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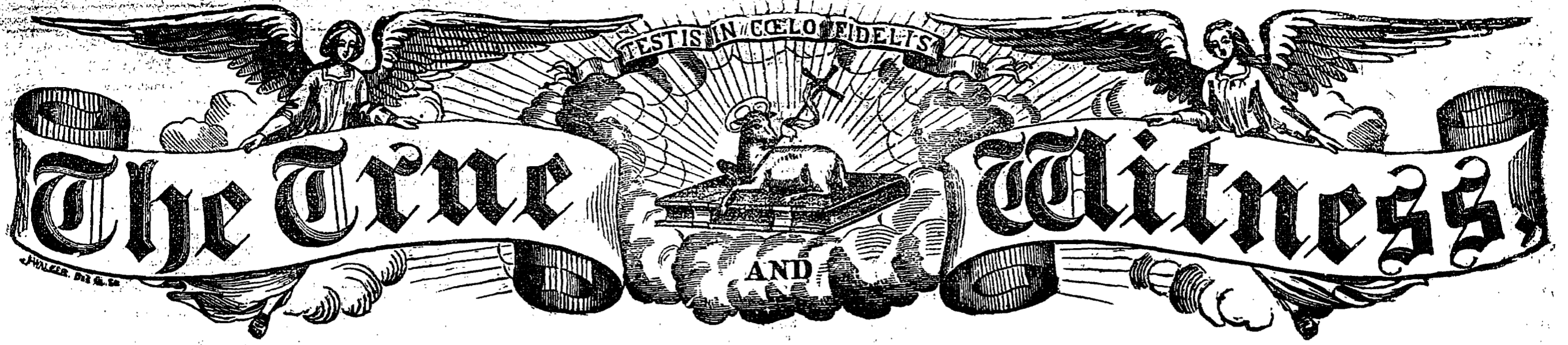
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1867.

No. 43.

ELLEN AHERN; OR, THE POOR COUSIN.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

'Oh yes, dear Father; thank you for suggesting what I, in my confusion and distress, might have forgotten. The very thought calms me and makes me strong.'

'I will go, my Father,' said Don Enrique, rising, 'and light the candles on the Altar.'

'Go, my son—you are always thoughtful of what should be done,' said Father McMahon returning to Ellen after having closed and secured the door: and after he had put on his stole, he took his seat in an arm chair, while she knelt beside him, and poured into his ear the history of her inner life—its failings, its needs, its defects, its sins, its griefs—after which, having admonished and consoled her, he lifted his eyes to heaven, and held his aged hands over her head, while he gave the holy absolution. 'Make the acts of Faith, Hope and Charity, my dear child, make them fervently, and follow me into the Chapel, where I will give you Holy Communion, which you must offer in gratitude and adoration for your truly providential escape; and may He whom you are going to receive, be your guide, your best friend, your counsellor and comforter; and do not forget to pray for your old Father.' And then rising, he opened a door that led into the Sanctuary, for the Chapel was without a sacristy, and it was here he always vested himself for the sacred service of the Altar. There was something inexpressibly solemn to Ellen Ahern in this midnight scene, after all that had preceded it. Strange, wild and fearful in the character of the events, as had been the history of the last week of her life, she felt almost as if she were about to receive the adorable Viaticum, so solemn and still, so hushed and holy had the agitated emotions of her soul become; all the past seemed to fade before that overwhelming Presence, who was coming to strengthen and console, ere she went forth, homeless and friendless, into the untrodden path before her; and give her a promise of future aid in whatever need she might know. Rapt in such musings, while waiting for the mystical union of her soul with Divinity, she did not observe that Don Enrique was kneeling by her side, ready to partake with her of the Heavenly Banquet; she only heard the words of the solemn rite—only saw the flash of Father McMahon's alb—only beheld 'the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,' and only knew that in another moment He was resting in her heart! Resting, did we say? He entered in—as He always does—not to rest, but to seek out the weak places to give them strength—its wounds, to heal them: its fears, to assuage them; its doubts, to assure them; its bitter springs, to sweeten them; its frozen desires to warm them into new life: its proud reluctance and spirit of resentment, to calm and eradicate them from the abode that He had chosen for His Tabernacle. Oh, He is ever a gentle guest; a loving, restless, busy friend; a mighty and princely Benefactor, this pure and veiled Saviour, who comes to abide in the hearts of His creatures, and transform them into Him, and Himself into them, while He is their guest! Indescribably comforted, Ellen Ahern now felt equal to the emergencies of her situation; and after her thanksgiving, which was heartfelt and fervent, was over, she arose with a firm step, and followed Father McMahon, who made her a sign to do so, back again into the room they had left a short time before.

'My dear child,' said the holy man, 'I do not wish to alarm or hurry you more than is needful; but whilst you kneel before yon Altar, I heard the furious trumping of horses, urged at hot speed by their riders, go by up towards Fermanagh, and make no doubt but that Lord Hugh Maguire is retreating; and if he should discover your escape, will leave no stone unturned to find you. Rest here, therefore, a little while, partake of some refreshment that I am going to prepare for you, and then, in God's name, accompany Don Enrique Giron—the horses are ready—until you meet a public conveyance going South.'

'But, Father! a stranger!' said Ellen, her nice sense of delicacy causing her to shrink from being thrown so entirely on the protection of one whom she had known but a short time.

'My dear child, Sir Eadna and I, know and trust him. He is a Christian gentleman, sans peur, sans reproche—indeed, I do not think there is a purer or warmer nature on earth. He thinks of returning to Spain, and will embark at Cork, after placing you in safety.' As Father McMahon went out, Sir Eadna Ahern, feeble, and shaking in every limb, came in, and sank down on the sofa beside Ellen.

'They have come. I met them,' he said. Lord Hugh Maguire and his friends have just gone by on their way to Fermanagh. Come hither, my dove—put your arms about me, and let my old, white pow (head) rest on your shoulder again, ere I lose you; ere you go out on the

wild wastes of life, seeking dry land whereon to rest your tired wings. I can hardly spare you, a *suitish*, I am so old, and so near the grave, but you must go—yes—there is no help for it.—But this is no way to comfort you. Aileen, my birdie,' he said, wiping the hot tears out of the deep furrows of his cheeks. 'I must think less of myself and more of you. Take this purse, you will find in it seventy or eighty pounds in Bank of Ireland bills—would that it were more, but it will keep you from dependence until you can fall on some plan to support yourself. Ah, my child—my little ewe lamb! he cried, bursting into a fresh gush of grief; 'how can I send you from me? What is to become of you among strangers, in the cold world into which you are so ruthlessly driven?'

'Cousin Eadna,' said the girl, lifting her sweet face to his, 'are we not Christians? Is not God everywhere alike? Has He not promised to be the Father of the fatherless, and the Comforter of the afflicted? I fear nothing.—Why should I, after having escaped from the hidden snare that was laid for me so wonderfully?'

'Oh rare and beautiful faith!' said the old man, laying his hand on her head. 'I stand rebuked, my child. Yet be not scandalized at my want of trust, for, alas! my soul has been embittered, and almost turned to stone, by the adverse events of my life—the galling injustice of my fate—the perpetual disappointment of every scheme. These moods pass away sometimes, and I see Him who in the depths of my soul I love, walking on the stormy waves, and He lifts me up ere I sink and perish. But we must part, Aileen—you will find a friend and a shelter with Father McMahon's sister in Cork.'

'Cousin Eadna,' said Ellen Ahern, who was deeply moved, 'there is one thing—this money. I cannot take it all—only a portion of it is all that will be necessary.'

'Not another word. Would you deny me this gratification, a *suitish*—the thought that, with a portion of the last remnant of my fortune, I had softened and made easy some of life's rough ways to you?' said the proud spirited old man.

'Come with me, then!' cried Ellen, throwing her arms around him, and bowing her head on his breast. 'Come with me.'

'Alas! behold these trembling limbs, my child—these feeble arms! Why should I go among strangers to die? I confide you to one whom you may trust. Don Enrique is in every way, worthy of your confidence and esteem.—He came here on a secret and private mission, in relation to the Barony of Fermanagh and the estate of Glenraile. He is in possession of information which may result in the restoration—but I cannot enter into particulars; he is endeavoring to trace a certain clue which is of essential importance to his success.'

Father McMahon now came in with a bowl of fragrant tea, which he had been brewing over the almost defunct kitchen fire; a muffin and a slice of cold ham, which Ellen knowing how necessary the preservation of her strength was to meet the emergency of the case, heartily and thankfully partook of. It was now nearly four o'clock, and Don Enrique was waiting for her. We will not describe the parting scene between Ellen Ahern and her two old and tried friends; it was fraught with feeling, and trying to each one, but it was at last over; and, leaning on Don Enrique's arm, she went with the fervor of their blessing resting on her heart and head, out into the darkness. There was not a word spoken. Her tears fell like rain over her face, as Don Enrique assisted her into her saddle, and folded her shawl closer around her; and in another moment all that Ellen Ahern loved—the home of her childhood—the graves of her kindred—the humble and faithful people who had known her since her birth—the aged priest and her ancient friend—were left behind, only to be seen again for many a weary day, in dreams. As they galloped at full speed across the country, towards the mail road, Ellen Ahern thought at intervals, that she heard rapidly pursuing footsteps following close behind her, but the darkness was impenetrable: it was the black hour just before day: and full of terror, she commended herself to the care of her good Angel, and touching her horse lightly on the flank with her riding whip, he broke into a run, and sped along over the uneven ground with the swiftness of wind, but still the same distinct, rapid footsteps pursued her course. Don Enrique could scarcely keep pace with her, but she did not relax her speed until the day dawned; when, glancing furtively over her shoulder, she saw by the faint light, Thela, bounding at the horse's heels. Her heart grew full, and tears started to her eyes, when she saw the faithful animal, and she could not wonder how he got there. But escape had been a matter of little difficulty to Thela, who, when he saw the panel in the picture gallery suddenly close on him, ran down stairs, leaped through a broken window, carrying a part of the frail modern sash

with him, and went by the guard at the rocky pass without let or hindrance, nor halted until he came to St. Finbar's, where he watched patiently at the threshold of Father McMahon's door for the coming of his mistress. The sun rose clear and unclouded over a beautiful and picturesque country. A broad river, looking like molten gold in the early sunbeams, flowed in the distance, while afar off, mountains, whose rugged peaks were wrapped in crimson-tinted clouds and mists, bounded the horizon. Cultivated fields, and here and there a snug dwelling, bespoke prosperity and plenty. Ellen Ahern could account for it. Here were no Catholic tenants to be drained of their last farthing to sustain a Church by law established, as well as their own—to be oppressed to the extreme of human endurance, simply because they were Catholics, and ground down to the dust by drivers and middlemen, for dues on false pretences of justice, until they were starving; they had been hunted away long ago to the roadside, the beggar's bag, or the work-house, and Protestant tenants tilled the soil at a fair price for Protestant landlords, and gave only a tithe of their substance to support only one creed.

Halting under a clump of trees by the roadside, Don Enrique dismounted, and asked Ellen if 'she did not feel disposed to rest a little while, and partake of some refreshment?'

'I do not feel too much fatigued to keep on,' she replied, 'but the horses need rest.'

'The coach will pass soon, I think. Let me assist you to dismount, Miss Ahern; here is a mossy bank, just underneath this old tree, where you can rest, and here is an old friend—even Thela—to assist me, and protect you.'

'Did you not see Thela before. His footsteps close behind me all the way, made me fear that we were pursued, until daylight enabled me to discover the faithfullest of friends,' said Ellen Ahern, laying her hand caressingly on the dog's head.

'He is worthy of your affection, Miss Ahern. When I providentially discovered the base plot against you, I endeavored in every way to have a letter conveyed to you, but every plan was baffled and unsuccessful, so closely were you guarded, until last evening. I was at Father McMahon's, endeavoring to devise measures with him and Sir Eadna for your deliverance, all three of us dejected and desponding, when Father McMahon said, "that all human means had seemed to fail, suppose we say a *Haile Mary*, for succor," a suggestion too truly good to be neglected, and forthwith we knelt and united our hearts in one strong appeal to Her for assistance, when, lo! in walked Thela. But how he was to help us, or even that he could do so, did not at the moment occur to me, until the strange behaviour of the dog—who appeared in great distress, and seized hold of Sir Eadna's coat, and in the effort he made to pull him away tore a piece out of it—suggested to my mind the possibility of sending you a letter concealed in his collar. I determined at once to do so, and leave the issue to Divine Providence. I knew of the subterranean way—how, it is unnecessary to say, and twice did I venture to explore it, in the hope of finding you, but each time I heard the voices of Lord Hugh Maguire and Fabey, in the gallery, and hurried back. I dared not leave a billet there, lest it might be discovered, and frustrate my plans. But Thela proved a sure messenger.'

'How can I ever thank you, who are almost a stranger to me, for such generous solicitude?' said Ellen.

