

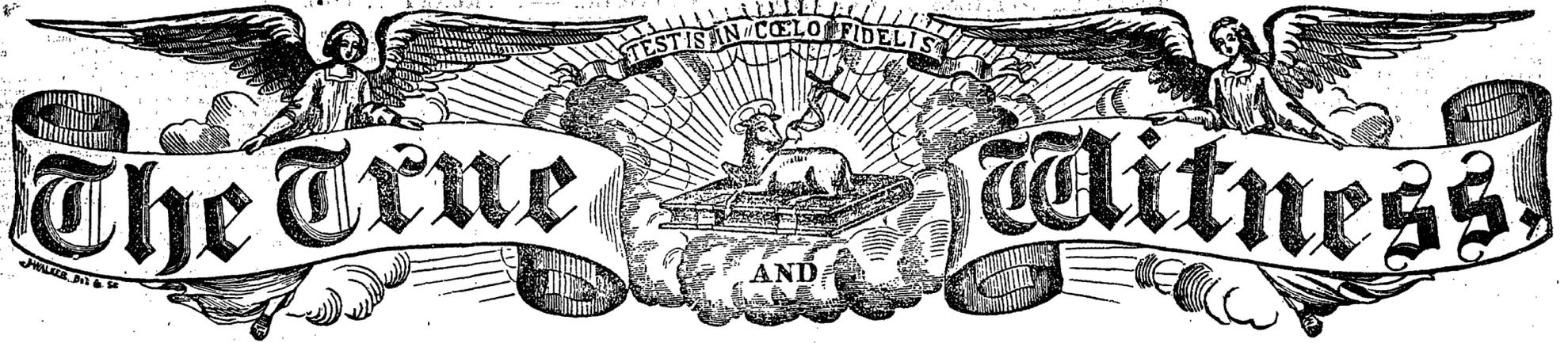
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1866.

No. 26.

KATE ASHWOOD.

CHAPTER X.

"Love's heralds should be thoughts, Which ten times faster glide than the sunbeams, Driving back shadows over louring hills; Therefore do nimble-pinioned doves draw love, And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings." Romeo and Juliet.

Aunt Sarah in her frequent visits to Warrenstown perceived how truly unhappy Kate was, so she proposed that her niece should spend some time at the Hermitage. There was always a cheerful welcome for every one in that hospitable mansion.

The Hermitage was a large rambling house with rooms innumerable. On entering the hall, the first thing that struck the visitor was a large glass case of stuffed birds that occupied one side of the hall; farther on came a second vestibule in which were cases of antiquities, curious shells, and minerals. The conchologist and mineralogist would revel in the enjoyment of these treasures, there were coins of different countries and nations; curious old manuscripts; in fact, a miniature museum.

Aunt Sarah and her sister Jane cared little for fashion; their dresses were of the simplest make; they used to spend their entire time between works of charity and kindness, and the enjoyment of literature and scientific pursuits. And now for their brothers. Uncles John and Charles were curious old men, nearly as well fitted for the Museum as the mummies often exhibited. Uncle Charles in particular had a yellow shrivelled up skin; his manner was formal though kind, and he always persisted in calling Miss Primrose 'Miss Sarah Primrose,' and his youngest sister, 'Miss Jane.' He had an abhorrence of any thing that disturbed his daily routine of life; such not only ruffled his equanimity sadly, but in reality disagreed with his health. Every one that liked was welcome to stay in his house as long as they pleased; but not to ask him to hasten or postpone his dinner-hour one moment; or to rise or go to bed one instant before or after the proper time. He was becoming very debilitated, and had an inveterate habit of basking his handkerchief, as his nurses called the operation. This consisted in flattening it in one hand, patting it down, and then transferring it to the other.

He was always to be seen in the daytime in a suit of shepherd's plaid and a wide awake-hat. This, however, was changed at dinner-time for black cloth coat, waistcoat, and trousers, and an immaculate white neckcloth of alarming size. He had for years always occupied the foot of his table, while Miss Primrose took the seat of honor at the head; and these customs never altered. No machinery went with greater exactitude and regularity than did the household mechanism of the Hermitage.

Kate now entered into many of her aunt's pursuits, worked for the poor, visited them, things that never were thought of at Warrenstown—and varied her occupations by walks, in which the study of botany and natural history formed the object of attraction.

Nothing was ever disturbed at the Hermitage; and the brothers winced always should any one heedlessly disturb the position of the furniture or tread with muddy boots on the carpet. Woe to the dandelion or groundsel that showed its luckless head; its life was doomed. The flowers were well tended, and several greenhouses and hot-houses displayed their fragrant treasures.

Kate thoroughly enjoyed her visit—it was a relief to her to leave home for a while. She was always afraid of a recurrence to the Sir-George topic; the peace she now enjoyed did much to re-establish her health and spirits.

On her return home she found Mr. Merton's leg was progressing towards recovery. A few weeks had done wonders, and he was now allowed to be wheeled on a sofa from his bedroom to an adjoining dressing-room, where the girls sometimes came to cheer him by telling him any news that was going on, and reading to him. He felt quite ashamed of troubling his host so long,—for an invalid no doubt does give occupation to the members of a household,—and he began speak frequently of returning to Brushwood.

One afternoon all the family were out; Kate and Maria riding; Mrs. Ashwood and her husband visiting some friends; and Fanny superintending some gardening operations. Mr. Merton was all alone in the dressing-room reading, when he heard a gentle step outside the door.—It was Fanny's. She had come into the house to search for some labels, and after trying various closets and drawers, suddenly remembered that they were in a press in the identical room in which Frederick Merton was lying on the sofa. She—before looking in the press—asked him did he require any thing? was he comfortable? and such-like sick-room queries. He asked her to stay with him a little while; that he felt his spirits low; and gradually he unfolded to her the cause of his depression and anxiety, and how he loved her, but feared she was indifferent to his affection, &c., and so on; and a couple of hours

passed, and she was reminded of the object of her previous search by a servant telling her that the gardener was below stairs waiting for some commands.

"Oh, the labels!" exclaimed Fanny, suddenly jumping up and coloring deeply; "I had quite forgotten them." She found them immediately, gave them to the servant, saying she would return to the garden; and the man spread the news in the servants'-hall that something was going on between Miss Fanny and Mr. Merton, and that he would not wonder if there were a wedding soon; and at Mrs. Ashwood's return from her drive Fanny told her she only waited her consent to engage herself to Mr. Merton. Mrs. Ashwood had been only most anxious for the important question, so you may imagine her acquiescence was not long in coming. Mr. Merton was not very wealthy, but he had—besides his present income of a thousand a year—good prospects from an uncle of his, who was not married, and who had no other heir but his nephew.

Kate was delighted when she heard of her sister's engagement, and congratulated her warmly. "Are you not very happy and glad?" she asked her.

"Contented rather than glad," was the reply. "I don't care for him; I can quite appreciate his qualities of head and heart; I am sure I shall like him; every one seems satisfied, so I suppose I am too."

"Well!" said Kate and Maria in a breath, "was ever yet a woman so indifferent to her future fate as you are?" "Yes," replied Fanny; "I suppose you are astonished at my indifference. I don't care for him; still I feel a sort of security of happiness with him. I like the prospect of rather than otherwise; but I don't profess to be in love."

So Fanny accepted, rather than selected, her lot in life. She would have loved Mr. Heron passionately and enthusiastically; but that affection gone, crushed, she consented to marry Mr. Merton. Such marriages are very frequent and oftentimes the happiest. When people turn to themselves very exalted ideas of the bliss they are to have when married, and of the perfection of the individual whose fate they are to share, disappointment is the almost inevitable result.—Maar idealise a supernatural excellence; and the reality falling short of the imagination, they become discontented and miserable. Those who will may take this little scrap of philosophy to heart.

CHAPTER XI.

"But knowledge to their eyes her ample page, Rich with the spoils of time, did never unfold; Chill geny repress'd their noble rage, And froze the genial current of the soul." Gray.

We shall devote this chapter to the relation of a characteristic incident amongst our Irish friends in this story. A poor man came one day to Fitz James, in much distress:

"Och, yer honor," said he (Paddy Ryan by name). "I don't know what to do; my little girl has gone off, and we can't find her nowhere."

"How is this?" returned Fitz-James; "your children always appeared to me so very respectable and well brought up."

"Yer honor," replied the poor man, "it's all for love of her mother. She died three months ago, and the poor girl has never done cryin' and keenin' ever since. Shure we never knew what to do with the craitur iver since; she's distracted like. I set Mary always to watch her and not let her go; but Mary went to a fair on Tuesday last, and the little thing made off out of the house without a cloak or boots, just in her frock. She went off to the churchyard where the mother lies, full twenty mile, and not a bit crossed her lips that blessed morning. She often told Mary that if she sat up all night on the mother's tomb, the mother would come to see her. Before she left Bathence she would spend the whole day in the churchyard—you'd pity the craitur. Mick went off there Tuesday afternoon, and now he's come back, and she can't be found. Shure there's the river she might have fallen into, or she might have been run over by the train—she only ten years old last Midsummer."

"Have you," replied Fitz James, "given notice to the police? they would certainly help you in your search."

"We're only strangers in these parts," returned the man, "and I don't know any of them."

"Never mind that," continued Fitz-James;—"come with me and I can explain the case."

Fitz James walked with Pat Ryan to the barracks; but just as he reached them, he was met by one of the young Ryans, a lad of fifteen, who relieved his father's mind by saying that a slate had been picked up in the house on which the child had scribbled, "Don't be uneasy—I am going to see mother, I'll stay at Robert Dunne's."

"Thank God!" exclaimed the father. "O' yer honor, that's a comfort; but suppose the child never got there safe? She is a small thing to be travelling about the country."

"Mary set off at once for Duane's house," continued the boy, "the very moment she found the slate, and she said she would be back as soon as she could; but, father, it is a long walk."

"Let me know," said Fitz-James on wishing good evening to Ryan, "whenever your child returns. I shall be very anxious to hear of its safety."

"Long life to yer honor," answered the man; "and I'll be up with you the very moment I hear of it."

That evening Fitz-James wrote a long letter to Charles. He told him of his midnight fray, of the man who was shot; and concluded by saying that, though the Irish were lawless, there was a bright side to the picture. He then narrated the story of the poor child who left home hungry and cold, to visit its mother's grave, unable to restrain its grief.

Two days after, Ryan came to Shanganah with a joyous countenance.

"My child is found!" he exclaimed. "The day she left us she walked the full twenty mile to Rathence buryin'-ground. She prayed for her poor mother by her grave for a long time, and then she went to my cousin Robert Dunne's;—and Mrs. Dunne jumped with delight when she saw her, and she dressed her in grand clothes, and now she, sis she'll keep her altogether, as she has no childre now—she had one little thing, but it died; it was the dead image of Kate, and Mrs. Duane loves Kate for that, and she'll take and do every thing for her, God be praised: for I'm a very poor man, sir, and it's hard to keep bits in the mouths of them all."

"How strange," thought Fitz-James, "to see how all that has turned out! In Italy one could imagine such devotion; but not in these cold regions."

Fitz-James found out afterwards that this was the sister of the child who had warned him of the plot that was hatched against him.

CHAPTER XII.

"Some few there are, of sordid mould, Who barter youth and bloom for gold; Careless with what or whom they mate, Their ruling passion's all for state, For Hymen, generous, just, and kind, Abhors the mercenary mind; Such rebels groan beneath his rod, For Hymen's a vindictive god." Colton.

Another scene now opens to view. We must transport ourselves in fancy to one of the most luxurious hotels in that wealthy and luxurious capital, London. Breakfast is on the table in a richly-decorated sitting-room; the tea has just been made; and the busy, noisy urn, puffing and panting impatiently, is doing its best to blow off the lid, but unsuccessfully; eggs, muffins, crumpets, mutton-chops, &c., were lavished on the table; every thing in short that man could want. In a few moments a gentleman entered, and on the threshold he gave orders to his servant to have his clothes brushed and arranged, as he meant to ride in the afternoon. His dressing-gown was handsome, but had even more the appearance of excessive comfort; his feet were encased in warm slippers. He had large black whiskers and a well-gummed moustache. He is an old acquaintance, and certainly not a highly-esteemed one; his name is Sir George Fasten. He had come to town on business, the purport of which was getting money on the cheapest terms possible. He was not, as Kate Ashwood thought, a gambler; but he had contrived to dip his estates very considerably from other extravagances. In fact, he now owned but the name, while others received the rents of the estates.

Several months had elapsed since he had proposed for Kate. In coming to London he had, besides obtaining money, another object in view, namely, getting a snug little government appointment; and he wished to make use of the interest he possessed in the House of Peers for the furtherance of his purpose. He had a cousin, Lord Placeman, who was high in power.—When only the Honorable Adolphus he had been returned as Member for Rottenby; and Sir George had on this occasion made himself useful as general performer of the dirty work. It was he who had distributed bribes and promises *ad libitum*; had bought chickens and canary birds at prices ranging from £20 to £50, and then kindly made presents of the expensive wares to the dear children. He was the distinguished baronet who had contributed £100 towards the widows' asylum in the same borough; who had feasted the hungry voters and assuaged the thirst of the thirsty; who had subscribed to the building of a new wing of the church; who had taken down the names of those who kindly interested themselves in the cause, but who expected to be remembered in due course, when the distinguished member should take his seat among the honorable members of the House of Commons. It was no less a person than our aristocratic

and humane friend who, so generously interested himself in the welfare of his poorer fellow-creatures, had with great liberality given a feast to the children of both male and female schools; and he had with immense condescension gone into the feast, and played blind-man's-buff and puss-in-the-corner, and had carried some of the smallest children round the room on his back; thereby gaining the good-will of all the mothers in the borough, who could not help feeling struck with admiration at the kind, good, simple-minded gentleman. Such virtue of course in due time received its reward. The bosom friend and companion of Sir George, the Honorable Adolphus Placeman, was duly elected Member for Rottenby, amidst enthusiastic cheering.—Now Lord Placeman could not but feel deeply grateful for such exertions; and it behoved him to make a suitable return, and procure for his cousin a situation in every way worthy of, as Sir George considered, his high position and character. This appointment once obtained, the way to the money matter would be considerably smoothed. Sir George, with estates heavily mortgaged and with the repute of having been turned out of "Stepstone on a charge of bribery (of course ill-founded) would have a bad chance of borrowing on equitable terms; but Sir George with a place of emolument that would inspire confidence would be a very different person. He determined, therefore, to pay his cousin an early visit, and lay his views before him.

Having finished breakfast, smoked a cigar, and read the paper, he set off for the Placeman mansion. He was informed on arriving there that his lordship was still in bed, but her ladyship would soon be visible. He was conducted by the servant to my lady's boudoir; this was an elegantly furnished little apartment with gilt tables and chairs, a lovely little chiffonier in the corner, with no end of little ornaments—mandarins and Swiss flower-girls were to all appearance in close conversation, while the rustic mountain-swaiss were evidently not suffering much from the pangs of jealousy. Here was a porcelain dog, whose stomach was filled with indigestible lucifer-matches, which constantly threatened to produce spontaneous combustion; a Hebe that never ceased pouring water from an inexhaustible river; and an Atlas who seemed weighed down by the huge world on his shoulders. Time rested on his scythe, and supported a French clock; and Cupid stood with bow bent at the loveliest of sea-nymphs. Near this was a rosewood Davenport, and on it lay an exquisite blotter, ivory and ebony inlaid.

As the clock struck twelve, Lady Placeman entered, in a most perfect morning dress of thick black-silk trimmed with rich velvet. She was just twenty-one, though her childish appearance might make one suppose her to be much younger. On entering she shook hands cordially with Sir George.

"Good morning," she said; "I am afraid you have been kept waiting a long time. Lord Placeman and I were at Lady Fanny Anderson's last night. You must not suppose we are always so late. Lord Placeman will be with you presently." She sat down on the sofa, and Sir George did own she was the loveliest creature he ever saw. She had a slight small figure, but in perfect proportion, with well-shaped head, blue eyes, and fair *crêpe* hair. But how was it, you may ask, that one so young should be the wife of Lord Placeman, who was long past fifty? How was it? you ask. O my dear friend, the answer is a simple one. She was the daughter of a poor country parson, and Lord Placeman was a nobleman, with houses in town and in country; was not that reason enough? Surely which of you ladies would not follow her example, if you got the opportunity? Imagine the pleasure of being transported from a dull vicarage, with no servants save the maid-of-all-work, warranted to cook, clean, and wash for the establishment, and where cotton gowns only covered, if not embellished, her slight graceful figure, to the felicity of having numerous domestics (male and female), gorgeous furniture, being clothed in silks and satin, and appearing at her Majesty's drawing-room in velvet and diamonds. Weigh well the contrast before you condemn her. 'Tis true Lord Placeman was a cross old rone, and drank hard, and was oftentimes querulous and out of temper. He looked a great deal older than he really was, owing no doubt to his laborious exertions in the cause of his country; for he had, since his glorious and unanimous election for the borough of Rottenby, been a diligent frequenter, first of the House of Commons, and afterwards of the House of Lords. He was subject to gout and rheumatism; but what did all this signify? Surely it was infinitely better to be Lady Placeman, and suffer sometimes from cross looks and a rheumatic disagreeable patient, than either have remained one of the six Miss Poorfares, whose father had a living of £400 a year; or have allied herself to poor Mr. Short-money, the delightful curate, with whom all the

young ladies in the parish were bewitched, and who sang so well in the choir on Sundays, and was always gay and jovial, though his house was very small and his stipend very slender.

But, however, we are diverging from the subject. His lordship soon after appeared in pretty fair humour, and Lady Placeman being informed that the carriage was at the door left the titled cousin *tele-a tele*.

Sir George, after a little circumlocution—in which he delicately insinuated all he had done for Lord Placeman, and alluded slightly to the fact that he had never received any compensation for such valuable services—came round to the point. He told his cousin he was decidedly hard up and wanted a place.

"You know, Adolphus," he said, "the style of thing,—say £1000 a year; of course, as a *sine qua non* there must be little to do, vacation at shooting-time, and a week now and then when the hunting comes on."

