon my word I'm glad to find myself so well provided with guests in this lonesome region. I'm happy to see you, Mr. Ahern!' said the young nobleman who, without offering his hand, resumed his seat and his newspaper, Mr. Ahern lifted his eyes from his book, and bent a long and scrutinizing look on the young man, whose whole attention was now engrossed by a description of the last Derby races in England; but he could discern nothing of the old Maguire type about him except his eyes, which were of a light gray hue, clear and well shaped. His nose was slightly aquiline, and his face might have been pronounced handsome, had not his mouth and chin spoiled its character by their sensual, cruel and sarcastic expression. His hair clustered in short, thick curls all over his head, and he wore a full moustache—a fashion which was but recently introduced into England.

The servant at length announced breakfast. Coffee, toast and eggs constituted the meal.—Lord Hugh then invited Ellen to take the head of the table and offered Mr. Ahern a seat on her right, which the old man took in silence, crossed himself deliberately, in which example he was followed by Ellen, and ate without addressing a word to any one. Ellen knew by the swollen vein in his forehead, that his heart was full. A smile of scorn passed over Lord Hugh Maguire's countenance when they made the sign of the cross on sitting down to their meal, and his face reddened somewhat, otherwise he seemed not to notice it. Just then the kitchen girl came into the dining-room with a cruick in her hand, which, without ceremony, she put down on the fine silver water before Ellen saying, 'It's the crame, Miss Ahern dear, and it's hard work I had to get it for you, by rayson of that outlandish fellow outside, with a white pinafore on, wantin' it all for freaksces, and patys an' the diril knows what besides.'

'Thank you, Judith,' replied Ellen, who felt much embarrassed as well as diverted, for she knew by the girl's flaming cheeks and distracted looks, that she had been engaged in no trifling conflict to secure what she considered her rights. 'I could have done without it this morning, and do not wish you to trouble yourself to save any more for my special use. You know the family is much larger now, and it cannot be spared.'

'It's from your own cow, that Patrick McGinness gave you when it was a yearling, for savin' his child's life, an' wouldn't take no denial,' argued Judith.

'I will see you by and by,' said Ellen quietly and in a soothing tone, 'and until I am ready, look into the drawing-room and see how the fire gets on.' Upon which Judith, having cast a defiant look at the supercilious footman, hastened from the room. Lord Hugh Maguire had been intent on seasoning his egg to suit his taste, which having accomplished to his entire satisfaction he observed:—

'We seem to have primitive doing here, Miss Ahern. May I ask what that intensely plebeian looking vessel contains?'

'You will learn ere you have been long in Ireland, my Lord, that a rough and homely exterior very often covers that which is precious.—This is what in common parlance, we call a cruickteen, otherwise a little pitcher, which contains some of the richest and purest cream you ever tasted,' replied Ellen Ahern, pouring out a cupful for him and another for Mr. Ahern.

'This is very nice, Miss Ahern. Your theory is good in a general sense; but there are brutal and villainous designs also to be found under a rough and homely exterior, as I experienced last night.' Then he related, with some exaggeration, what we have already described. Ellen laughed, and Mr. Ahern's face relaxed a little of its cold and stern expression.

'I think, my lord, you are under a mistake as to the ill designs of the people who went put to meet you. Mr. Fahey, the agent, purposed to give you a grand reception and triumphal entry into your barony; and has been drilling the yeomanry of Fermanagh for a week past for the occasion. His plans were all well concerted, and it would, no doubt, have been a grand affair but for your having arrived at so late and unexpected an hour; and from the fact, that while our peasants despise a middleman, whom they regard—and with good reason—as their natural enemy, they love their chiefs with a true and loyal service, which cannot, owing to the spontaneity of their emotions, be kept within cold or formal bounds. Hence your surprise last night, and the demolition of Mr. Fahey's fine pageant.'

'I did not expect to escape with my life; for 'pon my soul, I thought it was some peep-o'-day outlaws intent on capturing and murdering us.—My mother was fainting, her maid shrieking, and the mob which surrounded us yelling and vociferating like savages, while I tried in vain to make myself heard; but finding it to be quite useless, I fired a pistol in the midst of them

and one of my fellows told me this morning that I had shot Fahey himself; while many others were badly bruised by being run over by the terrified horses.'

Ellen Ahern did not perceive the least touch of regret or sympathy in Lord Hugh's tone or manner while he was speaking, but rather a feeling of personal annoyance and utter selfishness and indifference.

'If there are people wounded down at Fermanagh I must go to them, Ellen dear, unless Lord Hugh Maguire has a surgeon in his household,' said Mr. Ahern, turning with a cold air towards the young man.

'Surgeon? No, faith. I never travel with a death's head. If there is one hereabout, though, I suppose I shall have to engage him to set all the bones my horses have broken,' he replied carelessly.

'Give yourself no trouble about them,' said Mr. Ahern, with a glance of contempt he took no pains to conceal, as he arose from the table and left the room.

'Hillo, Mr.—eh—old gentleman! I say—Go after him, William, and ask where I shall find the best shooting hereabouts!' cried Lord Hugh.

'We are too near the sea, for game,' observed Ellen, 'but beyond the Abbey lands of Cathagura it is abundant. Or if you seek only sport you may start a bittern or two, and maybe an owl, in the ravine below the rocks.'

The servant came back, saying that, 'the only game that was worth hunting, had been driven out by the English a century ago.'

'That's a tolerably caustic old chap, I take it,' said Lord Hugh.

'He is very old and very sensitive, my Lord, and I plead for a degree of consideration for him, which on no account would he ask for himself,' said Ellen.

'I hope the old fellow will bridle his tongue. By-the-by, Miss Ahern, do you walk or ride this fine morning?'

'Neither to-day. I have not seen Lady Fermanagh.'

'True. You are right, for you must know that my mother is deuced high, and might resent it. I will ride over to that tumble down Abbey—what is it called?'

'Cathagura. You will find there many of the tombs and graves of the heroes and saints of your ancient house,' said Ellen, not without a purpose.

'There's a fine water course, too, I'm told.—Please to say to Lady Fermanagh that I have ridden over to Cathagura, Miss Ahern; and do your best to make her time pass pleasantly, for she set herself bitterly against coming.'

Ellen promised to do so, and went away to the drawing-room, to examine whether the flower vases wanted replenishing, and if everything was in order.

CHAPTER IV.—HOPING FOR THE BEST.

While Ellen Ahern was engaged in picking off the dead leaves and withered sprays from the bouquets in the flower vases, angling in a low tone as she flitted from one to the other, the plaintive air of Garryone, she heard a rustling of garments and a soft footfall behind her; and upon turning round she saw a tall, dark-haired woman, with a haughty but handsome face, standing within a short distance of her. Her hair was simply parted over a full, high forehead, and arranged so close to her head as to reveal perfectly the outline of its classic shape. A short full veil of black lace flowed from a jewelled comb, over her shoulders. Her dress, of black brocade, fitted close, and came up high around her throat, where a narrow collar of rich lace relieved its otherwise sombre aspect; but from the waist it flowed in voluminous folds, trailing on the floor and rustling with every movement.

'Lady Fermanagh?' said Ellen, advancing to meet her with outstretched hands. 'Allow a kinswoman of your family to welcome you to your home.'

'Miss Ahern, I presume,' said Lady Fermanagh coldly, as she barely touched the tips of Ellen's fingers.

'I am Ellen Ahern,' said the girl, who felt the blood growing warmer in her cheeks at this ungracious reception; but she reined in the proud spirit that prompted a bearing and words as haughty as her own, and added:—

'We have done what we could to make things comfortable, but I fear, that with all our efforts, Fermanagh falls far short of the conveniences and luxuries of a London house.'

'Yes,' she replied, 'of course. But it does very well, and I am obliged to you, Miss Ahern, for your thoughtfulness.' So saying, she wheeled a fauteuil round to the fire, and sank down with a languid air among the soft cushions.

'I hope Lady Fermanagh enjoys good health,' observed Ellen, intent on being civil; and demonstrating the interest she really felt.

'Yes. My medical man assures me so at least. Are the mornings and evenings always so cold here, Miss Ahern?'

'Yes; all the summer we are obliged to have a little fire, morning and evening. We are so near the sea, and having no intervening hills to shelter us, we feel every blast.'

'I am really glad to hear it. These black panels, and those dark portraits of mail-clad knights would look dismal without the bright red glow of fire-light on them.'

'Whenever Lady Fermanagh feels disposed to explore the old domain, I am at her service,' said Ellen, after a short pause.

'I feel but little disposition to do so at present. Indeed I should be glad to cheat myself into the delusion of being anywhere else but at Fermanagh. I came solely with a view to my son's interests. By the way, Miss Ahern, have you seen him? I came here hoping to find him?'

'I breakfasted with him, and he requested me to say that he was going a few miles on horseback,' replied Ellen.

'You are cousins, I believe?' said Lady Fermanagh, fixing her full black eyes for the first time on Ellen's face.

'We are of the same race, but our relationship is distant. I believe we are fourth or fifth cousins. I presume, however, that Lady Fermanagh knows my history,' said the young girl proudly.

'Yes. Your mother was a prodigious favorite of my deceased husband. Your father, if I remember aright, fell on the Peninsula.'

'He did; and I have been told that he expressed but one regret when dying, which was, that his blood and life were not spent for his country?' said Ellen, with quivering lips.

'Miss Ahern is very patriotic, I perceive,' observed the lady, with a cold, glittering look in her eyes that Ellen did not like.

'I should not be worthy of my name, were I not so. I belong to an old historic race, and was born on Irish soil. It would not even be strange if I were a bit of an enthusiast, having been reared here, where reminiscences and traditions of the past have been the aliment for my imagination ever since I was born.'

'I believe it is a failing of the Irish to be enthusiastic.'

'Yes,' replied Ahern, quietly, 'otherwise the Land might pass for a dead felon. Even now the spirit of old

"so seldom wakes, The only thro' she gives, Is when some heart indignant bleaks, To only tell she lives."

'Do you ever sew, Miss Ahern?'

'Sew! Excuse me, but why should you doubt it, Lady Fermanagh?' asked Ellen, quite taken by surprise.

'I was afraid you were a sort of Boadicea,' said her ladyship with a latent sneer. 'It is quite a relief to hear that you sew.'

'I trust that I shall never fail in aught that is womanly; and God forbid that my heart should ever give a single thro' that is not true to the land of my birth!' said Ellen Ahern, while her cheeks tinged. Then thinking it best to change the subject, she asked Lady Fermanagh, 'if she loved music?'

'I have heard no music for years,' she replied pressing her hand suddenly on her side, while a dark, troubled expression flitted over her countenance. 'But presently recovering, she observed in cold measured tones: 'Let us understand each other, Miss Ahern; it will save us both trouble. I beg that my being here will not place you under the least restraint. I am at home, and can find amusement whilst I am here, after my own fashion. My own woman will attend to my wants. As to my son, he is intent on increasing his rent roll by some plans that he has on hand, after which we shall return to England, where he will marry a young lady of birth and fortune, on whom I have long set my heart as a daughter-in-law. It will not be necessary, then, for you to give yourself any trouble concerning him.' There was a sinister meaning in this which did not escape Ellen, who replied proudly,

'Depend on it, Lady Fermanagh, I shall never obtrude myself on your attention, and I hope that all your wishes in regard to your son may be amply realized.'

'There will be no need to seek or avoid me,' continued Lady Fermanagh, with an intolerable air of self-importance.

'I am a quiet person, and have no greater horror than excitement of any kind. I believe I have what the faculty call nerves.'

'And I have what men call a proud, high spirit; never stooping to aggression, and never yielding to assumption or arrogance!' arose to Ellen Ahern's lips, but she choked back the words; and held the flower vase she was arranging, up close to her face, to conceal its indignant glow and the tears that flashed in her eyes.—She had expected coldness, which she hoped to overcome by assiduous kindness; nor did she look for even a passing interest in herself at first, but this scornful thrusting away of yearning desire for the kindly reciprocities of kindred and

friendship—this deliberate blotting out of her genial hopes, stung her to the heart's core. But resentment was new to Ellen Ahern. Heretofore her life had been like a bright summer's day, with nothing to interrupt its calm, except an occasional outbreak with Fahey, on behalf of some poor unfortunate over whom he exercised the rigors of injustice and cruelty; but who was too much inferior for her: wrath to excite more than a passing indignation in her; but now the case was different. She had in Lady Fermanagh, her equal to contend with, and under circumstances galling to her pride and humiliating to her nature. She was a poor cousin, with only a wealth of love and genuine feelings to offer, and a faithful and honorable friendship, to which selfishness or design were utter strangers; but all had been heartlessly rejected; and she felt that between that cold, proud woman and herself no affinity could ever exist.

The beautiful dream-land fabric she had been for days building up in the midst of all her warm heart, was suddenly dissolved, and disappeared in whirls and eddies of emotion, which almost terrified her by the pangs they occasioned. But there was suddenly born amidst the tempest, a noble and beautiful thought, which, like the rainbow, was the sign of a covenant between her soul and God; a holy thought, which nature having failed her in the trial, divine grace inspired. 'I can never love her, but perhaps in some way I can do her good,' was the guise under which this axiom of charity, so hard and repulsive to nature to practice, presented itself to the heart of Ellen Ahern; who, having accepted it as the rule of her conduct, felt the cloud passing away, and light and calm flowing gently in together. The scornful curve softened away from her beautiful lips, the troubled lines of her countenance grew serene, and an expression indicative of high and good resolve reigned over it.

Lady Fermanagh had not spoken, while Ellen Ahern's trial was silently passing, but sat gazing into the glowing fire as if forgetful of the presence of any one else, and apparently without a thought beyond the range of her deep reverie.—Ellen thought, as she now observed her closely, that her thoughts could neither be pleasant nor hopeful for there was no relaxation of the hard, relentless expression of her face, no softening light in those stern, piercing eyes, which seemed to burn and flash with troubled and consuming memories. She almost pitied her, as she thought how barren the life of such a one must be of all social and kindred endearments; and could not help wondering if such a spirit ever sought the aid of any power higher than its own haughty self-reliance. But she could not tell, nor did it concern her, beyond the mere common interests of humanity to know. She put the vase of flowers in its place, closed the piano, and as she laid her hand on the door to go out, Lady Fermanagh started, and looking around her with a strange bewildered air, her eyes fell on Ellen.

'Miss Ahern, are you going?' she said, recovering herself with a strong effort.

'If you will excuse me, I have an engagement,' replied Ellen.

'Certainly, Miss Ahern. Do not think of me, nor allow my being here to impose the slightest restraint on your movements.'

'I shall endeavor to do as you desire me; but if at any time Lady Fermanagh wishes my attendance, she has only to signify it and I will come,' said Ellen, with winning sweetness as she left the room.

'She is very beautiful,' said Lady Fermanagh 'and spirited, too. What if she should frustrate all my plans with regard to my son's marriage. He is not too well inclined even now to comply with my wishes, because, forsooth, the woman I have chosen for him is plain and dull. I must watch this beautiful Ellen—this poor cousin, who will doubtless scheme indefatigably to win my son, and become the Lady of Fermanagh.'—And fretted and exasperated at the bare idea of such a thing, Lady Fermanagh walked backwards and forwards with impatient steps; while Ellen Ahern, who had thrown on her hat and sbawl, was hurrying down to the hamlet, to visit one or two sick women, and inquire into the condition of the persons who had been injured the night before. Father McMahon, she learned, had been called away to administer the last rites to a dying man whose house was some miles off; and there had been no one except Mr. Ahern to see them, and he, smarting under old wounds, and indignant at Lord Hugh's manner that morning, had neither words of soothing nor explanation for them, when they related, with much bitter feeling and many execrations, the history of the affray. In truth, he had nothing to say, and not a single pleasing or cheering hope wherewith to comfort them; for without being a prophet, it seemed only too plain to him, that their landlord's coming amongst them, so far from causing any improvement in their condition, would increase their miseries.