'Try some of this wine, Miss Ahern—it is genuine Falernian—and one of these biscuits; there, that looks comfortable, and I can feel that you are not a dream, while I see you eating like a mortal. I ask no thanks, believe me—there were reasons which made such solicitude nearly selfish, but I do beg your confidence. I would have you think of me, not as a mere adventurer, but as an honorable, right-thinking man, whose thoughts and sentiments towards you are of the purest nature, and who would act a brother's part in your behalf,' said Don Enrique, fixing his clear, penetrating eyes on hers.

'You have proved yourself too much my friend, Senor Giron, for me to withhold what you ask. I will think of you as you wish—how can I do otherwise?' said Ellen Ahern, to whose mind, however, that scene she witnessed between herself and Lady Fermanagh, recurred in spite of herself.

'Thank you. Your trust is not misplaced, believe me,' he said earnestly.

'Thela is an argument which would convince me of it, if any were necessary,' said Ellen pointing to Thela, who had crouched panting at Don Enrique's feet, and rested his shaggy head on them. 'But will you not tell me how you discovered the strait I was in? I feel a deep and curious interest in knowing?'

managh Arms, which hostelry is, as you know, only a dilapidated, ricketty place, with only board partitions, papered over between the rooms, instead of walls. One evening—it was twilight—I was sitting alone in my room, musing somewhat despondingly on the ill success that had so far attended my efforts in regard to the business that brought me from Spain. I did not observe that night had come on—in fact, I was in such a mood, that the light of even a rush would have been intolerable to me—until I was arrested from my abstraction by a murmur of voices in the adjoining room. My first impulse was to get up and stir about, that whoever they were speaking, might know they were in danger of being overheard; but an instant after I recognised the voice of Lord Hugh Maguire, and heard him pronounce your name distinctly, and in a manner which led me very justly to suppose, that he was planning some evil against you. I remained perfectly silent, for, believe me, Miss Ahern, I had sufficient reason to distrust that man in relation to yourself. Then I overheard the outlines of a vile plot; their snares were cunningly spread, and you were to have been the victim. I thought, and could scarcely restrain myself, that I would face him—charge him with his base designs, and chastise him as he deserved, but for certain reasons, my hands were tied, and I could do no more than warn you. You know the rest.'

'I could not believe in such wickedness. I thought such things were to be found only in plays and romances, and I was incredulous and doubtful, until subsequent events confirmed what you had told me,' said Ellen Ahern, with quivering lips.

'And now, Miss Ahern, while we rest here a moment longer, I will lift the veil of mystery that envelops me, so far as to confide to your sacred keeping a secret which will astonish you by its strangeness. You have heard of Desmond Maguire, who, it was said, had died in a foreign country. I mean the step-brother of Lord Hugh.'

'Yes! What of him?' cried Ellen Ahern, with almost breathless interest.

'Desmond Maguire, Lord of Fermanagh, and Baron of Glenraile, is at this moment living.—I am his friend, and have vowed to give myself no rest until I succeed in discovering the two agents who were employed to effect his destruction, so that his step-brother, the present lord, would fall heir to the title and estates. It depends on their evidence, whether or no, he will be able to establish a legal claim to his inheritance.'

'Merciful God! Thy ways are past finding out!' exclaimed Ellen Ahern, whose countenance had become irradiated with a sudden and joyful glow. 'And have you succeeded, Senor Giron?'

'No. I am almost hopeless of doing so. I have traversed Ireland in hopes of finding these two people, but hitherto all my efforts have been fruitless: and I am now on my way back to Spain, to consult with my friend, whose heart seems of late, more than ever set on regaining his name and estates. Meanwhile, Miss Ahern,—excuse my egotism, which may seem to you, perhaps, mingled with somewhat of vanity—it will please me hereafter, when I am far distant from you, to have you think of me in connection with my friend, as his equal in birth, and sprang from as noble and princely a stock, albeit my ancestors were Spanish and his Irish. This much for myself, and now, lady, no Palladin of olden times ever guarded treasure committed to his keeping, with more devout care, than I will guard you, until I consign you to those who expect you, after which, I shall re-commence my wanderings.'

'May the saints speed and succor you, Senor Giron?' said Ellen Ahern, in a low voice, while the color faded from her cheeks. 'I thank you immeasurably for confiding these strange tidings to me. Much that perplexed and troubled me is now explained. I cannot tell you how heavy a load is lifted away from my heart—for you know,' she added, fearful that she had betrayed the interest he had awakened in her heart: 'if my cousin should regain his inheritance, the poor people of Fermanagh would at last find justice, and everything would be restored to a better state. Oh, I shall hope, and pray without ceasing, for its accomplishment! it will brighten up the ways of my life even to think of it—but, perhaps—is he—you say you know my cousin Desmond—will he realise my *beau idéal*? Is he worthy of his name and race? would he be apt to remedy existing evils?'

'Yes!' said Don Enrique, deliberately and earnestly, 'you may have faith in him for that. He has been harshly schooled, and his trials have taught him the science of self-command, of charity, and many other things, which it is absolutely necessary for those to know, who are to have the government of the interests and welfare of others in their hands.'

'I do. He is very dear to me, and I regard his honor as my own. But now we must on, although I would, like a miser, prolong these moments, if I dared peril your safety so far, for you will not be safe from pursuit, until we are beyond the boundaries of Ulster; and a hostile meeting with Lord Hugh Maguire would be ruinous to my plans and Desmond's prospects.'

An hour's rapid travel brought them to the regular mail-coach road, and to the inn where the coach changed horses, where Don Enrique hired a trusted person to take the horses back to Fermanagh, the day following. Ellen had scarcely recovered from her fatigue when the coach came along, and they were obliged to resume their journey. Travelling day and night, they arrived at Cork sooner than Ellen had anticipated; and it was with no small degree of interest that she looked out on the various buildings and other objects of attraction, as the coach passed through the streets of the city that she supposed was to be her future home. They took a cab at the hotel, and drove to the address of Father McMahon's sister, but they were informed by a servant who came to the door, that the good lady had died suddenly three days before, and was just buried, and she could not invite them in, because she was left in charge of the premises until the heir—a grandson—arrived. And the woman shut the door.

'What do you wish done, Miss Ahern? I am at your service,' said Don Enrique, in a tone of respectful sympathy, as every lineament of Ellen's face indicated the struggle and shock that were contending together in her heart.

'It is God's holy will, I humbly believe,' she said, at last. 'I have been thinking of it for weeks. Drive down to the quays, Senor Giron, and let us inquire if there is an American vessel, homeward bound, there.'

'What do you mean, Miss Ahern?' he asked, in bewildered astonishment.

'Just what I say. I shall go to America,' she replied, with a quiet air of determination, which left no room for hesitation. 'There I shall find a safer shelter—at least until better times. My determination is unalterable, and is guided, I believe, by a Divine Providence, for some good end.'

'But what friends have you there, in that strange land?' he said.

'Almighty God and our Blessed Lady are in the New World, as well as here. There I shall find churches, altars, and holy men and sacred cloisters, whose inmates will pity and befriend me. Oh never fear—the Catholic can find safe and true friends wherever his Faith flourishes,' she said, with a look of sunshine. 'I shall certainly go.'

Unwilling to aid in what he considered so wild a plan, yet feeling that he had no right to restrain her, Don Enrique could only do her bidding, and proceed to the quays, at one of which he found a vessel, the 'Sea Mew,' bound to Baltimore, taking in cargo, which would sail in an hour's time, as the wind was fair, from her moorings. The accommodations were good, and one or two respectable females had engaged passage in her, and were already on board. The captain was a man past his prime—a regular Yankee—with his eyes about him, and up to everything in his profession, and out of it, who assured Ellen that he would spare no pains to make her voyage pleasant, and inquired 'if her baggage was aboard?'

'I am going for it now, and will return in a half hour,' was her ready reply. 'You know,' she whispered to Don Enrique, with a merry laugh, 'that I have none. You must tell the cabinman to drive to a linen draper's. I must do some shopping.'

'Can I not dissuade you, Miss Ahern? You have yet time?'

'Impossible. My course is marked out, as wild as it may seem to you. May I beg the favor of you, to write to my relative, Sir Eadna Ahern, and to Father McMahon; tell them whether I am bound, and give my heart's best, truest love to them.'

'Have you no message for your kinsman in Spain?'

'My love. Tell him, too, that I shall pray constantly for his entire success; and when I hear of his taking possession in his own right, of his estates, I shall come back.'

'Yes; undoubtedly you shall,' said Don Enrique, in a low tone; 'but here is a shop. Allow me to assist you out?'

CHAPTER XII. — A NEW HOME IN THE NEW WORLD.

It was near the close of a bleak November day. A cold, misty rain had been steadily falling since early in the morning, and everything had been saturated with moisture, and wore a dismal aspect. Pedestrians shivered as they hurried by, wrapping their cloaks and shawls more closely about them; and a group of the forlorn children of the street, looking very miserable in their rags and beggary, sought shelter under some trees that lined the sidewalk; from

whence they were quickly driven by a shower of... yellow leaves and heavy drops of rain...

Among the pedestrians who thronged the sidewalks of the great city's chief business thoroughfare...

Without ringing for lights, the merchant threw himself listlessly down in a great arm chair, and appeared to lapse into deep reverie.

In a moment his arm was about her, and she was nestling close to his heart. He was a man of fitful moods—sometimes austere, sometime cold, and often harsh—hence the timid approach of the child...

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE,

Although we have no sympathy with the petition presented by Mr. Bright last night and which seemed to impugn the justice which has been meted out to the Fenian prisoners in Ireland, no Englishman, we think, will have read without something between admiration and pity the speeches of the unhappy men sentenced to death for High Treason.

amount to a simple dissolution of all human society, for the unlimited right of self-government is neither more nor less than anarchy, or no government at all.

Burke admits and boasts his full share in the rebellion, and, indeed, the whole substance of the indictment. He would be sorry not to go down to posterity as occupying a front place in its contrivance and its action.

The following letter, addressed to the editor of the News of the World, treats of an Irish grievance very little known, and which ought not to remain part of our law code any longer.

Christian society is scandalized and offended by the enormities practised by the Mormons in America; but here is a law of our own actually existing and taken advantage of, under which a disreputable man may live upon a system worse than Mormonism in the Salt Lake State of Utah.

Not only may a marriage contracted as above described be declared null and void, and its issue be put out of legal rights, but also a man who is already legally married may contract a second marriage under such circumstances in his first wife's lifetime, without rendering himself liable thereby to a prosecution for bigamy.

Dublin, 19 evening.—The motions for new trials in the cases of McCaffery and Meeny the Fenians recently found guilty, have been denied.

code, should be repealed. Another case, mentioned by Sergeant Armstrong, was one that had ultimately come before the House of Lords, in which 'a gentleman, of whom from his position' as the hon. and learned member said, 'better might have been expected, severed himself, under the Act, and, having made a lady his wife, availed himself of the law to repudiate the marriage.'

Justice to Ireland' in this matter makes no indeed upon political or religious feeling; it depends upon the politics and the religion of all parties. There is a general desire, I believe, among most contending parties to see Ireland prosperous, happy, and contented, although there are wide differences of opinion about the means of accomplishing these desirable objects.

DUBLIN, MAY 7.—Some alarming particulars have been published about Cody, or Byrne, who on Saturday night attempted to stab one policeman and shoot another. The prisoner was searched, and on his person was found a document containing the names and addresses of the Judges presiding at the Special Commission, of the Crown counsel, of the jurors who tried Burke and Doran, and of the witnesses for the prosecution.

The answer of the defenders of the Establishment last night did not differ from those we have heard in past times. It was asserted by the Irish Attorney-General that the arguments urged for the spoliation of the Irish Church might be used for the spoliation of individuals; that the friends of the motion could not point out how they would deal with the forfeited revenues; that the Irish Church was an integral part of the Church of England, and that seven-eighths of the tithes come out of the pockets of the Protestant landlords.

Dublin, 24th.—The Fenian prisoner, McClure, on being arraigned for treason entered the plea of guilty.

The Irish Treason Trials.—The secondary objects of legal proceedings are sometimes quite as important as immediate success. Those, for instance, who wish by the prosecution of Mr. Byrne to obtain a judicial declaration upon the subject of marital law obtained the charge of the Lord Chief Justice whatever that was worth.

business of life, they will avoid for the future any sort of participation in a conspiracy the fortunes of which are under the direction of such inconceivably patry and contemptible scoundrels.

OUR STRAY PARASITES.—A very remarkable document, purporting to consist of extracts from the diary of one of the Fenian prisoners now confined at Portland, has recently appeared in a Dublin weekly journal, and has been extensively reproduced by the Irish Press.

The grand jury of the county of Dublin have presented an address to his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant, in which they state that they take the first opportunity which has presented itself to thank the Executive for the decision and promptitude with which the late insurrection attempt at insurrection was crushed, and for the speedy steps taken to bring the guilty to justice.