"I understand, my dear friend," replied Lord Placeman, "but at present those places are very difficult to be obtained; but trust me, George, if possible you shall have what you desire. I will make inquiries this very day, and endeavor to accomplish what you require. I suppose what you want is in fact to come to London for the season, and this little affair will just serve to cover the expense; eh, do I understand you rightly?"

"Not exactly," replied Sir George. "Fact is, I want it badly. Ah! that is to say when it suits you; I don't like to say so, but I am a wee bit hard up just now."

"I say, George," continued Lord Placeman, "why don't you look around you and pick up an heiress? Surely with your name and position you might easily get £50,000, or I am not sure that you might not get more. I wonder you never tried?"

"Fact is, Adolphus," returned Sir George, "the girls are so desperate wide-awake nowadays, terribly so; and if they suspect anything to be wrong in one's affairs, it is a difficult matter; that is the way with those at least who have anything worth taking. There was a young girl at the country last year who made up to me; she did make such a push to be my lady, you never say anything like it; nothing was too barefaced. But she would not answer; she had only £10,000 and a middling connection; nothing in the parliamentary line that might get a fellow on; and then £10,000 would be really nothing."

"What would you think of a salesmaster's daughter with £60,000? Would that answer? asked Lord Placeman. "I'm told there is such a commodity going a-begging. Would that suit?"

"Yes," replied Sir George; "do extremely well; but how could I set about it? you know I could not go into such low company to look after her; that would be totally out of the question. But about the place, you know: I should not like to be over worked; just sauntering down at ten o'clock; read the paper, do some work, of course—ha, ha! of course a little writing; then an hour for lunch, and hearing the band; then work a little again, desk-work,—rather a variety that,—for a couple of hours; and all over in time for Rotten Row. I know, Adolphus, you are the man to help a lame dog over a stile; I'm that lame dog at present—ha, ha, ha! and I want a shote. You comprehend?"

"Perfectly," replied Lord Placeman; "and your wishes shall have my best attention; and what about Miss Brnfall?"

"Well, as to that," returned Sir George, "I'll think of it. If it could be managed without any trouble—but I've a shrewd suspicion she would find out that I was up to the neck in difficulties, and then adieu!"

He shortly after took leave.

"Well," thought he, "I have done one part of my business? now for the other."

CHAPTER XIII.

"Argent et tout cela se doit entendre, Et ne cois pas que ce fat pour la rendre; Car on depuis n'en ai on parler; Bref, le vilain ne s'en voulut aller Pour si petit." Marot.

Sir George returned to his hotel, dressed himself in his best, pulled on a pair of light gray gloves, and mounted his horse. He was in rather a melancholy state of mind. He had a very heavy bill falling due in a fortnight. It had been renewed several times. He was now paying £40 per cent for money. His credit was exhausted; his property, as we have said before, fully mortgaged; and now the great problem with him was, how he could extricate himself from his difficulties.

He recollected that he had once been of use to Mr. Goodale, a brewer, who, perhaps, would put him in the way of getting the needed. The hope of taking unto himself a wife who could pay his debts was not to be despised; but how could that be done in a fortnight? He resolved to try his chance with the rich brewer. He

rode to this gentleman's house; and fortunately succeeded in finding him at home. He explained to him his difficulties; how he owed money in this quarter and that; but what preyed most on his mind was the bill for £2000 due to a fortnight, and which he had no means of meeting.

Mr. Goodale was a thoroughly prosperous kind-hearted man. He had succeeded well in business himself; why should not his neighbors do so also?

After thinking for a while, he replied, 'I can give you the money myself, at five per cent, to be repaid in instalments of £100 half yearly, till the debt is liquidated; but, of course, I must have security; and what means have you of paying me the £200 a year?'

'Oh, ah, security, of course. My cousin, Lord Placeman, is going to get me a place; one with considerable emoluments attached to it; in fact he has promised it, and I know he can do it; the government want him; he is of use to them. He sticks by them through thick and thin. The government want him; and they generally give a fellow like him whatever he asks. I'm sure of my place before the end of a fortnight; so if you can have everything ready by then, the place will be your security.'

'Of course, Sir George,' continued Mr. Goodale, 'you will insure your life.'

'Insure my life! I wish I could insure myself a long existence.'

'But, Sir George,' persisted the brewer, 'you must insure your life for £2000. Is that agreed?'

'I suppose so,' replied Sir George.

'You get the place, then,' added Mr. Goodale, 'and I shall immediately give you a check for the amount.'

After conversing for a while on other topics, Sir George left, and, mounting his horse, galloped off, took a turn in the Park, paid a few visits, sat for some time with the Miss Danvers—such pretty girls, so fashionable; and waltz beautifully—dropped in for a few minutes at the club, talked to some friends there, and arrived at the hotel in time to dress for dinner. He was engaged to his uncle, the great lawyer, who was making thousands a year at the bar; and he was to go with his aunt and cousins to the Opera in the evening. After seeing them home was to join some friends for an oyster supper, as usual. Of course he could not live without oyster-suppers; his digestion would be seriously interfered with. It was all nonsense to suppose he could.

Some days passed on. Sir George was getting very uneasy, as he still heard nothing of the place; and though outwardly he was the gay man of fashion, without a shadow of care or anxiety, interiorly he was the most fretted of human beings. He was perpetually harassed and worried by tradesmen's and other bills. He was in debt to his tailor, his draper, and his livery-stable keeper. His estate was only seven thousand pounds a year when he came in for it; and on that were one thousand a year charges for his sister—six thousand pounds a year to spend. It was no doubt a miserable stipend for a man of such generous sentiments and exalted views as our friend's. No doubt it was hard to make all ends meet on such a pittance, and he had failed to do so. This was now all gone. He had, on reaching his majority, received the estate in perfect order, through the good management of the trustees; and now at twenty-eight both money and credit were all exhausted. He had literally nothing; or what was worse, he owed considerably more than he had the means, even had the will, to pay.

The fortnight was nearly at an end when the money must be paid. Sir George was becoming terribly uneasy. What was he to do if the money was not forthcoming? The last day arrived for paying the bill, and still he had not got the appointment. However, to his inexpressible relief, at the last moment the following note arrived:—

'My dear George,—I have after much trouble obtained the situation for which you were anxious. My chief difficulty arose from the fact that the vacant position was sought for by Mr. Jones, who has for years worked in a less exalted sphere in the same office. He is a man of such undoubted honor, capabilities, and worth, that though not of high birth numbers of people were interested in his behalf. Some even had the insolence to say that I should not be bringing strangers over the heads of long-tried officials: such unpopularity: as if I had not a right to do as I chose. I worked hard, my dear cousin. This Mr. Jones seemed to have some claim on the public; at least people thought so. He had been about fifteen years in the office; but I have no idea of upstarts with plebeian names carrying off such things from us aristocrats. I went at last to Lord Furlong, and settled the matter. He is in love with my sister, Rose, and would do anything to oblige the family. There is nothing like bringing a little petticoat influence to bear in a matter of this kind. There is no doubt poor Jones was a good fellow; but we can't help these things. If promotion were allowed in such ways as that, what would become of younger sons and the used-up members of the aristocracy?'

'You are to have £1000 a year, besides sundry little allowances, which, after all, amount up to a considerable addition. You will I hope be satisfied with this.—Your ever-affectionate cousin,

PLACEMAN.'

So Sir George was on his legs again. A few days after, the following announcement appeared in the papers:

'We are deeply gratified by the information that our talented and much respected fellow-countryman Sir George Fasten, of Castle Fasten, has received an honorable appointment in Her Majesty's Civil Service. A gentleman so distinguished, and of such agreeable and social manners, cannot fail of doing credit to the appointment conferred upon him. We can only regret that the post is one of such small value; but we hope in time his many virtues and high qualifications will meet with an adequate recompense.'

The change to Sir George was very great.—He now walked into his tailor's with the manner of one who can pay for what he gets; and he found that gentleman, instead of impudently asking for a remittance, bowing low, and requesting further commands. He walked in the streets without the unpleasant sensation that a certain person might be waiting for him on the corner of one of them. He went into the livery-stables; and the groom, while holding the horse for him to mount, said, smilingly, that 'Sir George was the best rider in the Hunted Kingdom.' This was all very pleasant. Mr. Goodale had the check ready at the appointed time, and Sir George was again a respectable and respected man of fashion.

Now about marrying Miss Brimfull; how to manage that? 'Humph,' thought Sir George, 'I'll wait awhile; things are pretty well at present; I'll enjoy liberty while I have it. When things come to the worst, it will be time enough to think of Miss Brimfull. Why, the lady might take it into her head to spend her own money; and then what should I be but the husband of a vulgar salesmaster's daughter. Fancy my house crowded with Brimfulls from morning till night. However, I'll not throw away a chance if I get it.'

He went to his office in the morning, sat and read the papers, did on the whole about two hours work, and was out of it in time to ride in the Rotten Row. He then dined at the club, or with a friend; went to the Opera, and afterward a couple of balls, and back to his lodgings, for he had left the hotel, and taken apartments in a fashionable part of London.

So passed his days and his nights for some time. He was always to be seen with the prettiest and most admired ladies; he went to every flower show and party of pleasure; and for a period enjoyed to the full all the vain frivolous delights of a fashionable life.

But he could not learn from experience to live economically, and pay off some of the numerous debts he had contracted. At the end of some months, the interest fell due on Mr. Goodale's money, besides the first instalment of one hundred pounds; and at the same time, Mr. Israel, who had advanced one thousand pounds more, was most importunate in his demands for reimbursement. From Mr. Goodale he might expect clemency, from the Jew none. He had received his half-year's salary; but that was already anticipated for his daily expenditure, save fifty pounds which he tendered to the Jew, by way of compensation for a renewal of the bill.—He then went to Mr. Goodale, and told him with many sighs, and appearance of deep regret, that he was very sorry he could not pay him for the present: the interest on his money and the first instalment; but that he had some unforeseen demand for his salary, but he hoped in three months to pay him. Mr. Goodale's patience was sorely tried. He felt, as indeed he might, that it was hard to be duped; to be put off with promises was really provoking. But Goodale was very kind-hearted, as I have before remarked; and he remembered how, in his youth, ere he was the wealthy Mr. Goodale of London, Alderman, Lord Mayor, &c., and possessing Burton Hall, Richmond, he could not have bought his former master's brewery, were it not for timely assistance. So he thought it would be only charitable to return in the person of Sir George Fasten the kindness which he had experienced in former life; and he promised to wait.

Sir George was liberal in his promises of further payment the first moment he received the means of liquidating any portion of his debt.—'Was deeply grateful,' overflowing with gratitude, astonished at the generosity, and such like expressions, which after all cost nothing.

'Oh, my dear friend,' he exclaimed, 'I wish all the world were like you.'

'I daresay you do,' answered Mr. Goodale, shortly and rather contemptuously: he was becoming irritated at the others' coolness. 'I hope you will keep your promise this time.'

Sir George Fasten, on emerging from Mr. Goodale's presence, uttered a few curses; the purport of which was to wish his friend in a less cool place than the draughty office into which he had been ushered. He walked off irritated with himself and every one else. 'What am I to do?' he mentally exclaimed; 'one must live, and that like a gentleman; this of course comprehends nice lodgings, a good horse, a seat at the Opera, besides many other luxuries such as a crack tailor and bootmaker entail. These things all cost money; but Sir George had been too long accustomed to indulge his every whim and caprice, and he could not begin to deny himself anything. What! the great Sir George do without a horse, or give up the Opera? How can you be so vulgar-minded and ungentleman-like as to suppose such possible? It was bad enough for him so far to give up his epicurean habits; as to get up in time to go to that 'doocid staid office,' where there was nothing to give him the smallest excitement; just think of the horrible place! He shut up there for five hours at a desk, doing some business certainly, but having a large allowance out of the five hours for reading the papers; and for the tremendous sacrifice of his natural rest and enjoyment he received the miserable stipend of only £1000 a year.

At length the time obtained by Sir George's earnest solicitations arrived, and he had not wherewith to pay. Even he—and that says a great deal—had not the courage to face his benefactor and tell him the desperate state of his finances. Should he throw up his appointment, fly to the Continent, get credit in France as long as he could, and, when the superficial capital of credit was exhausted, make off somewhere else—go to Baden or Hamburg, and make a fortune by gambling; try Miss Brimfull with the £60,000? perhaps that might be the best after all. He would allow her to spend some part of her own money; but 'first catch your hare.' But we must defer for the present all further details of Sir George, and the means he employed to get out of the difficulties into which his folly and reckless extravagance had plunged him.

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—We have abstained from any remarks on the proposed charter to the Catholic University. It would be more prudent to wait until the exact terms are ascertained rather than speculate on results which may not be realized. Shortly after the opening of Parliament we shall know something authentic, and the public can afford to wait until then. Some of our Tory contemporaries continue in sore trouble on the subject. They refuse to be comforted. Anger mingles with their sorrow, and not a little vituperation. The London Press thinks, though persons may differ about mixed education in schools, there ought to be absolute uniformity of opinion about a chartered Catholic College. Men have as much right to differ on the one question as the other, and we acknowledge the right of the Press and all other opponents to their opinions on the subject. We would not even object to a little acrimony of language, though it has been carried to excess. They say an endowed Catholic College is neither necessary nor wanted. We say the proposed charter would be considered an invaluable boon to a large and growing class who would otherwise be excluded from the benefits of University education. It is true many among the upper class of Catholics are satisfied with the existing means of University education. But we deny, as the Press asserts, that they would gladly get rid of the new college altogether. Where did our contemporary acquire that information? They may be indisposed to educate their children in a University which cannot confer degrees; but that is a very different thing from asserting that they would withdraw from their less affluent co-religionists and countrymen the advantages of education in a University of their own choice. The compulsion which hants the opponents of the charter, is of their own creation. What evidence of compulsion can be adduced against the heads of the Catholic University since the day of its first formation? If no Catholic was compelled to send his son to the 'Old University' when numbers would be an important consideration in asking the Government for a charter, is there any stronger reason to believe that Catholics will be compelled to fill up the classes in the new University when numbers can have no such effect? The real object of the charter, we are told, is to arm the Priests with a power to destroy the Protestant Church in Ireland, and to get hold, at least of some of its temporalities. The Protestant Church can never be destroyed by the reduction of its temporalities. If it stood on such a foundation it would not be a Church in the true sense of the word. How many Churches have flourished without State connection? Erastianism has been fatal to that spiritual progress which is the surest sign of vitality in every Church. The Priests want the temporalities for themselves! When they have a chartered College of their own and a moiety of the Church lands and tithes rent-charge, then they will possess the lever which is to uproot English dominion and authority, and repeat the Act of Settlement. We do not mean to insinuate that the Press charges the Catholic clergy with such ulterior designs. That was part of the Fenian programme which they mainly contributed in exposing and repressing. We assure the Press nothing is further from their intention than to claim any portion of the temporalities in which they are supposed to feel so deep an interest. When they had an opportunity of becoming pensioners of the State—for there can be little doubt such a measure was contemplated by former Governments, and would be formally proposed to Parliament if the Catholic clergy and people consented—a man they repudiated the connection.—Freeman's Journal.

A HINT FOR ENGLISH CATHOLICS.—We would earnestly direct the attention of our contemporaries to the Tablet, Weekly Register and Northern Press to the report of the proceedings connected with the appointment by the Poor Law Commissioners of a Presbyterian Chaplain to the Limerick Union, in the workhouse of which there is but one professing Presbyterian at present, and where, out of 365 days in the year, there were but 53 occasions on which persons calling themselves Presbyterians applied for relief—and those were travellers—passers-by—Northmen—who have no residence in the Union, and whose spiritual wants could not be administered to except on very rare occasions, owing to the shortness of the period they uniformly spent in the workhouse—a night, or at most two nights—birds of passage in fact, who only wanted a mere temporary shelter. The Poor Law Commissioners, in the face of the vast majority of the Board, have thought proper to saddle the Union with a tax of £20 a year, for the services of the Presbyterian Chaplain, whom they have thus arbitrarily quartered on the public purse; and though Mr. Mossell, the Chairman of the Union, has shown in the clearest possible light that there are no reasonable or just grounds for the appointment; and though the Guardians, in the interest of an extended liberality, have allowed that the appointment may be made, but at a nominal salary of £5 a year, the Commissioners have given their sealed order to the Presbyterian minister to perform the nominal duties of the situation at a salary which, until lately, was deemed quite sufficient for the Protestant chaplain, who has to give constant attendance, weekly service, and does duties as rigorous as those which are frequently demanded at his hands in very many parishes in Ireland. The Poor Law Commissioners have shut their eyes to all remonstrance—have proclaimed their stern determination to do what they like, not with their own but with the monies of the ground-down tax-payers and in the most Catholic Union in the most Catholic Union in Ireland, to make an exceptional case in favor of a Presbyterian minister, who, on his own showing, merits no pecuniary recompense whatever for the very trivial amount of duty he has at any time been called upon to discharge in the Union Workhouse of Limerick—the great sum total of his duties having been confined to very few cases, in which some of the parties appear to have turned Protestants from being Presbyterians, and vice versa as it suited their peculiar tastes and interests. God forbid that we should stand up for an exclusive appropriation of the public rates to the payment of one set of chaplains rather than another. The Catholics of Ireland in general, and of Limerick in particular, have been always liberal in this respect. They have extended the right hand to their Protestant countrymen on every occasion; and when the salary of the worthy and excellent Protestant chaplain was to be increased, they coincided in the justice of the addition that was proposed to his stipend. It is in the narrow feeling of illiberality that they regard the present arbitrary infliction with jealousy and aversion. If there be Presbyterians in the Workhouse it is only fair that they should be attended to by their minister and that he should be paid therefor; but when there are but one or two—and one of these an idiot, it is worse than a mockery to say that £50 a year must be abstracted from the pockets of impoverished ratepayers, for the promotion of a place inconsistent with all our preconceived notions of what is due to the public and the professors of a particular creed—and inconsistent with the usages of the Commissioners in other parts of the kingdom. We could have no objection to see the Presbyterian Minister installed in any position for which his services may be useful, and endowed with as large an amount of the Regium Donum as his ambition could desire, but here there is in this but the faintest shadow of a case in favor of such an addition to the public burdens of the ratepayers, and the deed is done in a way which has called forth an indignant protest from Protestants as well as Catholics on the Board.—The lesson, however, is useful. In England, where Catholics are immeasurably more numerous than Presbyterians in Ireland—where there are Catholics in abundance in the union workhouse, in public hospitals, in prisons, &c.—where there are Catholics throughout that great country

in every part, what has been the conduct of Government in relation to the appointment of Catholic chaplains to attend to the spiritual concerns of those Catholics? Where has there been a show of a semblance of liberality—where a move towards the amelioration of the condition of Catholics who pine in jails, or die in hospitals, or cry out for spiritual relief in workhouses? Has not the conduct of Government been marked with narrow illiberality, with downright injustice, with an abnegation of solemn and sacred duty, with a total defeasance of the primary obligations of governor to governed, and a cruel indifference to the imperative claims and calls of reason? Our Catholic English contemporaries can far and away better illustrate this position than we are at all able to do; and we draw their notice to the particulars of the case under observation in order that they may show the world that there is one mode of treatment for the Catholic who has a right of complaint; and another mode of treatment for the Presbyterian, who has not the barest ground to stand on in the enforcement of claims on the public taxes, which would be disallowed, not only in the case of a Catholic in England, but in a similar case, if it could arise in Ireland, and that if there be one law for one set of religionists and another law for another set of religionists, the sooner the case is incontrovertibly placed before this world in all its hideous features of forbidden favoritism and nepotism the better for the interests of mankind. In common with every right-minded man in the community we feel strongly on this subject. It is small, perhaps, in its fiscal aspect, but it is huge, portentous, and all important in principle. Let it be pushed to its moral sequence and conclusion; and the idea of anything like fair play must be abandoned, and Turk, Jew or Atheist may enter, but no Papist, when the good graces of the Government are solicited in the course of fair play, reason, and justice.—Limerick Reporter.