'He's a gentleman born, and has his own sor-

rows, said a man whose wounds he had dressed, after he went away; but it's asy to see he holds his tongue by rayson of his having no good to say of them that's come to reign over us. If we was in the wrong, he'd up and tell us to the fore; and by the way, he's got with him, make us keep the peace; but notice ye now, he sez never a word, and if the truth was known we would hear that he hasn't been too well treated himself.

'We all know that Fabey owes him a grudge and if his lordship's honor listens to him, it'll go hard with the whole barony, from the greatest to the laste,' said another, whose head was bound round with a handkerchief.

'An' surely you all look like born beauties,' said a merry faced woman, 'an' Miss Aileen, who I see tripping down the street, will think ye've all been to a fair catching monkeys,' (drinking too much).

Wherever Ellen Ahern went the same story greeted her. She scarcely knew what do, or in what spirit to meet the deep stir of outraged feelings that she witnessed. She knew if it had been only the result of one of Fabey's acts of tyranny, they would have received it as a matter of course, and put off the day of his retribution, in the earnest hope that at some time or other the Lord of the Barony would himself come to their deliverance. They had been looking forward to this event for long, sorrowful and weary years. Many had died without seeing their hope fulfilled, but had with their failing breath cheered on others to patient endurance. 'For ye know,' they said, 'when the Maguire comes to his inheritance, there'll be no more trouble amongst ye; for there never was one of the breed yet that didn't hold up for the weak agin the strong.' And the old had implanted this same hope into the hearts of the rising generation, where it took strong root, and grew with them, while they, nothing doubting, bore all their wrongs and poverty with patience, because they had faith in it. For the sake of this hope they had submitted to Fabey's exactions, and borne without a murmur, the gnat existence their hardships and want allowed them — they had toiled, and starved, and shivered, that the products of their labor, which would have clothed and fed them in comfort, might be sent away to be turned into English gold, to support the honor of 'ould family name' in a foreign land. It was a strange pity, a miserable blindness, that Lord Hugh Maguire should have been ignorant of the strong, faithful, devoted affection that filled the hearts of his people towards him ere he came; that he should not have greeted with assurances of protection, the human tide that flowed so true and full out to meet him, instead driving it back in wild commotion on itself! — But it was not too late even then to remedy the evil. If he had paused here and there at a doorway, as he galloped through Fermanagh that morning, and in a manly, hearty manner, explained how and why it had all happened, and made a few inquiries in kind language concerning the matter, and to what extent persons had been injured, all would have been forgotten and forgiven; but as it was, the careless scorn of his face, and his proud, hasty glances; augmented the bitterness, and not only convinced them that he had no care or kindly thought for them, but gave the reins to their imagination, by which they were driven to apprehend a thousand coming evils.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE FENIANS AND THE CATHOLIC CLERGY.—Writing from Thurles on Saturday morning, a correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal says:—

The Catholic clergy in every district that I have visited have been most indefatigable in their exertions night and day in trying to restrain the misguided men from rushing into ruin and misery, but I am sorry to say that in very many instances the wholesome advice of the clergy has been disregarded, and the counsels of the numerous swindlers and adventurers attended to and acted upon.

The Right Rev. Dr. Power, Catholic Lord Bishop of Killaloe, addressed the people at great length on Sunday, March 10, from the altar of the Church at Killybeg, and heartily congratulated his flock on the fact that they showed an example which is well worthy of imitation in these most perilous times, in wholly abstaining from any identification whatsoever with the foolish and mischievous Fenian movement. His lordship was heard throughout with profound attention and respect, and his words made a strong impression on all who heard him. In Oappamore, Nenagh, &c., the clergy also strongly denounced the movement.

Dr. Moriarty, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry, has issued a pastoral, in which he exhorts his clergy to warn their flocks that all persons joining the Fenian Society, whether sworn or unsworn, incur a Papal excommunication, reminding them that Pope Pius IX. in his Allocution of Sept. 25, 1865, confirming the decrees of his predecessors, proscribed and condemned, under the same penalty, all secret societies which either openly or clandestinely conspire against the Church or against the lawful authorities.

BISHOP MORIARTY.—The Standard says in a leading article—We are very glad to draw attention to a statement made by Lord Naas on Wednesday, referring to the speech in which he proposed the renewal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. It will be recollected that his Lordship alluded to the report that whilst Dr. Moriarty, the Catholic bishop, was delivering his withering denunciation of Fenianism, and its emissaries, several members of his congregation rose and left the church. There is no foundation whatever for the report. Dr. Moriarty has written to Lord Naas to contradict it authoritatively; and to state, further, that he never addressed an audience which listened more attentively or appeared more deeply impressed by his words. As the report was universally circulated, it is of great advantage that its contradiction should be so explicit, and should proceed from so authoritative a source.

Dr. Keane, the Catholic Bishop of Cloyne, who acted so prominently and decisively at the last Cork election, has addressed to his people a Lenten pastoral, containing reference to Irish politics, from which members of Parliament may take some useful hints. He states that the duty of interfering in mixed questions is distasteful to the Catholic clergy; but they must, in defence of the faith, ask themselves—'What are politics in Ireland?' For three centuries legislation and religion have been as intimately connected in this country as 'body and soul,' therefore the clergy are obliged to take part in the election of men who are to make the laws, and to urge on them the necessity. He illustrates this necessity by the case of a national education. They were asked to accept a system from which 'the suspicion

of proselytism was to be banished' but 'one of the highest dignitaries in the Protestant Church,' Dr. Whately, of Dublin, while professing, as a member of the Board, to administer the system in a spirit of impartiality and fair play, declares in confidential letters, lately published by his own daughter, that he is using the whole machinery to uproot the errors of Popery, though he dares not avow the project.

Referring to emigration, Bishop Keane says that, while several of those emigrants have succeeded, the faith of others, who might have been leading holy lives at home, has been shipwrecked in America, and he asks,—

'Who does not remember the intense and widespread disaffection of the last few years, the secret conspiracies, the threatened invasions, the alarm of families, the cessation of business, the depreciation of property, the withdrawal from the Sacraments, and the declaration, made in the House of Peers by the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, that the land question was at the bottom of Irish discontent?'

Therefore they ought to ask for such a settlement of the relations between landlord and tenant 'as would make all happy and contented and virtuous at home.' Dr. Keane gives the following list of grievances:—

'The laws which at present affect the Catholic bishops of the United Kingdom, the marriages of converts, the Divorce Courts, the position of Catholic sailors in the navy, the religious instructions of Catholic prisoners and of the Catholic poor in England. In all these things the State interferes with the true faith, and therefore the priest must act on the defensive, and while for Caesar more is claimed than belongs to Caesar, the things that belong to God may not be taken away from God.'

In the struggle for political ascendancy between English parties he says:—

'Whoever wins, Ireland loses. Up to the death of Lord Palmerston remedial measures, pronounced by statesmen on both sides of the House to be necessary, were either denied, or delayed, or insufficient, or grudgingly conceded. The credit and the discredit of kindness or of neglect may, as far as Ireland is concerned, be divided between the two parties in any proportion to which they are entitled. Neither did enough, though each may have done something. And thus it was that while a strong case could be made out against Whig or Conservative, no power of argument could cover the shortcomings of both; and thus it was that Ireland, at one moment buoyed up with hope, and then disappointed, neglected, and insulted, became a hot bed of discontent and a weakness to the United Empire.'

But, since the death of Lord Palmerston, Bishop Keane says,—

'The people of Ireland have noticed with delight that more generous sentiments are beginning to be expressed towards them, and in a special manner by the members of the late Government. Nevertheless, Irish members should go to Parliament prepared to support only those who will support them,—to be friendly or hostile as they find others friendly or hostile. In their earnest opposition something besides requests, petitions, and speeches is required,—in the ordinary transactions of life, if a credit or cannot get his own by a polite request or civil letter, he employs a solicitor, who soon compels payment by the reluctant debtor, and when the courtesy and eloquence of Irish members fail to get justice, his attorney's letter they are to send in an adverse vote on a critical occasion. There is nothing noble or dignified in supporting any Government that will refuse, for party convenience, measures judged indispensable for the welfare of a nation. The Irish member who gives such support encourages and strengthens English Ministers to perpetuate neglect and injustice against his country. Scotch members do not do so, and Scotland gets what she requires.' These are the words of a prelate who can control the constituency of the greatest county in Ireland.—Times Cor.

DROGHEDA.—A monastery for the Christian Brothers has just been commenced at Drogheda. It will be built of random limestone, for the designs of Messrs. Pugin and Arkin. Another convent of the same Order has just been begun at Westland-row.

IRISH REBELLION AGAIN.—The unpleasant news from your side of the water has produced its marked effect here; the feeling of uneasiness is very general, the suddenness and simultaneous character of the risings throughout the country has startled everybody. The affair in Kerry had completely deceived the authorities, as it is now evident it was intended to do. When the Kerry business exploded, or seemed to explode, the laughter was general; the Fenian mountain had brought forth a most ridiculous mouse indeed. Now, unfortunately, we are compelled to laugh at the other side of our mouths. It is seen that the row in Kerry was only a feint to mislead the authorities draw troops away to that far south-western corner of Ireland. And the apprehension is general now that the line of action adopted by the insurgents is exactly that which is likely to prove most harassing to the British troops.—Irishman.

ATRY, Saturday.—In the despatch which I forwarded yesterday, I informed you that a number of Fenians had been seen in the districts of Maryboro' and Mountmellick, and that an attack on the town of Maryboro' had been meditated. Up to a late hour on last night the matter remained unauthenticated here. No sooner had the intelligence that the insurgents intended to march upon and attack Maryboro' been received, than the resident magistrates and police-inspectors took steps to place the forces of police under their control in a proper state of defence. Drafts of men from the country stations were immediately called in, which augmented the entire force to close on one hundred. The staff and pensioners of the Queen's County Rifles were then ordered out, and the loyal inhabitants were provided with Enfield rifles. The whole amounting to over two hundred, were organised in the courthouses, ready to defend themselves against any insane attack that might be attempted by the rebels.—Piquets of police were sent to scour the neighbourhood. At a place called Ross a policeman was hailed on the road by a man, who ordered him to stand or he would shoot him down. The fellow ultimately decamped. At midnight the entire police force were sent out in parties to patrol the streets and suburbs, one of them shortly after returning with two prisoners, whom they found concealed on the Ridge road. They were immediately searched, and on the person of one was found a large number of caps and nineteen rounds of cartridge. He feigned being drunk, and pretended not to know how he had come by them. Both are in custody. A beautifully made American breech-loading rifle, marked 'John Brown,' was also found close to the spot where the parties were arrested. Although a small, neatly made article, its range is estimated at 1,200 yards. The ammunition found on the prisoners, fitted it exactly. At an early hour in the morning the civilians, police, militia and pensioners, were dismissed to their homes.

THURLES, Thursday.—Although no attempt has as yet been made in the neighborhood of Clonmel there is a good deal of excitement there and a considerable amount of terror amongst the local gentry. I visited that locality on Monday last and heard from some persons, who seem to know how the popular pulse beats, that some stirring work was expected. The rumor was currently circulated that a strong force of the insurgents was seen between Dangarran and Clonmel, and during the afternoon of Monday a large crowd collected to watch the evolutions of the Fenian army on the mountains which overlook the town. The report that the insurgents were massing on the mountains for the purpose of making a descent upon the town created considerable excitement. A good field glass, however, made it evident that the dark patches on the mountain side, which some asserted were bodies of armed men, were in

reality only clumps of furze, and that with the exception of a few mountain sheep there was no sign of living thing. The people collected in groups, and looked eagerly towards what they believed to be the serried ranks of an insurgent army marshalled on the hill-side. Perhaps the wish was father to the thought. The evening was intensely cold, and even the most obdurate enemy of the Fenians should pity the unfortunate who might be compelled to take to the mountains in such weather. It must have been a consolation, therefore, to the friends of the movement that those dark lines were only composed of furze bushes, after all. Mr. Stephen Moore, of Barne, who is the High Sheriff for this county, has armed his workmen, and like a medieval baron, keeps them in his own house for the protection of his household. They are under the command of his son, who has been an officer in the British service.—Some wise people question the prudence of this, and shrewdly hint that it is not likely the men into whose hands Mr. Moore has put arms would use them against the Fenians. There are two companies of the 75th Regiment in Clonmel, the Carbiniers, who were also stationed there, have left to join Col. McNeill's flying column. Clonmel is a good town, in the centre of a rich and populous district. In old times it made a gallant stand against the army of Cromwell, and the story goes that after a long and ineffectual siege he was moving away his troops when a silver cannon-ball, fired from the beleaguered town, recalled him. Seeing such a precious metal converted to such a purpose, he wisely conjectured that their ammunition was run out, and turned again and took the town after a few days. It would be easier to enter it now than in those times. The old walls have been taken down, and from the Tipperary country-side it is quite open. The river, which is both deep and rapid, forms a formidable obstacle on the county Waterford side. Godfrey Massey, who has been arrested, I understand, a native of this county, and was formerly a lieutenant in the English army. He, like most of those who have assumed leadership in the insurgent forces, served through the American campaign. He is a member of a respectable Protestant family. The districts from the town of Tipperary on to Bansha, Oahir, Clonmel, Carrick-on-Suir, and Callan are the places from where the greatest danger is apprehended. A portion of the Thurles Flying Column, under Colonel Baker, have arrived at Fethard, and have made since their arrival two unsuccessful excursions in the neighborhood of Slieveanoman Mountain.

The police of this town received information that a large force had collected in the woods of Kilenegrana, and accompanied by the military, set out in pursuit of them. There can be no doubt that a considerable number of men, amongst whom were many in uniform, did appear there, but no conflict has as yet occurred between them and the military.—Cor. of Dublin Irishman.

The authorities at Athlone fully believe that they have captured O'Connor, the leader of the Fenians at Cahirciveen, for whose apprehension a reward of £250 has been offered. The suspected person arrived in that town by the 6 o'clock train from Galway yesterday evening, en route for Dublin. A telegram was sent from Galway to the stipendiary magistrate at Athlone, requesting him to look out for the arrival of such a traveller. It is said that his appearance corresponds exactly with the description given of O'Connor in the Hue and Cry.—He is rather a gentlemanly looking young man, six feet high, and stout in proportion. When he was arrested he gave his name as Captain Connor, of the United States' army, and said that he had been on a visit to his relatives in Mayo, and was returning to America. He had two loaded pistols in his top-coat pocket; but he offered no resistance. One account stated that he had a great quantity of luggage; another stated that he had none. A telegram was at once sent to Kerry, and the captain is detained until a policeman arrives to identify him if he be the real 'General' O'Connor who rode away on the orderly's horse.

THURLES, SATURDAY MORNING.—I arrived here yesterday evening. After making all the inquiries I could between the Limerick Junction and this most important position, in what has been glibly called by some of the erratic scribblers 'the disturbed districts,' as if the entire of the south of Ireland, from the Barrow to the sea, was not in a state of infernal disorder and painful excitement, 'the Fenian movement,' I regret to say, every day and every hour is becoming more and more formidable, and 'the great work of delay' is being accomplished by the insurgents without the military being able to take any decisive move that would put a sudden and prompt termination to that monster *fiasco*, but still calculated to inflict the most grievous and enduring wrong on the country at large. The Catholic clergy in every district that I have visited have been most indefatigable in their exertions night and day in trying to restrain the misguided men from rushing into all but certain ruin and misery, but I am sorry to say that in very many instances, indeed, the wholesome and paternal advice and admonition of the clergy have been disregarded and the counsels of the numerous swindlers and adventurers attended to and acted upon. In my journeyings in anything now but 'the sunny south,' I have met several young men from Dublin who had come down 'to lend a hand,' and this fact fully corroborates a statement made in an official document which I saw last evening, in which it is stated that between nine and ten thousand men left the metropolis on Monday and Tuesday night, and that up to yesterday evening not more than fifteen hundred or two thousand had returned to their houses in Dublin.—Cor. of Freeman.