In an address, expressing their loyalty to the Throne and Constitution, which the Town Commissioners of Ballinasloe have presented to his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant, they state that disaffection has no footing in the west of Ireland.

THE RE-ARREST OF ROMAN.—The prisoner Roman, who jumped from the mail train near Tamworth last week, has been re-arrested within a few miles of the place where he escaped. He has been brought to Dublin, and lodged in Kilmainham Jail.

THE CONDEMNED FENIAN PRISONERS.—The convicted prisoners, Burke and Doran, now in Kilmainham Prison, are treated with much lenity. As respects food they have everything they could rationally desire, the same as if they occupied the convalescent ward of the hospital.

CATHOLIC CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS.—Sir C. O'Loghlen's Bill proposes to give power to any owner of land in Ireland, without any further licence than this Act, to grant to the Catholic bishop of the diocese and his successors a lease of land not exceeding five acres for a site for a Catholic Church or school, or for a residence attached thereto and not exceeding 20 acres for glebe; but no limited owner is to have power to grant a lease of a mansion-house or demesne lands for the purposes of this Act, or of more than two acres of land, except at the best rent that can be reasonably obtained.

The Earl and Countess of Portsmouth and their son, Lord Lynton, have been enthusiastically welcomed by their tenantry at Kenisworthy. His lordship addressed the crowd from the hotel window, and his speech was followed by an incessant stream of cheers and ejaculations, such as 'Sure and it's the best landlord in Old Ireland you are!'

THE 'TIMES' ON THE PROTESTANT CHURCH.—The Irish Church is in evil case. When you wish to judge of the merits of a cause or an institution, you may often by reading what is said for it spare yourself the necessity of reading anything against it.

The Jesuits and their Accusers.—This is a small pamphlet of some eight pages, being a simple and truthful defence of a body of clergy very dear to all Catholics, and to none more so than the Catholics of England—whether to those whose ancestors have handed them down from generation to generation the old faith, or to such as, in these latter days, have, by God's grace, returned to the old paths from which some one of their ancestors most have strayed.

The answer of the defenders of the Establishment last night did not differ from those we have heard in past times. It was asserted by the Irish Attorney-General that the arguments urged for the spoliation of the Irish Church might be used for the spoliation of individuals; that the friends of the motion could not point out how they would deal with the forfeited revenues; that the Irish Church was an integral part of the Church of England, and that seven-eighths of the tithes come out of the pockets of the Protestant landlords.

mountable at first, and vanish when they are boldly approached. When the time comes they can and will be overcome.

The Belfast papers complain of the dullness of trade, and of the absence of any tendency towards improvement for some time to come. A decline in the price of textile fabrics is again reported, with a very restricted business doing.

A laboring man was recently robbed, who, drunk, near Agh, of one hundred and six sovereigns. He had drawn the amount from bank, owing to the Fenian excitement, and had as he thought, secured it on his person.

Referring to 'May eve in Belfast,' the Northern Whig says:—The weather continues very unfavorable and rain fell very heavily during the afternoon of Tuesday up to 10 o'clock at night. In consequence of the disturbances that have taken place for some years past at the Bog Meadows, where the working classes generally go 'Maying,' a number of the police, under Constable Gray, were sent there in the evening but their services were not required, as the rain kept the people within doors.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Frederick Walford, who was lately received into the Catholic Church, is the second son of the late Rev. W. Walford, of Hatfield Peverel, Essex. He was a King's Scholar. He never quite recently abandoned the idea of eventually qualifying himself for Anglican orders—an abandonment due in a very great measure to the Ritualist developments and Romanizing practices adopted by the clergy of Cowley, Oxford, the parish in which his home is situated.—Fall Mall Gazette.

In the Record appears the following statement:—One of the most notable, if not exactly the most recent perversions to Romanism is that of the lady Frances Lindsay, the daughter of the Earl of Wicklow, and the wife of the Hon. John Lindsay, the indefatigable President of the English Church Union, who is conducting the defence of the St. Alban's clergy against the charge of illegal and Romanizing innovations.

The Marlborough Times confirms the report that whilst at Paris, some months since, Mr. George Brudenell Bruce joined the Catholic Church. Mr. Bruce is eldest son of Lord Ernest Bruce, v. P., for Marlborough, who is heir-presumptive to the titles of the Marquis of Ailesbury and Earl of Cardigan.

DEATH OF THE REV. A. BLACK, ROTHESAY.—The old, old story repeated. A zealous missionary priest, toiling out his life for his flock, attending the sick and the dying, kneeling at the bedside to soothe the moments of anguish of some poor soul, ministering to and directing the thoughts heavenward, while at the same moment the poisoned atmosphere is polluted and the seeds of death sown in the blood of a new victim. Father Andrew Black has gone like so many before him, to join the army of martyrs who faced death in a thousand forms rather than one should depart this world without the aid of our holy religion.

THE CHURCH IN SCOTLAND.—The Catholic community of this country have so many calls upon them, and so many of these are so extremely urgent in their wants, that it may appear invidious to put forward one appeal to the charity of our co-religionists before another. Nevertheless, we must risk the chance of disappointment, and draw attention to the case of the Glegairn Mission, situated near Tullich, in the county of Aberdeen, and in the Northern Vicariate of Scotland. In this district, the Catholics being exclusively Scotch Highlanders, the old faith has never died out; and even since the days of the Reformation an altar has been maintained here or there in Glegairn for the worship according to the old ritual. At present the priest has to live in a low straw-covered cottage, which has but one room, which is only half floored, and which serves for sleeping, eating, receiving visitors, and often for chapel. The chapel itself is some distance farther up the Glen, and is of the same description as the house, having been built in the year 1785, and erected by the poor people of the district out of such means as they could.

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The Jesuits and their Accusers; or, Historical Observations on the Last Letter of an Apocatastic Controversy. By a Looker On. London: R. Washbourne, 13, Paternoster-row. Price two-pence.

latter, who stopped, shook hands with him, made some passing remarks on the weather, and after a few pleasant words passed on. The Protestant gentleman asked his friend who it was that had spoken to him, and was astounded to find that it was Father W—, the Provincial of the English Jesuits. In describing the interview to another friend he said, "Do you know, sir, he (Father W—) laughed, talked about the weather, spoke of the debate, smiled, bid us good-bye, and took off his hat just like any other gentleman!" This is one of the difficulties of Protestantism. They cannot believe that Catholics—still less priests and least of all Jesuits—are as this worthy person said "just like any other gentleman," or rather, that they have in all, save their religious faith and practice, the same ideas, feelings, and instincts, as "any other" Englishman.—*Id.*

London, May 20, midnight.—In the House of Commons to night, an amendment of the Reform bill, granting female suffrage, was rejected by 132 majority. A division also took place on the amendment proposing a copyhold franchise, in which the Derby Government was defeated.

London, May 22.—Earl Derby says officially that the American question will be amicably adjusted. The proposition made some time since to arbitrate the whole case, has been refused.

Opposition to Trade Unions.—The operatives in several parts of the country are at last giving a pronounced resistance to the despotism of trade unions, and at Manchester a Central Defence Association of master engineers, millwrights, machine makers and ironfounders is being formed to oppose the action of these unquestionably powerful bodies. The promoters of it have drawn up a statement of principles in which they set forth that, as regards the artisan, as long as he is a member of a trade union he is not free individually to embrace any opportunity of procuring increased remuneration, though better educated, more skilful, or more industrious than his fellows. With respect to employers, they say the number of apprentices is restricted and the masters are not free to select their own men. Thus the amount of work to be performed and the remuneration to be paid are regulated not by competition but by the executives of the trade unions. The employers are prevented from calculating with certainty on the cost of production—the use of machinery being in many cases prohibited—are liable for broken contracts, and subject to severe losses. What is a loss to both artisans and employers must necessarily be a loss to the country. The skill and industry of the man are not developed, the energy of the employer is crippled, and capital is not directed to its proper channels or to its best destination. The cost of commodities is increased without any equivalent, and the British manufacturer finds himself unable to compete with the productions of other countries whose trade is free and carried on under less oppressive restrictions. The employers demand free trade in labour: they maintain that every workman has a right to sell and every employer to buy his labour on such terms as are mutually agreed upon; that a high or low rate of wages does not depend on the price of provisions, but on demand and supply; that all combinations, whether of employers to keep up or of workmen to keep down the price of labour, are injurious, and should cease, because they interfere with the natural price of the production of labour. The promoters of the new society allege that the workmen should, therefore be at liberty to work without joining any combination or union and at such a rate of wages as the demand for their labour at the time enables them to obtain from an employer; to work any number of hours which their desires or necessities lead them to undertake; to work at any kind of employment within the reach of their skill and experience, and to work piece or contract work and so embrace every opportunity for improving their individual positions, or of obtaining increased remuneration for their services. The step taken is a bold one, but we believe that the example set will be quickly followed by many who feel the depressing influence of trade societies.

Cumming has published a book called *The Last Year*, and fixes the date for its occurrence between the autumnal equinox of 1867 and the same period of 1858.

Taking an average of ten years, from 1855 to 1865, it is said there has been a decrease in England in the number of candidates for the holy orders at the rate of 60 a year; but during the past two years the decrease has nearly doubled so that now, instead of the decrease being 60, it amounts to a 120 a year.

A correspondent, remarking on the petitions which are being got up in favour of Lord Shaftesbury's bill, says:—These petitions are being signed by Tom, Jack, and Harry, by respectable folks, and by tag, rag, and bobtail; by so-called Churchmen and by Dissenters, communicants, and non-communicants—and, in short by any one who can be pressed into service for the nonce. Now, the charge is an ugly one to make; but there is small doubt that an immense number of persons attach their names to these papers, under a misrepresentation to them of the nature of their object and the circumstances under which they are devised. The English Church Union should expose the trickery of the Shaftesburyan tutors, and I submit, meet their subtleties by counter memorial, in which would be a legitimate *locus standi* as to grievances, gross ignorance of the subject in dispute, and violence, should not be so clearly dominant as they are in those got up by the trich hero of the shoe-blacks.—*Church Times.*

Major O'Reilly has given notice of a motion in the House of Commons, that whereas, by the law of England, no man may be forfeited of life or limb but by the lawful judgment of his peers or by the law of the land; and no commission for proceeding by martial law may issue forth to any person or persons whatever by color of which any of His Majesty's subjects may be destroyed or put to death contrary to the laws and franchise of England, and the pretended power of suspending of laws, or the execution of laws by legal authority without consent of parliament, is illegal; this house would regard as utterly void and illegal any commission or proclamation purporting or pretending to proclaim martial law in any part of England.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that among other gentlemen called to the bar on Tuesday last at the middle Temple was a Mahometan—Budrooden Tyabjee. He is the first person of that persuasion who was admitted to the English bar. The oaths were administered to him in the usual terms, but he was sworn on the Koran. He attends to practice at the bar in Bombay. In that province there are Voksees who are Mussulmans, but Budrooden Tyabjee will be the first member of the bar in India who is a disciple of the Prophet.