A tremendous storm of six hours' duration swept along the Channel from the south-west on Saturday night. Its effects are thus described by the east coast correspondent of the Dublin Express:—

It again verified the increasing accuracy of the storm forecasts, one of which, indicating the approach of dangerous winds, had been received and signalled at Kingstown at 1 p.m., about six hours previous to the coming of the gale. On shore, those obliged to be out of doors during the violence of the wind were exposed to some danger from falling gables and chimney pots, and heavy tree branches. Several persons are reported as having been blown down on their faces by the wind, and as suffering from injuries in consequence. At Yorkstreet, Kingstown, a stack of chimneys was blown into the house of Mr. Parker, some of the residents being struck while in bed and injured. At Williamstown a large tree was blown across a cottage, the roof and walls of which it smashed completely, but fortunately, without hurt to the inhabitants. The roof was blown off Mr. Fullerton's stables at the rear of his premises, in the main street of Kingstown. As usual, the Channel mail steamers came in for their share of the rough weather. The Connaught, due at Kingstown, from Holyhead, yesterday morning at 7 a.m., did not arrive till 9.30 a.m., having experienced one of the heaviest passages ever performed. Owing to an extraordinary high tide, the effects of continued southerly winds and floods in the coast rivers, she was prevented coming alongside the Carlisle Pier, her bowsprit being higher than the roof, and her spinnakers on a level with the platforms. The mails and passengers were therefore landed near the point of the pier. The fortnightly steamer, Ulara and Palermo, left Kingstown on Saturday, but when off Arklow were obliged to turn about and return. The outgoing London steamer, Duke of Cornwall, also put back and lay in harbour till yesterday, at 11 a.m., when she again left on her voyage. A large bark, a St. John's man was observed trying to make Kingstown Harbour from 1 till 10 a.m., when, having taken a pilot on board, she was finally blown away to sea before the gale, and has not since been heard of. Although a considerable number of windbound vessels lay in Kingstown, fortunately no damage resulted under harbour from the violence of the wind. At 4 p.m. yesterday, the Liverpool and Dublin steamer Windsor Castle put into Kingstown, having been out from Liverpool from 6 p.m., on Saturday evening. So tremendous was the force of wind and wave in the Channel that she could not make head way without danger of swamping, and she therefore lay to under shelter of Great Orme's Head till the gale moderated somewhat. She conveyed an officer and a fatigue party of the 64th Regiment, destined for the Curragh. Owing to the continued roughness of the weather in the Channel, the incoming mail steamer Munster was detained out till 6.45 p.m., last evening. The mercury has risen somewhat from the great depression noticed last week, prior to the breaking of the gales. The account of many fresh disasters at sea is feared as the result of the gale of Saturday night. Naval men arriving at Kingstown from South America report the most tremendous storms as raging in the Western Ocean and the Atlantic.

THE ESTATES OF THE O'DONOGHUES.—Unfortunately the motto of res non verba is not acted upon by us as a people; we are great talkers while, owing to causes unhappily too numerous to recount, very many public projects which are inaugurated with a brilliant flourish of oratorical display, grow small after the first burst and gradually dwindle down to dimensions imperceptible, until they are at last completely abandoned and forgotten. With all the will to accomplish some desired end, the mode adopted to attain success is invariably a mistaken one; difference of opinion and a want of mutual toleration induce feelings which eventuate in a collapse into nothingness. We are aware of the fact that a short time since the obituary spirit of Tipperary was aroused by the stirring appeal of the tenantry of the O'Donoghue calling on the people of Ireland to aid them in paying a merited compliment to their Chief-tain for services, honest, consistent, and unpurchasable, rendered by him in the cause of country. To the subject of that appeal we would request the attention of every patriotic Irishman.

In a land where mistrust and antipathy have been, through centuries, engendered by circumstances amongst classes, until the ill-born curses have preyed upon and marred our national progress, such a movement has been unprecedented since the olden days when the ties of clanship formed a bond of union amongst communities which the introduction of alien blood, forced into the country, ultimately crushed into abeyance. But the principle still lives on; the fire of that first dormant attribute of the Celtic character flashes out from the fastnesses of Kerry, casting its generous glow over the hearts of our countrymen from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causeway, lighting them up with a sentiment of other days, and inducing thoughts which, we are satisfied, will be practically developed at least in gallant and fearless Tipperary.

There was, however, in connection with the project that which should have aroused us to more immediate action. No sooner was the subject mooted that Ireland should hand back free and unencumbered her estates to The O'Donoghue, than the ever watchful enemy was on the alert. Discord sneered, 'What did he do for you?' Seeming friends, hypocrites at hearts, shook their plotting heads and averred that 'the thing could not be done,' seeking to prove their words by gross misrepresentation. The O'Donoghue has suffered much in the maintenance of that independence which should characterise an Irish representative; he lost severely in the essay to uphold the prestige of Tipperary in the teeth of a faction whose seeming patriotism deceived many, until it culminated in unmistakable Whiggery and flunkeyism. 'What did he do for us in the British House of Commons?' We reply! That which, if limited by every Irish representative, would have the effect of wringing from a government, no matter how hostile, a practical recognition of our legitimate claims. He was honest in the midst of treachery; he was

truthful when around him falsehood triumphed; he was loyal when others betrayed the trust reposed in them; he was brave when he pilloried the titled defamer of the country he had vowed to serve while Irish members sat in silence, leaving the calumny unrefuted. There was a ring in the O'Donoghue's rejoinder of a peculiar class of metal which the Englishman was not prepared to swallow; he has wasted fortune, and cast what men call 'poison' from him in the maintenance of what he deemed to be right, and what he had pledged himself to adhere to. In a country whose representatives strive with each other in the race over a course of political subservience for ministerial recognition (save, indeed, with a few honourable exceptions), such an example of honest consistency, manliness, and patriotism should be, as it will, practically recognised. The amount required is comparatively speaking small. Let Tipperary be up and stirring in the movement.—Tipperary Free Press.

Our readers will, probably, remember something about a meeting of Protestant schoolboys, which lately took place in Belfast, and at which resolutions were carried, dictating to the Irish Hierarcy and the Irish people the system of education which, in the opinion of these headless wiseacres, they should pursue. One of the principal objects of the meeting was to impress upon the government the policy of continuing to rule this country in accordance, not with the wishes of the people, but of a faction, and so to sustain the fatal principle of ascendancy which has proved so disastrous to the nation. The deputation appointed by this meeting to lay the important views of the Queen's College students before the Government, had an interview on Friday last with the Lord Lieutenant and the Chief Secretary. The local Tory organ which warmly supported the views expressed at the meeting published, by special grace, a short report of the proceedings, and from it we learn that the spokesman of the deputation went over the old hackneyed story so often urged by interested supporters of the costly and worthless system of education, which the Government unwisely forced upon the people, and which the people and which the people determinedly refused. He said in substance, that four millions of Catholics should be satisfied with the paltry provision made, rather with a view of conciliating a few hundred thousand Protestants, who have monopolised all the benefits of it, than of satisfying the just claims of the majority of the population. He did not of course fail to add that insulting observation which bigots delight to urge, and which is as void of foundation as it is opposed to good taste—namely, that considering the intelligence and position of Catholics, the strayed students from their ranks, who have frequented the Queen's Colleges, may be taken to constitute a fair representation of the entire body. The Belfast-deputation went even farther than this at the meeting to which we have been referring, not only was the system of united education supported, but all concessions to the Catholic University were emphatically denounced. The liberal minded gentlemen, who made childish speeches on the occasion had the effrontery to declare that the University of the majority of the people should obtain no recognition from the State and that Catholics should thus be debarred from obtaining the privileges which a section of the community is actually paid for seeking. These were the views of the meeting, and those views were carried by the deputation to the Lord Lieutenant and the Chief Secretary.

Now, what did the Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary foretell of? They received the deputation—whom, although it could not be said to have represented anything more tangible or influential than a coterie of schoolboys, we are glad they did. They listened to all the deputation had to say; but, instead of sending its members home, and reminding them of the useful adage which such of them that took out even a Queen's University degree must have met with—*Ne sutor ultra crepidam*, they regretted they could do nothing for them beyond placing their views before the Government; but, at the same time they consoled them with the assurance that they fully coincided in their views, and were in favour of united education. We use the plural, advisedly, for the Lord Lieutenant is reported to have expressly said that he spoke for Mr. Fortescue as well as for himself. And this brings us on the real point on which it is desirable that the country and the electors of Louth in particular should have any definite understanding. Are we to infer that Mr. Fortescue, on the question of education at variance with his constituents and with the Liberal party? Are we to conclude that, on this important subject, he is in harmony, not with the people but with a faction—not with the feelings which it was supposed he came to represent, but with those which it was supposed he came to supersede. What more did Sir Robert Peel ever say than the Lord Lieutenant has just said for Mr. Fortescue and Mr. Fortescue has acquiesced in. We question very much if, with all his faults, Sir Robert Peel would have been guilty of the injustice of denying to the Catholic University its undoubted right of a charter which cannot be withheld without a gross violation of the principles of Civil and religious freedom. Must we, after all our struggles, and stern battles and great sacrifice, be obliged the commencement with a supposed friend the contests which had to be fought against an open foe? We know well the significance of having in the Irish Office a man opposed to Irish claims. The Government may be favourable; but domestic faction will be encouraged, and measures of redress will be impeded, and the old established wrongs will be perpetuated. We make every allowance for the position of Mr. Fortescue, for his training and his prejudices. It is natural for a liberal Protestant to approve of united education, and to uphold it; but it is not possible for any really liberal man to deny to the students of the Catholic University the same privileges which the Protestant students of Trinity College enjoy. The question resolves itself into one of simple justice. The University of the majority of the people deserves, and should obtain, the character which the University of the minority of the people possesses. Or that that we take our stand and we say he is no Liberal but consider it unfortunate that the first official utterance of Mr. Fortescue has been given in favour of a narrow and bigoted policy. His Parliamentary career has not been distinguished by any event calculated to win him the confidence of the people; and we must ask the people of Louth to look well to this significant declaration of his against a claim which is dear to their hearts, and which they cannot in honour or in duty allow to be repudiated.—Duster Observer.

WRECKED GOODS AT ARKLOW.—Some £15,000 worth of wrecked goods saved from the Tenasserim, recently lost, lie at Arklow, for conveyance to Dublin shortly for sale. They consist chiefly of bales of expensive Manchester wares of every description. The traffic manager of the Wicklow line has visited Arklow to arrange for the conveyance of the goods to Dublin over the Wicklow line.

DUBLIN, NEW YEAR'S-DAY.—Ireland enters the year 1866 in better circumstances and with brighter prospects than she has experienced for many years. There is a steady improvement in the condition of the farmers, who receive good prices for their produce and are enabled for the most part to meet their engagements with punctuality. The country has happily escaped the cattle plague, and we may welcome the storm which has raged for the last few days with some disastrous effects to shipping if it be the means of averting that much dreaded visitation. It would also befriend us in scattering a Fenian Armada, if anything of the kind existed. Fenianism is the only evil we have to complain of; but the only people who seem to have any faith in 'the Irish Republic' now are the prisoners, who do not see the newspapers, and whose spirits are buoyed up by the delusion that they will be 'speedily released by the provident exertions of President O'Mahony.—Dublin Times Cor.

FANIAN INFORMERS.—In Irish political trials there is a regular performer, who always comes on and leads a specially dramatic interest to the whole. This is the informer, as he is known to the crowd; the 'approver,' as he is more courteously known to the law. It is dramatic to see this actor's entrance; his furtive glance at the galleries, as if there were enemies there ready to spring on him; his timorous answers to the almost contemptuous questioning of the Crown lawyers, who seem anxious to have done with the 'dirty work'; his gradual gathering of confidence as he feels safe; his cowering look as the prisoner's counsel advances to grapple with him; his fawning explanations and self-justification; his fall-back on brazen impudence and bravado as he is obliged to confess some fresh piece of treachery; his half-averted and defiant confession as he is brought to bay and the truth wrung from him; and the bitter scowl of secret rage at the skilful counsel, who has forced him to make a degrading picture of himself.—*Dickens's 'All the Year Round'*

On Wednesday two young men, who only on that day had come to Dublin from the south of Ireland, were taken into custody at their lodgings in Lower Gloucester street on suspicion of being implicated in the Fenian conspiracy. On searching the room they occupied, there were found, it is said, a revolver, some rifle bullets, cartridges, and percussion caps, also a number of documents alleged to be of a treasonable character. Some arrests for training and drilling, recently performed, have been made at Macroom. In London two men have been committed for trial on a charge of having endeavored to seduce a soldier from his allegiance. A box of arms which arrived at the North Wall by one of the steamers from England, was seized a few days ago by the Customs authorities. With the arms was, we are told, a flag of a peculiar description. This we suppose to have been an Orange banner. If it displayed the harp without a crown, our loyal newspapers would scarcely be so fastidious in their reference to it. We suspect that if the arms were intended for the Orange Lodges, the Government will not long retain them in the Custom house.—*Dublin Nation, 6th Jan.*

It is now beyond all doubt that Fenianism has not struck deep root in Ireland, and that every practical Catholic in the country is opposed to it. We have good authority for asserting that not a man who attended his religious duties, who went to Mass regularly and frequented the Sacrament, has been discovered among the Fenians. The Fenians who profess to be Catholics are outlaws from the Church; and without imputing to them murderous designs against the Priests, we have no hesitation in saying that they are men who detest the preaching and teaching of the clergy against illegal associations, and in favor of order and legality, and who never bend the knee in the confessional. 'Tis true, that in Ireland bad laws and a long career of misgovernment have weakened the feeling of loyalty in the popular breast and engendered sympathy in the public mind with those who are arrayed against the Government, merely because they are so arrayed, but beyond this there is no fraternity, no bond of union, no connecting link between the Irish people and the Fenians—who are at once enemies of the Church and of the Government, and are under the ban of both.—*Weekly Register.*

THE SEARCH FOR ARMS AT CARRICK.—It appears that when the police entered the garden at the rear of Maher's house in Carrick-on-Suir, the Head-Constable placed his back against a certain point of the wall walked forward a certain number of paces, and told the men (pointing to where he stood) to 'dig there.' They did so, and discovered 25 pikes, mostly 28 or 48 manufacture. This would look as if they got information, and it may have been so; but those that hide can direct others where to find; and in times past it was no unusual thing for a scoundrel to hide a pike or a pistol in the thatch of a house, then give information, and receive the reward of his villany. Of course such evidence as the mere finding of those rusty pikes in a man's garden will not be taken as criminatory unsupported by other strong and unsuspected evidence. When the police were carrying the pikes through the streets, the people laughed and cheered, and seemed to look on the whole affair as a joke; but in times like these, when the government, for reasons best known to itself, is evidently alarmed, it may prove a serious matter to the unfortunate prisoners, who are, we understand, industrious, comfortable people, of very good character. There was a rumour through this city on Wednesday, that an informer from Carrick was in town to look out for parties to swear against in this locality.—*Citizen.*

DISMISSAL OF TWO TURKEYS IN GALWAY.—On Saturday the Board of Superintendence of the County Prison held a meeting, to inquire into the finding open of a cell in which a Fenian prisoner was confined. About three weeks ago one of the turnkeys named Maude, was going by his usual rounds, when he found the cell door open, and immediately reported the circumstances to the Governor. On that gentleman inquiring into the case, he found that it had been done several times before. Accordingly the board met on Saturday, and after a long inquiry, decided on dismissing two turnkeys—Maude and Feenarty. A watchman, who had been engaged temporarily, was also dismissed. Since the cell door was found open, a guard of police consisting of one constable and four sub-constables, do duty in the gaol.—*Galway Express.*

On Wednesday a telegram from the government authorities was received in Spike Island, directing the placing of a large additional number of convict laborers on the works at Fort Carlisle. The fortifications of the harbour are from every indication, to be proceeded with at once, much more vigorously than hitherto. The authorities in Spike Island who have control of the convicts—the labourers chiefly employed in the forts—are kept continually on the qui vive by messages from the authorities as to the speedy completion of the works. It is stated that the entire of the fort walls round Fort Carlisle are to be protected by a chevron de frise consisting of iron spikes projecting at right angles to the wall from its top, and that other steps are to be taken in the speedy and effectual defence of both forts, which either show that the government has got substantial grounds for fearing something in the shape of a speedy attack of these fortresses, or that the panic that has made Cork like a besieged city recently has extended far beyond the borough boundary. Much speculation is excited in Queenstown by those steps.—*Cork Examiner.*

A correspondent of the *Nenagh Guardian* thus refers to the removal of the battalion from Templemore:—

I so long since I informed you that there were very strong grounds for believing that some of the troops stationed in this garrison were tainted with Fenian principles. This being a depot battalion, the majority of the soldiers are recruits, draughted from different parts of Ireland. Tipperary men, it is said, predominate. It had been a subject of remark for some time past that several of the soldiers were constantly walking, entering public-houses, and associating with persons whose feelings of loyalty were not of the strongest description. This fact, I understand, was known to the officers, and also that the men had been spoken to on the subject by the commandant, Colonel Irwin, than whom there could not be a kinder or more considerate officer. That his words had not much effect on those men I firmly believe, and, as their acts subsequently proved. Sir Hugh Rose, the commander of the forces, visited this town a short time since, and, after making a most minute inspection of the garrison, addressed the men, pointing out their duty as soldiers, and the allegiance they were not only bound as loyal subjects, but by the oath they had sworn, to render to Her Majesty, and also showing the evil results that would follow from keeping company with persons of disloyal notions. In about a week after this an

order was received, it is said quite unexpectedly, directing the entire battalion to hold themselves in readiness to leave for Ennis. Rumour, with her busy tongue, has assigned different causes for this sudden route of the battalion, as well as the fact that they are to be replaced by an English regiment, the 59th. The removal of the battalion is the source of much regret to the inhabitants of this town and neighbourhood. The officers were justly respected by all parties, as no gentlemen could do more to create amusement, and not one of the least losses felt will be that of their splendid pack of hares, which afforded such capital sport during the past few years.