The assizes are going on, and the Fenian insurrection notwithstanding, with scarcely any criminal element to try. Mr. Justice O'Hagan, in Wicklow, Baron Hughes, in Leitrim, and others of the judges elsewhere, have congratulated the grand juries on the absence of all serious crime on the calendar.—Owing to the occurrence of the assizes, and to the absence of so many of the Irish members in Parliament, Lord Abercorn's levee, on Tuesday was thinly attended.

Some of the recent proceedings in relation to the Fenian movement appear to be great excess and abuse of authority on the part of the officials; thus the arrest, imprisonment for a few days, and intended prosecution of Mr. Tracey, reporter for the Cork Herald, in Killarney. Strange that the immense force scattered over the peninsula that was the seat of the 'rising' in Kerry, have been unable to capture even one of the O'Connor's band of outlaws. A few arrests have been made of parties accused of having been present at the attack upon the Kells coastguard station near Glenbeigh, and in the sea-ports a large number of arrests have been made, otherwise there is profound peace in the country. It is remarkable the large batch of national schoolmasters that, according to the statement of Lord Naas, have been arrested under the warrant of the Lord-Lieutenant, 29 out of the 750 persons, or about 4 per cent. of the whole, a number out of all proportion, when their small fraction of the adult male population, their intelligence, and their position as paid servants of the State are considered. Soldiers and State schoolmasters contributed, in proportion, the largest element to active disaffection.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

Barke, one of the Fenian leaders, who was recently captured, and 40 others, have been carried in irons to Clonmel and put in jail.

The official Dublin Gazette contains proclamations placing the counties of Louth, Meath and Queens under the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act.

It is noted as a satisfactory sign that several members of the Irish nobility were leaving England for their residences in Ireland, and the London Times expresses a hope that this course may be followed by other large Irish proprietors who habitually reside in England and France.

DUBLIN, March 9.—All quiet here and in the suburbs. The Tallagh Fenians have gone into County Kildare, and some have returned home. The Fenians mass themselves in large numbers, but are easily dispersed. Secret bulletins show that some of the wounded carried off are since dead from exposure and want of medical treatment. The town of Tipperary is again threatened. The troops have been increased there and flying columns formed to break up Fenian bands. Fifty armed Fenians passed through Maryford. The police pursued and captured a few. The townspeople took shelter in the Court house. There were no other conflicts reported. The farmers and gentry in country places were naturally alarmed; but there was no anxiety in important towns.

A remarkable seizure was made in North King street. A float and horse belonging to Mr Quinn a grocer, carrying on business in Bolton street, was stolen from his stable at George's Hill, and last night they were found standing in North King Street, with no person near them. On the float, however, was a crate, which appeared to be full of articles of some kind. The police were communicated with and the crate taken to the Lower Castle Yard, where, on being opened, it was found to contain 429 pikes, ready handled; 130 handles, 21 rifles, 4 cutlass swords, 2 rifle barrels, with bayonets attached; several pike-heads; two cases of percussion caps, containing about 400 boxes; a canister of powder of about 7 pounds or 8 pounds weight; a pouch with about 100 bullets; eight bullet moulds, a smelting pot, and all the appliances for casting bullets. The pike handles were in the rough, and it would appear that the heads have been only recently attached, inasmuch as the screws are perfectly fresh while the blade is rusted.—One of them was of peculiar make, being in the form of a cross, the upper arm of which could be detached at pleasure, being provided with a screw. The pike-handles were of two different lengths, one nine feet and the other 4 feet. Inquiries having been instituted, the police proceeded to an ostensibly unoccupied house adjoining Mr. Quinn's stable at George's Hill, in the cellar beneath which they found three men concealed, and a large number of gun barrels. The men were taken to the Green street police station, where they were detained.

DUBLIN, March 12.—The following arrests have been made: Edward Duffy, the companion of Stephens at Sandymount, who was released from Richmond Prison on account of ill health, but has since been most active in organizing the rebellion, was arrested yesterday at Boyle with a clerk named Eagan of Plitborough, Dublin, who acted as his secretary, Michael Allen, engine driver on the Great Southern and Western Railway, was arrested this morning at Inchicore, where he is stated to have acted as a Centre in the Fenian organization. John Kelly, a master tailor at Rathmines, was taken yesterday on a charge of Fenianism. The Rathfarnham police have captured three young men, medical students, identified as the ringleaders in the attack on the Stepaside station.

A correspondent of the Irish Times, writing from Tipperary on March 10, says:—

This town is the headquarters of the military force sent to extinguish the Fenian revolt. In every available place troops are stationed. Sentinels are regularly posted at the Limerick Junction. The country appears peaceable; but the embers of rebellion are not yet extinguished. If the troops were withdrawn, there is no doubt the insurgents, who are still lurking in the mountains would attempt another demonstration. It is manifest they intend avoiding any engagement with the troops. It is feared they will keep up a harassing system, and attempt another rally should the troops be drawn off. It is known that many of them are collected on the Galtee Mountains. As I write a detachment under Col. McNeil are being marched to the mountains with a view of chasing them. A party of Royal Engineers have just arrived by express train. They will be stationed in Tipperary. Another party proceed to Cork. So far as Tipperary is concerned, I believe the insurrection is over. Clergymen of all denominations have denounced them to-day in the churches and chapels, and warned the people not to be led astray.

Yesterday (Monday) evening head constable Jacques and Simpson, accompanied by acting constable Lytle and sub-constable Britton, acting on information, proceeded to the residence of a Mrs. Cassidy, 69 Pound street; for the purpose of searching the house for arms and ammunition. In a search at the rear of the premises they dug up the flooring, and about two feet below the surface discovered concealed twenty military rifles and one sword, and also some tin boxes containing 2,000 percussion caps. Mrs. Cassidy stated that the rifles were placed in the house by her husband (who is dead about two years), at the time of the Bell-st riots.—Northern Whig, March 13

Writing from Limerick Junction on the evening of the 7th March, the Times correspondent says:— It was difficult in passing through Dublin to-day to believe that the city had but yesterday been threatened by an armed insurrection. The banks were open, the jewellers' shops displayed their richest stores, and business seemed to be carried on as if the Fenians had been 'menacing' as usual from New York instead of from their 'camp at Tallagh,' within half a dozen miles of Dublin. You saw no anxious preoccupied faces, and no eager groups talking over the events of yesterday. The inhabitants seemed disposed to treat the outbreak as a failure which would for ever dispose of Fenian pretensions. They have done their best and their worst, these people, and have shown some power of mischief, along with a still greater power of making themselves and their cause ridiculous. This was the prevailing opinion among those with whom one had an opportunity of talking. Everybody knew that when the Fenians rose they would be defeated; but few even of those who most despised the Fenian movement, thought that the rising would be so very contemptible as it has proved in the neighbourhood of Dublin. I had no time to visit the prisoners, but am told that they are mostly lads of from 17 and upwards—apprentices, shop assistants, clerks, and a dirty, ragged following with which a soldier would be loath to march through Coventry, much less Dublin. The most manly and the best set amongst them are the Irish Americans. It does not appear, however, that they showed the spirit that might have been expected from men who claim to have fought in the New World, not without glory. When 'General' Massey was arrested by a policeman on the platform here he swooned away and remained in a faint for ten minutes, only reviving after liberal applications of cold water. Massey is said to have been the Generalissimo-designate of the Fenian army. He had two revolvers in his pockets when captured; and of course he may have swooned, not from mortal fright, but from mortification at so ignominious an end to his martial career.

The Cork correspondent of the same journal writing on the same day, further says:—During the last 24 hours the aspect of the insurrection in the south has been completely altered. Of the large and formidable force which began the outbreak on Tuesday night there now remain only a few disorganized and disheartened bands, fleeing before small detachments of military and police sent in pursuit of them. A large number of the men who left this city on Tuesday night to join the insurgents at Carrigrohane have already returned to their homes within the last twelve hours. They are chiefly labouring men employed in stores, with a few drapers' clerk and shopmen, who acted as leaders in the business. In the Middleton band the desertions have also been numerous. Out of the 60 men who left the town of Middleton on the night the insurrection began 30 have come back. Some of the Clonmel contingent have also returned. The united bands of Moyne, Middleton and Killeagh were led by captain M'Clure, an Irish American officer, who had as his subordinates Daly, the carpenter, shot dead at Castlemary, and a labouring man

named Joyce—a fellow over 6 feet high, who at the last Cork Assizes was tried for the murder of a farmer named Walsh, of whose wife he was the paramour. He was acquitted by the jury, but such was the sense of his guilt that the Crown made his departure to America a condition of his release. He went to Liverpool, and shortly afterwards returned to Cloyne, where he was up to lately employed as a laborer. The Cork contingent was under the direction of another Yankee officer, Francis Lomas, who, in a pass which he gave to a gentleman to secure his house from molestation, described himself as 'commanding the 2d Division of the Cork Infantry of the Irish Republican Army.' His force numbered 500 men armed with guns and pikes, in the proportion of two-thirds, of the former, and a third of the latter. This band has, it is believed, been completely broken up by the skirmish with the 67th on Bontlehill. Such of the Middleton contingent as still hold together, have retreated through Tallo to the mountain-our parts of the county Waterford.

The rebel party at Kilmallock—the chief band in the county Limerick—has, like the rest, become quite disorganized, and is being followed by detachments of troops and police. Intelligence has just been received that a body of the rebels, of which the Kilmallock men may have formed part, was overtaken at Bansa this morning and fired upon. One of the rebels was killed and 31 captured. Among the prisoners was a man who is known as the 'Special,' and who was in command. The rest of the insurgents decamped, throwing away their arms. There are still numerous predatory bands in Clare, Limerick, and Tipperary, but the militant force of the insurrection there has already melted away.

The cities of Cork, Limerick, and Waterford remain perfectly tranquil, and in the county Kerry the only outrage which has been committed was the destruction of the telegraph wires at Millstreet.

Mr. Bourne, the manager of the Union Bank, who was shot by the Fenians at Kilmallock, was suspected by them of having given the information which led to the arrest of a hotel-keeper named Sullivan in the town early on Tuesday evening, before the rising took place. He still lies in a precarious condition.

THE INCHICORE WORKS.—Two officers, with a large military guard, were placed on Monday in charge of the Inchicore works on the Great Southern and Western Railway, in order to protect the rolling stock of that company.

THE FENIAN COMMANDERS.—A letter in the Freeman of Monday describes some of the Fenian leaders:—

Dunne, for whose arrest the government offers £250 reward, I know intimately; he is a man of fair intelligence, pleasing address, and a native of the south of Ireland. In 1861 he joined in New York the famous 69th Regiment, commanded by Colonel M. Corcoran, as private, and at Bull Run was captured with Corcoran, Bagley and other officers. After thirteen months' imprisonment in Richmond Salisbury and New Orleans, he was exchanged, and obtained a commission in the Corcoran Legion. Colonel Leonard served under Sherman in the west, and was looked upon by his brother officers to be the most dashing fellow in the corps of General Thomas. General Burke, whose arrest I notice in a morning journal, is also a graduate of the 69th New York Regiment; private in 1861; lieutenant, 88th Regiment, 1862; captain, lieutenant-colonel, and colonel, 1863; and for 'meritorious services' was honored by the United States Government with Brevet Brigade General, United States Volunteers. I met General B. at Tammany Hall, New York, Nov. 9, 1866, and doubt very much that he is now in Ireland. General J.P. M'ivor, a young man of excellent education, commanded company I, 69th Regiment (and in whose company General Gleeson was second sergeant, 1861), at Blackburn Ford, July 18, and Bull Run, July 21, 1861; lieutenant-colonel in Corcoran's Legion, 1863, colonel, 1863, and brigade-general, 1864; and was a prisoner of war with Corcoran one year. He is a gallant officer, and will, no doubt, give the government considerable trouble before the movement is suppressed. He was in the United States on the 18th of February last. An incident in this officer's career may give you some knowledge of his coolness in action. The writer was detached, with half of his company, to skirmish with the enemy at Bull Run, and, on being recalled was succeeded by M'ivor's company. M'ivor at this time was under arrest for breach of discipline, and was marching in re-re of his command when it received a volley from the rebels in ambush, and thrown into considerable confusion. M'ivor, who was deprived of his sword, and had but a ratan in his hand, absolutely whipped half a dozen of his retreating men into the ranks, returned the enemy's fire and drove them from under cover. For this gallant deed his sword was returned by orders of General Sherman, who commanded the brigade of which the 69th formed a part; and were it not that he subsequently fell into the hands of the Confederates would have been promoted on the field.

The men arrested in Dublin were supposed to have formed a Fenian Council, and had been committed on a charge of high treason.

The dead body of a man was found on Sunday by the military on the Wicklow Mountains. There was a large wound in the breast, apparently inflicted by a gunshot. The deceased is supposed to have belonged to the Fenian band which had assembled on Tuesday night at Tallagh, where it is probable he received his death wound, and was subsequently carried by his comrades to the mountains, where he expired. The remains were removed to the nearest police station.

It is represented that the military forces in Ireland are now so placed that in no part of the west of Ireland could any body of armed men hold together for twenty-four hours without the certainty of receiving exemplary punishment.

My own impression is that—although loyalty to our England is a quality not to be found in the classes of Irishmen too humble to be the recipients of English favour and patronage—the feeling of the country is rather adverse to the rising at present. If a more favourable opportunity presented itself I have no doubt that it would be very general; but the enterprise in which those men are now engaged seems too hopeless to attach to it general active support. This rebellion differs, however, from '48: for it is not so much a sudden outburst of the people as the result of careful organisation, and of a well-matured, well ordered course of training. The men who act in this movement are guided less by impulse than by the instinct of military obedience, and therefore it is that their action is not likely to be influenced by the advice of their priests, or by those influences which always sway the people in movements which are merely popular.—Cor. of Dublin Irishman.

Another favourable sign is that some of the country people in the disturbed region were paying back into the banks a great portion of the money which they withdrew before the outbreak.

The London Times of the 12th March thinks the latest indications are that in every direction there is either antipathy to the movement or a conviction of its futility. It may be that the Special Commission will give Fenianism its death blow. If so the nation will be glad in after times that it did not overstep the bounds of law. We have a feeling of relief in hearing from the government that it is not intended to resort to martial law.

We again call on our countrymen not to be deluded by the Whig knives and tricksters, who vilify the Derby government. Let them rather mark our advice on the subject, for we have no ambition to put on the livery of any English party. Our place is beside the people, and whoever befriends them, whatever be the hue of his politics, shall have our support; whilst the opponents of the people shall end as an unpromising foe. We have all played the foolish game of party too long, and we have lost considerably by it. Let us now act wisely, and by keeping the Whig out of power, permit the Tories to work out the regeneration of our country.—Dunfall's Democrat.

THE CAPTURED POLICEMAN.—O'Connor, the mount- ed policeman from Bruff, who was captured by the Fenians, but who managed to escape, after having shot the fire from Kilmallock barracks, gives an in- teresting description of his time with the rebels. He was riding in plain clothes with despatches when the Fenians under Dunne came upon him and compelled him to go with them. Dunne took his horse, and Walsh compelled him to take a pike and go to the front of the party. They agreed that the attack should be continued for three hours, and on arrival at the barracks placed O'Connor in front, with those others who had to be pressed to join. The rebels all the time kept a watch on him, but he succeeded in shooting Walsh, the second in command, in the leg, by firing his pistol through his coat pocket when Walsh was endeavouring to set fire to the door. At the end of the three hours his fate was to be sealed with the other policemen if they succeeded in taking the barracks, but when the reinforcement of constabulary arrived he managed to slip away unnoticed, and got on the mail car for Limerick some distance outside the town. He had not proceeded far when he observed Captain Dunne driving down the same road, and the constable ordered the carman to stop. Dunne passed by them, and thinking that O'Connor was fleeing too, called on him to come on. O'Connor's pistol was afterwards found outside the barracks, and the remains of his despatches to Mr. Franks, R.M., which had been found, were also discovered in an adjacent field. Yesterday, in Cork, Constable Gormly and Sub Constable Dalton, on detective duty, arrested three men named Leahy, Daly and Healy, who had also been implicated in the attack. One of them made a race at the station to escape, but was recaptured.