Votements.—Serious apprehensions are entertained as to the issue of the Commission on Ritualism should impede the passing of the very simple and useful bill which Lord Shaftesbury has introduced for the purpose of declaring the law with respect to clerical vestments. No true friend of the Church of England can desire that it should occur, or that the Commission should unduly hasten or abridge its inquiries into, or its deliberations upon the wider and deeper, though cognate, questions, which the commissioners may fairly be expected to probe and to report upon. And after all the commissioners can only report, and their report can only be a preliminary to legislation; while that which is eminently needed, is immediate legislation in restraint of the use of vestments and of ceremonial, which are by many considered disgracefully fantastic, and by others as emblematic of a deep apostasy. If these things are trifles, trifling in matters which affect the religious feeling of a sound members of the Church of England, they ought to be forbidden. If these practices have a deeper import, they ought to be arrested until their legality has been tested by the inquiries of the Commission, since if they are illegal, as alien to the

common law of the Church—they imply dishonesty, inasmuch as the abuse of property, enjoyed under a sacred trust is thought to be implied by them. There could be no fairer mode of ascertaining the general bias of public opinion, especially that prevailing in the Church than to arrest by law, and thus suspend the use of these vestments, and of the innovations in ceremonial with which their use is connected. The attendance in church by the congregations during such suspension would afford a fair criterion of the feelings and opinions of Churchmen generally; and the public opinion of the majority of the Church, including both the laity and the clergy, ought to have great weight in the final decision of the questions. There would be nothing novel in legislation preceding the report of the Commission, for rightly or wrongly, in the matter of Parliamentary and other oaths and tests, the Legislature has during the last two or three sessions largely dealt with most important items on the very subject upon which the Commission on Oaths has been deliberating. The Parliamentary oaths have been fearlessly—not to say rashly—but extensively manipulated by both Houses of Parliament and the Crown, as though no Commission had ever been appointed or was sitting upon the subject of Oaths.—*St. James's Chronicle.*

GOVERNMENT BY SEIS—If the Government held since last September the threads of the Russian issue and wicked conspiracy in their hands, why did they allow it to come to a bloody issue? Not much blood, indeed, has been spilt; but some lives have been lost, and why was any chance given for any spilling of blood? Why were Massey, and Burke, and McCaffery, and Doran, and the rest, whose seizure would have infallibly frustrated the whole affair, allowed to range up and down the country concerning their rebellious plans during the whole of January and February? What were the Government doing all this time? What use were they making of the information Mr. Corydon was giving them? Can it be as some of the most respectable and loyal Irish newspapers ask, that the Government were deliberately allowing the rebellion time to come to a head that it might be crushed the more effectually in the field? One can hardly believe it possible that any Government of our day could be guilty of reviving a treacherous and barbarous policy which was the familiar trick of Governments in less humane and familiar times. But there is a strange contrast between the story now told by Corydon, and apparently endorsed by the Irish Executive, and the conduct of the Executive in last January, February, and March. In her speech at the opening of Parliament on the 6th of February, Her Majesty was made to congratulate the country on the restoration of tranquility and confidence in Ireland and to express a hope that the exceptional legislation which suspended the Habeas Corpus Act in that island might be dispensed with. But in the early part of the previous month, Corydon says he was at a council in Liverpool, in which Burke, McCaffery, and others took part, and where 'fighting' was resolved on; and he says he kept the government regularly supplied with all the information he got. There is surely something in all this that needs early and full explanation. It may be said that the government did not at first believe the man's strange revelations. But when he told them there was a plan to attack Chester and they acted on his information, and his statement seemed to come true how was it that they then attached no importance to his other stories, but allowed the 'generals', and 'colonels' and 'centres' of rebellion to have full swing with their war councils and military preparations for nearly a whole month? If Corydon's stories are true, the government could at any moment have seized all the leaders and thrust them into prison, and thus choked off the movement before one single drop of blood had been shed. It is frightful to think what slaughter might have taken place if the wretched dupes of Massey and Corydon had anywhere made a determined stand. In such a case what language could be too severe to condemn the conduct of a government which might a month previously have utterly paralyzed the whole affair before a single life had been lost, but which preferred to wait and wait, and give the wretched rebels rope enough in order that they might hang themselves. But to free themselves from a suspicion of it, they must assuredly give some explanation which will discredit the story of their witness Corydon. And if any part of the man's story be proved a falsehood, what becomes of the rest of his evidence?—*Id.*

A GLIMPSE OF THE TRUTH.—If Mr. Beales has been anxious to disgust all English Catholics who happen to be members of the Reform League, and to induce, if not force, them to secede from the association, he could not have done so more effectually than by proclaiming 'General' Garibaldi to be president of that body. In home politics, Catholics may, and do, differ. There are amongst us followers of Lord Derby, admirers of Mr. Bright, Adulmentites, 'Tea party' men, and others. But to have any notion to do with a political league which has declared by the mouth of its chairman that the avowed enemy of all we revere in the name of religion should be its Honorary President is what no Catholic can or will do. To believe our faith to be wrung as do many honest well-meaning men in England, is quite different from declaring open war against the priests and the sacraments of the Church, as does the infidel 'hero' of Aspromonte on every possible occasion.—What good Mr. Beales can expect to effect by such utter folly is quite incomprehensible. Even very many Protestants begin to see that the 'General' has much more bombast about him than Englishmen believe to be an attribute of really great men. So far as Catholics are concerned, Mr. Beales has done a vast deal of good to the anti-Reform party. A our Catholic contemporary, the *Liverpool Northern Press* says, 'with Garibaldi Catholics can have no participation; *non tunc auxiliando, neque istis defensoribus.*'—What between red flags and the cap of liberty in Hyde Park on Good Friday, the *Marcelline* hymn being sung last Sunday at Clerkenwell, and General Garibaldi being now named president of the League, the cause of Reform has certainly not gained in the eyes of sensible men during the last fortnight.—*Leeds Local.*

BEALES PUTS HIS FOOT IN IT.—When Mark Twain, elevated to the position of partner with his quondam master was rebuked by Martin Chuzzlewit for an indiscreet expression of his opinion, the junior of the firm at once acknowledged his error by saying, "The Co. is putting his foot in it already." Mr. Beales, as the wonderfully active partner of the Reform League, is we also think, beginning to 'put his foot in it' too. What it is that could induce any sane man to make Garibaldi honorary president of the English Reform League must for ever transcend the boldest conjecture of common sense. Now, in our effort to arrive at a solution of this enigma, we can take no account of the reputable General's military renown. Even this latter, Englishmen are at length becoming sceptical about. The brightest of Garibaldi's laurels were won in encounters with men in whom the quality of discretion was highly developed, and who, well knowing that there must be two parties to a quarrel, wisely determined that they would not make one. One of the most experienced of Italian correspondents, the 'special' of the *London Telegraph*, has recently informed the world that the hero of Aspromonte conquered at Naples, 'not because he fought well, but because the Neapolitans did not fight at all.' Unless Mr. Beales intends to utilize the General in the subordinate character of 'marsh' at the next Reform parade in Hyde Park, we see no scope for the exercise of Garibaldi's military 'role'. If we seek for another explanation of the proceeding in any similitude between the General's political 'prestige', and the objects of the Reformers—if we are not equally perplexed, our discoveries are far less reassuring. The man whom every Italian politician and all the London 'specials' regard as certain to make a fool of himself, if ever he has the indiscretion to occupy a seat in the Chamber

of Italian deputies cannot in the estimation of any one, except Mr. Beales, be supposed capable of adding a satisfactory clause to an English Reform Bill. We believe that any effort of the ex-member for Mantua to amend the British Constitution would display about as much legislative capacity as Sancha Panza exhibited in the government of his island. If Don Quixote had half the experience of Italian affairs that seems to be so utterly thrown away upon Mr. Beales we are quite sure the 'Knight of the Doleful Countenance' would never in similar circumstances make so egregious a blunder.

But the real explanation of the matter is that the importation of the principles which the name of Garibaldi symbolizes upon the Continent, it is thought, will popularize and give *elcra* to the working of the League here. If it be the notion that dictated the selection of the extraordinary appointment of Mr. Beales to the office, the author of this extraordinary appointment has made a most infelicitous estimate of the British character. The 'role' which Garibaldi, Mazzini, Orsini, and Co. have been encouraged to play in Italy would not be tolerated for four-and-twenty hours in her Majesty's dominions.

Revolution, as long as it means only the overthrow of Catholic sovereigns, and is separated from us by the breadth of the seas, is a congenial and safe game for the inhabitants of the British Islands to indulge in. Sympathy with the modern archetype of irreligion, who blasphemously elevates the president of a republic to a co-partnership with the Godhead and baptizes in the name of a sacrilegious king the children whom Christ bade to come unto him, is all tolerable enough as long as it only plants disorder abroad and another thorn in the crown of the afflicted Vicar of Christ; but when it comes to mean the introduction of similar communistic principles into this country, the prospect of such a thing is quite sufficient to restore Englishmen to their reason. Sufficient relic of the good old faith once planted here by Augustus still is left to make the deeds of Continental conspirators abhorrent to true English sentiment. Even in Catholic influences alone there is power enough to stem the tide of such an invasion. The teaching of the Church has ever stood Christian society in good stead through every crisis of its history. The same Catholic instinct that nerved the arms of the warriors that struck down the Mahometan at Grenada and Lepanto inspired the constancy of a Clement against Henry, and of Pius VII. against Napoleon for the protection of the marriage law—still survives in the warnings of Pius IX. against the revolutionary doctrines of the present day. What ever sympathy we may have with Reformers, whatever wrongs we may have to redress or rights to restore, we cannot seek our remedy by debauching the loyalty of the people towards the first principles of Christian society. With Garibaldi Catholics can have no participation, *non tunc neque istis defensoribus.*—*Liverpool Northern Press.*

A PRODIGY.—A boy preacher has appeared in Wales who, according to his admirers, is to extinguish Mr. Spurgeon. This promising youth is Master Enoch Probert, who has just completed his 11th year. On Easter Sunday he preached to crowded congregations in the Baptist Chapel at Glededtry, Radnor. A local print says of him—'He has a sweet and powerful voice, which he manages well. His delivery is remarkably distinct, and his hearers were astonished at such marvellous truths from a boy of such tender years.' After preaching two sermons on Sunday Master Probert spoke at length on the following day to the Sunday scholars.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

At a meeting held a few days since in aid of the Curates' Augmentation Fund, the following facts were mentioned by the honorable secretary.—Taking an average of ten years from 1855 to 1865, there had been a decrease in the number of candidates for holy orders at the rate of sixty a year; but during the past two years the decrease had nearly doubled; that now, instead of the decrease being 60, it amounted to 120 a year. In the diocese of Oxford the decrease was the lowest. While in 1856 the number ordained in that diocese was 106 in five years it had sunk to 92. In the diocese of Exeter, taking the same periods, the decrease had in round numbers been from 150 to 100, and then down to 50; that being the diocese in which there was the greatest decrease.—*News of the World.*

FEMALE SUFFRAGE. There is still room for a Reform Bill, and, this once granted, no one knows how much more may be gained. It is conceivable, indeed, that women may one day get the upper hand altogether, and in their turn exclude men from the legislature, from the franchise, from office, from personal rights, from we know not what. It is said that the Equator was once under the Polestar, that Albert and Victoria Nyauze were full of white bears and icebergs, while crocodiles and tigers disported themselves in the Arctic Circle. By some like mighty progression, in the course of ages, women, once duly enfranchised, trained to command and to public work, and inspired with self-confidence, may develop into the superior sex, and leave men in the dragging rear of growth and progress. The puny creature may atone for his long career of cruelties and villainies by equal ages of subjection, we will hope, to a more merciful mistress. As we, long ere that, shall be fossils or bones in the dirt, this mighty change does not concern us. We only observe that the movement is progressive, and that it affects the entire position of the sex. The prospect, therefore, only brings us back to the question whether or not it is really in woman thus to turn the table on her former master, and whether she is qualified for even the comparatively slight promotion and easy task Mr. Mill demands for her.—*Times.*

UNITED STATES.
THE RATE OF MORTALITY IN NEW YORK.—Dr. Harris the registrar of vital statistics, states in his report to the New York Board of Health that the number of deaths in the year 1864 was 21,200; that would make the death rate about 34 per 1,000, which is a large death rate, greater than that of London, and double what is considered a normal rate in England. It is encouraging that the average of deaths by zymotic or preventible diseases, such as scarlatina, diphtheria, typhoid, and others is less than that of London being apparently somewhere about 24 to 29 in the English city. Nearly one half (43 3/4 per cent.) of all the deaths are of those under five years of age, amounting to 10,123; while 29 1/2 per cent. are those of the first year of their existence. Dr. Harris states that there is little doubt that of the 2,500 children born alive each year, death takes nearly one-third before they reach their first birthday day. In New York, one child is lost for every 75 or 80 of the population. There is no such infant mortality known anywhere in the Christian world; and, as the registrar observes, it is justly considered the most indication of the growing insolvency of our city. Among the most prolific causes of disease and death in our city Dr. Harris alleges 'the unventilated condition of the tenement houses.' Of these dwellings there are some 16,000, in which dwell nearly 500,000 persons, or about five-sevenths of the whole population of the city; and in the cellars, some 16,000 more poor and wretched people live, often in dens without air or light. The registrar earnestly calls upon our wealthy gentlemen to imitate Mr. Peabody and Alderman Waterdon, of London, and establish improved dwellings for the poor, and well conducted lodging houses for the laboring men.—*New York Paper.*
THREATS OF DEMOCRACY.—New York, April 13.—The fact of truth telling which has suddenly seized the leading American journals can scarcely fail to be attended with some good results. English politicians who take a pride in pointing to American institutions as examples of purity will be a little disconcerted at the revelations of their friends on this side the water. It should be observed that all the recent disclosures of bribery and corruption have

been made by Radical journals—the journals whose Party are in power; and consequently, the complaints cannot be ascribed to the malice of partisans. The Democrats have nothing to do with the charges brought against Radical politicians. They proceed for the party which has received and divided the spoils. Unless, said one of the most experienced members of the Republican party to me yesterday—'unless we can put an end to this wholesale corruption, it will bring about our ruin. It has been going on from bad to worse until at last no one thinks of making a secret of taking money for his vote.—State legislators, and not a few members of Congress, notoriously sell their influence to the highest bidder.' This is not said of bribery at elections.—In England the custom of paying an elector to vote for a certain candidate is not unknown, but when once a man is in the House of Commons he is believed to keep his hands clean. He does not vote for a particular measure in return for a bribe of £5,000. It is of this practice that the Radical journals have recently been complaining here. The *N. Y. Tribune* began the exposure, and it has been continued by other influential journals of the ruling party. It is absurd to pretend any longer that this scandalous corruption is confined to the city or State of New York. Mr. Thaddeus Stevens made similar accusations against his own State of Pennsylvania a short time back, and proved that the State Legislature had elected members to the Federal Senate in return for heavy bribes. The leading weekly Radical journal, the *New York Nation*, disposes to day of the plea (raised chiefly in England) that political impurity is one of the exclusive monopolies of some English journals. 'The electors vote according to their convictions. They act conscientiously and return representatives who would scorn to sell themselves for gold! How very different is the testimony of the American Radical paper, which may be assumed to speak upon proper information and authority.' 'The main body of the corrupt drove,' says the *Nation* of this week, 'are lawyers, farmers, and what not from the interior of the State, Republicans in politics and sound enough on all the great issues of the day to please Thaddeus Stevens himself.'—This sad and humiliating story, the writer further says, 'and let us add, New York is not the only State in which it may be told—is related with becoming horror by men who, in the same breath, decide the notion that a candidate's private character is of any consequence as long as he has been regularly nominated.' This latter sentence, I may explain, is an allusion to the *Tribune's* advocacy of the shabby Barnum in his canvass of Connecticut.—Before the election in that State the *Tribune* said that upon it would hinge the contests of the autumn, and possibly the next Presidential election.—*Times Cor.*