It is stated that 21 Fenians, fully armed with revolvers, who landed at Sligo on the 10th Jan., were immediately arrested by the Sligo police. Dublin, on the same day, effected the seizure of a large quantity of pikes and percussion caps, and arrested two persons connected with their manufacture.

The trial of Byrne, ex-prison warder, charged with aiding the escape of Stephens, is still progressing.—Latter intelligence mentions that the jury could not agree to a verdict.

It was reported that O'Donovan (Rossa) had been flogged for disobedience of orders.

The *Dublin Freeman* says, Stephens is still believed to be in Ireland.

EXTRAORDINARY CHANGE—FIRING AT AN ENGINE-DRIVER.—We regret to state that an outrage of a very grave character was attempted this morning on the Midland Great Western Railway. The train which conveyed the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse to Carrick-on-Shannon was 'hauled' by an engine not having the protection of a hood for the driver and stoker. On the return journey this engine brought the mail train as far as Athlone, but an accident having occurred on the way by the bursting a feed-pipe it became necessary to exchange it for another locomotive. As the event turned out this exchange was most fortunate. The engine substituted had a hood, and when the train emerged from the tunnel between Castleown and Mullingar, a shot was fired at it, the missile striking the hood.—Had the driver being unprotected there is no doubt his life would have been sacrificed. No clue has as yet been obtained as to the perpetrator of the outrage, but it is to be hoped that he will not long remain undiscovered. It is worthy to remark that the place from which the shot was fired is contiguous to the spot where a rail was removed during the past summer, causing the running-off the line of a mail train. By this act Mr. Kelly, of Athlone, was seriously injured, and at this moment the Midland Great Western Railway Company have a claim on account of it against the county of Westmeath for \$2,000 for malicious outrage.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

THE ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE LORD LIEUTENANT.—We publish elsewhere a letter, from which it appears that not only was no shot fired at the Lord Lieutenant, or anybody else, but that the incident which is supposed to have given rise to the fiction occurred on a different line altogether. Our correspondent states that the entire story was trumped up out of the smallest possible materials, which were these; that as a railway train was proceeding from Mullingar—not on the Carrick-on-Shannon line, but to Athlone, one of the heavy signal posts fell upon a railway carriage, and broke some glass, and slightly injured the roof. We could not blame our English contemporaries for publishing fabricated outrages from Ireland, if they took express care to leave the responsibility of each fabrication with its Irish authors, and to abstain from comment until corroborated. When we find, however, the *Morning Herald* not only copying as authentic, from some of our Dublin contemporaries, the account of 'An Attempt to Assassinate the Lord Lieutenant,' but commenting indignantly upon the murderous spirit in the Irish population that could prompt so wicked an attempt; and when we know that the story upon which the commentary runs is absolutely false; we can only wonder at the credulity, if we are not to accuse the malice, of the journals that could lend themselves to the diffusion of so monstrous a calumny throughout Europe, when they know perfectly well that it never will be followed by retaliation. The most respectable journals are open to imposition, and in their anxiety to head the running, may give hasty insertion to unauthorised news; but, when the imposition is discovered, they are bound to apologise to the public, and to trace out for punishment, if possible, the authors of the fabrication. A sensational outrage, however, implicating the character of the country in an abominable political crime, is regarded, we fear, by our Conservative contemporaries as too rich a prize to be suddenly relinquished or overheard through small scruple about the truth of the news. Let the news once go abroad and tell; and the correction may be left to take care of itself. It was only lately that one of them originated a statement of the murder of a person at Mountmellick, for no other reason than that the deceased 'had the misfortune to be a Protestant.' While some of the Irish Conservative journals adopt this practice, we are simply without remedy, and our only hope is in that improved sense of duty amongst them for which we have long been waiting. We may protest, which we do as a matter of form, but until there be some change in their political morality, we can be little prospect of a change of habit.—*Evening Post.*

And what of Ireland? We believe she has before her a fairer prospect than has rejoiced her vision for many years. Her Exhibition has been a success. But better still, her more permanent, if not so brilliant, manufactures are beginning to rear their tall chimneys through the land. In Dublin ship-building has engendered boiler-making and engine-building; in Cork a splendid flax factory approaches completion; elsewhere throughout the country similar sights are to be seen. In addition, we are promised by a Cork paper, what we have long looked for—a company which would purchase lands in the 'Encumbered Estates Courts,' and redistribute them in such a manner as that the tenant should have his property in fee. This is a most desirable thing. We wish it all success, and reflecting that the tenant too frequently gives its full purchase money for the mere 'good will' of a farm, we can see that it is not the cash which is wanting; we may hope for legal changes also.—*Dublin Irishman.*

But a dearer interest than the interests of Irish peace-hunters still remains—the interest of the Irish peasantry and of the Irish poor. They are the primary objects of the Priests' of Meath concern, and for our own part we have never made any disguise of the fact that their interest is our rule in Irish politics. All the attraction, all the sympathy, all the zeal all the emotion which we have ever felt in connection with Irish politics has been due to the Irish peasantry and the Irish poor. They are the most helpless and unprofitable clients whose cause men ever advocated, and they are all the dearer upon that account. They have been more shamefully cheated, betrayed, gulled, misled, driven, trampled on and sold than any class in the United Kingdom, and we like them all the better for it, because in every instance they have been cheated by their generous instincts, and by their heroic devotion to their religion and their country; for all the frauds that have been practised in the name of country and religion. They are now being driven from their native soil. Their holdings are being taken from them. Their prospect is a choice between emigration and the workhouse. Truly and honestly, we do not feel confident, that any law that can be passed by the legislature can avail to save them.—But we do go heart and soul with the Priests of Meath in claiming that they shall be made the first consideration, and that all that legislation can do for them shall be done at once. Nay, we are prepared to go still further, and we should rejoice from the bottom of our heart if the Irish Catholic clergy would deem the time come for telling their flocks

that in default of a sufficient legislative security provided for them in the next session, they would counsel them to look to nothing but their own interests and to obtain some protection against evictions by their landlords upon terms of an unconditional surrender.—*Tablet.*

ORANGE OUTRAGES.—A correspondent, writing from Portadown in reference to an outrage committed on the Rev. Mr. Hughes by the Orangemen of Portadown, says:—Father Hughes has had more than once to complain of insults and annoyances offered to him by the Orangemen while he was engaged in the discharge of his duty. He invariably despised their attacks, and never allowed them to influence his feelings of pity and compassion for their authors. On a late occasion a party of Orangemen interfered with him as he was proceeding on a sick call, and even went so far as to toss a large drum between his horse's legs. Fortunately, Father Hughes was then in vigorous health, and had his horse well in hand, so that he was able to set his cowardly assailants at defiance. I cannot describe to you the feeling of horror which the outrage committed on the poor suffering patient on Thursday last has created not only amongst the Catholics, but amongst the respectable Protestants, with whom our worthy pastor is a decided favorite. On the day in question Father Hughes was consoled with a visit from his Grace the Primate, and, during the interview, he more than once referred, in grateful terms, to the sympathy shown to him by his Protestant neighbors, particularly one kind lady who lives at a distance from him, but who even sent her servant to nurse him, in case he required attendance. These consoling testimonies of respect and attachment, added to the unceasing anxiety displayed by his own flock, tended greatly to revive the drooping spirits of the sufferer, when the inhuman gang of Orangemen came with their barbarities to inflict on him excruciating tortures. For more than an hour they continued to pour shouts and yells into the window of the sick chamber, and at intervals accompanied their vociferations with the sound of a large drum, which they beat with savage vigor. Those who were present in the patient's room, and saw his writhings and heard his groans under this savage torture, were nearly driven distracted. Once or twice, as the report of his sufferings spread, and it became a question whether, when the authorities, who were indifferent to such outrages, did not interfere, the people should not take the law into their own hands, the sick man raised himself when he considered or divined that such whisperings were going on, and commanded submission and patience. He said he was willing to endure all for his Master's sake, and that he gloried in his suffering. At the same time, all who were present in the house felt that the outrage was, if possible, exceeded by the culpable indifference which tolerated it, and the Catholics of Portadown feel that they have no protection in the law or its administrators against Orange ruffianism and Orange brutality.—*Ulster Observer.*

On the 11th ult., the Catholic chapel of Ballin-killen was entered on the night of December 14, and several articles, consisting of vestments and altar linen, taken away; the schoolhouse adjoining was also entered, and a thirty hour clock was stolen.—The *Carlow Post* says:—This is only one of the many robberies of chapels which have taken place in this county within the past weeks, and all of a similar character, from which we may infer that it is the same party who have committed the thefts in each case.

IRISH EXPORTS.—The *Express* publishes a return of Irish exports for the last year, and augurs from that the commercial and productive prospects of the country are very encouraging. It says:—

We are enabled to-day to publish a return of the Irish exports for the last year, which will be read with general satisfaction. They prove by unerring testimony that, in spite of some prejudicial influences which are now fast declining, the country has considerably improved, and is exhibiting substantial proofs of commercial activity and progress. As regards the port of Dublin itself the report is especially encouraging. The exports of porter show an increase of more than 50 per cent, when compared with those of 1862. It is a still more noticeable fact that in the last year the spirit trade has shown a greater buoyancy, and seems to be recovering from the long depression caused by excessive duties. A much larger quantity of whiskey has been exported than for some years past. This may, perhaps, be attributed to more successful exertion in pressing the article upon the English market, and to the increased demand for admixture with other spirituous liquors. In the exports of sheep and pigs we find a very large increase, sufficient to leave a very considerable balance of advantage after setting off a decrease in the exports of cattle. The falling off in the latter may be accounted for by the alarm occasioned by the spread of the rinderpest in England, and the natural disposition to purchase beef in large quantities. The timidity of English dealers and the distrust which consumers felt in some localities have checked for a while the supplies from this country; but as soon as confidence shall have been restored we may expect to see a strong reaction setting in. The condition of the farmer during the year has been more prosperous. We hear no more the monotonous cry of the 'three bad harvests,' which politicians uttered so long that the phrase became a miserable proverb. Agricultural produce has commanded better prices, and the harvest last year was, on the whole, early, abundant and well saved.—The steady advance in the railway receipts is an other symptom of renewed health and energy in commercial life. Another circumstance which must be regarded with pleasure in the general stocktaking of the year is the successful establishment of new companies for the investment of capital in Irish undertakings. Within the last year a new and promising group has been added. We need only refer as instances to the National Building Company, the New Brewery Company, the Palmerston Flax Company, the Munster Spinning Company, the Civil Service Building Company, to say nothing of railway speculations and projects in which private firms and individuals have embarked. As regards our own metropolis, we are happy to notice unmistakable proof that a new spirit of enterprise has been infused into it, and that some of the industries for which in former years Dublin enjoyed a high reputation are being revived and developed. We need not point as any collateral evidence of improvement to the many local bills presented to Parliament, on the ground that they are required to keep pace with the increasing demands of the public, and to provide for the expansion in the traffic of the port and city already manifest, and which is expected to outgrow existing arrangements. We refer with pleasure, however, to the marked improvement in the silk trade, which, in the hands of such manufacturers as the Messrs. Pim and Fry, has received a fresh impetus, and is pursuing a prosperous career, winning every day greater favour in the English and Colonial markets.

FACTION FIGHTING AT NEWPORT, TIPPERARY.—Although there was not a large attendance of persons at the fair of Newport, held on Wednesday, still it is evident there happened to be plenty of materials for a jolly good faction fight. As usual in such cases, the ball was opened by one or two votaries of the 'Jolly God,' who would have fought with 'shadows' had they not succeeded in inviting 'substance' of a rather unpleasant nature, which soon sent them to mother earth in gorges of blood. For several minutes the main street was a scene of the greatest possible excitement; stones fell on every side like hail.—The police ultimately put a stop to the 'sport,' and the lock-up became so full of prisoners, that several of them had to be removed to bridewell for safe keeping.—Some skulls were fractured dangerously in the melee.—*Limerick Southern Chronicle.*

The Davenport Brothers and Mr. Fay made their first appearance in this country in the Queen's Arms Hotel, Upper Sackville street, where they had a private seance on Thursday evening. There was a highly respectable, though not numerous attendance, there being, however, as many persons present as the apartment could conveniently hold. The feats of the brothers were of the most extraordinary character, inexplicable, and unaccountable—save, we suppose, to the initiated—to the last degree. We can only detail a few of the phenomena that occurred, and profess our utter inability to account for them; and to state also our incredulity, equally strong, in any statements as to spiritual agency being employed. On a slightly raised platform, with stage footlights, at one end of the room was the famous mahogany cabinet, placed on three stands, two or three feet high, effectually cutting off communication, if such were possible, with trappings in the floor. It resembled a large wardrobe, and was constructed in such a manner as to be easily taken asunder, folded up and packed into a comparatively small space. A most careful examination satisfied us that there were no false bottoms, sides, or tops, and of the apparently complete isolation of whose interior, was inside when the doors were closed. We say apparently advisedly, for so much mystification prevailed, one would be almost inclined to doubt their own senses. Mr. Cooper, the manager, before the performance commenced, denied the truth of the statements that the Davenport Brothers had been exposed either in London or Paris, and he asserted that they were honest men, who performed certain feats which they left the audience to account for.—Two gentlemen were then chosen by ballot from the audience to detect any attempt at imposition, and the Brothers Davenport were introduced. The cabinet was then opened, and there appeared to be nothing in it but a violin, a tambourine, a guitar one or two bells, and a brass horn. There were seats around the interior, and on those, at either end, the brothers took their places. The committee then securely fastened each of the brothers with three ropes to the seats, the hands, legs, and body being bound separately. The lights were lowered and the doors closed; and scarcely was this done when the brass horn was thrown through an aperture near the top, and altogether out of the reach of either of the occupants, even if their hands were free. The doors were immediately opened, and the brothers found exactly as they had been left. A series of similar feats were then performed. The musical instruments inside were played or shown at the aperture; sometimes a hand or a hand and naked arm were thrust through as far as the elbow, or indelible noises were heard; and almost in the midst of all, when Mr. Fay suddenly threw open the doors, the brothers did not appear to have altered their positions, even as to the ropes with which they were tied. On one occasion a rough kind of concert was played on the violin, tambourine, guitar, and bells, while the hand was protruded simultaneously through the aperture; and, in fact, the work of six or eight hands were produced, while there were only four hands firmly tied within the cabinet. It is to be observed that the cabinet was never closed for more than a minute or two at a time while these things were being done; but, subsequently, when the performers inside were being unbound, about three or four minutes were occupied by each. The only approach to the solution of the mystery that was attempted was when one of the committee remarked that he saw one of the brothers struggling violently just as the last door was closing; and again, it was observable that when the same person had freed himself he was very much heated, as if from exertion. A gentleman of undoubted position and intelligence went into the cabinet with the brothers, and the same noises were heard, but the hand did not appear. When he came out he expressed his inability to explain why the musical instruments obeyed him in taking up positions he assigned them, the Davenports being still bound, and he having a hand on each to ascertain if they stirred. The last test of this kind was by placing some flour in the hands of each of the Davenports, and binding them as before. On the doors being closed the same phenomena occurred; the hand was shown, the noises were heard, and when the Davenports re-appeared they were in precisely the same position, and having the flour in each hand. Of that part of the performance, nor, indeed, of anything we saw, can we now give the slightest solution. We merely record what we witnessed, of which the above gives but a faint conception. The dark seance followed, in which some strange phenomena occurred. The room was totally dark. A table was placed in front of the audience. Beside it sat one of the Davenports and Mr. Fay. The gas was extinguished, and, when re-lighted, they were found firmly secured by ropes to their seats. When placed in darkness again, the company distinctly observed the instruments, which had been covered with phosphorus, lifted and whirled about the room, playing all the time. A gentleman then reached the ropes, tying Mr. Fay, whose hands were secured, to the back of the chair. The audience being again in darkness, Mr. Fay's coat was taken off him at the command of one of the audience, and light being restored, it was found suspended from the gasier. A gentleman then took off his coat and laid it on the table. The lights were put out for a moment, and when restored, Mr. Fay was found still bound and seated as before, but with the gentleman's coat on. These are the principal features of the manifestations. For three hours we were in an atmosphere so pervaded with mystery and wonder that long ere the performance was over we had given up all hope of finding the key to anything we saw. The Davenports will continue here for a few days longer, and perhaps the mystery may be cleared up.—*Sunderland.*

OBTAINING A CURACY BY FALSE PRETENCES.—At Briggleswade, on Saturday, the Rev. George Henry O. Peery was charged before the magistrates with having obtained a curacy by false pretences. It appeared that in the early part of November last the Rev. Arthur Sydney Pott, incumbent of Northhill, Bedfordshire, advertised for a curate. The accused applied for the appointment, representing himself as having graduated at Oxford and been nine years in holy orders, and referring to the Rev. Frederick Parry, incumbent of Christ Church, 129, Tachbrook-brook-street, S. W. M. Pott forwarded a letter to the address mentioned, and received a reply, signed 'Fredk. Parry, incumbent of Christ Church,' stating that Mr. Peery had been known to him for several years, and he always found him earnest and sincere in his duties. Other correspondence followed, and as the answers of the applicant appeared satisfactory, an engagement was concluded. On the 15th of November the accused made his appearance at Northhill, and a few days after he was comfortably accommodated in the pleasant hamlet of Caldecote, not far from the village. He made himself very agreeable to the neighbors, patronised the tradesmen in the adjoining town, and seemed to be living in clover. A month, however, had scarcely elapsed when a clerical friend intimating to Mr. Pott his suspicions that the new curate was an impostor. Mr. Pott went immediately to London, and on enquiry at 129, Tachbrook-street, discovered that no clergyman named Parry resided there. It was also ascertained that there is no incumbent named the Rev. Frederick Parry in the diocese of London. At the conclusion of the evidence, after the usual caution, the accused said he should reserve his defence. He was then fully committed for trial.