From information received, Inspector Skelly, of Kilmallock Station, and Assistant Inspector En- wistle, proceeded to search the houses on Davis's- terrace, Kilmallock, on Friday evening and found a young man named Henry Filgate lying in bed suffer- ing from a gunshot wound in the right thigh. He was visited by Dr. O'Carle, of the Royal Hospital. Two constables were left in charge of the wounded man, pending instructions for his removal. The unfortu- nate man, it is said, is one of the party who made the attack on the police barracks at Glencullen, where he received the wound.

As a great number of the rebels who attacked the barracks at Kilmallock were young men employed in the neighborhood, a strong body of police, with a view of making arrests, proceeded yesterday to Brurea. A remarkable circumstance in connection with their visit was that not a single man capable of carrying arms was to be found in the place, and the women and children said their brothers and fathers or husbands had not been at home for some days, nor did they know where they were.

Several arrests in connection with the attack on the barracks have been made in this neighbourhood since Thursday, making a total now of about forty. Two quarrymen, named Hughes, residing at Kilmal- lock, were arrested, and it is alleged that they obtained blasting powder to blow up the police sta- tion. In the account of the fight between the police and the Fenians here, I mentioned that one man stood on the bridge and fired continually for three hours at the barracks. Notwithstanding the many attempts of the police to dislodge him he managed to escape unhurt, except a slight wound on the cheek. He was arrested to day by the constab- ularly in the town, where for a number of years he has been carrying on the business of a blacksmith. Another man, named Fox, was taken into custody to-day in the yard of the hotelkeeper, to whom he was car-driver. A person named Nolan has been identified by Constable Davis as a person who thrust a pike in through one of the windows at him, and he also is placed in prison. A double-barrelled gun and a flask of powder have just been picked up outside the barracks.

DUBLIN, March 8.—At a meeting of the corporation to day, after three hours' discussion, the following resolution, on the motion of Sir J. Gray, was adopt- ed by 20 to 9: That this council deeply deprecates the criminal fatuity of the misguided men, who, having committed themselves to the councils of American emissaries and domestic dupes, have endangered the public peace, and brought discredit on our name and race by appearing in arms against our most gracious Sovereign, and in the name of the citizens of Dublin, we tender our support to the representative of the Queen in any capacity in which it can be legitimately used in sustaining the throne and authority, and in restoring the peace of our native land, which stands so much in need of the united co-operation of the Crown, the Parliament, and the people of the United Kingdom, in the removal of the obstacles to the union and progress, the redress of admitted grievances, and in reviving the trade, the industry, and the commerce of this kingdom, and in promoting the prosperity and social comforts of its people.—Two hundred Fenians appeared to day at Kilmallock, county Waterford, and having partaken of refreshments marched off. One hundred and forty police have been despatched to northern stations. The authorities in Cork have seized all the guns, arms, &c., in the gun shops. The inquest on the Fenian leader shot at Aoshle Martyr resulted in a verdict of 'Justifiable homicide.'

BRIDGING LOUGH CORIB.—The Irish Times says that an earnest effort is being made to obtain from Government a grant of about £4,000 or about £5,000 for the construction of a bridge across the narrowest part of Lough Corrib. A vast tract of country on either side of the lake has no reliable means of inter- communication. The present mode of crossing from one side of the lough to the other is by a row boat. The tolls charged are exorbitant, and have the effect of preventing intercourse and traffic.

The county Leitrim assizes were, like those of several other counties, very light.

The proceedings in Parliament in the direction of religious equality will deprive the Fenian sym- pathizers of some of their most telling arguments. All these political matters are explained and interpreted by their priests, who are very sensitive about invidious distinctions marking the inferiority of their Church in the eyes of the Government. It does no good to Protestantism to have official insignia in the Churches. It merely gratifies the sectarian pride of the Established Clergy, who ought to be content with their substantial advantages without oppressively exhibiting the symbols of Protestant ascendancy. As to the office of Lord Chancellor, no one can believe that either the State or the Church would be a whit less secure if the office were filled by the Chief Justice Monahan, Mr. Justice Keogh, Mr. Justice O'Hagan, or any other Catholic Judge. There have been wars and bloody feuds about such trifles as colors and precedence in past times, and the Irish peasantry are not yet sufficiently philosophic to disregard them. There is no danger now from con- ciliation. The true resting-place for legislation in Ireland is perfect religious equality. Perhaps the difficulty about the Lord Lieutenant might be best got over by abolishing the office, and giving us, instead, a month or two of Royalty every year, with a Dublin 'season' for the fashionable world. The present Viceregal Court is so stately and brilliant that it would shade into the reality very easily, like a bright morning twilight. In past times the Vice-royalty was moonshine.—Times Cor.

The Earl of Bessborough in his Carlow estates has lately located a laborer's family on every forty acres of tillage land, and one on every eighty acres of grass land. To each laborer he gave an acre or half an acre of land at the rent of the adjoining farm. If the laborer built his own cottage he charged no rent for it; if built by the Earl, it was erected at a cost of £25; and the laborer paid at the rate of 24 per cent in the outlay, that is, £1 a year rent, and for the acre of land generally £1. The result is, there are no beggars; no rage, no workhouse relief, no periodical sensation, no robes, all are well clad, happy and love the Earl.

Emigration is not on the decline, but rather presents signs of increase during the coming season. The largest number of emigrants we have seen leave this port was on Saturday, when about one hundred and sixty passengers were taken on board the steam tender to be conveyed to the Iowa, one of the Anchor Line of packets.—Derry Journal.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—We read in the Connacht Ranger:—'Be not surprised, or astonished, or alarmed, gentle reader. It is a great fact that report now affirms that the Prince of Wales is about to purchase an estate in Ireland. It is positively asserted that the present Ministry have strongly urged upon him the propriety, of becoming an Irish landlord. And fame says that he has actually condescended to join that now famous class.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, in charging the Grand Jury for Cork County, congratulated them on the peace- ful state of that great county, as evidenced by the small number of prisoners committed for trial at that assizes. There was no case of murder, though in two cases life had been lost—in one case by reason of negligent driving, and in the other a bone was thrown, a splinter of which having entered a man's temple, he died to death from want of proper medical appli- cations.

In the village of Derrybrien, which is situated between Gort and Woodford, an old woman named Connair died very recently at the advanced age of 117 years. Notwithstanding the unprecedented number of summers and winters which shaped her joys and sorrows, yet she retained her mental faculties unimpaired up to the last month of her life, and her eyesight was so good that until then she was able to thread the finest needle.—Loughrea Journal, March 1.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman records a most handsome act on the part of the Protestant Bishop of Killaloe, the Right Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, in connection with the new Diocesan Palace, which has just been erected in this fine old Catholic see of Killaloe by its present worthy occupant, Most Rev. Dr. Power. Adjoining the site of the palace was a half acre of land, which Dr. Fitzgerald considered might enhance, in some measure, the palace grounds, and the same he has kindly made over to his lordship, Dr. Power, and his successors at Kildare. This grant will form an invaluable accession to the pleasure grounds of the palace, which are now being very beautifully laid out, and which will form a most attractive feature in connection with the palace. Such a kind and liberal gift on the part of the Protestant bishop, while it shows the deep respect and high esteem in which Dr. Power is held by his Protestant neighbours, bespeaks the liberal and non-sectarian spirit of Dr. Fitzgerald, and deserves the lasting gratitude of the Catholic population at Killaloe.

Professor Anderson, the so-called Wizard of the North, is at present starting in Dublin. He writes to the Freeman in a state of mental distress, com- plaining that he is pestered to death by puritanical tract-distributors, who deny his right to exist on scriptural grounds: 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live.'

THE TORY LAND BILL.—The Government Bills for promoting the improvement of land in Ireland by occupying tenants, and for facilitating the improve- ment and leasing of land in Ireland by limited own- ers, were introduced by Lord Nass on Monday. The distinguishing feature and chief recommendation of the Tenants Bill is, that in addition to the security which it provides against the appropriation by land lords of improvements made by tenants according to the provisions of the Bill, it lends money to the tenants to enable them to make the improvements. All buildings and fixtures attached to the holding by a tenant at his sole expense (except such as he may have bonded himself by contract to make) are to be his absolute property, and he may remove them whenever he likes if the landlord should decline to purchase them at a valuation. If a tenant wants to avail himself of this Act for the purpose of the main and through drainage of land, the reclamation of waste lands, the clearing of the soil from rocks and stones, and the removal of old and useless fences, he is not to be required to obtain the consent of his landlord in order to entitle himself to compensation. He will have to apply to the public officer appointed under the Bill, who will have to satisfy himself that the proposed improvement will increase the value of the land beyond the amount of the cost of the im- provement. The public officer will then grant the tenant a certificate sanctioning the improvements, and will give the landlord notice to that effect. If the tenant should wish to have an advance of the money requisite to make the improvement, the public officer will lend him the money, to be repaid in thirty five years by seventy half-yearly instalments. If, during these years, the tenancy should be determined either by the tenant or the landlord, the tenant will receive from the public officer in a lump sum of money the value of all the yet unpaid instalments, and these will remain charged upon the land and be paid in half-yearly instalments by the owner or next occupier. And if the tenant should prefer to make these improvements with his own money and labour, the public officer's certificate sanctioning the improve- ments will entitle him, in case his tenancy should be determined during the next thirty five years, to re- ceive from the public officer in a lump sum of money, precisely the same amount as he would have been entitled to receive had he borrowed the money. In other words, the public officer's certificate will en- able the tenant who makes these improvements either to remain thirty-five years in the occupation of his holding, or to receive from the public officer four- fifths or more of the cost of his improvement if his improvement if his tenancy should be determined within seven years; three-fifths or more of the cost of his improvements if his tenancy should be deter- mined within fourteen years; two-fifths or more within twenty one years, one fifth and more within twenty-eight years, and a proportionate sum up to the thirty-fifth year, when his claim will expire.—The provisions of the Bill apply to the main and through drainage of land, the reclamation of waste lands, the clearing of the soil from rocks and stones, and the removal of old and useless fences. These are improvements for which the landlord's consent is not necessary, and the public officer's certificate is the only requisite to secure the right to compensa- tion for them. For other improvements, viz., the erection of farm buildings, the making of fences and the construction of farm roads, the tenant will be entitled to receive compensation precisely in the same way as for the class of improvements already treated of, but with this difference, that if the land- lord, on receiving notice from the public officer of his intention to sanction the erection of farm build- ings and dwellings, the making of fences, and the construction of roads, should express his dissent, the public officer will have to withhold his sanction, and, in that case, if the tenant should persevere in making the improvements, he will not be entitled to be com- pensated for them. This is the Government proposal, and we think it is a great improvement upon the Bill brought forward last session by Mr. Fortescue, and supported by the late Alderman Dillon and his party. The characteristic difference between Whig and Tory measures for Ireland is, that the Tories like to give or to lend money for Irish purposes, and that the Whigs object to giving or lending, but like to lay on taxes.—Tablet.

DALKRITH.—A correspondent of Weekly Register writes to us:—This is comparatively a new mission. Ten or twelve years ago 100 Catholics could not be gathered together in this town, which is situated some six miles from Edinburgh. We have now got a beautiful Gothic church, built in the early English style, with stone altars, stained glass windows, statuary, paintings, &c., all through the munificence of a noble convert. There is now a regular congrega-

GREAT BRITAIN.

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tion, averaging between three and four hundred, with a population of at least 1,800 souls, belonging to the mission. The Rev. Dr. Whitty, who must be well known to your London readers from the position he held under the late Cardinal, has charge of the mission, and has given a course of very solid and instructive lectures during the winter, one of which I enclose. You have got the Ritualistic movement now going on in the Established Church of England; we have got the Presbyterian organ movement, kneeling at prayers instead of standing, read pray- ers instead of extempore, stained glass windows, &c., even in the Established Church of Scotland, and although the Doctor does not profess to be a con- troversialist, he has handled these various subjects with his usual ability.

CATHOLICITY IN THE ISLE OF BUTE.—The Isle of Bute, so remarkable for its salubrious climate, has been long the favorite resort during the summer months of the inhabitants of the West of Scotland, especially those living in and around Glasgow. The Kyle of Bute, we need not say, are well known to the thousands of tourists visiting Scotland annually. Rothesay, the chief town of the island, is much ad- mired for its commanding position at the head of the beautiful bay which bears its name, surrounded by lofty hills dotted with villas, and having in its centre the ruin of the noble castle, once the seat of royalty is well known to the world as giving one of the titles to her apparent of England. At the period of the ill-fated Reformation, Bateshire shared the fate of most of the counties of Scotland. Its numerous sanctuaries, which were the pride of the island, were ruthlessly destroyed by sacrilegious hands, and their ruins may be seen at the present day. The ruins of the Parish Church dedicated in the days of Catho- licity to the Mother of God, within which the Holy Sacrifice was daily offered, and those of the famous monastery of St. Blanes, in another part of the island, at one time occupied by a large community of the children of St. Columbkille, are sufficient in- dications of the religious sentiments of the former inhabitants of the island. But a period of upwards of two hundred years of error and darkness had almost entirely blotted out every vestige of Catho- licity; no Catholic place of worship existed there; no Mass had been offered in the island till within a few years, when it was celebrated in a room at Kames Castle, which then belonged to the Hamilton family. Though not a Catholic himself, Mr. Hamil- ton allowed his wife and daughter to have the con- solations of religion brought within the house, and this was the beginning of a new era of grace for the Catholics of Bute. After the lapse of a few years a piece of ground, situated along the shore at Kames Bay, belonging to the estate, was, chiefly through the influence of Mrs. and Miss H. Hamilton, conveyed for a nominal annual fee to the Vicar Apostolic of the Western District of Scotland, and on it was erected the first Catholic church in the island since the Reformation.—Weekly Register.

There are some delicate points in the politics of Europe upon which the British Executive will ere long have to express its opinion very strongly; and obviously it would be advantageous for our influence, as well as for our credit, that our Government would appear in Council with a reputation above suspicion, and be able to speak as indubitably the representa- tive of a united people. Still more, far more, im- portant is it for our own happiness, for the well- being of the country of which we are proud, that these intestine jars should cease. And let us say one word in season as to the Fenian rebellion. No one can condemn more indignantly than ourselves the wickedness of such a movement—no one feels more thoroughly the deep injury which the traitors and their misguided followers are doing to Ireland itself, or more keenly the slur which they are casting upon the fair name and fame of our country. If every one of the leaders were hanged or shot, the doom would be amply merited. But, as a community, we have to think of what becomes ourselves, as well of what those rebels deserve. And in opposition to the heat- ed feeling of the day, we do not hesitate to affirm that it is not for the true interest and spotless repu- tation of this country that blood should be shed save in action. Let the rifle and the sabre do their work in the field—freely, and with no restriction save the ordinary usages of war. But do not let the gibbet follow the sword—do not let us erect a gallows upon the won field. There are no Emmets in this ignoble rising—do not let us help to make any of these Yankee filibusters be mistaken for one. Do not let us make martyrs of men who are fit only for the hulk. The hulks are place for the insurgent leaders. Not death a punishment from which civilisation now shrinks in civil war—but penal servitude should be their lot. Let them labour as felons on our break- waters and fortifications, with the sense that their ceaseless toil is making stronger and impregnable against foreign attack the country whose power they had vainly striven to overthrow from within.—Globe.