New York, May 20.—The *Herald's* special says:—Though Surratt's trial is set down for Monday week, there is reason to think that the prosecution will not then be ready. 'I have given bail,' said one of the solid men of Richmond, 'not for Mr. Davis, but that the United States may appear in Court in November, and justify, if that is possible, the two years' incarceration declared to day to be illegal.' This is the view of the case taken by Mr. Greely and many other Republicans, who aver that the precedent established therein is a bad one for the country. The laxity with which legal rights and political morals have been held since 1860, is the worst feature of our times. In England the Fenian prisoners have been promptly tried and punished: but in this free country, where we have well defined law and a written Constitution, a state prisoner is incarcerated and held by the military for years. This public scandalous use at last being stopped; but it long continuance will constitute one of the most disgraceful features of this era of American history.

CONSEQUENCES OF PEWITAN TEACHINGS.—Published statistics have often been referred to, showing twice as many paupers, and three or four times as many criminals, in Massachusetts, in proportion to the population, as in any Western or Southern State. But they show the still more appalling fact, that the number of births of living children among the native population of that State (and of that State alone) fall far below the number of deaths.

Thoughtful men there have become alarmed at the rapid decline and probable extinction of their native population at so very remote a period; their places to be filled by the Irish chiefly, and with other foreign elements as the future inhabitants of that State.

Appears as if we were made to the clergy and others to unite in a common effort to suppress the terrible wickedness that threaten the extinction of the Puritan race in that locality. There would have been no necessity for the appeal if the Massachusetts clergy had labored with half the zeal for the last ten years in suppressing the terrible crime of destroying the white progeny of that State that they have to rob four millions of well-fed contented colored people of their happy homes, and drive them, in a state of helpless ignorance of the world, to the like wickedness of the destruction of their offspring to avoid that starvation brought upon them through Abolitionist philanthropy, by dissipation, idleness and crime.

Upon this subject the *Republican*, an abolition paper published in Springfield, Mass., makes the following remarks:—

THE SACRILEGE OF THE UTERUS.—There are social vices and crimes that it is difficult to expose and correct without shocking the sensibilities of the virtuous, and suggesting evil to the innocent; and on the account they are not allowed to extend themselves without resistance until society is threatened with utter corruption and decay. Such is the fact now with the crime of infanticide before birth, or, more accurately, foeticide. So general and destructive has this crime become as to cause reasonable alarm and at length the silence is broken and the doctors of medicine and divinity unite in solemn remonstrance and appeal against its guilt and danger. A most impressive article on this subject appears in the *Boston Congregationalist*, from the pen of Rev. Dr. Todd, of Pittsfield. Dr. Morse Stewart, an influential physician has contributed a paper discussing the physiological effects of abortion as well as the moral guilt of the practice, and making startling disclosures as to its prevalence, and immense amount of disease and death resulting from it.

Dr. Stewart declares that his statistics, confirmed by the observation of physicians, prove that there is no crime more sorely punished in the presence of those committing it than the crime of abortion, and that more lives are lost by it than by childbirth. Of those who survive the operation, the majority are made invalids for life by a complication of incurable disorders that break down the constitution, and often produce insanity. When the attempt fails, the child that escapes the fate plotted for it and often the succeeding children, will be deformed, idiotic or diseased in various ways. The crime is never safe, and when the evil consequences of the unnatural act are apparently evaded at the time they are certain to be developed later, and to bring terrible retribution upon the mother.

There is general concurrence in the opinion that the practice of abortion has rapidly increased within a few years, until it may be said to be common. Dr. Stewart declares that if every mother guilty of it should be hung for murder, the married women would be almost decimated, for the criminals are chiefly married women. For the single woman deceived and betrayed, there would seem to be some excuse in resorting to this means to conceal her shame. The wife who desires to escape the pain of childbirth and the trouble of rearing offspring, and so ruthlessly outrages her maternal interests and destroys unborn children, cannot satisfy her conscience with the selfish and cowardly reasons which move her to the unnatural crime.

most of whom do an extensive business, and some of whom advertise in the leading papers. 'These are establishments for the purpose adapted to the different classes—some fitted up luxuriously for the rich, who pay as high as five hundred dollars for the service. Besides the professional abortionists, there are some regular physicians who secretly assist their patients to the commission of the crime at their own homes; and hundred of ignorant quacks, men and women, to fall into whose hands is almost certain death, and whose sole recommendation is that they do their terrible work quickly and cheaply. The specifics advertised in the metropolitan papers for causing abortion are generally but baits and advertisements of the practicing abortionists, for the almost invariably fail of their purpose, while the directions accompanying them point to the establishments where the work may be surely accomplished.—In addition to these systematic methods of procuring abortion, the physicians say they are called to prescribe for many women who have attempted the crime upon themselves, with such crude means as were in their power.—*Columbus Crisis.*

CINCINNATI ON A BENDER—WHISKEY AND WATER.—A quantity of whiskey was destroyed in Cincinnati the other day, by throwing it into Deer Creek, from whence it found its way to the city hydrants. The effect is thus described by the 'Frat Contributor':—

The demoralization which has resulted to this community from the mingling of that Deer Creek whiskey with hydrant water is almost beyond calculation. It was not known for some time why a boozy atmosphere seemed to hedge us all about.—Men who never drank liquor in their lives, knowingly went home for several days in succession so gloated that they were hardly to be recognized, although they assured their weeping wives, as they helped them off to bed—'hadn't touched (hic) drop of day, ma'am—hoop! die! have.' Then waking up in the morning with throbbing temples and bewildered brain they tried in vain to recall any occasion during the previous day, when they had wandered away from the established principles of a life time and taken to the bowl—what drugs what charms, what conjurations, and what almighty magic, had got them on a 'bum'?

One aged and highly respectable citizen, who never tasted liquor in his life, and consequently could belong to a temperance society with impunity, was seen winding his way homeward the other day, with his hat jammed down on the back of his head, and his face redolent and jolly, while he was singing:—

'Lan'ol, fill'er flowin' bowl,
Old Uncle Johnny's maccabun home'

His wife didn't know him at first, as he entered the house, his countenance was so changed, and then the ends of that white cravat, which he always tied herself every morning with so much care, were lying in the most unwholesome manner about his left ear; his clothes were disordered and soiled, and that hat—she had never seen such a sight in all her born or married days.

He pulled it off, swung it wildly around his head with a whoopee! and shed it with scientific exactness upon the bust of Douglas, giving a horrible grotesque look to that late distinguished statesman, as it dropped over his left eye. He offered to bet two dollars and a half that 'he knew who he was, and could whip any man that wasn't.' Then looking round upon his weeping family with a slight gleam of returning reason, he yelled: 'Oh, I'm a wreck!' and, bursting into tears brought the oldest girl to bring in a gutter, for him to 'wallow' in.—He felt that he must wallow. He was lugged up stairs to bed, insensibly shouting, 'gutters for one!'

It fortunately came out in the papers the next day (it would have appeared before, but the editors, who it is well known imbibe extravagant quantities of water, were incapacitated from work themselves) that great quantities of whiskey had become mingled with the hydrant water. It had floated down Deer Creek from a burning distillery to the river, where the city have the most complete and effective arrangement possible for stopping anything of damnable order that finds its way down the creek and punting it into the reservoir.

The excellent old gentleman above alluded to had determined to put an end to his worthless existence, when he came to a full realization of what he had done, but looking over a morning paper to see if it was going to be a very good day for suicides any how, he read about the Deer Creek whiskey. That explained the whole business at once, and gave him a renewal of life. He danced wildly around the room; embraced his family with the most extatic joy, and invited them to join with him in a glass of water all around.

Since it has become generally known that there is whiskey in the hydrant water there has been a wonderful increase in water drinking. People drink it now who haven't tasted it before in ten years. They get up in the night to drink it. At barn they oil for 'Deercreek straight.' The Water Wokks have been compelled to keep all their engines at work pumping day and night to supply the demand. The old play says, 'wine works wonders'; but it has recently been demonstrated that water works wonders also. Ask the Water Wokks if it don't. Men have been caught filling their flasks with it to take along on a journey. The effect among the female portion of the community was scarcely less terrible than among the men. When do you think of a company of the nice old ladies getting bilious at a water party, the dear, innocent creatures, unconsciously putting themselves outside of a glass of hot whiskey in every cup. The hostess grows tubercular, hospitable and 'presses her guests to try just another cup, which they can't refuse.' It is such a noble virtue, where did you get it? Is it the Long Arm Obispo?

One old lady remarked that she 'hardly tasted such (hic) bicoma t'at' 2 or 3 years half cup 'if please.' Then as the evening wore on, they had tossed with their tea, and songs, keeping time with the tea cups, triumphantly on the table. It was a jolly old party. And then when the carriage came to take them home, they sent word back to the 'old man' that they 'woni go home till mornin'; and finally wind up by embling all the tea things.—Terrible thing wasn't it? and the dear old or wares not knowing that barrels and barrels of whiak, had been pumped into the hydrants.

Kitchen girls were great sufferers from the fumes of boiling water. Washerwomen in the city, hanging over their wascubs which were nothing less than great wooden bowls of hot whiskey punch, dropped down in a helpless state of intoxication, and had to be put to bed and dosed with valerian and assafetida pills.

Temperance folk are dismayed. A lodge of those worthy people attempted to hold their regular meeting the other night, not having had as yet of the Deer Creek calamity. The meeting very nearly broke up in a row, each brother clamorously accusing some one else of coming there 'in a state of (hic) intoxication.' An influential member offered a resolution to '(hic) bel every one on us?'

It was a most unaccountable state of affairs, but they settled it at length by agreeing to forgive each other, if they wouldn't do it again. They initiated a new member, pledging him several times in buogers of Deercreek. He was finally moved to make a speech. Said he 'Gen'lmen I'm (hic) d'ighted.—I'm hap'l, ois (hic) p'anted. Folks said if I 'nead Sons could'nt have no fun. 'S'lie! Never enjoyed self's much in my (hic) life. Gen'lmen!'s 'happliest day I ever 'sp'enced. I give a toast.—'Here's to col' (hic) water an' death to King Alkali!'

The (hic) was drunk in globets of water standing, except in the case of those who couldn't stand any more, who had retired. They then dispersed after singing—
'Ool' water, ool' water, bri' for me,
An' wine for er tremblin' Deborahskee.'
The Government Inspector of Whiskey is about to about to day levying the usual two dollar tax on all hydrant water.

The True Witness.

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The True Witness can be had at the News Depots Single copy 3d.
We beg to remind our Correspondent that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.
The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription from THAT DATE.

MONTEAL, FRIDAY, MAY 31.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MAY—1867.
Friday, 31—St. Angelo de M., V.
JUNE—1867.
Saturday, 1—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 2—Sunday within Octave of the Ascension.
Monday, 3—Of the Octave.
Tuesday, 4—St. Francis Garace, C.
Wednesday, 5—Of the Octave.
Thursday, 6—Octave of the Ascension.

THE BAZAAR FOR THE GESU.

Our readers will bear in mind that it is on Monday NEXT, the Third of June, that the great Bazaar, in aid of the building funds of the Church of the Gesu, will open in the Salle Academique of St. Mary's College, Bleury Street. Many and great, we know, are the calls made upon the generosity and charity of a Montreal public; many are the institutions that they have to support, and great are the claims of these institutions upon their devotion. Yet, like the window's barrel of meal, and cruse of oil, the pocket of the charitable is never exhausted and his means never fail.