ENCOUNTER OF THE EARTH WITH THE TAIL OF A COMET.—This extraordinary event, against the occurrence of which, according to Arago, there are more than two hundred and fifty million chances to one, actually took place on the 19th of June, 1861, the earth having been for four hours totally immersed in the tail, according to the calculations of M. Liess, founded on observations made by him at Rio de Janeiro. The earth was plunged into it to the depth of 110,000 leagues, and yet no effect was produced on the weather; not even a fog; a proof of its extraordinary tenacity, compared even with our atmosphere.—*Scientific Review.*

ARMY REDUCTIONS.—The *Army and Navy Gazette* of Saturday contains an announcement that two companies of each battalion of the Line will be reduced in the ensuing year. We have reason to believe that our military contemporary's statement is exaggerated, or at least premature. All that is as yet talked of is the reduction of two companies in each of the battalions serving in the United Kingdom, and not more than 50 regiments would be affected by this step. Indeed we have reason to think that the whole question of military reductions is as yet only under the consideration of the Government, although, naturally, upon a subject of such deep consequence to the army, much professional gossip is afloat upon the course which may be adopted.—*Globe.*

At the winter Circuit Court in Glasgow on Wednesday, before Lord Jerviswoode, John Morgan was accused of having on the 5th of September burglariously entered the premises of the late Bishop Murdoch, Great Clyde street, Glasgow, and stolen therefrom a large number of silver spoons, ladies and other articles. It will be remembered that the prisoner, with a female companion, was arrested in Smithfield in Dublin, on the 6th of September, with a quantity of the plate in their possession, by Acting-Constable Michael Edwright, who brought the prisoners before the magistrates, and afterwards succeeded in finding an owner for the property, and the male prisoner was transmitted to Glasgow. After hearing evidence in the case, the jury returned a unanimous verdict of guilty, and Morgan was sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING OF ORPHANS.—The *Daily News* comments on the case 'Re Newberry,' which came before Vice-Chancellor Stuart on Tuesday. The late Mr. Newberry was a clergyman of the Church of England, and he appointed his wife and another clergyman joint guardians of his children. Not long since the widow joined the sect of Dissenters called the Plymouth Brethren, and thereupon a difference arose between her and the other guardian as to the religious bringing up of the infants. The eldest child, a boy of 15, made an affidavit that he had attended the religious service of the Plymouth Brethren, and conscientiously approved of their opinions, but the Vice-Chancellor, without, so far as appears by the report of the case, testing the truth of this allegation by a private conference with the boy, decided that both he and his sister must be brought up in the religion of their father. Now if this were a case of first instance we should not be inclined to quarrel with the result. But looking at the general tenor of the decisions on similar questions, is certainly seems as though circumstances had unfortunately combined to give them a perhaps undesired colour of unfairness. In the case of 'Stourton and Stourton,' and in the parallel case of 'Alicia Rae,' the labors were Roman Catholics and the mothers Protestants. In both these cases, though the children were of very tender years, the court ruled that their recent religious impressions must not be disturbed, that their fathers' creed must be left out of consideration, and the children brought up in the creed of their mothers. In a later case, however, in which the positions were reversed, and the living mother was a Roman Catholic, and the dead father a Protestant, the infant was educated in the latter faith. And now we have another case, in which the alleged convictions of the child are not in conformity with the church of England, and yet his religious education is intrusted by the court to a clergyman of that Church, in counteract the theological influence of a Dissenting mother. We do not at all say that in both these last-mentioned cases there were not peculiar circumstances which justified the decision of the Court, and made it consistent with those which had preceded it. A little additional misstatement in pointing out the distinctions of circumstance between one case and another may make all the difference between a satisfactory and an unsatisfactory judgment.

THE TRIAL OF CHARLOTTE WINOAR AT EXETER is probably destined to mark an epoch in the history of criminal law. The crime of this woman was peculiarly atrocious, and we would fain believe, unparalleled. She was a hired child murderer; she pursued the vocation of strangling infants as a trade, and had her regular tariff of payment for assisting guilty mothers to put out of the way the unwelcome evidences of their shame. There were two trials. On the first occasion, the testimony for the prosecution failed to satisfy the jury, and, after they had been kept together for a long period without agreeing upon a verdict, they were discharged; but the prisoner was retained for a fresh investigation. On the second occasion, a companion in guilt, who was allowed to appear as Queen's evidence, gave testimony which put the criminality beyond dispute. The wretched being was convicted and sentenced to death. The execution of the sentence has, however, been stayed pending the adjudication, of the Court of Queen's Bench upon a technical objection raised by the prisoner's counsel. It is contended that a prisoner can not be twice tried for the same felony, and that as Charlotte Winoar had been duly arraigned before one jury, it was not lawful to put her to the peril of a second trial. The miserable object of this forensic disputation has for six months past been lying in Exeter jail under sentence of death, and through a deplorable procrastination, her fate still remains undetermined. In the event of its being decided that, in cases like this, the judges have not the power of discharging the jury and leaving the accused to be tried by another, it is probable that the aid of the legislature will be invoked to correct so palpable a defect in our criminal procedure.—*Daily Telegraph.*

GREAT BRITAIN. ANGLICAN MONASTICISM.—The monks of the English order of St. Benedict have been celebrating Christmas in their own way at Norwich. At the services two large statues of angels, with the figure of the infant Jesus between them, were exhibited, and the altar was covered with candles, while on the super-altar was an ivory crucifix. The super-altar was draped with white satin, and there were two alcoves with a lesser number of candles, and with figures in both. The general effect was lighter and more cheerful than it was last year.—The brethren entered the chapel in procession, a large brass crucifix being carried before them by one of the choir boys, who wear red and blue dresses covered with white surplices. The service consisted of portions of the Book of Common Prayer jumbled together in an odd fashion, but rendered more intelligible to the visitor by greater distinctness of intonation than that which prevailed under the regime of the Rev. G. J. Ouseley, whose connection with the monastery as chaplain has now ceased. The service was almost entirely sung, and towards the close all the candles about the altar were lighted, the blaze of light being afterwards dimmed, however, by clouds of incense.—*Court Journal.*

THE RUSSIAN AND ANGLICAN CHURCHES.—'It's all off,' said Father Popoff to Prince Orloff; 'Yev's pop-off,' said Prince Orloff to Father Popoff.—(And they popped off).—*Punch.*

DRAWING AN AVERAGE.—In a town in Connecticut resides a man who made a fortune in the milk business, but not giving the full measures; as he grew rich he thought he would change his occupation to something more respectable, and accordingly bought a grist mill. In conversation with his wife, he said he did not feel right about the cheating he had practiced in the milk business, and wished a way could be devised whereby he could repay in the grist mill what he had cheated in the other. At last they settled on the following plan, which was to have the measures with which they took toll as much too large as the milk measures were too small.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE  
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
 No. 369, Notre Dame Street, by  
 J. GILLIES,  
 G. E. OLEBK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:  
 To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.  
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.  
 FEBRUARY—1866.  
 Friday, 2—PURIFICATION of the B. V. Mary.  
 Saturday, 3—St. Hilary, B. D.  
 Sunday, 4—SEXAGESIMA, Solemnity of the Purification.  
 Monday, 5—St. Agatha, V. M.  
 Tuesday, 6—Passion of Our Lord.  
 Wednesday, 7—St. Romuald, Ab.  
 Thursday, 8—St. John of Matba, C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Commission for the trial of the alleged Fenian conspirators had again resumed proceedings in Dublin. Mr. C. F. Kickham one of the prisoners had been found guilty, and a similar verdict had been returned against James O'Connor formerly book-keeper in the *Irish People* office. To the former 14, to the latter 7 years of penal servitude were awarded. In spite of these convictions we still hear of fresh arrests on charges of Fenianism. The search for Stephens still continues, it being the opinion of many that he is still in Ireland and in hiding. This opinion is strengthened by the fact that as yet no reliable information of his arrival in France has been made public, and that he has not made his appearance in New York where his presence is so greatly needed. Byrne of Richmond Bridewell, accused of having been accessory to the escape of Stephens from jail has been tried on the charge, but the jury could not agree.

There is an eruption of *canards* both in the Irish and in the English journals. The latter to create a wicked prejudice against the Irish started a silly *canard* about an attempt to assassinate the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in a railway car. Hardly had the falsehood of this libel been established, when some of the Irish papers with equal mendacity endeavored to throw odium on the British Government by circulating another idle and unfounded tale to the effect that two of the Fenian convicts—Donovan and Lynch—had been flogged at the Dartmoor jail for refractory conduct. This story has happily been officially contradicted. The prisoners above named have never been refractory, and have never been flogged at all. The author of this last *canard* too committed the palpable error of giving a circumstance to his lie, and naming Dartmoor as the prison where the event occurred: the fact being that both the convicts named, are confined not at Dartmoor but at Pentonville. We are glad to see that both these stories have been refuted: and we are sure that, whilst all rational men will admit the right of a government to defend itself and to shut up, or incapacitate its enemies, there can be but few, if any, who would wish to see political prisoners treated with unnecessary harshness or indignity. The law may make no distinction between them and ordinary felons, thieves, burglars, and *garrothers*: but the common sense of mankind does, and a very broad distinction too, which no doubt the authorities will recognise.

An insurrection had broken out in Spain, but Spanish insurrections and *pronunciamientos* are of such common occurrence that they are scarce worthy of notice. The revolt was headed by the Marquis Prim, who carried with him into revolt some cavalry regiments. It is likely that he looked for aid in subverting the Queen's government, rather from Portugal than from the Spaniards.

The general state of health of the Holy Father is reported to be quite satisfactory. Full of confidence in the promises of Christ, he can listen without fear to the blatant bellowings of the Liberals and Revolutionists, who, as the date assigned for the evacuation of Rome approaches, look upon the Pope, and the religious order of which he is the head, as given over to them for plunder. In the mean time all is confusion in the robber Kingdom of Italy. Its leading men are falling out amongst themselves which is a good sign for honest men; the Parliament is prorogued for a week to give time to the newly patched-up Ministry to devise a policy; but meanwhile bankruptcy advances with stern and rapid strides, and will not be stopped. The condition of the Southern Provinces under

Piedmontese rule becomes daily worse and worse. The sufferings of the poor, as narrated in the Naples correspondence of the London *Times*, are driving the wretched victims of the Revolution from their native land in thousands. In lieu of an Irish, we have now a Sicilian exodus, and of the causes which have provoked the latter there can be no doubt.

There is little worthy of note in the telegrams we receive day by day from the United States. The delegates from Canada to Washington are in negotiation with the United States authorities for a renewal, in some form, of the Reciprocity Treaty, but with no great success as yet. The Fenians talk loudly and boastfully of their intention to attack Canada. There is no saying to what pitch of infatuation their circumstances may raise the Fenians; and as a raid even if unsuccessful in some respects, would probably embroil Great Britain in war with the United States, and thus give greater chances of success to an insurrection in Ireland, it behoves our Canadian authorities to be on the alert.

ORDINATIONS.—By His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, at Quebec, in the St. Patrick's Church, the following Orders were conferred on Sunday last—M. M. Maguire, Halle and Begin, raised to the Priesthood: all three pupils of the Theological Seminary of Quebec. The Rev. Mr. Maguire is the son of his Honor Judge Maguire, and the nephew we believe of the Right Reverend Prelate at whose hands he received ordination.

FREEDOM OF EDUCATION.—It will not be the fault of the Reverend Mr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education for Western Canada, if the Catholics of that section of the Province be not soon called upon to gird their loins for another struggle for their rights as parents, and as freemen. Checked for a moment by the establishment of a separate school system, imperfect in some of its details though that system may be—the spirit of despotism is by no means exorcised; and it waits but for the favorable moment to declare itself as imperiously as ever. It is for this that the Catholics of Canada should, whilst abstaining from all unnecessary agitation of the school question, be constantly on the alert to resist the meditated aggressions of their enemies.

The Rev. Mr. Ryerson, as we learn from the *Toronto Globe*, has been making a kind of "royal progress" throughout his realm of Upper Canada, with the view of perfecting the system of which he is the head. The particulars of this progress, and the ideas which it suggested, have also been published or made known to the reverend gentleman's lieges in a *Circular or Edict*; and it is from this document that we obtain a glimpse of the scheme which the autocrat of the schools is maturing in his mind, and against which we would warn our readers. In this *Circular* then, the Rev. Mr. Ryerson raises the "important question," according to the *Globe*,—

"Whether each Municipal Council shall not be invested with power to bring to account, and punish, or fine or require to work on the roads, parents who do not send their children, between seven and fifteen years of age, to some school at least four months in the year."  
 Even the *Globe*, liberal or democratic as it is, a little startled by this proposal: it fears "that any law, compelling parents to educate their children would be repugnant to the ideas of personal liberty which obtain in this country;" and in melancholy accents it admits the fact that, as yet, so little have the people been reconciled to despotism, in spite of the democratic tendencies of the age, "popular sentiment would hardly recognise the justice of setting a man to work upon the roads" (in other words treating him as at Botany Bay felons) of the worst description used to be treated—"because his children were not at school." Well even this is satisfactory: it indicates that some sentiments of personal dignity still survive in Upper Canada, in spite of its democratic training: that some regard is still entertained for the rights of the parent, in spite of the teachings and preachings of the advocates of State Schoolism. Low as they may have fallen, deeply as they may have wallowed in the foul slough of liberalism, the majority of the people of Upper Canada are not yet prepared to treat a father—even a Papist father—as a felon, or to send him to work in a road-gang, because he does not see fit to send his child to one of the Rev. Mr. Ryerson's schools. For this we are thankful: but who will guarantee that this healthy state of public feeling shall last? who, remembering how rapidly democratic or liberal principles are spreading in U. Canada, and how powerful is the influence in that section of the Province of Yankee notions, will assure us that "popular sentiment" on this matter shall not undergo a change. Therefore we say to the Catholic minority of U. Canada—Be on your guard; and be prepared to resist, even unto the death, the first and slightest encroachments upon your rights as men, upon your heaven derived and unalienable rights as parents.

For mark what in practice, would, in many instances, be the actual working effects upon the Catholic minority, of such a law as that which the Rev. Mr. Ryerson suggests. The said minor-

ity are, in many of the rural districts, too poor, too much scattered to be able to support a separate Catholic school: and thus the only school left practically accessible to them, under such, by no means unusual circumstances, would be the Protestant or non-Catholic school; to which the Catholic parent naturally dislikes to send his child, lest its faith and morals be corrupted by evil teachings, by evil associations, and by the insults and petty persecutions to which a small, uninfluential minority of Catholic children in a school conducted and governed by Protestants are constantly exposed, both from teachers and from fellow pupils. Yet were the law as the Reverend Chief Superintendent of Education would have it—the Catholic parent who under such circumstances should refuse to send his child to a non-Catholic school, would be liable to be treated by a Municipal Council composed of the enemies of his faith, as a felon, and condemned to penal servitude on the road, like the vilest of malefactors.

And what is our assurance we ask, what our guarantee that such an execrable law shall never defile our Statute Book? Only this "popular sentiment" which is not as yet prepared to accept such a law. But this is a rotten reed to rest upon at best; and as with Liberals, not justice, not the eternal immutable laws of right and wrong, but "popular sentiment" is the rule of action, we may be sure that with the progress of democratic principles, which are fatal to and incompatible with personal liberty, the "popular sentiment" of the brute majority will in course of time incline towards a measure, which to-day it may reject.

It is besides the logical corollary of the premises on which all our School legislation is professedly based, in harmony with its fundamental principles. If the State, or in other words if a majority of the people, have the right to tax a minority for the support of schools to which the latter object, we see not how their right to compel the recalcitrant minority to send their children to those same obnoxious schools can be logically contested. The Rev. Mr. Ryerson is therefore quite logical, and quite consistent. His premises and his principles lead inevitably and directly to his conclusions; and it is not to his particular application of the system of State-Schoolism, but to the system itself that we object, and against which we warn our readers to be constantly on their guard.

The *New York Irish People*, of which we made mention in our last, in its second number gives us the Fenian programme with regard to Ireland. Of this programme the following is the most important feature:—

"The peasant proprietorship will be the result of our success; without it the work would be but half accomplished. Landlordism must be rooted out as it was partially in France by the revolution, and the way of the peasant soldier will be his share of the rich lands that smile with golden harvests for his English masters. There are some Irish landlords who will fraternize with the people in the struggle. Their properties, or its value, must be secured to them. Our motto must be—'Those who are not with us, are against us.'"  
 —*Irish People*.

We see then clearly that Fenianism is not primarily, a national movement. Its object is to effect a social revolution; a revolution akin to, but more complete or "thorough," than that which the infidels, *sans culottes*, and Jacobin cutthroats effected in France in the Reign of Terror. Without circumscription, or ambiguous phrases, the journal recognised by Mr. O'Mahony as "the organ of the Fenian Brotherhood," tells us that the rooting out of Landlordism must be accomplished effectually in Ireland, as under the Jacobin regime it was "partially" accomplished in France. Pillage, and the plunder of all proprietors in Ireland who do not actively fraternize with the insurgents, and take part in the projected *Jacquerie*, are the wages, and the only wages even, promised to the Fenian soldiers.