Though we do not go so far as certain organs of the Tory party in practicing vengeance on the rebels, and in exaggerating to the highest pitch of sensation- al absurdity the simple facts of the movement in Ireland, we would not be supposed to deprecate the enforcement of bold and stringent repressive measures against the Fenians still under arms. But we do protest, despite the severe criticism which our plea for a liberal and merciful policy has received from certain hot-headed disciples of Mr. Byre, against the tendency towards vindictive action of which there are already very distinct manifestations. And to attain the two objects which we desire, to re-estab- lish tranquility in Ireland and to check the inevi- table cry for revenge, we conceive the best means would be to entrust the task of dealing with the insurgents to the military and the executive. At present the magistrates who accompany and seem to exercise some authority over the troops, impart a semi-civil character to the conflict, which cannot fail to embitter popular feeling, and may even tend to turn the wild enterprise of some fanatics into a war of classes. It is a matter of notoriety that the Irish magistracy too often detest and are detested by the people. At elections and other minor disur- bances their interference is ever the cause of more passionate encounters of parties. It is, therefore, highly expedient that the forces under Lord Strath- nairn and his subordinates shall be entirely freed from magisterial control, and allowed to deal freely with any armed resistance. Blood shed in the field does not rankle. It seldom originates revengeful feuds, such as are betwixt of court-martials and wholesale hangings, and the other time-honoured devices of the Orange squires of Ireland. And in the present case it is most necessary that we should look to the future. However the Tories may sneer, we can only quench the flame of Irish disaffection by a just and generous policy. Let us take care that we do not throw a fatal obstacle in the way even of that efficient cure by letting petty local tyrants work their will, not merely upon the guilty but on the suspected and perhaps the innocent.—Star.

LONDON, March 21.—Mr. Disraeli, Chancellor of the Exchequer, promises a liberal Reform Bill for Ireland.

MARCH 24.—The Government has published the correspondence between the English and French Ca- binets in regard to the illegal extradition from Cana- da of the French forger Lamirade, and the subse- quent demand made by England for his surrender.

MARCH 25.—In the House of Commons to night the debate on the Reform Bill was resumed. Mr. Glad- stone made a speech in which he declared against the Government plan of reform, and opposed the second reading of the Reform Bill.

MARCH 26.—The English Government has decided not to persist in claiming the return of Lamirade, the French forger, who was taken from Canada un- der the Extradition treaty, as it was claimed, ille- gally, but reserves the right to do so, should it here- after decide to renew the demand.

MARCH 27.—In the House of Commons last evening, the Reform Bill was passed to the second read- ing without a dissenting voice. The debate on the question has been fixed for April. April 4th has been designated as the day of debate on the budget.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Martial Law. The O'Do- noghue said that as he had received information that it was the intention of the Irish Government to pro- claim martial law, he hoped the Secretary of State for the Home Department would fully explain to the House the nature and effect of the increased powers which martial law would confer upon the Executive. Mr. Walpole replied that there was no intention at present to proclaim martial law. Should such an occasion arise, the House would, of course, be in- formed of it in ample time. The accounts, however, which he had received that day and yesterday were more favorable than they had been for some time past. He could say to the House that the ordinary course of law would be resorted to, and a Special Commission was on the point of being issued, in or- der to bring the offenders to justice (hear, hear).

In the House of Commons, on the 8th of March, Mr. H. Herbert asked the Home Secretary whether the Government had reconsidered their policy with reference to the persons implicated in the Fenian movement, and those taken in arms, and if they had determined to change their policy, whether it would not be expedient to make it known immediately, in order to prevent others from joining in the outbreak. He also asked whether martial law would be pro- claimed in those districts where outbreaks had oc- curred. Mr. Walpole said the districts in which the outbreaks had occurred had already been proclaimed. As to the former part of the question he hardly knew to what the hon member referred.—Mr. Herbert: Martial law has not been proclaimed.—Mr. Walpole: No; certainly not.—Mr. Herbert: Do you intend to proclaim it?—Mr. Walpole: That is a question for the Government to determine. I am not prepared to answer it at present.

The Times urges the Government at once to arrest every semi-American emissary who may be found spreading treason among the people.

The Army and Navy Gazette presumes that the official accounts of the Fenian business, received on the 8th, were less alarming, from the fact that the departure for Ireland of the 66th Regiment, which had been ordered, is postponed and will now proba- bly not take place.

FENIANISM IN SCOTLAND.—The North British Mail published on Wednesday a Proclamation, received from the Provisional Government of the Irish Re- public, to the Brotherhood in the West of Scotland. It exhorts them to hasto to their native shores. It is dated Glasgow, March 8, and has post-mark Glas- gow, March 12, and is signed General C. Deuham, commanding.

The Times publishes a paragraph headed 'The Progress of Toleration,' stating that at the forth- coming assizes for North and South Lancashire there will be a Catholic Judge (Mr. Justice Shaw), a Catholic High Sheriff, and a Catholic Under Sheriff.—This is the first time such an event ever occurred in the county of Lancaster, or, indeed, in any county in England since the Reformation. The other judge who will accompany Mr. Justice Shaw is Mr. Justice Mellor, who is a Protestant.

The Liverpool Courier of the 14th says:—There was a Fenian alarm in Liverpool last week. So far as we can ascertain, there does not appear to be any tangible cause for apprehension of danger; but whatever the reason, the fact remains that the local authorities have taken extensive precautions against an outbreak of Irish rebels in this town. In the event of a rising, the most probable points of attack are thought to be the volunteer storehouses, where there are many thousand stands of arms, though little or no ammunition, and steps have been taken to secure these places against surprise.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.—The London Cana- dian News of the 14th March says:—The bill for the union of Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick was read in the House of Commons on Friday evening last, and passed without any discussion. The Guarantee Bill for the Intercolonial Railway will, we understand, be brought in at the earliest possible moment. The amount for which the guarantee will be asked is now stated at £3,000,000, and not, as previously reported, at £4,000,000. The delegates who remain in London to watch the progress of the bill are the Hon. Messrs. Macdonald, Howland, and McDougall, representing Canada; Mr. Henry, repre- senting Nova Scotia; and Messrs. Tilley, Mitchell, Fisher and Wilmot, representing New Brunswick.

The Pall Mall Gazette says, we regret to say we have reason to believe that some recent overtures of Sir Frederick Bruce in behalf of his Government, in the matter of arbitration of the Alabama claims, have not been received in a conciliatory spirit by Mr. Seward, we do not understand that the offer of the British representative has been directly refused, but that at two interviews the subject had been evaded.

English papers have a rumor that the United States Government have, through Mr. Adams, called the attention of the British Government to the ne- glected condition of Ireland, and pointed out mea- sures which, in their opinion, are best calculated to allay disaffection, and also the irritation which exists among the Irish population of America.

The London Daily News of the 9th, in an article on the Army Estimates has the following:

There is, in fact, no blinking our position, and there is no advantage in trying to obscure it by com- plicated half measures. If we want men either in the Army or the Militia, we must give them their price, and if we want an effective Reserve, we must take means to make each grade and each man effective. The price of men is partly money, but it is not wholly money. The highest rates of pay would still bring us only scum if the service has conditions that are distasteful to men of education and self-respect. On the other hand, a very moderate rate of pay will attract the best stuff in the country, if we offer with it fair treatment and a reasonable chance of rising. But we cannot draw respectability into the ranks while we maintain flogging, on the ground that it is the only way of dealing with blackguards. We cannot get frank and honorable spirits while they hear stories of petty regimental injustice or oppression, and know that if they once join a regiment they can never escape from it but by some atrocious crime. We cannot attract the ambitious when we offer only a good conduct stripe with a penny a day as the reward for correct behavior, and a commission that brings ruin as the extreme and rare reward of despe- rate gallantry!

UNITED STATES.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN NEW YORK.—The N. Y. Herald of Saturday, in speaking of the recent riot, says: 'The outrageous assault on St. Patrick's Day by a portion of the Irish procession on Grand street, upon the police, has made a profound impression upon all classes of our citizens who respect the po- lice as the faithful guardians of law and order. Another outbreak of this sort would be very apt to result in a fearful reaction. As this affair of St. Patrick's day stands, from all that we hear of its effect upon the public mind, it has pretty well exting- uished for the present among the great body of our native born fellow citizens their sympathy for the Fenians and for Ireland.'

YANKEE BUOYANCE.—Washington, March 27th.—In the House to day Mr. Banks reported a joint re- solution declaring that the people of the United States cannot regard the proposed Confederation of Provinces on the northern frontier of this country, without extreme solicitude; that a confederation of States on the continent extending from ocean to ocean, established without consulting the people of the Provinces, and founded on the monarchial prin-

ciple, cannot be considered otherwise than as an in- tervention of the traditions and constantly declared principles of the government, endangering the most important interests, and tending to increase and per- petuate the embarrassment already existing between the two governments. After some discussion be- tween Messrs. Banks, Brooks, Woods and Chandler, the joint resolution was passed without a division.

Mr. Banks, also from some Committee reported a resolution declaring that the House extend its sym- pathy to the people of Ireland, and Canada in all their just efforts to maintain the independence of States, to elevate the people and to extend and per- petuate the principles of liberty.

Mr. Washburn, of Wisconsin, offered as an amend- ment an additional resolution declaring that while sympathizing with the people of Ireland the House should not sympathize with the present Fenian movement must prove entirely inoperative, and that any encourage- ment to it by resolution, unaccompanied by force, could only result in involving brave, enthusiastic and patriotic Irishmen in difficulty from which their brethren were powerless to extricate them.

Mr. Eldridge spoke in favor of the same idea. The amendment was rejected: Yeas 10, nays 102, and the original resolution was adopted unanimously.

THE FENIAN PLOTTERS IN CANADA.—A resolution has been passed in the House at Washington calling for an investigation into the case of the Rev. John McMahon, sentenced to imprisonment for life in Canada for participation in the Fenian invasion.—The misfortune was that the Fenians were not belligerents. They invaded a country against which there was not any cause of war. They represented no government, and were liable to be treated of robbers and murderers. Any one who went with them, no matter what his intention was, therefore, liable to punishment as a principal perpetrator of the crime. This is the allegation against Mr. Mc- Mahon, and the Canadian Government held strictly to that interpretation of the law. The circumstances are well understood in this country, and a committee of Congress cannot make them plainer. The United States Government has already interceded for those prisoners, and with but little hope of success. Even if it should be shown that Rev. Mr. McMahon was innocent of any aggressive act, there remains the obstacle that the Canadians insist that he was legally tried and convicted, and they declare no foreign nation has a right to interfere. The United States agrees with them that the Fenian invasion was unlaw- ful, and those who took part in it were warned, by proclamation from the President, of the conse- quences. There was an effort by the United States Army to prevent them from invading Canada, and those who escaped from the ill-starred expedition under O'Neil, were arrested as offenders against the laws of this country. It is not, therefore, likely, more particularly as it is rumored, that there is to be a fresh invasion of Canada by the Fenian plotters in this country. The Canadians are preparing for it, and if it is attempted and fails, as it must, those who are caught will be treated without mercy, and those implicated in the first expedition will be more rigorously dealt with in consequence.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

New York Times very sensibly says:—It is about time that some limit be defined as to how far Fenians may go in causing the United States to pay for preventing raids into Canada. There has been considerable money spent in this manner already, but nobody supposed the expenditure was to be incurred over and over again, as often as the Fenian leaders chose to raise a scare. Properly considered, the organization in one country of expeditions against another in times of peace ought not to be suffered, but to make our border line a military base is still worse. Nevertheless our Government has taken a mild view of the subject, and has contented itself with interposing when actual hostilities have com- menced.

Not only ought it to be understood that we are not at war with England, and, that being the case, cannot allow armed attacks upon our neighbors by Fenians, but that the American people ought not to be compelled to foot the bill more than once. When the last raid took place it was a dismal failure, but it was expensive to our people, who have burdens enough of their own already. When Gen. Meade franked home and fed the 'Army of the Irish Re- public' last year, he did not suppose that the process was to be repeated every year, or probably he would not have been so generous. The Fenians have no way to cause the expenditure of public money in the way it is spent. Let the faces come to an end, and if a few troublesome spirits choose to ferment trouble, let them be notified that we are tired of their nonsense. If America is to be ruled by Fenians, let us know it; but so long as America is ruled either by native or adopted Americans, let her not be plagued and plundered by unauthorized and illegal schemes of foreign invasion from our shores or across our borders.

When the United States wants a war with England or any other Power, she can find her own occasion therefor. It is humiliating that a handful of our Irish population should be able to boast that they can do almost as they please with us in the met- er.

NEW YORK, March 21.—The Irish enthusiasm in this city has all subsided, and the late rebellion in Ireland is conceded to have been a disgraceful failure. The only party who receive any attention are those who favor an invasion of Canada.

MARCH 26.—The New York Tribune's special says: The postponement of action on the adjournment of Congress was caused by anticipated trouble in the South, and that General Grant advised against an early adjournment. Trouble is also anticipated in Maryland during the sitting of the convention which is to frame a new constitution for the State.

MARCH 27.—The Herald's Dublin correspondent says:—Considerable anxiety was felt at the com- mencement of the outbreak lest Fenianism should cause desertion from the police or military force.—This has not been the case. No single instance of sympathy with the insurgents has been observed. The authorities are loud in their praise of the fidelity and valor shown by both branches of the service.

Virginia is Virginia no more. The record of her past fame is rolled up and laid away. The memory of her sons who made a 'boo line to Boston' and poured out their blood for a principle which involved only the material interests of her New England sis- ters, is forever ignored. Like the prisoner of the hostile upon whom its gloomy portals once closed in the bloody Red-republicanism of France, she has lost all other than a numerical designation, and even the lips of the turnkey who goes to her bread and wa- ter refuses to utter the name by which she was ho- nored among the nations of the earth. She is now district No. 1. And who is responsible for this crowning infamy? Those over whom she has yearned as a mother, and around whose infant limbs she has thrown the protecting arms of a mother's love. Those who have suckled at her breasts and have drawn life and substance from her generous and heroic being.

A punctual man is very rarely a poor man, and never a man of doubtful credit. His small accounts are frequently settled, and he never meets with diffi- culty in raising money to pay large demands. Small debts neglected ruin credit, and when a man has lost that, he will find himself at the bottom of a hill he cannot ascend.

Some wag remarks truly, when he says that 'popu- larity in politics is to see your name in large type posted on a fence.' Somebody will inquire, 'to who you are, and when the first rain comes, you will disappear.'

Vanity Fair says the three ages of a senator are Mile-age, Post-age and Patron-age.

The proper study of mankind is man.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. 11, No. 696, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERT, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 5.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. APRIL—1867. Friday, 5—Of the Precious Blood. Saturday, 6—St. Vincent Ferrer, O. Sunday, 6—Passion Sunday. Monday, 8—Of the Feria. Tuesday, 9—Of the Feria. Wednesday, 10—Of the Feria. Thursday, 11—St. Leo, P. D.

APRIL DIVIDEND OF THE ROMAN LOAN.