The Bazaar will be conducted by Ladies who have devoted their time to this charitable object; and nothing that can by any possibility contribute to the satisfaction of those who attend it, has been omitted. Remember Monday NEXT, the 3rd of June.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

All has been quiet in Europe since the settlement of the Luxembourg question: only from time to time rumors of an outbreak at Rome to be headed by the great Protestant Garibaldi, reach our ears, and it is evident that Turkey has not yet subdued the Cretan Insurrection. Herein lie the germs of another Eastern Question.

The Fenian trials continue, and several of the prisoners have been sentenced to death. A telegram reports, we trust erroneously, that in the case of Burke the death sentence will be carried out. Information previously received had led us to believe that the sentence of death in his case had been commuted. Another riot at Killarney is reported. The police, thirteen in number, were mobbed and pelted, but on the arrival of reinforcements quiet was quickly restored.

For the last few days the ex-President of the Confederate States has been living quietly in Montreal. We congratulate this gentleman upon his deliverance from Yankee tyranny, and arbitrary rule, and we are sure that it must be with delight that he again breathes the air of a free country. Rumors have been rife for some days of another Fenian raid upon Canada by the Yankees, but we do not think that there is much truth in them. Our Government will however do well to be on the alert.

The long expected capture of the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian is announced at last, and he and several of his officers are prisoners in the hands of General Escobedo, who, it is said, intends to kill them. Thus has the American policy of the French Emperor shamefully terminated.

Lord Monk, it is now said, will not leave England before the end of June. Though their fate is still uncertain, it would appear from latest reports by Atlantic Cable, that the Fenians sentenced to death will not be executed.

Great distress is reported as existing in the lower parishes on the St. Lawrence, and in the Eastern Townships, because of the long continued rains and severe weather, which have hitherto made it impossible for the farmers to sow their lands, and has kept back the growth of grass.—Fine weather, however, seems setting in now, and Spring has fairly commenced.

It has been officially announced that the Queen, as Head of the Church of England, has signified her intention to issue a Royal Commission to examine into and report upon Ritualism, and those practices lately introduced into the Establishment, with the view of assimilating its worship to that of the Catholic Church.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.—Judging from the comments of the press on Lord Naas' Landlord and Tenant (Ireland) Bill, we do not expect that it will go far to settle the long vexed question as to the tenure of land, which constitutes the main grievance of Ireland. The Bill does not go to the root of the matter; and at best only professes to lop off, or trim a branch or two; here and there.

In fact, hitherto, both parties in Parliament—that is to say the advocates of Tenant's Right, and the advocates of Landlord's Right—have studiously avoided, or kept clear of the preliminary, or root question, upon which however all depends. That question is simply this: "To whom does the land itself belong? To the State or community? or to the individual known as landlord? Is the land public property, or private property? Until this root question be effectually and finally disposed of, it is in vain to attempt any legislative settlement of the Irish Land Question."

For, if the land be the private property of the individual called landlord, who bought it, or who inherited it from others, the State has no more right to dictate to him, how he shall sell or lease it, to whom he shall sell or lease it, or whether he shall sell or lease it at all—than it has to determine the price or conditions on which the dry-goods merchant shall dispose of his stock on hand, or to fix a maximum on bread and groceries.

If, on the other hand, the land belong, not to the individual claiming it, but to the State: if it be not private, but public or common property, then indeed, but then only, has the State as representing the public proprietor, the right to determine the terms or conditions on which the land shall be distributed amongst, and paid for, by its cultivators. Evidently then, in the discussion of the Irish Land Question, the first thing to do, is to ascertain with precision—who is the owner or proprietor of the land? the public, or the individual landlord? The latter claims it: the validity of his claims constitutes the matter in dispute: or in other words, the question at issue is, as to whether the proposition "La proprieté, c'est le vol," be true or false. For it is evident that, if the landlord claim as his, that which is not exclusively his; but which belongs, either in whole or in part, to the public, he is morally guilty of theft.

If we take the Gospel according to Jean Jacques as our guide, the question is easily settled. Rousseau long ago laid down the principle as incontestable, that he who first enclosed a piece of land, and calling it his property, found some one else fool enough to believe him, was the great enemy of the human race; who, by establishing what is called property, brought moral and social death into the world, with all our woes. Hence be concluded that the fruits of the land belonged to every body, the land itself to nobody. Before his day too, and in the middle of the last century, Brissot, who also called himself Warville, laid down, and defended the thesis, "La proprieté c'est le vol," which nineteenth century social reformers afterwards adopted. What however was treated in the last century merely as a paradox, as a peg whereon to hang much ingenious argument, has become par excellence, the serious problem of our day. Who shall solve it? or has the Gospel according to Jean Jacques already solved it?

The Westminster Review, in its last number enumerates three great problems on the solution of which the fate of the future depends—"Religion—the situation of woman—and the relations of capital and labor." The writer might have added a fourth, to wit, that of property—for further on in the same article he recognises as inevitable:—

"That the large masses of the people in European countries, who labor with their hands, will shortly strain their utmost to bring about a new and more equitable division of wealth. The gradual re-assertion of all land by the State on behalf of the whole community, due monetary compensation being secured to owners will form another series of steps in the same direction."

Here are not dimly shadowed forth the great problems of the day, which the past has attempted, but unsuccessfully, to solve. 1st. Religion, or the relation of man to God; 2nd. Marriage, or the mutual relations of man and woman; 3rd. Salary, or the relations of labor and capital; and 4th. Property, or the relations betwixt the so-called proprietor, and the material objects which he claims to be exclusively his own. It is this fourth problem which, in the Irish Land Question, is now pressing urgently, violently, for a practical solution; and this is so, because, owing to long years of ancient misgovernment in Ireland, the social position of the poorer classes there, is more wretched than it is in any other European country; whilst on this Continent, the ratio of land to population is such, that the problem itself is of no practical interest to anybody. No wonder then that statesmen of all parties in England, densely peopled England, with its ever increasing pressure on the means of subsistence, shrink from the discussion of a problem so fraught with menace to the existing social fabric, and which can alas! no

* This is the meaning of the Reform agitation in England.

longer call to its support the supernatural authority of the Catholic Church. They hesitate to approach the yawning chasm at their feet, lest they and theirs be therein engulfed. Hence their half utterances, or rather their reticences, on the Irish Land Question; which, to him who carefully analyses it, will appear as only one phase of the question: "What right has any one man to claim exclusive right of property over any one thing? A serious question indeed."

LIBERTY AND LIBERALISM.—Our readers are aware that there exists amongst us a small party constantly engaged in depreciating Canada, in exalting the advantages of the United States, in vaunting the higher freedom of the latter, and in advocating Yankee Annexation, as the sole means of obtaining for Canada that precious boon Liberty, of which its people are at present, and under the actual régime, deprived. As a specimen of the principles of this class of men, composed for the most part of a few French Canadians imbued with the principles of despotic Liberalism—our readers will pardon the tautology, for all Despotism is but Liberalism in action—we cite some passages from the following letter, which over the signature Alphonse Lusignan, and date Montreal, April 23d, we find in the *Detroit Post* of May 21st. The letter was addressed apparently to the members of a French Convention lately held at Detroit; and after a few preliminary remarks, it goes on to contrast Canada with the United States, in the following terms:—

"There is, unhappily, amidst us a class of men who are glad to slander their brothers who have been compelled by war to leave their native soil, and seek the protection of the glorious flag of the American Republic. It is necessary to say that none but Tories are pleased to court English masters in trying to lower the admirers of the beautiful American institutions. All Canadians whose horizons are not in contact with the British flag, are taken quick with love for the republican system. The French Canadian of the United States have the wrong, in the eyes of the Tories, to wish the regeneration of Canada. That is the abolition of privileges and prejudices; those two characteristic signs of decayed society— instruments by which Toryism destroys the people.— That regeneration is the extinction of titles of nobility, after which they aspire, unnecessary employments and offices by which they live, and social misery of all kinds which attract them like birds of prey going to battle-fields.

"Try in your public actions to throw upon your compatriots of Canada a little of those political liberties and especially that public opinion of which we are sadly in want. You have been contended in the right to mix yourself in our political affairs, but that right is yours. Discuss all social questions which appear in our midst for it is your interest, the interest of your families and of your friends, and it is in your patriotism. Show the good road to those who would not heed advice from your experience.— Pronounce yourselves without fear upon what you think best for the interest of French nationality in Canada. Give an example of independence. Show that you despise influences which seek evil, as you despise the miserable prejudices which are so many obstacles in the hands of some men against the invading march of progress.

"In one word, you are freemen and we are slaves.
"ALPHONSE LUSIGNAN.

"Montreal, April 23, 1867."

By a curious coincidence, in the very same number of the *Detroit Post* as that in which this letter appeared, is to be found an editorial article illustrative of that Yankee liberty which Mr. Alphonse Lusignan so much admires, and the absence of which from Canada he so pathetically bewails. Of this article also we will lay some passages before our readers, from the perusal of which they, if honest and intelligent men, will no doubt rise up fully convinced of the beauties of Yankee institutions; of the superiority of Yankee military law, over the Common Law of England; of the benefits of absolute power in the hands of military officers; and of the immense gain to freedom, to liberty, personal and political, that the simple process of arbitrary imprisonment, and the suspension of Civil tribunals, confers. In this case, the TRUE WITNESS, whether the contrast as betwixt the condition of Canada, and that of the United States be favorable or unfavorable to the latter, cannot be taxed with misrepresentation; since it does but copy from a Yankee newspaper, the ardent advocate and supporter of those Liberal political principles of which Mr. Alphonse Lusignan and his friends are also the warm admirers; and for which they would fain exchange our Canadian institutions, beneath the blighting influence of which "we are slaves," whilst Yankees "are freemen." We now come to the editorial of the *Detroit Post*, and the subject of which it treats.

Judge Sharkey, a citizen of the free United States, proposes, it seems, to test the legality, or constitutionality of Martial Law in the State of Mississippi—(just as in England the other day a large party proposed to test the legality of the arbitrary proceedings under Martial law, instituted by Gen. Eyre in Jamaica, for the repression of a bloody and most menacing attempt at servile insurrection, inaugurated by a massacre of the whites)—by bringing an action in the Civil Courts against General Ord, who claims to have a legal and constitutional right to supersede the Civil, by Military, law. Hereupon—and it is to this utterance of a Yankee Liberal editor that we invite the reader's attention—the *Detroit Post* thus parades the beauties of Yankee institutions, and the blessings of Liberal or democratic rule:—

"This scheme will not work, if undertaken. Gen. Ord will not allow any State Court to try him for treason. He will appeal, not to the United States Supreme Court, but to the power of the bayonet under the Military Reconstruction law, and promptly disperse any Court that shall venture upon foolishness of that sort, as the law gives him full authority to do. He may even arrest Judge Sharkey, as a disturber of public tranquility, and a dangerous seceder, and place that ambitious litigator in some military guardhouse, perhaps with the privilege of studying the constitutional bearing of a ball and chain, where he will have an excellent opportunity to learn to draw up a bill (for rations) without any technical defects in it.
In truth, Judge Sharkey and his faction had better subside, and attempt no more opposition to the inevitable. . . . Any further appeals to powerless courts will only injure their States; and, perhaps bring upon themselves a well merited chastisement at the hands of the military power. If the law could afford no relief at Washington, where the court was free, and the gown superior to the sword, certainly the Courts in Mississippi cannot act efficiently, where they are themselves under the rule of the sword, and only exist through the forbearance of the bayonet."

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We need to add no comments of our own, for the logical deductions from the above statement of facts, are patent to the meanest intelligence.—Only will we express our surprise that Mr. Alphonse Lusignan, since he is a "slave" in Canada, and since the Yankees are "freemen" does not at once cast in his lot with the latter. Why does he remain Canada? We could get on very well without him, and we assure him that he is by no means either useful or ornamental to the country on which he inflicts his presence, and which he calumniate. Let him by all means go to the United States, and enjoy a little of that Yankee "freedom" of which he seems to be so enamoured. Let him try the experiment there, of writing against the institutions of the United States in the same spirit and style as those in which he writes against the institutions of Canada; let him advocate there the policy of secession, and of annexation to a foreign country, as he, in Canada, advocates the policy of secession from the British Empire, and of annexation to the United States—and so shall he have a fair chance of putting to a personal test, the comparative merits of Canadian slavery, and of Yankee freedom. Let him try it by all means: and as we have no wish to balk his tastes we sincerely trust that he may then get a taste of Yankee "freedom," in the shape of "arrest as a disturber of public tranquility;" that he may be permitted to pursue his studies in political philosophy in a Yankee "military guard house," with the concomitants of "a ball and chain," and perhaps a slight but judicious application of stick to his sitting parts, by way of accelerating the mental processes. We suspect that, after a few months' spent in such studies, and such contemplations, Mr. Alphonse Lusignan would be glad to exchange Yankee military, for British civil, law; Yankee freedom for Canadian slavery; and that he would return to Montreal a wiser and better man, even if a little stiff from the wearing of his chains, and a little tender in his lower regions from his occasional flagellations.