What then was this "rooting out" of landlordism which the Jacobins of France only "partially" accomplished, but which the Irish Jacobins, or Fenians, propose as the main object of their insurrection; and design to accomplish, not "partially," but thoroughly? By what agents and agencies was the partial work in France accomplished? The answer to this question will show us with what means the Fenians propose to accomplish their object; for, as the proverb tells us, he who desires the end desires the means; and the only means by which such a thorough social revolution as that which the Fenians propose to themselves as the chief end of their insurrection can be accomplished, are the same means as those by which the French Fenians of the last century accomplished, though only "partially" indeed, their great achievement of uprooting landlordism.

What then were those means? We need not dilate upon them; but will content ourselves with giving a few short passages from a historian of, or rather an apologist for the Revolution; a Socialist himself, and therefore an unexceptionable witness when describing the horrors of the *Jacquerie* by which landlordism in France was "partially" uprooted. We translate from the lately published *Histoire de la Revolution*, by M. Louis Blanc:—

"The roads were crowded, sometimes with armed bands who went along exciting to the conquest—

*chantant a la conquête*—of the manor-houses, sometimes by frightened cultivators who, driving before them their cattle, hastened, towards the towns. Besides, there were the wandering troops of hunger-stricken whom despair urged to the pursuit of the fore-stallers, or 'courriers' whom the gentlemen naturally despatched to one another to exhort to mutual vigilance.

"The peasantry of the Maconnais came down from their mountains and inundated la Bourgogne. In Upper Alsace many chateaux were reduced to ashes and many *baillis* obliged to fly. In Franche-Comte bands of peasantry, invaded the Abbeys of Clairfontaine, of Luro, of Bithaine, devastated the castle of Molans, utterly destroyed that of Vauxvillers, which belonged to the Duchesse of Orléans-Tonnerre. At the approach of the assailants this lady fled, and hid herself in a barn, behind a bundle of fagots; till she was rescued by a company of chasseurs sent to her relief by the Princess of Broglie. The Marquis of Ormesau, an old man smitten with paralysis, was driven from his manor-house during the night and compelled to fly, supported by his two daughters. Suspended over a well, the baron of Monjustin was about to be cast therein when some passing soldiers rescued him. In Normandy, the man of business of an absent landlord, refused to give up his master's title-deeds; to compel him to do so they burnt the soles of his feet. In Languedoc, the Marquis de Barras was massacred before the eyes of his pregnant wife."—*Louis Blanc. Histoire la Revolution*, vol. ii., c. 15.

Such were the measures, pretty strong measures too, by which landlordism in France was "partially" abolished; and to measures precisely similar would the Fenians have to resort, to abolish landlordism in Ireland. By no other agencies has a social revolution, or can a social revolution be accomplished, whether the agents be French Jacobins, Irish Fenians, or blood-stained Cromwellian mercenaries fresh from Drogheda massacres. In vain is it for Fenians or their friends, to repudiate the fiendish design, imputed to them by the Crown Prosecutor, of a general massacre of the landed proprietors of Ireland. Such a design may not have been written down in black and white; it may not have been set forth explicitly in their programme; nay, we readily believe that thousands of them are sincere when they, with their lips, repudiate it with horror. Nevertheless, it is contained, implicitly, in their programme; since by no other conceivable means could landlordism, that is to say the ownership of land, be uprooted or destroyed.

The success of Fenianism would be but the renewal in Ireland of all the most hideous atrocities of the first French Revolution. Its avowed objects are, not the redress of any of the religious grievances under which the Catholics of Ireland labor; or of the political grievances against which the Irish remonstrate; nor yet of those abuses of the power which their social status gives them, of which too many Irish landlords are indeed guilty, and of which Irish tenants with but too good reason complain—all objects laudable, and worthy of all sympathy. No! It is not at the redress of its abuses, but at the uprooting of the social system itself, that Fenianism aims; and because such an uprooting cannot be accomplished without the complete overthrow of society itself, is it that we find that the Catholic Church, the guardian of society, stands as towards Irish Fenianism, in the same position as that in which she stood as towards French Jacobinism.

POPERY AND INFIDELITY.—Everything seems to indicate that in the Protestant world, generally, and in the Anglican Establishment in particular, men cannot much longer halt betwixt two opinions. They must become either Rationalists, or Romanists; Rationalists, if adhering to the principle of "private judgment," the formal principle of Protestantism, they renounce or protest against the principle of authority in matters supernatural: but Romanists, if renouncing or limiting the principle of "private judgment," they adopt, or adhere to that of authority.

What is taking place in the ranks of Anglicanism is, on a smaller scale, but a copy of that which is taking place everywhere else in the non-Catholic community. There are two forces, constantly and actively at work, to which sooner or later, every man, no matter how fond he may be of rest, and how averse soever he may be to change, must yield. One impels to Romanism, the other to Rationalism; and the effect of these two great forces are well described by a Protestant periodical, the *London Christian Observer* in the close of its last volume, and its review of the events of 1865. We make some extracts:—

"Yet our task has been a painful one. Amongst the ranks of those who now swell an apostasy to Rome, either open or avowed, or the more dangerous to its victims because concealed under a professed attachment to the Church of England, are many who did walk free. And even amongst those who have accepted Dr. Copleston as their leader, there are some, chiefly young men, who were reared in Christian families, and once made a profession of Evangelical religion. During the past year, both of these parties have displayed great zeal, and we fear, considerable progress. . . . We are afraid that it must be so still."

Of course it must, and with every passing year, the progress will be the more striking.—Men, living intelligent men, can no longer consent to lie torpid, and rot away in the stagnant pool of what is called evangelical Protestantism. The spirit of inquiry has moved over the face of the waters, and roused its long inanimate denizens to renewed intellectual life, and activity. Thus aroused they move, some in one direction, some in another, but all move. Some with vigorous stroke strike up the stream for those clear and healthy waters in which their fathers had their

spiritual being, and from whence they were carried down by the great flood of apostasy; others yielding to the current, float, or are swept away rapidly downwards towards the dark abyss of rationalism, into which, when once moved, the waters of Protestantism naturally precipitate themselves. The pool has been stirred, and the old stagnation never can be restored.

The moment a man brought up as an evangelical Protestant presumes to think for himself, instead of allowing his thinking to be done for him by others, it is all over with him; his ancient place can hold him no longer. Free inquiry, or free thinking, is the death blow to evangelical Protestantism; it may lead him who frankly adopts it with a sincere love of truth, to Rome, or it may lead him to Rationalism; but to one or the other, if faithfully and unflinchingly followed, it must lead him. Intellectual torpor is the one favorable, indeed indispensable condition for the growth and development of evangelical Protestantism. Intellectual activity is fatal to it; and if in the atmosphere of free discussion, it is exposed to the searching rays of truth, either revealed or natural, it gasps for breath, collapses or shrivels up, and immediately subsides into the stillness of death.

This is why, during the past year, the twofold movement—Romeward, and Rationalism-ward—recorded by the *Christian Observer* has been going on. Young men, reared in Evangelical families, have been stirred by the spirit now abroad to ask themselves "Why do I believe this? Why do I profess that? Is my belief, are my professions the products of my own 'private judgment,' or do I accept them upon authority?" and this brings on the decisive question: "Whether is reason, i.e., private judgment, or authority the guide to follow in matters of religion?" If he answer "Reason!" he becomes a Rationalist; but if "Authority!" he is at once a "Romanist!" in principle, and must soon be one also in practice.

From the pretty broad hints of the *Globe*, and the comments of the press of all shades in politics, it would seem that the motives of Mr. George Brown's retirement from the Ministry are not altogether an impenetrable secret. He differed, strongly, with his late colleagues upon a question of financial policy with reference to the projected repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty. His policy seems to have been that of Free Trade, the abolition of all Custom's duties, and the adoption of a system of direct taxation. In theory we believe Mr. George Brown's views, in consideration of our peculiar relations with the United States, and without reference to the question of Free Trade in general or in the abstract, to be correct; but in practice the question arises—Would it be possible to raise by direct taxation from the people of Canada, a sum sufficient to discharge our obligations to the public creditor, and to meet the current expenses?

The question of Free Trade in its last analysis is but the question of direct or indirect taxation; and as all will admit that the citizen should be taxed, or made to contribute to the necessary expenses of Government according to his means, this question of direct or indirect taxation resolves itself into the question—Whether is a man's income, or his expenditure the better test of his means, or capability of supporting taxation?—These are questions for the political economist to discuss, and it is for them to pronounce verdicts on the question at issue betwixt Mr Brown and the Ministry. It does not seem as if the long agitated question of Confederation had anything to do with the retirement of the former from office.

A correspondent of the *Weekly Register*, treating the subject of Anglican Orders gives, as of his own knowledge, some curious instances of the mode in which the Sacrament of Baptism is often administered by ministers of the Established Church; and thence shows how reasonable it is that the Catholic Church should in all cases, administer conditional baptism to adults whom she receives within her fold, converts from the Protestant sects. Amongst other amusing stories, the correspondent of the *Weekly Register* above referred to, tells the following:—

"For a very long period of time before the Tractarian movement, the manner of administering baptism had been such that there was no doubt that a large part of those brought to Protestant fonts were never baptised. Sometimes infants were baptised in a row, by a dash of water aimed at all of them, with what efficacy need not be said.

"One amiable person, who was well known to friends of mine, used constantly to officiate thus: 'I baptize thee—what a very beautiful child; what a pretty cap—in the name,' &c.

"Finally water was omitted. The following case is within my own knowledge:—I am not allowed to give names. A young curate very far advanced in what are called 'High Church' Protestant views, talking largely before his father, his rector, of the value of baptism, and its efficacy. 'Well, said the father, you need not say so much; for when I baptized you there was no water used at all.'

The Anglican minister here alluded to had himself baptised straightways, and shortly after applied for admission and was received, into the Catholic Church, of which he is now a Priest.—From this it would appear to be by no means improbable that many of the gentlemen in the Established Church who style themselves priests, &c., are not so much as Christians, but simply heathens, because still unbaptised.

COAL, &c. OPEN BIBLE.—That the materia greatness, wealth, and military power of Great Britain are due to "open bible" is a saying...

"This is the age of iron, and steam; and coal is the thaumaturgist which gives the victory over the powers of nature."

This is sounder philosophy than that which pretends to trace "the present power and prosperity of Britain" to an "open bible" and the indiscriminate perusal of an imperfect translation of the holy scriptures.

There has been yet another great fire at Quebec in the commercial buildings known as the Nun's Block. The destruction of property is estimated at \$250,000.

A Mr. Sweeney who holds rank as General or something of the kind in the Fenian army, and officiates as Secretary of War, has kindly announced that, if supported, he will make a filibustering expedition on Canada before the opening of the navigation.

BEWARE OF GREEN-BACKS.—A Washington paper warns its readers against "green-backs," so easily and so extensively are they counterfeited.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Treasurer of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum acknowledges a donation of \$100 from the Executive Committee for reception of visitors from the Maritime Provinces, for which he begs to return his most grateful thanks.

SERMONS OF THE REV. FRANCIS A. BAKER, PRIEST OF THE CONGREGATION OF ST. PAUL, WITH MEMOIRS, BY THE REV. A. F. HEWITT.—This is a short collection, unfortunately only too short, of sermons preached by Father Baker of the Paulists. They breathe the very spirit of Christian devotion, and merit careful perusal by the Catholic public.

CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY PAPER.—January 1866. Messrs Dawson & Brother, Montreal.

There is here matter of amusement for all, old and young, learned and unlearned. The illustrations are well executed.

THE "OTTAWA TIMES."—This is the title of a new journal lately brought out in Ottawa in the Ministerial interest. It is a handsomely printed, and ably edited paper.

The Hon. Mr. Ferguson Blair has been re-elected for the Brock Division.

DEAD BODIES SENT BY RAILWAY.—On Thursday the Chief of Police received a telegram from Quebec warning him that human bodies had been sent from there packed in boxes addressed to certain parties in Montreal who were to call and receive them. Up to four o'clock this afternoon the two cases of disinterred human bodies, forwarded to Montreal by the freight train of Tuesday, have not been heard of, nor any clue obtained to the parties concerned, beyond that the carrier who left them at this side of the river had on at the time a pair of militia trousers; that he was probably aware of the unrighteous traffic he was aiding is inferred from the fact that on depositing the boxes at the office he put several additional nails into the covers to prevent the boards being shaken apart in the moving of them.

Intelligence received in Halifax by the str. 'Canada,' says that the order for the embarkation of the 1st Batt. 60th Regt., has been countermanded in consequence of the return of the 2nd Batt. 17th from Jamaica to that city.—Gazette Saturday.

A CONCERT AT KINGSTON.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR,—Detained by business in Kingston, that stronghold of former days, it was with much relief I availed myself of an admission ticket to a grand "Musical and Dramatic Entertainment" given by the pupils of the Congregation de Notre Dame, on the 17th ult.

The object of the entertainment was a truly noble and pious one—to assist the Ursuline Sisters of Columbia, U.S., in rebuilding their Monastery, destroyed during the recent deplorable and devastating war in that country.

Attached to the Convent is a very fine Hall, superbly decorated and having a stage spacious enough to hold a hundred performers, the scenery of which is painted with an effect that would delight a connoisseur in the fresco school of art.

The musical part of the entertainment was really charming. Among several beautiful and touching songs was one, "O Erin my Country ma Cusla Macbre!" which sent a thrill through the audience, many of whom were of Irish origin.

But the great feature of the soiree was the three Tableaux Vivants illustrating sacred subjects. They were:—First,—St. Elizabeth of Hungary giving alms to the poor, and detected by the Landgrave; Second,—The Magi at the Crrib, presenting their offerings to the infant Saviour—over the crib stood an angel holding a floral crown; Third,—The crowning of a child of Mary. The last was the gem of the tableaux.

Quebec, January 24, 1866.

The Commissioner of Customs has issued the following circular to the Collectors of the several ports of Canada:—

Ottawa, 12th Jan. 1866. Sir,—With reference to the Act, Consol. Stats. of Canada, 22 Vict. Cap. 17 intitled 'Act respecting duties of Customs and the collection thereof,' I have to state that it is considered by the Department under legal advice, that there is nothing contained in that Act which repeals or disturbs the table of 'Prohibitions and Restrictions' in the Imperial Act 16 and 17 Vict. Cap. 107, Sect. 159, and that therefore Ammunition, Arms or Utensils of War, are still prohibited except from the United Kingdom, or any British Possession and consequently it will be your duty to see that the articles in question are not introduced into the Province from the United States of America.

I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, R. S. M. BOUBATTE.

Le Canada states that Lord Monk will reside at Spencer Wood during next summer, only inhabiting Rideau Hall, Ottawa, during the season.

LECTURE IN ST. ANN'S HALL.

[Reported for the True Witness, by Mr. W. O. Farmer Murray Street.]

SUBJECT—"RICHARD LALOR SHIEL." This lecture which was announced to take place on the above Hall, on last Thursday, was accordingly delivered by J. J. Curran, Esq. before a large and respectable audience.

After a few enlivening airs played by St. Ann's Band, and a cornet solo by Master Wilson, one of the members, given with much taste and skill in execution, the Rev. M. O'Farrell, with a few felicitous observations, introduced the lecturer, Mr. Curran, who was greeted on his appearance on the stage with warm demonstrations of applause.

It is not our intention to follow this gifted young orator through the whole of his discourse, which contained much that was novel and interesting in the manner and material of its composition.

The lecturer began with deep feeling and sincerity to express the satisfaction it afforded him to be able, in any way, to render a service, however slight and insignificant it might be, when coming from hands so unworthy, to a pastor so widely and favorably known and respected, as he was sure, all those who heard him would unanimously concur with him in pronouncing to be the Rev. M. O'Farrell; (applause) a pastor who has used and still uses such praiseworthy and untiring exertions in the sacred cause of moral and mental development; and who continued to walk in the footsteps of his worthy predecessor, the Rev. M. O'Brien. (Applause.)

Then by an easy, graceful transition the talented lecturer entered on the more immediate consideration of his theme "Richard Lalor Shiel." Setting before the minds of his hearers, with a few bold and rapid strokes a vivid tableau representing the birth, parentage and early training of this celebrated Irishman up to his 21st year when he entered more particularly on the duties of life, and made his appearance on the broad stage of the world's theatre in the character of a lawyer, he next proceeded to the distribution of his subject into two principal parts—Shiel as a *literateur*, and Shiel as a patriot.

In the treatment of the first part of his discourse, the able lecturer succeeded in gaining the favor of his auditors and in putting them in the best of humor by his judicious selection of facetious wittam and anecdote which tradition has handed down to posterity in connection with the name of Shiel, who, like all his illustrious countrymen, it appears, was distinguished for his wit and his waggery. But in order to lead to a juster appreciation of his merits as a man of letters, the learned lecturer cited some of Shiel's most popular tragedies, a province in which he is promised to excel, so much so indeed, that a very able critic is related to have said of him, in reviewing his works, if that he had cultivated his dramatical powers, he might have rivalled the immortal Shakespeare himself. But to a mind like Shiel's so deeply imbued with a lively sense of the many wrongs which then rested on, and weighed down, like a mighty incubus, the spirit and energies of his country, and incited, no doubt, by the noble example of such men as the ever-to-be-remembered Daniel O'Connell in his incessant toil and efforts to obtain for himself and his countrymen the grand blessings of social, political and religious equality, he spurned the, to him, inglorious life of the dramatist, and determined on entering a career far more consistent with his exalted ideas of the duties of the true patriot, at a time when his suffering country needed the stout hearts and strong arms of her best and bravest sons to protect her from the ruin that was impending over her.