Office of the Roman Loan, at the Banking House of Duncan, Sherman & Co., 11 Nassau street, corner of Pine, N.Y. March 19, 1867. The coupon of interest of this loan due on the 1st of April, 1867, will be paid as follows:— New York, at the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co. Philadelphia, at the banking house of Drexel & Co. Baltimore, at the banking house of L. J. Torrey & Co. New Orleans, at the Southern Bank. St. Louis, at the banking house of Tesson, Son & Co. Louisville, at the banking house of Tucker & Co. Cincinnati, at the banking house of Gilmore, Dunlap & Co. and Hemann Garaghty & Co. Boston, by Patrick Donohoe. Providence, R. I., by George A. Leate, Esq. MONTREAL, Canada, Bank of Montreal. QUEBEC, Canada, Branch of the Bank of Montreal. Havana, Cuba, J. C. Burnham & Co. Lima, Peru, Alsop & Co. ROBERT MURPHY, Agent. AGENT FOR CANADA: ALFRED LAROCQUE, Montreal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It would appear that the Fenian disturbances have been effectually repressed for the moment, but he would be a bold man who should venture to assert that there will be no repetition of them. The Government, which no doubt is in full possession of information, continues its precautions: and it is a sign of reviving confidence, that many of the Irish landlords, with their families, are returning to their estates.— The second reading of the Ministerial Reform Bill is fixed for the 5th inst.; it will probably be opposed vigorously by Mr. Gladstone and his friends, in which case it is doubtful whether the Ministry will be able to command a majority.— The Bill for the Union of the B. N. A. Provinces has received the Royal Assent. The coming Paris Exhibition forms the chief topic of Continental news, and for the moment the long looked for Revolution at Rome is postponed. The Eastern Question is, however, as menacing as ever, and a general armistice is going on amongst all the great European Powers. In anticipation of war, Russia has ceded to the U. States all its possessions in North America, comprising a delectable country inhabited by a few Esquimaux, and a larger number of other fur-bearing animals, and rich in snow, ice, and other valuable products of the Arctic regions.— The Senate hesitates to accept. "When rogues fall out," the proverb tells us what will happen: and so we entertain some very pleasant hopes from a quarrel, or "falling out" betwixt Butler, generally and appropriately spoken of as "the beast" or "Beast Butler," and a Yankee Representative of the name of Bingham. The former now openly accuses his opponent of having murdered the unfortunate Mrs. Surratt, who, as all the world now knows, had nothing to do with the brutal assassination of President Lincoln, and whose innocence must have been well known to those who were guilty of the still more brutal and cowardly crime of ordering the woman to be hanged. The charge of murder was urged against Bingham, by "Beast Butler" in the following terms:—"The only victim (sic) of that gentleman's prowess, said he 'was an innocent woman hanged upon the gallows. His only victim in the war was Mrs. Surratt. I can sustain the memory of Fort Fisher, if he and his associates can sustain him in the blood of a woman tried by a military commission and condemned without sufficient evidence in my judgment.' The gist of the accusation preferred by Butler against Bingham is this: That he was privy, if not a party to the deliberate suppression of a diary found on the body of Booth, and which contained full particulars of the plot, and the designs of the conspirators, against Lincoln.— From this diary eighteen pages were cut out: and though, with a ridiculous pretence of fair play, the tobacco pipe, and other trifling articles

found in Booth's pockets, were laid before the Military Commission that murdered Mrs. Surratt, no allusion was made by the prosecutors, to the existence and discovery of the very important diary. Why it was suppressed on the trial? why it was mutilated? and why Mrs. Surratt was got rid of by hanging? are questions which any person of ordinary intelligence can easily solve.

REFORM.—It is of but little consequence whether Lord Derby, or Mr. Gladstone, undertake to settle the vexed question of Reform, for neither will give satisfaction; for neither will, nor can, in any manner make the slightest approach towards the solution of the great problem which, under the old name of "Reform," now, for the first time, forces itself upon the attention of England's statesmen. Misled by identity of name, many men of both parties, Conservative and Liberal, seem to imagine that the social agitation of this seventh decade of the nineteenth century, has the same objects, the same tendencies as had the great political agitation of the fourth decade, which gave us our present system of representation in the House of Commons.— This is a singular delusion; for not only have the two movements nothing in common, but in their aspirations they are directly opposed to one another. The new Reform Bill, the working man's Reform Bill, is to undo, not extend or perpetuate, the work of the bourgeois or middle class Reform Bill of '32. Lord Derby, some few of his allies may perhaps see this; but Mr. Gladstone, and the party of political economists whom he represents, have not as yet caught a glimmering of this important truth—as is evident from that gentleman's language at a Banquet lately given to him by the "Society of Political Economy" at Paris. On that occasion, Mr. Gladstone said:—"The mission of our century is to free capital and labor from all subjection. It may be called the century of labor and justice. Prosperity, to energetic labor, and peace to men of good intent.— This is the object at which we aim."—Times Paris Corr.

Yes! But it is not the object at which the "working classes"—(so-called to distinguish them from the capitalist class)—aim. On the contrary, it is that which the "working classes" propose to themselves to overthrow, and destroy; and which, whenever they become the dominant power in the State, they will overthrow and trample underfoot. The Gospel, the truth of the Political Economists, that which gladdens the hearts of the bourgeoisie, is not the Gospel of the "working classes," or proletaires; it is not their glad truth, in the embracing of which lies the salvation of society, and on which depends the happiness of the human race; but it is according to them, a lie, and the doctrine of Satan himself, which must be exploded and cast aside; ere the sun of liberty and fraternity can dawn upon the earth, still enveloped in the fogs and thick darkness of political economy. According to the first, that is to say Mr. Gladstone, and the party which he represents, the great object of the nineteenth century statesman should be to leave trade free and unshackled, and to remove all artificial restrictions upon the relations existing betwixt "capital" and "labor"—in short, to leave every man free, either to get the highest price for his labor, if he be a working man—or the greatest amount of labor for his money, if he be a capitalist. This is the doctrine of the Political Economists; the Gospel of that school of which, in the British Islands, the author of the "Wealth of Nations" and on the Continent, Quesnoy, Mirabeau, (pere), and above all Turgot, were the founders and the prophets. Unlimited competition, in commerce, in the labor-market, always and everywhere, without interference of any kind from the State, without any restrictions upon the individual, whether he bring his capital or his labor to the market, is the last word of this school of Political Economy, which numbers in its ranks all the commercial classes, and that section of British society on which the first Reform Bill conferred almost a monopoly of political power, to wit, the bourgeoisie.

But the views of the commercial classes, of the middle classes, of the bourgeoisie, as they are termed in France, are not only not identical with those of the far more numerous class commonly spoken of as the "working class," or proletaires, but they are directly opposed thereunto. According to the latter, this doctrine of "unlimited competition," of free trade, in labor especially, is the most damnable heresy ever vomited forth from hell upon earth. It is according to them, the original sin, the curse of society, the opprobrium of the human race.— It is all very well for the rich, they say, all very well for the capitalist, so they argue, to appeal to the laws of "supply and demand," as the laws by which our wages must be determined.— It is all very well for them to preach to us about freedom; as if we were free, because not subjected to any positive law dictating the terms upon which we shall sell the sweat of our brows to the selfish capitalist. But if we are compelled by hunger to accept the latter's terms—if our empty bellies, our starving wives and children clamoring for bread, oblige us to take the insufficient

pitance offered us for our days' work, where is our freedom? Is it not mockery to tell us that we working-men, are free, so long as "labor" is the slave of "capital"? Is it not a farce to prate to us about the blessings of a liberty, which with us means only liberty to starve? This is the language, daily becoming louder and more menacing, of the working classes; of that section of society now most strenuous in its agitation for Reform. Judge then what a mockery must appear a Reform Bill presented to them by Mr. Gladstone! It is not a political, but a social Reform that they want; and they value political reform, or changes, merely as a means to obtain the latter. They ask for bread, and Political Economy offers them only a stone!

The first Reform Bill was the victory of commercialism over feudalism, of the middle classes or bourgeoisie, over the landed aristocracy.— The Reform Bill that is to be, that which will alone meet the views of those now clamoring for it—will be the victory of the working classes over the bourgeoisie, and of labor over capital. The object of the men who carried the first was, as Mr. Gladstone said at Paris, "to free capital and labor from all subjection;" the object of those who are now agitating for a second Reform Bill, is to organize labor, and to determine, by positive legislation the future relations betwixt working man and employer, or rather betwixt "Capital" in every form, and "Labor" in every form. This is what "Trades Unions" mean, and this is why in the present political agitation these societies play such a prominent part. They seek for the extension of the suffrage, not as an end, but as a means; and if with some, the more ignorant to wit, the right to vote signifies only an unknown quantity of beer at election times—with the more intellectual and energetic members of Great Britain's working classes, it means that, henceforward, wages, that is to say, the bread, the life, of the working man, shall no longer be left to the ever fluctuating laws of supply and demand; but shall be so determined by positive legislation as to secure, under all circumstances, a sufficiency of food, and all the necessaries of life to the laborer. It means more, for it means what the French Socialists mean by "droit au travail;" that is to say, not merely the right of the working man to take any work he can get, and to make the best terms he can with his employer—but the right of the working man to have remunerative work always found him, no matter whether there be a demand, or no demand, for his particular industry. This is what the working classes mean by Reform; and already in England has sounded the tocsin which proclaims the opening of the terrible, but inevitable contest betwixt "Labor" and "Capital" with which modern society has long been menaced.

How radical, how "thorough," must be that Reform or Social revolution, which—and not free trade, not the "laissez faire" of Political Economists—the working classes of England, and indeed of all Europe, are intent upon, is evident from the incompatibility of the two principles:—that, to wit, which governs the present, and that which it is proposed shall govern the future. The first of these principles, that which underlies the whole modern system of Political Economy, is, as expressed by Adam Smith, "SELFISHNESS." According to this principle, the happiness of the whole of society will be best promoted by leaving every one free to promote his own individual happiness. According to the second principle, that of "FRATERNITY," the good of the individual can be realized only by first seeking the good of Society. These then, "SELFISHNESS" and "FRATERNITY," are the two antagonistic principles whose respective champions are about to be engaged in deadly strife. The Church, that is to say, "Christianity Organized," might indeed, were her voice listened to, mediate betwixt them; but the State can only look idly on whilst the two parties fight it out. It may throw in palliatives, and for a season postpone the death struggle, but to avert it, or to suppress it, is not in its power. What for instance, is the "Land Question" in Ireland but one phase of this deadly antagonism betwixt "Capital" and "Labor"? What is Fenianism in its last analysis, but a protest, deep and bitter, against the axioms, or fundamental principles of "Political Economy"? No matter what legislative palliatives in the shape of "Tenant Right Bills" may be thrown in, so long as these principles are recognised, or the doctrines of "free trade" applied to the relations betwixt tenant and landlord, so long peace is impossible in Ireland. And it is so because we have passed from the era of "Political" to that of "Social" Reform.

THE DEATH PENALTY.—The following paragraph says more as to the real efficacy of the death-penalty as a preventive measure, than would folio volumes of controversy:—"The penal law of Alabama recently enacted, which punishes horse-stealing with death, has driven the thieves from that State."—Montreal Witness.

Quebec papers announce the death, on the night of the 26th, of Col. de Salaberry, D. A. G. M. He had been in ill health for some years. He was 63 years of age.

We copy the following excellent article on Protestant Missions to Catholics, from the Kingston British Whig, of the 23rd ult. The writer though himself a Protestant, tells his coreligionists some important truths, which will very likely raise an outcry against him; but all honest and intelligent men will admit the truth of his facts, and the cogency of his reasonings.

If—he says in substance to his Protestant brethren, if you deny the possibility of salvation to the members of the Roman Catholic Church, or deny that salvation is within her pale, you have only a few illiterate fanatics to countenance you. And if you admit that the R. Catholic, who believes all his Church teaches as dogma, and who keeps all her commandments may be saved, your missions are a humbug; for why try to convert men, who are not in danger of damnation unless they are false to their faith? To this line of argument there is no reply.

(From the British Whig.) THE SABBATISM MISSION.—The News reports at length the proceedings of a late Meeting of the Kingston Auxiliary Branch of the above Missionary Society, a Society that we cannot help considering, not only useless, but injurious to the good understanding which should exist between the English and the French speaking portions of the population of Lower Canada. The purpose of this Society is on the face of it impertinent; it purports to make the French Canadian, all Roman Catholics, Christians, by converting them to the Protestant Faith, whether Church of England, Scotch Presbyterian, Wesleyan Methodist, or Baptist, is not defined. To cease to be Roman Catholic is what appears to be desired. Now, if a Christian Church is to be judged by the morals of its professors, the Roman Catholics of Lower Canada have no reason to be ashamed of their creed; for among the inmates of the Provincial Penitentiary, ceteris paribus, there are fewer Lower Canadian Catholics, in proportion, than of other Creeds. To amend the morals of that people cannot therefore be the object of the large array of respectability paraded in the News. This seems to be admitted by the Rev. Mr. Sullivan, of St. George's Church, Montreal, who said among other things at this meeting 'that the labors of this mission are a waste of effort, that they are not necessary, that it would be better to spend the money in elevating the moral tone among ourselves, for as the Roman Catholics are sincere in their belief, to them their doctrines are the truth; but it is a fallacy to say that because they are sincere they will be saved.' Begging the reverend gentleman's pardon for contradicting him, it is a fallacy to say, that sincere Roman Catholics will not be saved. Such is not the doctrine of the Church of England, nor of any Protestant Church of any standing. A few fanatics alone think otherwise. Let the Ladies and Gentlemen of Kingston and other places in Upper Canada, strive to improve the morals of their own Co-Religionists, and leave the Lower Canadian Roman Catholics to their Pastors.

One of the Resolutions passed at this meeting is not founded on fact. That the present crisis in the history of the Papacy, coupled with the marked success of Protestant missionary efforts in Ireland and Italy, should encourage the Canadian Church to the vigorous prosecution of its Mission to the French speaking population of Lower Canada' Leaving Ireland out of the question, because the evidence is so contradictory, it is a fallacy to assert that Protestantism is making or has made any progress whatever in Italy. A great many Italians have ceased to be Roman Catholics, but they have, unhappily for themselves, ceased at the same time to be Christians of any Creed. The passing struggle in Italy is not so much to put down Catholicity, as it is to put down Priestcraft. The secular power of the Pope and his Head Clergy is what is attempted to be suppressed, not the doctrines of the Romish Church. Witness, the King of Italy and his Minister, Baron Ricasoli, both devout Catholics. We lay some stress upon this, because the Rev. Mr. Rogers, in his address, reiterates the idea by saying 'the present crisis in the history of Papacy, coupled with the marked success of Protestant missionary efforts in Ireland and Italy, should, &c. &c.'

One of the speakers (the Rev. Mr. Sullivan) attempted to strengthen his argument by a myth. He said 'when the great Caesar landed on the shores of Britain, he burnt all his ships that there might be no retreat; where the reverend gentleman got his authority, fabulous as the assertion is, we don't know, unless it be from Virgil, and then it was the Great Aeneas, not the Great Cæsar, who did that same thing. This is not the first time that the British Whig has spoken against the purpose of the Sabrevois Mission looking upon it as wholly unnecessary and mischievous; and we raise our voice against it this time, not under the hope of suppressing it, but to show the Lower Canadian Roman Catholics that one Protestant newspaper in Upper Canada has the hardihood to show the matter up in its true light. It may be alleged, why not allow the Ladies and Gentlemen of Upper Canada, charitably and religiously inclined, to amuse themselves by contributing to what their Clergymen tell them is good. The reply is, they do mischief by their misplaced charity. They sow dissension where good feeling should prevail; they insult those who do not offend them; and because there are a hundred other objects of real usefulness to aid which their charitable donations are greatly needed.

KNOW-NOTHING-ISM.—That which we dreaded, that which we anticipated, that which we predicted would be one of the results of the Fenian agitation in the U. States, is it seems about to be realized. The disturbance in New York on St. Patrick's Day, although the work of only a few rowdies in which the great mass of the Irish processionists had no part, and with which the vast majority have strongly expressed their disgust, is credited to the Irish indiscriminately; and a very bitter feeling seems to be growing up, everywhere in the Northern States, betwixt native citizens, and those of Irish origin. The following from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser will illustrate our meaning:—

Indications are not wanting to prove that the people of the United States are becoming tired of allowing the Fenians to use our soil as a base of operations against England. That game may be considered as pretty nearly played out. Irishmen will probably have to elect, ere long, to become citizens of the United States in fact as well in name, subject to the laws as with a distinct nationality in that respect as citizens of native birth, or else to be regarded as aliens who are abusing our hospitality;—they cannot much longer be allowed the privileges of American citizenship at the same time that they claim to be citizens of a Republic on the other side of the Atlantic. The truth is, that Fenianism in this country is a pestilential nuisance. Irishmen presume too much upon our good nature, in the first place; upon our supposed want of friendliness to England, in the second place; and, lastly and most, upon their political influence and power in this country. They

are fast becoming so obnoxious to the sound sober sense of the country that it would not be surprising to see a resurrection of the once potent Native American or Know Nothing organizations with a view to putting down the Irish element in the body politic. Their parading of our streets in military array, and as component parts of the army of what they claim to be an independent nation, without as much as saying 'by your leave' to our government, though apparently a very harmless amusement so far as their enemy, England, is concerned, is certainly an impertinence and an imposition so far as their friend, the United States, is concerned. It is a nuisance that must be abated.