By all means let Mr. Alphonse Lusignan try it; and if, in the United States, he shall not be able to come to a clear understanding of the comparative merits of Canadian slavery, and of Yankee freedom, we would recommend him to pursue his studies for a few months in Siberia, where precisely the same sort of freedom as that which now flourishes in the United States, is to be found in great perfection.

To reason with men who vaunt the "free institutions" of the United States, the land of despotism *par excellence*, where martial law is *en permanence*, and where, in the words of the *Detroit Post*, the civil courts "exist only through the forbearance of the bayonet," would indeed be a casting of pearls before swine. To dispute, or quarrel with such men would be but idle; for after all it is a question of taste that is involved in our controversies with Liberals.—They like, not as applied to themselves perhaps, but as applicable to others, the system of Government described in the *Detroit Post*, and liking the system they call it freedom. We, on the contrary abhor it, and brand it as slavery, slavery as brutal and as degrading as anything that exists in Poland, or in Siberia. It is all in short a matter of taste.

But here is where the Canadian party which Mr. Alphonse Lusignan represents is amenable to the laws of logic, and of outraged consistency. They have pretended—falsely and hypocritically we know—to oppose Canadian Confederation, because it deprives Lower Canada of her autonomy; because it menaces her in her right of self-government; and threatens to place her, her, and the nationality, of which they profess— heaven save the mark!—to be the champions, at the mercy of a majority hostile to Lower Canadian institutions, and her independence of action. But the cause of the Southern States is the very same as that of Lower Canada as against Upper Canada: and the very reasons which prompt the honest and intelligent Canadian patriot, to insist upon the right of the Lower Canadian people to self-government, compel him to defend the claims of the people of the Southern States, originally sovereign and independent States—to be allowed to manage their own domestic affairs without let or hindrance from their Northern neighbors. The two cases are precisely parallel; or indeed, if there be any superiority in the one over the other, the difference is in favor of the claims of the Southern States, now subjected to the brutal and illegal regime of martial law by the despotism of the North. And yet, with monstrous inconsistency, the most slavish adulators of these Yankee tyrants are to be found amongst the very men who with us prate most loudly about the right of self-government, and of Lower Canadian autonomy!

* Remittances in our next.

ROME AND HER ENEMIES.—The dangers that attend upon an attack on the Holy City, and the tragic end of her enemies in modern times, are proverbial, and have more than once been illustrated in history. The fate of the Constable Bourbon; that of the first Napoleon, and of many others famous in annals, are before the world to show that there is a Providence; and that that Providence keep especial ward over the city wherein sits enthroned the Vicar upon earth of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

In late Italian papers, we find given some very striking instances of this Providence, or summary chastisement suddenly and unexpectedly inflicted on the assailants of the Holy See: and if, hitherto, of these some have seemed to have been forgotten, it is because God is patient, because He is eternal. The end however is not yet; and it will be well to mark the end of those men who have of late years most distinguished themselves by their hostility to the Pope.

But on many of this class of offenders a well merited, though terrible chastisement has already fallen. The Italian papers point out the lot that has already befallen four out of five of the most prominent sinners, Cavour, Fanti, Farini, Persano, and Cialdini. The first was struck by the hand of God, and died like a dog. Fanti soon after was smitten with a terrible disease under which, after a lingering agony of two years, he sank at last. Farini went raving mad; and Persano has been degraded by the highest tribunal of the prince of whose crimes he was an active and unscrupulous agent.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.—The feeling in favor of conferring the same political powers or privileges on the members of one sex, as on those of the other, is evidently gaining ground in Great Britain; since in the House of Commons, on the evening of the 20th ult., an amendment to the Reform Bill, having for its object to establish female suffrage, was rejected only by a majority of 132. A few years ago a similar proposal would scarcely have been seriously discussed.

From the modern liberal stand-point scarce a word can be said against such a project. If the privilege of voting, or taking part in the government of the country, be either a personal right, or a right attached necessarily to the possession of property, then should every woman, or at all events every woman holding property, be entitled to vote, and sit in Parliament. This conclusion flows logically from the premise that the suffrage is a right, and not a privilege, conferred by law on some from motives of expediency, and from similar motives withheld from others.

This is not a woman's question, it is a Christian question; and though women cannot, in Great Britain, personally and publicly interfere therein, yet for their own sakes, and for their own honor and dignity, should they exert their moral influence to procure its rejection. To make woman the political equal of man would be to degrade her, by unsexing her: it would strip her of her brightest ornament, and rob her of her rights as man's helpmate. For if she have equal rights as before the State, then has she equal duties; and in common with the other members thereof, should she be liable to be enrolled in the army, the navy, and the militia, for its defence; to sit on juries, to be sworn in as a constable—we cannot say a policeman—and to perform in a word all those other functions that men are bound to perform, but from which, happily, woman is exempted by the Christian civilisation of Europe. For, of course, equality in political rights, implies equality in political duties.

But Christian civilisation, with the peculiar position therein assigned to woman, was the work of the Catholic Church; and just in proportion as communities recede from that Church, and forget the old Catholic traditions, do the civilisation of Europe, and the condition of woman deteriorate. That civilisation is effete, according to the apostles of progress, and must give way to the higher civilisation of the future, of the new social era which is about to be inaugurated.—European society must be broken up, melted down, and cast over again in a new mould; and one of the symptoms or precursors of this great change, is the agitation for female suffrage, which is but one form in which the agitation for "woman's rights" expresses itself. As the *Westminster Review*, the able organ of philosophical Protestantism well brings out in its last number, there are several great problems which the future has to solve, since the old Christian solutions thereof have been tried and found wanting. Of these, one, and the most important, is that of determining the future relations as towards one another of the sexes, upon which the maintenance indeed of the human race itself depends.—All non-Catholic communities have rejected the old Christian, or Catholic solution of this problem; but they have not as yet agreed amongst themselves as to a solution in lieu thereof.

And that solution even when found, presupposes an entirely different social order from that which has hitherto existed amongst any of the Christianised nations of the earth. That order is based upon the idea of the moral equality of the sexes indeed, but not upon that of their physical or political equality. Its characteristic feature has been hitherto the *Family*, based

upon the indissoluble union of one man with one woman, the two being bound together, not by man, but by God.

On Sunday last was laid, according to announcement, the foundation stone of the new Asylum in Dignonne Street, of which a full description was given in our issue of the 3rd inst.

GARIBALDI AND THE REFORMERS. — We think that it is a fortunate thing that the party of which Mr. Beale is the leader in England, have come out before the world in their true colors.

Mormonism is the great rival of Ritualism in England at the present moment. In Kensington it flourishes to great extent, says a London paper.

Both Mormonism and "Free-Lovists" are the natural or legitimate offshoots of New England Puritanism, developments of the true Protestant spirit under the peculiar influences of Yankee civilisation.

The "Free-Lovists" profess, as do most other Protestant sects, "that the bible, and the bible alone, is their religion." They are great sticklers also for the Protestant doctrine of justification by faith alone.

of intercourse being, in their private judgment, most in accordance with the spirit of the new dispensation. Of course, in matters of private judgment as to the meaning of the Scriptures, as in matters of taste, it is ridiculous to dispute.

BIGOTRY OF THE LOWER PROVINCES.—It is complained in the New Brunswick papers, that not a single Catholic has been put on the list of Senators for this Province—and yet Catholics constitute one third of its population.

The Montreal Gazette publishes the names of the following gentlemen, as having been appointed members of that branch of the new central legislature which will be called the Senate:

For Lower Canada—Messrs. Leshe, Foster, Rosse, Malhol, Olivier, Bureau, Renaud, Letelier de St. Just, Tessier, Hamilton, A. J. Duchesnay, Cormier, Price, E. H. Duchesnay, Dumouchel, Lacoste, Wilson, Chaffers, Armand, Guevremont, Sir N. F. Belleau, Ferrier, Ryan and Sanborn.

The Act of Union received the Royal Assent on the 22nd inst., and it will come into effect on the first day of July next.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW—April, 1867.—Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

It is seldom that a more interesting number has been laid upon our table than in the present issue of the great organ of the intelligent and progressive Protestantism of the British Empire.

"In either case the belief may be false; but that of Luther was indefinitely the more mischievous and debasing of the two. Anything more demoralising than the belief of Luther on the subject of freedom of will, it is impossible to conceive."

And again, dealing his blow at Calvinism, the Reviewer recognises that "the Westminster Confession has been more crushing to the intellect than the Canons of the Council of Trent."

The third article is a review of the writings of the author of "Leviathan," and is followed by one on "Contemporary Music and Literature." The fifth article "New America," being a review of Mr. Dixon's celebrated work by the same name, is the most interesting in the current number, and is indeed, invaluable, as showing clearly and accurately, the force and direction of the many Protestant currents of thought, both in the New and in the Old Worlds.

The sixth and seventh articles, respectively, are entitled, "Mr. Swinburne's Poetry," and "The Hopes and Fears of Reformers," and the number is concluded with the usual able and interesting notices of "Contemporary Literature."

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE — June 1867.—The contents are as usual highly interesting, consisting of well made selections from the choicest articles of the French periodical press.—We subjoin a list:—Le Poeme de St. Francois; Nouveaux Memoires d'un Bourgeois de Paris; Le Second Empire; De La Reunion de l'Eglise Protestante d'Angleterre a l'Eglise Catholique; Victor Cousin; Conferences de Notre Dame; Penes Diverses; Rome, et la

Situation Presente; Hygiene et Salubrite; les Disinfectants; La Clef d'Or; Le Pere d'Isam de Viliefort; L'Abeille Butineuse de l'Echo; Table par Sommaires; Table Alphabetique.

La Revue Canadienne, May 1867.—The following are the contents:—Charles et Eva—De Quebec a Mexico—Bluette—Le R. P. Felix Berey—La Mesage a Tete Noire—Nelda—Notice Bibliographique.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.—On Monday afternoon we had the pleasure of assisting in common with a large number of others at a seance given by the pupils of the Commercial course presided over by the Rev. J. J. Salmon, in the above institution.

FOUND.—A news boy, named Lemaie, brought to the Chabot Police Station, a small leather porte monnaie and purse, with a small sum of money. A key was tied to the porte monnaie.

COMING HOME.—The Toronto Telegraph says: "It is melancholy to see the number of Canadians who, in the very extreme of want, are returning to their native land."

DIED.—In this city on the 24th inst., Joseph James, only child of Mr. H. Ryan, aged 23 months.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. May 28, 1867.

Address Presented by the Roman Catholics of Kingston to the Reverend James S. Lonergan on his Departure for Rome, 15th May, 1867.

Ever zealous in the cause of religion, your efforts have been unceasing in our behalf. Whenever the sacred duties of your ministry called, you were always ready, always willing—late and early—to attend to those requiring your spiritual assistance.

Should you visit, as we hope you will, that dear Island in the Western ocean from which many of us trace our birth, and nearly all our descent, you can say that for children in Canada still remember the dear old land with feelings of fond affection.

On Monday evening next, the 3rd of June, Members are requested to attend.

Country, and her people be what we are here, happy, contented and loyal. Accept our warmest wishes for a safe and happy voyage, and be assured, though thousands of miles separate us, we will constantly think of you and your memory, and your many acts of goodness will for ever live enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people.

On the following day, the Reverend gentleman was escorted to the Depot by a large number of the Catholic gentlemen of the city, headed by the Band of the Christian Brothers' School.

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SELECT DAY SCHOOL Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 111 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

On MONDAY EVENING next, the 3rd of June, Members are requested to attend.

BAZAAR FOR THE GESU.

THE BAZAAR will be OPENED in the FIRST WEEK in JUNE.

No. 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIPPIN'S BLOCK.) MRS. & MISS MUIR, have removed into the above Premises, and would invite their friends and public generally, to visit them, and inspect their Stock of Millinery, which is fine—newest styles in all kinds of Bonnets, Hats, &c.

MUIR'S LADIES', CHILDREN, AND MISSES' BOOT AND SHOE STORE, 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIPPIN'S BLOCK.) MONTREAL. PRICES MODERATE.

HOUSE FURNISHERS!

THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHROTON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF: PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE, AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSONS.) 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

RICHELIEU COMPANY.

ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamaska, and other intermediate Ports. On and after MONDAY the 6th of May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Seven P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to take their passage on board the Ocean Steamers can depend on being in time in taking their passage by this boat, as there will be a tender to take them to the steamers without extra charge.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, C. W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. The above institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized, able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

London, 19.—The Luxemburg question may now be regarded as finally settled; for the Emperor Napoleon and King William of Prussia have signed the treaty looking to that end.

The Times says:—The terms on which France and Prussia consented to withdraw any claims they may have on the Grand Duchy—France renouncing her projected acquisition, Prussia consenting to evacuate the fortress—were the neutralization of the territory under the joint guarantee of the Powers represented in the Conference.