Proudly and fearlessly did he step into the arena where the battle of his race was to be fought, and intrepidly did he grapple with his powerful antagonist, displaying in the contest that true nobility of soul which ever stamps the truly great man, when bent on the highest of all earthly achievements—the deliverance of his country from the dominion of slavish law and misrule. (Applause.) Never for a moment did he turn aside from the dangers ahead, but conscious, yet careless of the storm that awaited him, boldly faced towards the goal of his dearest aspirations—political and religious freedom. (Applause.) And right well and nobly did he struggle for that end. Hand in hand, and shoulder to shoulder with Ireland's truest son and patriot Daniel O'Connell, was he ever seen fighting the good fight of right against might, and freedom for the fallen and oppressed. (Applause.) Never disheartened even in the darkest hours of the combat, hoping against hope and still buoyed up with that grand principle which God and nature have implanted in the breast of every man, from the high born lord to the low bred peasant, from the enlightened noble, possessor of a palace, down to the unsophisticated savage in his wigwag—a principle that every man, worthy of the title should be ready to defend with his all, his fortune and his very lifeblood if necessary—the principle of liberty of conscience. (Applause.) Time and again did they breast the breach together, and fight to the death for this sacred palladium of mankind, till success crowned their heroic efforts, till Erin was able to look upwards once more, and the galling chains that bound her bleeding limbs were knocked off link by link, and she stood forth, as it were, redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled by the genius of Catholic Emancipation. (Applause.)

What a noble example for our imitation! Were Irishmen of to-day only as true to themselves and the dear land of their sires, would they only tear off that black armor of jealousy, which inverted and crushed their hearts and their feelings, and divest themselves of that spirit of mutual hostility, which, unhappily, too generally prevailed amongst them; would they only keep aloof from the machinations of faction and hotbeds of backstairs politicians, and like Richard Lalor Shiel and Daniel O'Connell, what they did, to do it in the open face of day—how happy would their lot be, and what happiness might not Canada, the land of our adoption, expect from their united numbers, influence and respectability (applause). Thank God, he saw a light breaking through the clouds; thank God his fellow citizens, of Celtic origin, were beginning to awake from their lethargy and to open their eyes to the evils of discord, its enervating, its anti-social and anti-progressive tendencies, and to enjoy the sweets of union and unanimity in an undertaking which would embellish their city and reflect to the honor and glory of themselves and their children's children for generations to come. (Applause.) This was as it should be. But if, at any future period, which Heaven forbid, they should find themselves in danger of drifting again towards the fatal vortex of disunion, let them recall the bright example of Richard Lalor Shiel and Daniel O'Connell; let them show the same magnanimity, friendship and generosity which cemented the union of heart and hand and purpose between these two great patriots, and their victory over the demon of discord and disunion would be signal and complete. (Applause.) Then, too, would they feel proud in the consciousness of having acted in a manner becoming the descendants of two such illustrious spirits, of those who formed the brightest stars in the galaxy of bright stars which for a time illumined the sky of old Ireland with the glorious sunshine of their genius, and fortified their country's just claims to that proud pre-eminence for learning and sanctity which had been hers for centuries, when all Christendom united in proclaiming her, what admiring posterity has since heartily joined in owning, her to be—"The Island of the Scholar, the Saint, and the Patriot."

(The talented lecturer concluded in the midst of the loudest applause.)

The small pox is raging with great violence in the neighborhood of Point Levi, and is making such serious ravages that the *Cures* have counselled their parishioners from the pulpit to get vaccinated.

ADDRESS TO THE REV. B. BOUBAT ON THE EVE OF HIS DEPARTURE FROM THE MISSION OF INGERSOLL.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,—We cannot allow you to depart from amongst us without approaching you with an expression of the regret we feel at the severance of the tie which have existed between us as Pastor and people. The announcement of your departure has taken us by surprise. Little did we expect that, at this time, our relationship would cease. Since first you have taken charge of the mission of Ingersoll, you have, by your indefatigable zeal in the holy cause of religion, proved that you are one of the most zealous of the Apostles of Our Saviour—You have labored incessantly, without relaxation, in endeavoring to minister to the spiritual wants of this large and extensive mission; and it is no doubt gratifying to yourself to know that you have succeeded in a degree almost beyond anticipation.

Notwithstanding all the trials and difficulties which beset the missionary of Christ in this, as well as in most all parts of Canada, you have succeeded in overcoming each and every one of them, by your commendable zeal in preaching and teaching the only True Faith.

Not only have you watched over our spiritual interests with a paternal care, but you have shown unmistakable signs that you always felt interested in temporal welfare of your flock. It always brought consolation to your mind to see us advancing in spiritual matters under your pious care; and, on the other hand, our temporal prosperity was a source of gratification to you, which is only the case when a Pastor has the welfare of his flock at heart.

The care which you have always had over the youth of this mission, and the tender solicitude which you have shown for the welfare of those who, at some future time, are to form worthy members and faithful defenders of our Holy Mother the Church, will meet with ample reward, if not in this world, surely in the Kingdom of our Father, when you may be called to take up an abode in the mansion of bliss.

Your zeal in the cause of education will long be held in grateful remembrance by the supporters and well-wishers of good sound Catholic education. By your watchful supervision and material contributions you have enabled our school to attain a position which it never before occupied. Never was it in a better position in everything appertaining to religion and education than it is at the present time, all of which is owing to your exertions, and for which we will always feel deeply indebted.

Your interest in the religious education and moral advancement of the children has been crowned with complete success and has most assuredly been unequalled by any Pastor who has heretofore been charged of our Mission.

In wishing you farewell, Rev. and dear Father, we beg of you that you will always remember us, and when you daily offer up the Holy Sacrifice, that you will not forget us in your prayers, for we are assured, that "the prayers of the religious availeth much," and in return our humble supplications will daily ascend to the throne of Our Father in Heaven, that you may always be blessed with prosperity, peace and happiness and that you may yet be spared many years, to labour as you have done in the high and holy calling of a faithful and zealous Apostle of the Holy Catholic Church.

Signed on behalf of the Congregation. J. O'Neil, Capt. John S. Henderson, James Brady, Francis Stewart, James Murdoch, D. W. Kelly.

REPLY.

Gentlemen and Dear Friends,—Words cannot express my feelings of surprise and emotion on the present occasion. Yet permit me to say, and I pray you to believe, that the feeling of regret which you have the kindness to manifest at the severance of the ties which united us for a little over nineteen months, is well reciprocated in my heart. Indeed when I see this outburst of attachment for me, which you manifest on the present day, a feeling of sorrow seizes on my soul, and I reproach myself almost as with a sin to have accepted the offer of our kind Bishop to transfer me to another field in the vineyard of the Lord. However, let it be said, for your consolation, and for mine, that my reason for accepting his Lordship's offer, was grounded on no dissatisfaction against Ingersoll, let it be far from it. My motives were taken from considerations totally independent of our intercourse as Pastor and flock—Owing to the number of congregations, attached to this mission, my physical strength did not permit me to attend to the spiritual wants of your souls, in a manner satisfactory to my mind and to my desires: Such is the sole motive of my determination to leave Ingersoll for a place where, having but one church under my charge, it will be in my power, every Sunday, to see my beloved parishioners, to bless them in the name of Heaven, and to distribute unto them the bread of life. Now, one may say, all other considerations should be forgotten and set aside. When a congregation is so deeply attached to its Pastor, as you have the kindness to manifest on the present occasion, this, my beloved friends, may be true; but let it be said, for my justification in the step I have taken, that such a manifestation of good feelings towards me I did not expect. I was with you only a very short time, and the work I did among you was very little. I have done nothing new, only endeavored to continue and improve the work which was commenced by my predecessors; and for you, my dear friends, you assisted me very generously in my task by your obedience, affection, and material support. I may be allowed though to say this, that I endeavored, to the best of my ability, to fill the place of a good Pastor, regardless of personal disadvantages. My course may have caused me to give occasion of grief in some individual cases, but this is often inseparable from the duties of a priest who is indamed with the least spark of zeal for the house of the Lord, and with regard to this, I know you can make allowance for the motive which guided me, and supplicate to the throne of the Almighty, that He may forgive me for any sin that I may have committed through excess or through want of zeal.

Now, gentlemen and Dear Friends, I offer you my thanks very sincerely for your kind address, and the many flattering things, which your respect for the priest and your grateful hearts, make you say in it. I now give you the promise of a never ending remembrance of the mission of Ingersoll in my humble prayers. Farewell then, farewell beloved friends, I leave you to go and take charge of a sister congregation, with a design to conduct them to Heaven, as safely and as speedily as Divine Providence will grant. Do you follow the lead of the good and much experienced priest whom the church has sent to replace me "Whatsoever be shall say to you do ye," his course like mine shall be heavenwards, that both Pastors and flocks, may meet and be filled with joy in the Land of Promise where no parting is ever to take place again.

That so God may grant is the earnest prayer of your affectionate Pastor.

B. BOUBAT.

Births.

In this city, on the 21st ult., the wife of Mr. J. McKeon, of a son.

In this city, on the 24th ult., the wife of Mr. P. McGoldrick, of a son.

In this city, on the 29th ult., Mrs. John Lovell, of a daughter.

Died.

On Wednesday, 24th ult., John Judge, infant son of L. Devany, Esq., aged 11 months and 15 days.

In this city, on the 24th ult., Thos. Sanders Sexton, aged 7 years and 3 months, son of the late D. Sexton.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Andrews, D. McDonell \$2.50; Onarjottanberg, A. S. Donald \$5; Lancaster, Miss Mary Schieder \$2; Point St. Charles, D. Dwyer \$2.50; Grand River, T. Carberry \$2; Hammingford, J. Ryan \$4; Morrisburg, A. McDonnell \$5; Pomona, J. Martin \$4; Marysville, T. Lee \$2; Mitchell, T. Prendible \$2; Allisonville, J. Farlong \$2; Toronto, L. Hayden \$5; St. Johns, J. O'Callaghan \$2; Hamilton, Very Rev. E. Gordon \$2; B. Alphonse, Rev. P. Beaudry \$2; St. Jacques, Rev. J. O'Reilly \$2.50; Beauharnois, J. McCall \$5; Baucalar, U. S. W. McGillis \$2; Mitchell, Rev. J. Scanlon \$2; Lennoxville, N. McQuady \$1; St. Julien, M. Redmond \$1; East Hawkesbury, T. Holman \$2; Clayton, P. Hogan \$2; Melbourne, J. Phelan \$2; Toronto, Rev. J. M. Soulerin \$5; Longueuil, J. Whiteford \$1; St. Sophie, O. O'Connor \$5; Arioibat, Right Rev. O. F. McKinnon \$5; D. O'Madden \$5; L'Assomption, A. McMillin \$4; Ingersoll, Rev. B. Boubat \$3. Per Rev. J. McNulty, Seneca—Self, \$2; M. Donnelly, \$2; E. Hyland, Bilmoral, \$2. Per Rev. J. J. O'Neil, Alexandria, J. McDonald, \$2; B. Lancaster, \$2; D. McDonell, 28 S. Lochiel, \$2. Per B. Hinds, Barrie—E. Smith, \$1.20. Per Rev. P. J. Goun, L'Assomption—Self, \$2.50; P. Scatnell, \$2.50. Per L. O'Neil, Gananoque—R. Davern, \$4. Per E. M. O'Connell, Peterboro—P. Hammon, Otonabee, \$2; John Boyd, Duoro, \$1; Stony Lake, J. Kearney, \$1. Per E. M. O'Connell, Danville—T. Butler, Dingwick, \$4; G. McGauran, Warwick, \$1; Rev. Mr. Quinn, Richmond, \$2. Per J. O'Brien, Quebec—G. M. Muir, \$2; R. W. Behin \$4.50; M. Scott, \$30.40; Rev. B. McGauran, \$2; P. Walsh, \$2.50; J. P. O'Meara, \$2.50; Judge Daval, \$2.50; M. McNamara, \$2.50; Rev. Mr. Lemieux, \$2. Judge Taschereau, \$2.50; M. O'Brien, \$2; Rev. Mr. Clarke, \$2; H. McHugh, \$5; B. Bennett, \$4; T. Delaney, \$2.50; W. Kirwin, \$3.75; J. O'Farrell, \$4; Valcarier, P. Conway, \$2.50; Bionville, W. Walsh, \$1; Albany U. S. J. Ryan, \$2.50; Sydney, O. B. Rev. S. Quinn, \$2; Per F. Ford, Prescott—M. Tracy, \$2. Per P. P. Lynch, Belleville—J. Power, \$2.50. Per B. Henry, London—George Kelly, \$1. Per A. Boyd, Antigonish, N.S.—Jas. Fraser, \$2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Middlings, \$3.25 to \$3.40; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.35; Super., No. 2 \$4.50 to \$5.05; Superior \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy \$6.25 to \$6.50. Extra, \$6.75 to \$7.00; Superior Extra \$7.00 to \$7.50; Bag Flour, \$2.95 to \$3.00 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 22c. Tallow per lb, 00c to 00c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.50 to \$24.50; Prime Mess, \$20 to \$20.00; Prime, \$20.00 to \$20.50. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.60 to \$4.80. Wheat—U. C. Spring ex. 1.18. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Port, at \$7.00 to \$7.15; Seconds, \$6.00 to \$7.75; First Pearl, \$7.50 to \$8.00. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$7.75 to \$8.00. Beef, live, per 100 lbs \$5.50 to \$6.00. Sheep, each, \$4.00 to \$5.50. Lamb, \$3.50 to 4.50. Olives, each, \$4.00 to \$5.00.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, 5th instant. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, F. M. CASSIDY, Rec. Secretary.

ST. ANN'S HALL.

WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES.

THE THIRD LECTURE OF THE COURSE will be delivered on MONDAY EVENING, 5th FEBRUARY.

BY PROFESSOR SWIFT.

It will consist of a series of DRAMATIC READINGS.

These readings will be of a most varied and interesting description, from Shakespeare, Dickens and others—such as:—

"HUBERT AND KING JOHN," "THE GRAVE DIGGER," "FROM HAMLET," "DOGGERY AND VERGES," with the Watch; "NOTHING IN IT," "WOLSEY'S FAREWELL," "SPEECH OF SERGEANT BUZZFOZ" in the case of BARDELL vs. PICKUP; "THE BELLS OF SHANDON," "THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS," and "THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE," &c. To conclude with the Comic Irish Story of—"BARNY O'RIBERDON."

MR. HAMALL has also kindly volunteered to sing several of his favorite songs between the Readings. To begin at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

A GRAND DRAWING OF PRIZES, IN AID OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH OTTAWA.

WILL TAKE PLACE IN ST. PATRICK'S HALL OTTAWA, C.W., ON WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, 7th and 8th of FEB, 1866.

Many articles of great value are to be disposed of. Lists of the WINNING Numbers will be published in the True Witness of the 16th of February.

TICKETS, 12c each; to be had on application to the Committee, or to the Rev. J. M. GRANT, Ottawa, C.W.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

THE CREDITORS of the undersigned are notified to meet at the ALBION HOTEL, in the City of Montreal, on THURSDAY, the FIFTEENTH day of FEBRUARY, A. D.: 1866, at ELEVEN o'clock forenoon, to receive statements of his affairs, and to name an Assignee. Perth, 22nd January, A. D. 1866. WILLIAM WALSH.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 2.—At the reception of the Diplomatic Body by the Emperor yesterday, the Papal Nuncio presented the compliments of his colleagues to his Majesty. The Emperor replied as follows: "I have spent the year at this period, we make a retrospect of the past, and look towards the future. We shall be happy if we can, as at present, congratulate ourselves upon having avoided dangers, removed apprehensions, and strengthened the bonds which unite nations and Kings. Happy, above all, if the expectations of accomplished events enable us to inaugurate a long day of peace and prosperity for the world."

The Emperor, in conclusion, thanked the Diplomatic Body for their good wishes and congratulations. The Diplomatic Body, headed by the Papal Nuncio offered the usual congratulations to Napoleon III. on New Year's day. His Majesty was equal to the occasion. In a few common place observations he reviewed the state of European politics, and then fell back on the venerable platitudes that accomplished events augur a long day of peace and prosperity for the world. These words will have other than a sincere meaning if France be on the eve of an imbroglio with America, arising out of the presence of the imperial eagles in Mexico.

The secretary of the French embassy at Washington is at this moment in Paris, awaiting instructions as to the course Dr. Moutholon is to pursue, should the cabinet of Mr. Johnson prove fractious or obstinate. We are far from saying that war is imminent; but the temper of the American people is so uncertain, and their love of republican institutions so strengthened by late victories, that it is impossible to say what trifles may precipitate a collision. Whatever be the consequence, it is understood on all hands, that France cannot abandon Mexico without imperiling her prestige, and violating her engagements to Maximilian. The French public are sadly aware of this much and hence the feverish anxiety with which the American mails are waited for by the Parisians. The only possible escape for the Emperor from the dilemma into which he has so recklessly plunged, would be the establishment of some sort of order in Mexico, if it lasted only ten or twelve weeks. He would then be able to say that he had fulfilled his mission, and at once withdraw his troops. Even this line of retreat is blocked up by Juárez and his partisans, though desperadoes in whose eyes anarchy alone means prosperity and peace.—*Tablet*.

The question of extradition between England and France is discussed in the semi-official *Constitutionnel*, which, while disputing the correctness of the number stated to have been surrendered by England, from 1851 to 1862, seems to exculpate the English Government from blame in the matter, the English Legislature being, according to it, alone in fault. As to the supposition, or suspicions, of the French Government wishing to introduce a clause concerning political refugees, it says: "The exception which removes those accused of political offences out of the pale of extradition is at this day a principle of our public law on which the Emperor's Government, we are convinced, has no thought of retracting. How indeed can it be supposed for a moment to entertain the idea of demanding from England the extradition of political offenders, when it cannot even obtain that of individuals accused of ordinary offences! The truth is, that since the existence of the treaty of 1843 no applications made by France have led to a favorable result, there was no reason for allowing the treaty to exist any longer, and even the dignity of the French Government was concerned in putting an end to a contract executed on our side alone. No other motive is therefore to be sought for in the resolution of the French Government than the desire of changing a situation in which impunity is secured to malefactors who have found a refuge within a few leagues of our coast, and which can be modified only by the terms of a new arrangement concluded on other bases. But it would be a mistake, we think, to ascribe to evil intent on the part of the English Government what is only the result of the prescriptions of the treaty itself, in their connexion with the law and judicial organization of Great Britain. It appears that the English Government has always yielded to our demands of extradition as far as it could, but the justifications and formalities required by the London magistrates are such that they in point of fact constitute real impossibilities for the success of our applications. Such is the capital point for which a remedy, it is said, has now to be found; and all will understand how well the French Government is justified in demanding modifications more or less radical, when it is remembered that the practice of England in matters of extradition is opposed to that of all the Powers of Europe."