ASSASSINATION.—Is this peculiarly, or exclusively an Irish crime, as the maligners of Irishmen, and of the Catholic Church pretend? We do not deny that great crimes have been perpetrated in Ireland by men rendered furious by wrongs, or what they imagined to be wrongs, inflicted upon them by landlords, on whom they oftimes wreaked a bloody and a wicked revenge. Far be it from any Christian to palliate these acts, or under any pretence whatsoever to attempt even an apology for the infamous crime of assassination. But again we ask is this a crime peculiar to the Irish? Have the people of other parts of the British Empire, and of a different creed, the right to taunt their Irish and Catholic fellow-subjects with their predisposition to the crime of murder. Listen to what a Scotch nobleman, Lord Elcho, said on the subject, when addressing a large body of his Protestant brother Scotchmen at a large meeting held the other day at Dalkeith.

The subject was the relations of "Servants and Masters" in Scotland, and the means adopted by the Scotch working classes to compel the employers of labor to submit to their terms.— For this purpose resource was had to Unions and Strikes; but as these, without an organized system of Terrorism have availed but little against capital, the members of these Unions bound themselves by oath to the murder of the "nobs," or masters, who would not submit to their terms. In proof of this Lord Elcho read the oath of their, not Irish and Romanist, but Scotch Protestant Association:—

"I, J. B., do voluntarily swear, in the presence of Almighty God, and before these witnesses, that I will execute with zeal and alacrity, as far as in me lies, every task or injunction which the majority of my brethren shall impose upon me in furtherance of our common welfare, as the chastisement of nobles, assassination of oppressive or tyrannical masters, or the demolition of shops that are deemed incorrigible; and also that I will cheerfully contribute to the support of such of my brethren as shall lose their work in consequence of their exertions against tyranny, or renounce it in resistance to a reduction of wages."—Times.

This oath, as Lord Elcho went on to show from facts, was not allowed to remain a dead letter, but was carried out in practice; until the attention of Parliament being called to the state of Terrorism existing in Scotland, a Committee of the House of Commons was appointed to investigate the matter, when the above-cited facts were elicited.

This shows that crime is of no particular country; that Scotchmen are quite as prompt as Irishmen to band together to revenge real or imaginary wrongs; and we may then easily conclude that if Scotchmen had as much to complain of as have the Irish—if they were oppressed and insulted by an alien and hated Church Establishment—if the lands of broad Scotland had been forcibly wrested from the hands of the original owners, and confiscated to the profit of landlords alien in blood, language and religion—the crime of secret societies and assassination would have been, to say the least, as rife in Scotland as in Ireland.

We published in our last a telegram, copied from our Montreal Protestant contemporaries, fully exonerating the Irish Catholics of Ottawa from the charge of having carried in their St. Patrick's Day Procession, a flag of some kind—what kind we know not—but against which His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa was said in the public papers to have remonstrated. The telegram that we copied, vindicated the good name of the Catholics of Ottawa, by stating that they had nothing to do with the obnoxious flag; that it was not theirs: that it was not carried by them; and that it was introduced and displayed by some Yankee "roughs" from Ogdensburg, by whom alone the pastoral admonitions of the Bishop were set at defiance. This was the statement, so creditable to the Irish Catholics of Ottawa, and so gratifying to their Catholic friends everywhere, that we found in the columns of our Protestant contemporaries, and which we copied.

But we have received a letter over the signature John O'Hanly, in which the writer contradicts the truth of the statements made in the telegram; and in which he more than insinuates that the charge urged in the Protestant papers against the Catholic Processionists of Ottawa, of having carried a flag against which their Chief Pastor had remonstrated as unbecoming in a Catholic Procession, is true. If so, we are sincerely sorry for it; but at the same time we entertain too high an opinion of the Catholics of Ottawa, to believe, upon no better authority than that of the writer of the communication to which we refer, of whom we know nothing—and that of the Protestant press, of which we know this, that it is often guilty of making unfounded charges against Irish Catholics—that any large number, or that any respectable members, of the Irish Catholic community of Ottawa could have been guilty of slighting the exhortations and remonstrances of their Bishop. Such conduct so unworthy of Catholics, we could easily believe of the Yankee "roughs" who infest so many of our large cities, and give so much trouble to the Police; and we therefore, as zealous for the good name of our Irish Catholic friends at Ottawa, inserted the telegram which so fully vindicated their good name, believing and still hoping it to be true.

The *Inatham Planet*, a conservative paper of Upper Canada, thus enunciates the policy on the School question of its party:— "We are ready to assist the Roman Catholics in securing the best means of carrying on the Separate School system as it now stands."

And again in another place:— "The Roman Catholics may need alterations in the School system which do not clash with the principles, and they will receive Conservative support in obtaining them."

These are fair promises, and entitle the party that makes them to the support of the Catholic electors of Upper Canada, so as to give the Conservatives the chance of redeeming them. It need not be said that the *Globe*, the advocate of all despotism, is perfectly furious.

LIBERALISM.—In the rump or Yankee Senate Mr. Sumner introduced on the 6th ult., a Bill for virtually disfranchising all Catholics in the United States. This was to be effected by means of an oath, to be taken by every person before he shall accept office, or register a vote, and of which one clause is to the effect, that he, the deponent, will support a non-Catholic school system, abhorred by the Catholic Church as dangerous to faith and morals. It is not enough for the tyrant Protestant majority that they compel Catholics to pay for the support of an infamous system of State-Schoolism, more dangerous, more unjust, than the State-Churchism of Ireland, but they now desire to compel Catholics to swear that they will support that rascally system.

We copy the comments of that excellent paper the *St. Louis Guardian* upon this tyrannical proposition, worthy of the vile party from whence it originated:—

"No Catholic can say that any un-Catholic State has the right to establish public schools and tax its Catholic subjects for their support; no Catholic can be in favor of the system of common school education in actual force throughout these States.

We wonder that the Radicals do not at once introduce a bill providing that no man who does not swear that he is a member of the Radical party, and prepared to support all its measures, shall be allowed to vote or hold office in the United States. That would be the simplest way of reaching the end they have in view, and would not be one whit more lawless or oppressive than the test oaths which they at present propose.

"We are well aware that one plank of the platform of the Radical party, here and in Europe, is State education. This is Paganism revived, we know, and in direct conflict with one principle of the Bill of Rights, substantially incorporated into the Constitution of every State of the Union; but it is the Radical theory for all that. We have been expecting for some time to see a bill introduced restricting special privileges (such as admission to West Point) to graduates of the State or National schools. We have expected to find this followed by a bill inflicting penalties upon all parents refusing to send their children to the public schools, but we must confess we were not prepared for a bill disfranchising all who will not swear that they are, in their heart and conscience, favourable to State education. We made the common mistake of not giving the Radicals credit for the amount of wickedness which is really theirs.

"The Radical party claims to be the Party of Liberty; and it was the first to introduce into this country the system of test oaths. Thus words lose their original meaning, and Liberty in the Radical sense of the word will become as disreputable as Loyalty has been made to be. Mr. Sumner's test oath disfranchises not only every conscientious Catholic in the country, but also every man in it who is not opposed to infidel education; every man also who, whether opposed to infidel education of the young or not, conscientiously thinks that the State has no right to tax the whole community to support a system of education repudiated by a large minority of its citizens.

Porro Quiritis, Libertatem perditurus!"

THE SCHOOL OF JESUS CRUCIFIED.—From the Italian of Father Ignatius of the Side of Jesus Passionist, New York. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal.

A series of meditations on the Sufferings, and Passion of Our Lord, well adapted for the use of Catholics at all times, but especially in this penitential season. The work is very handsomely printed, and is to be had at the Messrs Sadliers for the sum of sixty cents.

DEVOTION TO ST. JOSEPH.—This is a translation of a much esteemed work by the learned and pious P. Joseph Anthony Patrigiani, of the Society of Jesus, and enjoys the formal approbation of His Grace the Archbishop of New York. The devotion to the Great St. Joseph, the guardian of Mary, the foster Father of the Son of God Incarnate, is so widely spread throughout the Christian world, and has its roots so deep in the heart of every Catholic, that we are very confident that this little book before us will become a great favorite in Canada,—a country specially dedicated to, and placed under the patronage of the great St. Joseph.

This work is printed in a very handsome manner, and in excellent type by the Messrs Sadliers, of New York, and may be had at their book store in this City. Price, seventy-five cents.

THE CHRISTIAN ARMED AGAINST THE SEDUCTIONS OF THE WORLD.—This is a translation from the Italian of Father Ignatius, by the late Father Ignatius of St. Paul; it contains much profitable matter, and is suited to the necessities of Christians in every condition of life. For sale at Messrs Sadliers' store, Montreal; price thirty-seven cents.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE—March 1867.—The contents are:—1. Nelida ou les Guerres Canadiennes de 1812. 2. De La Satres Chez Les Anciens. 3. De Quebec a Mexico. 4. Entretien sur Naples. 5. Les Evenements du Mois.

Subscribers in arrears in Toronto and vicinity will please send in the amounts of their indebtedness to Mr. P. DOYLE, ARCADE, TORONTO, AGENT FOR THE TRUE WITNESS, who is fully authorised to receive all monies due this office and grant receipts for the same.

LECTURES ON CHRISTIAN UNITY.—By the Rev. Thos. S. Preston, New York.

This is another of the Messrs Sadliers' contributions to our Catholic literature. The Lectures were originally delivered in St. Ann's Church, New York, during the Advent Season of last year; and in it the necessity of Union in Christendom, and its impossibility under the Protestant system are established, and the claims of the One Catholic Church are carefully discussed, and powerfully advocated. Price—One Dollar and thirty cents, by mail.

EDINBURGH REVIEW—January, 1867.—Dawson Bros., Montreal.—The contents are heavy, not to say dull. The best article is on the Irish Question, in which the writer advocates the principle of compensation to tenants for improvements made during the term of their tenancy. The other articles treat of the following topics:—The Foreign Policy of Sir John Lawrence—Private Business of Parliament—Adam Ferguson—Rawlinson's Ancient Monarchies—Modern Glass Painting—Early English Texts—Meteoritic Showers: the whole concluding with a political article on the State of Parties.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the Annual Meeting of the St. Patrick's Society, held on Monday evening last, in the Bonaventure Building, the following officers were duly elected for the ensuing year:

President:—B. Devlin, unanimously re-elected. 1st Vice-President:—J. E. Mullin 2nd Vice-President:—P. Jordan, Treasurer:—M. Donovan Clergo po dia:—Secretary—W. B. Lenihan Recording Secretary—P. O'Hara, re-elected. Chaplains—Rev. P. Dowd, and the clergy of St. Patrick's Church. Physician—Dr. P. E. Brown, 61 St. Alexander Street. Assistent Secretary—Samuel Cross.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT: D. Lyons, Michael Gaddilly, Edward Woods, Patrick Carroll, Patrick Doran, Francis Dolan, Geo. Murphy, Michael Morley, P. H. McKenna, John Doherty, Thomas Mullin, Patrick Dinnahan, William Conroy, James McGready, Francis Greene, John W. Keane, Nicholas Keshella, Grand Marshal—Joseph Gloran.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS: Michael Enright, Francis O'Reilly, William Fennell, Henry Costello.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

At the Annual Meeting of this Society the following Gentlemen were elected to office for the ensuing year:—

P. McLaughlin, Esq.,—President. M. O'Brien, Esq.,—Vice President. Wm. Murray, Esq.,—Treasurer. John O'Brien, Esq.,—Secretary. John Moyno, Esq.,—Assistant Secretary. Thos. McGauley, Esq.,—Librarian.

COUNCIL. Messrs. R. Warren, P. Jones, Jas Lynch, P. Fagan, D. Phalen, P. Coyle, M. Redmond, John McGuire, Thos. Fox.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN LONDON, C.W. To the Editor of the True Witness.

Dear Sir,—As every Irishman that is an Irishman feels bound to do honor to the Apostle of his native land on each anniversary as it comes round, so is he desirous that the world should know how he has done it.

Although our little sweet city may not come within the circle of that civilisation which surrounds our future Metropolis (Toronto) still we claim to possess as warm hearts and as genuine Irish sentiment as any throughout the known world; and our feelings and sentiments are expressed as earnestly and sincerely, although quietly and without ostentation. But as no one has questioned the above facts (pity but what they would) there is no use in expatiating upon, or trying to establish what is already conceded.

Sunday being the time honoured 17th of March, our pastor, the Very Rev. Father Kelly, O.S.D., preached the patergyric on St. Patrick. I will not attempt to give a synopsis of the sermon, but merely endeavor to convey a very meagre idea of the effect it had on those who had the good fortune to have heard it.

The Church was filled to its utmost capacity by all creeds and classes, who, from different motives, were curious to hear how so delicate a subject, at this particular time would be handled. Those who knew the preacher were proud of the position he occupied on that day, and therefore was anticipated, a display of eloquence and ability which would awaken the deepest emotions of the heart, and appeal to that sense of justice which belongs to every honest and unprejudiced mind.

The preacher's manner is quiet, deliberate, and, at the same time, irresistibly impressive; his matter on this occasion, while eminently practical, was eloquent because of the truths enunciated, and the beautiful illustrations used. His base-work was Catholicity, and it was only at the conclusion that reference was made to the many evils which a most virtuous, faithful and brilliant people had been subjected to by misgovernment. While on this part of the sermon the audience, both Protestant and Catholic—not excepting the preacher personally—could scarce restrain those emotions which the portraying of the miseries and misfortunes of a whole people for centuries must arouse in every heart possessing a spark of humanity.

I have listened to many sermons, Mr. Editor, but never to one in which the head and heart were appealed to with so much consummate ability and with so great success. Purely Catholic in its conception—bringing to elucidation of the subject, a highly cultivated and well

balanced mind, with a thorough appreciation of human rights and liberties, it will not be a matter of wonder that we should never forget the sermon on St. Patrick's Day in 1867, or that we should, while memory lasts, never cease to feel grateful to Father Kelly. May he live long to gladden the hearts of all true men.

On Monday the Day was celebrated, as has been our custom for years, by a Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music—and as usual was a great success in every sense of the word. St. Patrick's Concert is an institution without a doubt in London, in fact the only occasion on which all classes and creeds assemble in our City Hall, and whence they come away not only satisfied but really delighted, especially those who may have had the good fortune to have got a seat—for it must be borne in mind that hundreds are turned away every year for want of even standing room. The Hall was crammed so that not less than a thousand were present to listen to the best musical treat ever given to a London audience. After the audience were as comfortably disposed of as possible by the efforts of the Committee and our worthy Mayor, T. Smith, who exerted himself very much to give every man woman and child an opportunity to get full benefit of the programme, the Concert was opened by an overture from *Oberon* (Weber) by H. M. 53rd Band which was followed by our old friend, Mr. J. Egan of Hamilton, who sang "Erin the Home of my Childhood," which received a hearty encore, and "The Death of Nelson" introduced in the second part of the programme. Mr. Egan not only sustained his previous reputation of being the best amateur in Canada, but has shown a capacity for improvement, quite evident as compared with the last time we heard him last summer, proving that he possesses too very great essentials towards excellence in music—viz. natural talent and taste, with industry to develop and cultivate a magnificent voice. Miss Darby sang "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Hall," very nicely, which received an encore. Mr. Jno. Marshall sang "The Village Blacksmith" and "O Nannie Wilt Thou Gang With Me," in his usual happy style. Although not in as good voice on this occasion as usual, Mr. Marshall being a great favorite, and as the lamented Artemus Ward would say "a happy looking cuss all over," in fact so much so that it is not necessary to go for that fellow without a shirt to personify happiness, we have got the animal amongst us. He was well received and heartily encored. I now come to one of our Toronto citizens, Miss Peggie Hillary, who is the most sweet voiced and pleasing musical artist that ever appeared before us. Her manner is perfectly natural, she has a thorough conception of the sentiment of what she is singing, and displays exquisite taste and feeling. "Thro' the Last Glimpse of Erin," and "The Last Rose of Summer," two of the most beautiful of Moore's melodies, Miss Hillary sang them as none but a whole souled Irish girl possessing her talents could. The people of Toronto should be proud of their charming townswoman. This is her second visit, and I hope it won't be the last.