I mentioned in a previous letter that the friendly intervention of England in appeasing this unhappy quarrel was spoken of in the highest terms in Parisian society. This feeling is become general.

From 1791 to 1814 France, beside the 250,000 men then in her army, raised and consumed 4,550,000, of which Napoleon's requisitions amounted to 2,476,000—in all 4,806,000.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says:—The Emperor and Prince Oscar of Sweden have gone to witness experiments with the Olindeff rifle at Vincennes. The battalion of the foot chasseurs of the Guard left their barracks in Paris at 11 o'clock and marched to the firing ground near the town.

The Progress of Lyons publishes a letter from a chemist of Marseilles, who suggests a mode of opposing the needle-guns by a Greek fire he has invented.

The Opinion Nationale strongly dissuades the English Government from carrying out the sentence of death pronounced in Ireland against Burke.

The fourth and fifth volumes of the Monks of the West, by M. de Montsalambert have appeared.

In that rude period, but also see instances of the triumph of 'devotedness and faith, disinterestedness and purity, true greatness and true courage'...

There is another result for which they are entitled to eternal gratitude. By transforming the manes and the faith of the Anglo-Saxon conquerors the monastic missionaries altered in nothing the native character of that German race.

King Ferdinand.—In a review of Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet in this paper written at the time, we were enabled, upon the authority of official documents in our possession, and upon the testimony of eye-witnesses and men of honour and truth, to give the most precise and positive contradiction to the charges of cruelty against the Neapolitan Government.

ITALY. Piedmont.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph makes the following remarks in reference to the present condition of Italy:—The Rattazzi Ministry is doomed.

The death of Pœrio is announced. At one period he occupied a considerable space in the world's consideration, not through any merits of his own, but through the erratic impulses and misplaced sympathies of an eminent English statesman.

Rome.—The following is the address which M. Henri de L'Epinois, author of 'The Temporal Power of the Pope, and the Revolutions in the States of the Church,' presented to the Holy Father on the 24th ultimo, in the name of himself and a large number of Catholics:—

Most Holy Father.—We are come to render you the homage of our respect and filial obedience. In these days of extreme trouble, we feel a pleasure in throwing round your sacred Throne, which is at once the object of so much hatred and of so much love.

Paris is a rich city, and proud of its riches. It has heaps of gold and a great abundance of rubies and diamonds. Its treasures are countless, its luxuries boundless. Its wide-spread mantle wants but one thing to complete its splendor, and that is—flowers.

The purpose of the Pope's reply, which was given in French, was as follows:—Good Catholics have for years been in the habit of assembling at Easter-time to tell me their mind; in return I say a few words to them, and I will do so to day.

As in St. Peter's time, so now, the difficulties are great, and especially at this particular epoch, when they whose office it is to rule society, but too often trammel the good, and let loose the bad.

Germany has seen three Federal Parliaments within twenty years—the Frankfurt Parliament of 1848, which represented all the countries included in the Old German Bund, and created the Imperial Constitution; the Erfurt Parliament of 1850, which represented besides Prussia only the smaller North German States...

THE TWO WHITE ROSES. Paris is a rich city, and proud of its riches. It has heaps of gold and a great abundance of rubies and diamonds. Its treasures are countless, its luxuries boundless.

'Mademoiselle—I know all. I know you have given to your mother the flower with which I wished to adorn my wedding robe. I have a mother whom I adore, and can appreciate your maternal devotion. I therefore take this opportunity of expressing my sympathy with you in such heartfelt proof of filial affection.'

'Yes, I have two,' replied Pascaline. 'Oad I see them?' asked the noble lady. 'Certainly, my dear response; and the two visitors were conducted to a beautiful rose bush bearing two white roses, which shed a most delicious perfume.'

The night was thus passed in prayer and filial remembrance. Next morning she resumed her daily task in the garden. She recollected that she had engaged to send a rose to the Marchioness, and she went to pluck it; but—sad to relate—one of the flowers had withered away.

'That is already promised; all the gold in the world would not purchase it.' 'Then,' responded the irritated proprietor, 'you must prepare to leave at once. I can't allow tenants to occupy my property for nothing.'

UNITED STATES. The New York Evangelist publishes statistics of sixteen Congregational and Presbyterian churches in a county of this State, in eleven of which the salary paid the pastor is less than the board of himself and family, estimated at three dollars per week each.

In England it would be impossible for the assertion that members of the Lords and Commons loved black mail to find credence even among the most illiterate. In America, on the other hand, there is apparently no one simple enough to believe that the representatives of the people fail to make money how they can.—Times.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune recently met Lewis Weichman, one of his old school fellows and a prominent witness in the trial, the persons accused of President Lincoln's murder; and in the course of a lengthy interview elicited some very interesting facts from him respecting Booth's intimacy with Surratt and Sie Marie's acquaintance with the party.

But in Easter, 1863, we (Surratt and Weichman) we agreed to visit an old friend at Elliot's Mills, and from there I took a walk to Ellingwood to see my friend the school teacher. Before we started a priest asked me to deliver a newspaper to Mr. Sie Marie, whom I found to be my friend's assistant, and to whom I introduced John Surratt. He was a French Canadian black eyed and black haired, aged about 30, very interesting in his manners and accomplishments, a singular and adventurous. He was teaching for the board and spending money only, being entirely uneducated and amused himself by giving concerts in the village where he was in love with a virtuous and beautiful young lady. When I left Ellingwood Sie Marie asked me to get him a teachers place in Washington, and soon after he came to my room there, saying that he had left his place, disgusted with its littleness, and without a meal, a bed, or a penny. I got him a position in Gonzaga College, and when he came to see me once or twice I found him so unprincipled that I wrote to the lady he addressed at Ellingwood bidding her beware. He would tell me in a breath that he fled from Canada to avoid the consequences of a most heinous seduction, and at the same time put his new sweetheart's bouquet under his pillow. His stories of himself were that he had been a member of the Canadian Parliament, a Federal prisoner of State, etc; but at any rate he decamped from the College after a month, leaving me to pay his board and enlisted for the bounty in a Delaware regiment, deserted, fell into Casale's hands as an object of general suspicion, was released by reason of playing informer upon his comrades, escaped by a blockade runner to England, returned to Canada and hearing of the \$25,000 reward for Surratt pursued him to home, captured with him, and gave him up just too late for the reward which had been already withdrawn.

YANKED HONESTY.—We venture to say that as a general rule for the last ten years, one-fifth of the members of each house have been in the habit of taking bribes for their votes—the fact is open notorious to every one who has had any personal connection with Albany legislation; yet no a single man has during all that time been detected and punished—under a law professedly made for the purpose of preventing bribery and corruption. This fact alone is sufficient to prove that the law was not made for any such purpose. It was made to protect bribery, and not to punish it. It was made to screen—not to expose—members guilty of being bribed. The law was put upon the statute book, and is kept there, in the interest and for the benefit of the man who goes to Albany to sell their votes. And it will never be altered so long as they bear away.

A constable in Kentucky, in publishing some personal property for sale, put up a notice, with the following clause:— I will purchase for said the 50s 1866 w/ Jan won lytle rone horse, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment.

A MODEL GRAMMAR CLASS.—Did you ever study grammar? I did sir. What case is Mr D.? He's an object case. How so? Because he objected to pay his subscription that's been owing for over three years and a half.

WORKS OF NATURE.—In a state of health the intestinal canal may be compared to a river whose waters flow over the adjoining land through the channels nature or art has made, and improve their qualities; so long as it runs so smoothly the channels are kept pure and healthy; if the course of the river is stopped, then the water in the canal is no longer pure, but soon becomes stagnant.

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, And all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.' I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your 'Bronchial Troches.'

STOMACH DISEASE CURED! HARTMAN'S CORNERS, AGRORA, C.W. July 7, 1864. Gentlemen,—It affords me pleasure to give my own testimonial in favor of BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Little think those ladies who avail themselves of the empirical 'beautifiers' of the day that they are permanently destroying the health of the skin.

FOLLOW DISEASE TO ITS SOURCE.—Local disease cannot be cured merely by local treatment. For example: No application to the part affected will radically cure the piles. The habit of body, which is the primary cause of the complaint, must be changed.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW? As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has untriflingly devoted her time and talents as a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle April, 1867.

WANTED, BY a young Lady, provided with a Diploma from the Normal School, capable of teaching both languages a Situation as TEACHER.

WANTED, A MALE TEACHER, with a diploma, to teach an Elementary School. Apply St. Columban, County Two Mountains, Canada East.

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN (NEAR LANCASTER) C.W.

THE system of education will embrace the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle Work.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. The Mexican Mustang Lintment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar."

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends.

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required.

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees.

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to Teach both languages.—Salary, \$120. Testimonials required.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1859.)

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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

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

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate.

Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15.

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

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN JURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable Medicine, and always keep it on hand.

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

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

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

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

CONVENT OF VILLA-ANNA, LACHINE, (NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA EAST).

This Institution contains in its plan of education every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition.

There is a particular Course in English for Pupils who wish to study only this language. Particular attention is paid to the health.

UNIFORM. In Summer, Light Blue Dress with Cape. One plain White Dress, with Cape. In Winter, Dark Blue Dress, with Cape. July 5, 1866. 12m

PROSPERUS OF MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL. THE object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages.

TERMS. (PAYABLE BY QUARTER IN ADVANCE.) Board, per annum \$80 00 Washing 10 00 Music—Piano 20 00 Drawing Extra. Bedstead, Desk 1 00 Bed and Bedding 6 00

NEAR MONTREAL. THE object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages.

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

Particular attention is paid to the food, health, and cleanliness of the scholars, and all that pertains to their religious, moral, and domestic education.

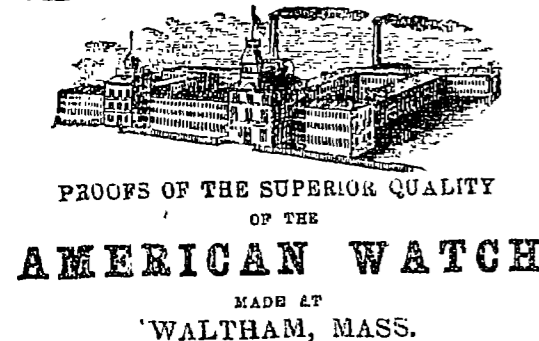
TERMS. (PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.) Board and Tuition \$80 per annum. Bedstead, Bed & Bedding 6 do. Washing 6 do. Music and Piano 20 do. Drawing 6 do.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL. PROSPECTUS. THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

On the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1853, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department.

TERMS. For Day Scholars \$ 3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders 7 00 For Boarders 15 00

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



PROOFS OF THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF THE AMERICAN WATCH MADE AT WALTHAM, MASS.

Referring to their advertisement in a previous issue of this paper, the American Watch Co., of Waltham, Mass., respectfully submit that their Watches are cheaper, more accurate, less complex, more durable, better adapted for general use, and more easily kept in order and repaired than any other watches in the market.

NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD. LOOKOUT DEPARTMENT, WEST DIVISION, ROCHESTER, Dec. 24, 1866.

Gentlemen: I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the great majority of Locomotive Engineers have found by experience that Waltham Watches are the most satisfactory of any for their use.

Yours respectfully, CHARLES WILSON, Chief Engineer, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. American Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 162 Broadway, New York. ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston. ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

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REMOVAL. KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c., HAVE REMOVED TO NO. 675 CRAIG STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF BLEURY, MONTREAL.

JOBGING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. Montreal, April 11, 1867.

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ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch: 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.

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LECTURES on Christian Unity. Delivered in St. Ann's Church, New York, during the season of Advent, 1866, by the Rev. Thomas S. Preston.

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BEGS leave to inform his Patrons and the Public generally that he will for the present manage the business for his brother, at NO. 40 ST. JOHN STREET.

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PROVINCE OF CANADA, in the Superior Court. District of Montreal. In the matter of JOSEPH BARBEAU as well indvidually as having been a partner in the firm of VALIN & BARBEAU.

ON the Seventeenth day of June next, the under signed will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. JOSEPH BARBEAU, By his Attorney ad litem, SARGENT B. NAGLE.

DEVINS & BOLTON, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal; General Agents for Canada. Also, Sole Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

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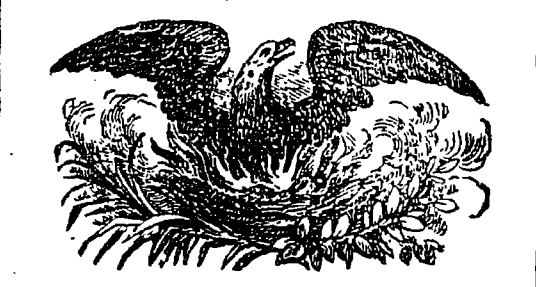
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