Mr. M. Long, one of the professors of the Collegiate Institute here, sang three comic songs which brought down the house every time. The excellent Band of the 53rd Regiment contributed much to the musical character of the Concert by playing the "Kate Kearny Waltz" and selections from "Linda di Chamouni" [Donizetti] and from the "Lilly of Killarney" [Benedict] winding up a set of Quadrilles "St. Patrick's Lament."

The Concert was under the management of our able professor of music, Mr. St. John Hytenreuch, whose judgment and taste on this occasion, as upon all previous ones in getting up our St. Patrick's Concerts, were appreciated and rewarded by the applause and satisfaction of his audiences.

The Committee are also very much indebted to another Toronto lady, Miss O'Dea, whose assistance in the accompaniments was, if possible, better appreciated by the singers themselves than by the audience. This lady is an accomplished pianist, and should belong to London, where refined music is much more thought of than in Toronto; thanks to our good Convents where our young Catholic ladies are afforded facilities to excel in these arts so essential to purity and refinement of mind and taste.

PRESENT TO THE POPE.—The ladies of the Bon Pasteur, Quebec, embroidered a beautiful pair of slippers intended as a present to His Holiness. The slippers are made of white *moire antique*, having on the uppers the arms of the Pope worked in thread of gold; the sides are ornamented by a garland of maple leaves which is closed or fastened behind. The Sister here entrusted Mr. Cote, bootmaker, with the task of completing the workmanship of the present, so far as his craft is concerned. The embroidery is declared to be a complete work of art, and no doubt its excellence will be duly appreciated by His Holiness.

MILITARY.—It is rumored that the 17th Regiment has been ordered home, and that it will leave this country on the opening of the navigation.—*Toronto Telegraph*

THE GUARDS DOUBLED.—All the guards at the various posts were doubled last night; and an officers' guard was placed on the penitentiary. For some days past suspicious looking characters, of semi-yankie appearance, have been seen prowling about in the vicinity of the for a and barracks; for this as well as other cogent reasons it has become necessary to have resort to more than the usual precautions for the public safety.—*Kingston News 23rd.*

On Tuesday three lieutenants, two doctors, eight midshipmen, three engineers and 160 non commissioned officers and men of H.M.S. *Aurora* left by a special train for the West. We understand that force is intended for the equipment of the three gunboats fitted out last year for service on the Lake. The detachment was furnished with necessary war stores and provisions for the journey, and for their new service. The men were armed in the most complete manner, each carrying a breech loading carbine a cutlass and a navy revolver.

DEFENSIVE PRECAUTIONS.—On Friday a large quantity of arms of the Snider rifle pattern, with suitable ammunition, were dispatched from the Quebec Citadel for the use of the volunteer force in Upper Canada.—*Montreal Herald.*

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as agents for the TRUE WITNESS in the undermentioned localities:— Mr. P. McEvoy for Wolfe Island. Mr. Timothy Sullivan, for Fergusons Falls and vicinity. Mr. James McCraw for Burnstown and vicinity.

SANITARY PRECAUTIONS.—Dr. Muir, Inspector General of Army Hospitals in British North America, has caused a memorandum to be addressed to the commanding officers and Sanitary Boards in the different garrisons, suggesting that, in view of a possible outbreak of cholera in the spring, energetic action should be taken to guard against it, and that camping grounds should be selected and a sufficiency of camp equipment provided so as to be available on the shortest notice.

During the prevalence of cholera at Gibraltar and Malta in the summer and fall of 1865, the removal of Regiments from barracks to camping grounds was frequently resorted to with the best effect—though, strange to say, the first case of cholera in the former garrison occurred in the 22nd Regiment when it was under canvas at the North Front, while the corps was temporarily detained at Gibraltar, en route to the Mauritius.

These precautions, so early taken by an eminent physician, ought to have their due weight with our City Fathers, and teach them to bestir themselves. In this respect we are glad to find the Citizens' Sanitary Committee already moving, as will be seen by the report we publish elsewhere. Cholera has already broken out in a village called Whitegate in the harbor of Queenstown, Ireland. From private sources, also, confirmation has been received that it is very virulent in the Island of Jersey. Out of eleven cases of attack at the date of the letter conveying the information, ten had proved fatal. There are ships loading there for Gaspe, and, probably, some for Quebec. The quarantine regulations have been published as usual by the Government, who will no doubt take prompt and efficient steps to enforce them most strictly from the day navigation opens. It is unnecessary to dwell on the importance of this, and all other possible precautions, in looking toward the protection of the Province from this terrible scourge.—*Montreal Daily News.*

A correspondent of the *Montreal Gazette* at Quebec writes us that the suffering among the poor at the Cove is much more severe than usual. Some of the oldest inhabitants state they never saw so much misery. The streets are very dirty, and unless the filth is cleared away, one may certainly look out for fevers after the spring suns. If cholera comes, it will have a fine chance. Our correspondent does not see that the spring will bring much change. The usual number of ships is not expected; and very little ship-building is being done.

DEPARTED HIS POST.—The *Kingston Whig* says: It was reported in the city yesterday that one of the guards of the Provincial Penitentiary had suddenly left his post, carrying with him to the States, it is said, his arms and also plans of the institution, and impressions of the keys. We should be happy for the sake of the good name of the officers of the Prison hold at the present time, to be able to contradict the report, and remove public suspicion if it be groundless.

THE OTTAWA CITIZEN SAYS: An early opening of navigation is expected. Boat owners are employing men for the approaching season, and numbers of engineers and stokers are leaving the city daily for Kingston, Montreal and other places on the St. Lawrence.

New York, March 28.—The *Commercial's* special says: The Judiciary Committee will probably report in favor of Senator Wilson's resolution to release Jeff. Davis. It is also believed that Congress will adopt the resolution, and Davis be released within a week.

GARROTTERS AT WORK IN TORONTO.—About half-past twelve on Saturday night a man named John Smith was attacked near the corner of Queen and Jarvis streets by four or five scamps who throttled him and robbed him of a silver watch. They were not content with robbing their victim, but amused themselves by striking him violently about the head and face. The offenders then directed their steps north along Jarvis street, and at the corner of Shuter street attacked another man named Wm. Tector and robbed him of a valuable watch and \$12 in money. Tector shouted "murder" and called for assistance, whereupon a young lad ran toward Queen street and notified a couple of civilians. The latter ran to the place and learning that the robbers had decamped in the direction of Parliament street pursued and overtook them, and succeeded in recovering one of the watches. Constable Campbell, who heard the cries proceeded in the direction of the disturbance, and fortunately stole a march upon three of the vagabonds at the corner of Parliament and Beech streets and took them into custody. The names are Hugh Maguire, of Berkeley street, Richard Kennedy, of Oak street, and James Moore of Don street. Subsequently another young man named John Harrington, of Queen street east, was also taken into custody, charged with being implicated in the outrages; and both Smith and Tector identified the four prisoners at the police station as those who had assaulted and robbed them.

THE RICHARDSON MINE.—Messrs. Lombard & Hardin, of Chicago, paid Mr. Richardson, the owner of the famous Richardson Mine, \$15,000, and Mr. Powell, who was interested with Mr. Richardson, \$12,000. The balance of the purchase money, \$5,000, has been secured to Mr. Richardson.

J. McCosh of Toronto, writes to the *Toronto Leader* denying that he ever went to see 'President' Roberts, as reported in the *Tribune*.

TORONTO, March 28.—First vessel of the season was seen this forenoon coming up the lake on the other side of the island, making for this port.

OTTAWA, March 27.—A new gold mining district is about to be established to be called the Quinte district, and to embrace the northern township of Addington, Hastings and Peterborough. It is expected that with the approach of spring there will be a large influx of gold seekers into this region.

In order to provide for the proper maintenance of order a mounted police force of 25 men is about to be organized. The pay of men will be \$2 per day; each man to provide his own horse. Their headquarters will be at Madoc. Should the numbers flocking to the mines not be as great as expected this force will be reduced at the end of a month or two.

Work is to be commenced on the Upper Canada Colonization roads in the month of May.—*Cor. of the Montreal Gazette*

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. East Hawkesbury, M. McCormick, \$2; Morrisburgh, A. McDonald, \$5; Douglastown, J. O'Brien, \$1; Kars, J. O'Connor, \$2; Marysville, M. Sweeney, \$2; Railton, P. Carey, \$2; Martintown, D. McDonald, \$2; Pictou, D. McCauley, \$2; Chamby, P. O'Reilly, \$2; Paris, J. Maxwell, \$2; St. Hyacinth D. Hallinan, \$3; Egerton P. Buckley \$1; Oronwall A. McGillis \$6.50; Ormstown J. P. Murphy \$1.50; Hamilton W. Bates \$2; Dorchester N. B. O'Riley \$4; Carleton S. Bryerton \$2; Sherrington H. Blake \$2; Little Pabos N. Wales \$2; Indiana, Edward Kerrot, \$2; Quebec, F. Fortier \$2; Meaford J. Ward \$2; Inverness W. Carroll \$5; Cherry Valley J. Goodin \$4; Smithville T. McKeough \$1; Drummondville Miss Ployart \$2; St. Polycarpe R. McDonald \$6; St. Bridget Capt J. Maguire \$2; J. Dwyer \$3.20; Arthur E. O'Donnell \$6; New Mills N. B. Mrs. O. Hayes \$2; Joliette A. Kelly \$1.25; Point St. Charles M. Crow \$2.50; Guelph, J. Keough \$2; Asphodel P. O'Neill \$4; Point Edward P. Rielly \$2; St. Anicet P. Curran \$1; Hemmingford P. McCann \$1.50; St. Sophia J. Griffin \$2; Yankleek Hill Denis Hurley \$2; Osgoode W. Kearns \$2; Carleton Place P. Galvin \$2; Joliette A. Kel J, \$1.25; Loebiel, Rev. A. Mc onnell, \$2; Kenmore, J. Kinslar, \$2; Oatman Lauping, J. Birmingham, \$2; St. Hyacinth, R. E. Corcoran \$2; Warreu, Pa. U. S. Rev. J. A. Voisard. \$3; Carleton, Lucier, \$2; Thamesville, M. Black \$4. Per P. O'Kelly, Tarleton, A. Friend, \$5. Per W. H. Mellon, West McGillivray, Self, \$2; Jas Moran, \$2; J. Doyle, \$2; M. Doyle, \$2. Per M. L. McGraith, Brechin, D. McDonald, \$1. Per Rev. K. A. Campbell, Atherly, Jas. Faheny, \$2; Subscriber, \$2. Per P. Mungovan, Peterboro., O. McGarty, Keene, \$2.50; Norwood, M. J. McCarthy, \$2; T. Murphy, \$2; P. E. Foly, \$2; T. N. Healy, \$2; J. Caranagh, California, \$2; Peterboro, J. McCabe, \$1; Thos. Suck, \$2. Per J. Glancy, Hemmingford, Self, J. Archer, J. Claven, Wm. Ryan, T. McAleer, John Fleming, and several others, \$19.50. Per J. McGuire, Oobourg, M. Gearys, \$2. Per T. Garberry, Grand River, D. Abern, Caps Despair, \$2. Per Rev. M. O'Reilly, Brock, D. O'Leary, Saint field, \$2. Per E. Kennedy, Perth, F. Malone \$2; M. Esad, Balderson's Corner's, \$2. Per Rev. H. Brettburgh, Trenton, H. O'Rourke, \$2. Per Wm. Hart, Kingston, T. Thompson, Howe Island, \$2. Per Rev. D. O'Connell, South Dorco—J. Crowley, \$2; J. Allen, \$1. Per Rev. H. Gagnon, Frampton, Frampton Subscribers, \$16.52. Per Rev. P. Fitzsimmons Camden, Self, \$2; W. Cassidy, \$2. Per J. Carroll, Rindan, Rev. J. Remliff, \$2; Jas. Dal, \$2; J. D. Daly, Jr. \$2.

The Rev. Mr. Babin, it is said, has gone to Cincinnati, where he has obtained a situation as French teacher.—*Montreal Daily News.*

Birth, On the 28th ult., at 125 German street, Mrs. Henry R. Gray, of a daughter.

Died, In this city, on the 30th ult., at his residence, 28 Hermit street, Mr. John O'Brien, in his fifty-first year.

On Saturday, the 30th March, 1867, Ellen Guerin, wife of William Mackinnon, and daughter of the late Michael Guerin, of the Glen of Aherlow, Tipperary, Ireland.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, April 2, 1867. Flour—Pollards, \$4.25 to \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.00; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.50; Super, No. 2, \$7.40 to \$7.60; Superfine \$8.00 to \$8.25; Fancy \$8.00 to \$8.25; Extra, \$8.70 to \$8.90; Superior Extra \$8.90 to \$9.25; Bag Flour, \$3.90 to \$4.00 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per bush of 200 lbs., worth \$5 to \$5.30. Wheat per bush of 60 lbs.—Rang, for U. C. Spring according to samples, \$1.70 to \$1.75. Peas per 60 lbs.—Market dull; the quotation for 60 lbs. is about \$2c to 8c. Oats per bush of 32 lbs.—Worth 32c in store. Barley per 48 lbs.—Market dull, at 53c to 57c. Rye per 56 lbs.—Nominal at 80c to 85c. Corn per 56 lbs.—95c asked for mixed, duty free, but no transactions. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.80 to \$5.85; Seconds, \$4.95 net; Thirds, \$4.25 net. Pearls, first, \$7.75 to \$8.00. Pork per bush of 200 lbs.—Market quiet. Mess, \$19 to \$20.00. Prime Mess, \$12.50; Prime, \$13 to \$14. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.—A sale of four carcasses of choice carcasses, to arrive, at \$5.30 bankable funds.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. April 2, 1867. Flour, country, per quintal, 22 0 to 22 6 Oatmeal, do 13 6 to 14 0 Indian Meal, do 0 0 to 11 3 Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0 Barley, do, (new) 2 0 to 2 0 Peas, do, 4 6 to 5 6 Oats, do, 2 3 to 2 6 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 3 to 1 6 Do, salt, do 0 7 to 0 8 Bonus, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes per bag 6 0 to 6 9 Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 4 0 Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 9 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 5 to 0 6 Mutton do 0 6 to 0 7 Lamb, per do 0 4 to 0 6 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 9 to 0 10 Hay, per 100 bundles, \$7.00 to \$9.00 Straw \$3.00 to \$6.50 Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to \$9.00 Pork, fresh, do \$5.50 to \$7.25 Milch Cows, \$20.00 to \$28.00 Hogs, live-weight, \$5.00 to 00.00 Dressed hogs, \$5.50 to \$6.00

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of JOSEPH L'BOUYER, Trader, St. Antoine Abbe, O.E., Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee, Montreal, 26th of March 1867.

WANTED. A MALE TEACHER, with a diploma, to teach an Elementary School. Apply St. Columban, County of Two Mountains, Canada East. WILLIAM HART, Sect. Treas. WRIGHT & BROGAN, NOTARIES, Office:—55 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