The *Moniteur* gives the final decision of the Superior Council of Public Instruction in the affairs of the students. It approves the judgment of the Academic Council as regards four of the medical and two of the law students, but it limits the exclusion from the Academy of Paris to two years as regards the medical student Bigourdan, and to the same period of the empire of three medical and two law students; and to one year of another medical student, Regnard. In the preamble to the judgment it states that it makes allowance for the "exaltation and rashness of youth;" that it does not shut out irrevocably all hope of their return to their studies, and for this reason does not confirm the perpetual exclusion from the Academy of these young men. I may add that no reasonable objection can be taken to the constitution of the Superior Council.

Some curious statistics have just been published with respect to the population in France. It appears that the females number 18,741,037, and the males 18,645,276, forming altogether 9,654,030 families. There exist 5,089,120 boys under age, and 6,106,321 girls. Of 8,579,046 unmarried persons, there are 4,479,850 females. There are 931,023 widows, and 1,790,126 widowers. Of the widowers 81 are only 20 years of age and there are 826 widows of the same age. France possesses at this moment 1,529,154 girls of from 15 to 20 years of age, and 1,306,306 boys of the same age. The greatest examples of longevity are supplied by females. We find three females out of four unmarried persons who have reached the age 106, and two widows who have passed that age. 17,371 French men, and only 13,409 French women have lost their sight; 12,447 French men and only 9,509 French women are deaf and dumb; 22,319 French women have become insane, and only 2,372 French men. There are 23,407 male idiots, and only 18,113 female idiots. The female sex prevails in France, while it has constantly decreased in the city of Vienna since the year 1830, in the proportion of three-hundredths every six years.

The great advantage that would be obtained by the recall of the French army from Mexico is particularly dwelt upon, in a political as in a financial point of view. Without regarding too closely the past, M. Forcade says in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*: "Let us only deal with the present and the future, and, in doing so, we do not mean to be too exacting or too severe. You have set up an Emperor in Mexico—well and good. This Emperor entered on his reign nearly two years ago. We will not be too curious, and we will not ask you what he has done. We will not inquire whether he has won the popularity that was wanting to him at the outset, or if he has lost that which he found on his entering into Mexico. We will not ask if he has rallied political parties to his cause, or if he remains insulated in the midst of disdainful or sullen factions, or if he gets on well with the heads of the French service attached to him. We will consider these matters in a more practical and simple point of view. How many men do we employ in Mexico? What is the annual cost?

How long are we to continue for the promotion of an idea, just or unjust, but far outside the sphere of our own interests, so large an annual subsidy in men and money? Grant that our 30,000 men do not cost us more than they would on the peace establishment in France, with the expenses of transport, and that the surplus only is at the charge of Mexico. Still, this cost, not to speak of losses by war or sickness, amounts to from 40 to 50 millions a year. But is it Mexico that is really destined to support the extraordinary expenses of war? We all know what the resources of Mexico are, and what its Budget is. The Mexican Government spends 40 million piastres annually, while its ordinary revenue does not amount to half that sum; so that there is every year a deficit of at least 100 million francs. This poor Emperor Maximilian has not the means of filling his Treasury that we in Europe have. He has only one mode of supplying this annual deficit of 100 millions—namely, by borrowing money in stock which is subjected to rapid extinction. This stock he cannot get people to take in France, but by a system of enormous lotteries, which are the very corruption of credit, and under the avowed patronage of our financial administration. We have, then, not only to spend 40 or 50 millions a year out of the public Treasury to support this Mexican adventure, but we have also to raise on French capital, in the form of a loan, 100 millions per annum for the establishment of the Emperor Maximilian. The question which the Government and the Chamber will have to consider is this—'for how many years more are we to persist in this gigantic folly, which has already lasted too long? By what number of years are we to multiply the 50 millions that Mexico costs the Treasury, and the 100 millions that it borrows from French capital? On one hand, the partisans of the occupation of Mexico by France pretend, in our opinion justly, that for our undertaking to have a chance of success we must stay in Mexico until we shall have formed a new generation to our own image,—until those whom we have found as children are grown up men. On the other hand, the Mexican loans hitherto made in France have been taken by the public with an afterthought to which, as it seems to us, it is difficult and even unjust to give a formal contradiction. The subscribers say, 'After all, we second an enterprise of our Government; if the enterprise be unsuccessful, if Mexico cannot pay us, it is impossible that we shall not obtain from our own Government a reasonable indemnity.' And where is the Chamber that will not be too happy to wind up the Mexican business by augmenting by some millions for the benefit of the holders of Maximilian's stock, our public debt the day the Government announces the glad tidings—the tidings that will make France sigh with pleasure, namely, that the Mexican experiment is at an end, and that our soldiers are returning to their native country?"

The trial of Poncet, the presumed murderer of M. Lavergne, who held a high situation under the English Government in the Mauritius, and whose acquaintance he formed in a railway carriage on his journey from London to Paris, is to take place in a few days at Versailles. The previous character of the individual accused of the murder as well as the circumstances attending it are calculated to excite great interest. Poncet is of a rather prepossessing appearance, and under 30 years of age. He passed the early part of his life among horses, and from eight to 15 years of age was groom to Baron de Spaur. He then entered the service of the Marquis de Carayon-Latour in the same capacity, but some property belonging to his master's coachman having been stolen, Poncet fled. He was shortly afterwards arrested as a vagabond, and was sentenced by the police court to be confined in a reformatory during five years. In March, 1858, he was again arrested in the act of uttering a counterfeit piece of two francs. He insulted the commissary of police, and on the 14th of April following he was sentenced to imprisonment for three years for insulting a magistrate when in the discharge of his duty. When the period of his imprisonment expired, in 1861, he obtained a situation in M. Leblanc's riding school in Paris, and a month later he was admitted as groom in Prince Napoleon's stables, but he remained there for only a short time. He next renewed an acquaintance with a person named Marjotte, who had been convicted three times of robbery. Poncet retained the livery of his late master, and by that means obtained admission into several respectable houses, where, with the aid of Marjotte, he committed various robberies. The two thieves were tried before the Assize Court in March, 1862, and sentenced to hard labour for eight years. Poncet formed the acquaintance of Giraud, the celebrated forger of bank notes, at the prison of La Roquette, and arranged with him a plan to escape from Cayenne when they should arrive there. Poncet arrived there first, and when he was joined by Giraud they both fled on a small raft. They met with difficulties which they had not provided for, and Giraud, unused to such privations as they were forced to endure, shortly died. Poncet then resolved to return to Cayenne, but he again escaped in six months afterwards. He succeeded in reaching an American vessel, and arrived at New York, where he enlisted. He could not, however, resist the desire of revisiting his native country, and obtained a passage to London. M. Lavergne was then about to return to the Mauritius through Paris. Poncet entered the same railway carriage, insinuated himself into the good graces of the old gentleman by several acts of civility, and on arriving in France he affected to be travelling with M. Lavergne, as his companion. By that means he evaded the examination of the police, and arrived in Paris. Two days afterwards the dead body of M. Lavergne was discovered stonkingly mutilated in a wood near Argenteuil. Poncet was arrested, and immediately wrote to M. Leon Barthelemy, the barrister, to request the aid of his distinguished talent; Poncet recollected that M. Barthelemy had defended him with great effect in 1862. The reports current in Versailles of Poncet's extraordinary coolness and the ingenious system of defence he has arranged for himself have given the affair additional interest.

A Paris butcher has obtained authority to open a shop for the sale of horse flesh, on the condition that he will construct a special slaughter house for its horses, the flesh of which is to be sold as food. The opening of the shop is to be celebrated by a grand popular banquet, at which horse meat will form the principal ingredient of the dishes.

M. Lacroix, the publisher of Proudhon's 'Commentary on the Bible,' is to be prosecuted by the Government for spreading freethinking tendencies in the country, and it is said that he will be banished from France.

SPA N.

After a long and stormy discussion, the Council of State has decided that the Archbishop of Burgos, prominent amongst other members of the Spanish episcopate for his protest against the recognition of Italy, has made himself amenable to Article 304 of the Penal Code. The article in question recites that:—'The ecclesiastic who in a speech, sermon, edict, pastoral, or other published document, shall enunciate as contrary to religion, any decree, law, order, or measure of the public authority, shall undergo the penalty of exile.' Such is the sentence; but it remains to be seen if the government will have the audacity to carry it into effect. Our impression is that the sentence will be as null and void in Spain as the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill in England. Louder thunders are launched against the Bishops of Oms and Taragona, who are convicted, not alone of protesting, but of accusing the Minister of the Interior of expressing in Congress sentiments contrary to the Catholic religion. They are reserved, at the discretion of the executive, for six years imprisonment and total inhibition. In their case, as well as in the case of the Archbishop of Burgos, O'Donnell will hesitate before rendering his role odious and his name execrable.

Letters from Madrid, to the 3d inst. state, that military risings (pronunciamientos) had taken place in several provincial towns, and that the troops were confined to their barracks in Madrid.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The following are the members of the new Italian Ministry:—General Affairs, Marmora, President, and Minister for Foreign Affairs; Signor Oliva, Minister of the Interior; Signor Scialoja, Minister of Finance; Senator Defalco, Minister of Public Worship and Justice; Signor Jacini, Minister of Public Works.

It is generally believed that General Cadorna will be Minister of War, and General Angioletti will retain the portfolio of Marine.

It is believed that Signor Scialoja, the new Minister of Finance, will maintain the Budget as drawn up by Signor Bello, with the exception of the army and navy estimates, in which he will endeavour to make further reductions.

If a fortuitous concurrence of incoherent atoms can be called a ministry, La Marmora's ministerial crisis is at an end. Scialoja, a man of unmistakable force of character and still greater audacity, has taken the frequently-refused portfolio of Finance into his keeping. Lanzani, than whom a more worthy patriot is not to be discovered at this side the Alps or the other, declined to touch it. The unhappy trust went a begging for several days, until the best representative of the intellect and manliness of the South (so we are assured) relented and took charge of the national exchequer. Let no one imagine that this temporary relief from a great difficulty by any means insures the stability of the present administration. The Opposition have decried its fall, and, as the best Parliamentary talent has been absorbed into its ranks, we have only to await for another equal in the Chamber to learn of another change of ministers. Rattazzi, who in spite of the discredit which attaches to him, retains all his ability and still has followers who would support La Marmora if Lanzani would support him. The latter, too wise to embark his political fortunes in a rotten ship, declined. Rattazzi consequently is bound by honour and conviction to make Scialoja's and his colleagues' tenure of office as brief as possible. La Marmora detests the Commendatore with a viciousness which age and experience are far far from mellowing down. To say that Rattazzi reciprocates this charitable feeling is only to repeat what is already notorious.—*Tablet*.

The crisis in Florence can hardly do otherwise than terminate in the accession to office of the Party of Action, and in such a case the *status quo* cannot last, and France may be driven to unite with Austria for the partition of Italy which was projected before Appomattox, and which would have given Southern Italy to France and Northern Italy to Austria. Recognition of Italy by the latter (unless she is prepared to cede Venice) is now more than ever out of the question, and the very strong feeling existing in France in Spain on the integrity of the Holy See, the succession of a Catholic King married to an Austrian archduchess in Belgium, are all points in favor of a change for the better, though in all probability a severe crisis must be gone through in Italy before any improvement of a durable nature takes place.

Rome.—The Pope, on receiving the congratulations of the French officers, presented to His Holiness by General Montebello on New Year's Day, expressed his fatherly affection and gratitude towards the French army in Rome, and added—'This year especially I must express my thankfulness, it being perhaps the last in which I can bestow my blessing on them.' His Holiness, in conclusion said that after the departure of the French army the enemies of the Church and of the Holy See would perhaps come to Rome, but, remembering the example of Christ in the garden of Gethsemane, the Pope would pray for the French army and the Imperial family, and the whole of France, and ever for poor Italy afflicted by so many evils.

The province of Viterbo is to be evacuated by the French troops in January and garrisoned by the Papal line, the French being concentrated in Rome and Civita Vecchia till Easter, when the second division is to embark. It is said that the Emperor has offered the Pope 5,000 men on the condition of his recognizing accomplished facts.—*Tablet*.

A Roman correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* says that, on the 27th ult., the name-day of Pius IX., the ambassadors at the Papal Court offered their congratulations to his Holiness. Count de Sartiges had made a visit on the day previous and had a long interview with the Pope. During the last two months several private letters have passed between the latter and the Emperor Napoleon. 'It was one of these letters,' says the writer, 'which determined the Sovereign Pontiff to accept the principle of the arrangement as to the transfer of the debt of the ex-Papal provinces to Italy, and the French legion of 4000 men offered by Napoleon.' A hitch has occurred in the financial part of the arrangement in consequence of the Italian Government insisting on a formal receipt from Rome for the 15,000,000 francs it is willing to pay annually.—*Tablet*.

I am happy to have to say that I have ascertained, on inquiring into the rumors current in Rome, that the Papal Government has not yet expressed its decision on the proposal made by the Emperor of the French to send an auxiliary corps of five thousand Frenchmen to be placed under the Papal standard. One would think that its defence ought not to be thus entrusted so exclusively to any special nation. Still less has Napoleon's offer of a subsidy to the Papal Government, as a compensation for the amount of interest it has to pay for the public debt of its usurped provinces been in any way accepted.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

It is officially announced that nearly all the brigands on Roman territory have surrendered to the Papal authorities since the promulgation of the edict concerning brigandage.

Among the arrivals from Flanders are two young gentlemen of distinguished families of Ghent, who have come to enlist under the banner of Pius IX.—They are M. Felix de Hemphine and M. E. K. de Volkshake, son of a member of the Chamber of Deputies.

The late Cardinal Ciocchi was the 71st member of the Sacred College who has died since the exaltation of Pius IX. to the Papal throne. During the present year no other cardinal has died except Cardinal Wiseman. The Sacred College now comprises 17 cardinals created by Pope Gregory XVI., and 42 created by Pius IX. The names of two of the latter have not yet been published, his Holiness having reserved them in *petto* in the consistories of June, 1865, and December, 1863. Thus there are 11 vacant hats, which the Pope appears to be in no hurry to provide with wearers.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The sanitary council of Naples has declared the city free of cholera, and the quarantine will be raised between that place and Rome from to-morrow. A considerable number of brigands have surrendered to the Papal forces and will be tried by the commissions now sitting at Frosinone. The *Italia* states, with about the usual amount of veracity peculiar to liberal journals, that a deputation from the province has arrived in Rome desirous to form a sort of national guard for the protection of life and property and has been refused an audience with the Pope on the subject. The *Giornale di Roma* gives the whole story an authoritative conclusion.

and 65 suffered the extreme penalty. The lives of thirty soldiers were lost during the same period. In 1863, the persons captured for ransom were 464; in the following year 497. The murders committed by the brigands are put down at a figure too enormous to be credible. Handsome statistics these for a powerful and United Italy.—*Tablet*.

SWITZERLAND.

We read in the *Gazette de Neuchâtel*:—'While the number of Protestant communities is increasing in the cantons of Lucerne and Fribourg, and although Protestant parishes will shortly be created at Zell and Escholzmatt, thanks to the exertions of the Protestant alliance, the Catholic religion is gaining ground in the Bernese Oberland. There has been, since the beginning of last autumn, a community at Brienz who worship regularly according to the Catholic rites. Again, the hotel-keepers at Interlachen have some time ago taken steps to induce the government to give a salary to a priest who would then reside in this locality. Moreover, a petition was presented quite recently to the Bernese government, from twenty-two heads of Catholic families, in the town of Thun and its suburbs, praying that they might be formed into a parish. If things continued to go on thus, there will shortly be few localities of any importance in Switzerland, in which there will not be a Catholic as well as a Protestant service.'

GERMANY.

BREMEN, Dec. 31.—The *Spenersche Zeitung* of today says:—'Letters published in the *Cologne Gazette* and in some other German papers, apparently from semi-official writers, assert that an alliance has been, or shortly will be, concluded between Austria and France. We are ignorant on what authority such a statement has been made. At all events, the most ardent wishes of Prussia would be realized should the relations between France and Austria become more favourable than they have been of late years.—It can but gratify Prussia if the position of her ally, both in her home and foreign affairs, becomes more satisfactory. The supposition that an alliance between Austria and France would be opposed to Prussian interests could only be credited by persons unaware of the real political state of affairs.'

RUSSIA.

Russia persists, amidst the silent acquiescence of Europe, and the sullen submission of the victims themselves, in carrying out with a vengeance the repressive policy, framed for the special use of the Poles, by the Council of State at St. Petersburg. Though the traces of the last Polish rising are rapidly disappearing, though the lands laid waste by the fire and storm of war are gradually returning to cultivation, and though a desire for lasting peace is occasionally manifested in influential quarters, the naked fact remains that, throughout the nine Western governments, the Poles, who are the chief owners of the soil, are as dissatisfied as ever with Muscovite rule. The alleged hostility of the peasants towards their Polish employers during the height and decline of the insurrection formed one of the bewildering phenomena of that stubborn struggle. The peasants, instead of following their masters to the field, became allies of the Empire, towards which they were drawn, so we were told, by the desire of emancipation, and the belief, whether wrong or right, that independence would mean freedom for the aristocracy, the professions, the artisans, and a renewal of villainage for the purely agricultural population. They consequently took the part of the Government, and in the shape of an irregular police, rendered effective service in putting down the revolt. In the insurgent ranks was found most of the rank, wealth, and intelligence of the country. These had to contend against the overwhelming strength of Russia, and a fresh element having its origin in a debased class instinct, for which selfishness is much to mild a name.

Before this combination, Russian writers say, the revolt collapsed. The question then arises: Will the Poles ever forgive those who, eating Polish bread, and receiving Polish wages, flocked spontaneously to the standard of the Polish enemy, and assisted in crushing the national cause? Russian statesmanship answers in the negative. It sees nothing for the future but bitter, intermittent war between the two sections of the inhabitants. In 'the interests of humanity,' therefore, and altogether apart from political considerations, the feud must be ended. If the nine Western Governments will insist on cherishing ambitious projects of independence, besides scandalising society by the spectacle of a sort of social vendetta in the midst of tranquil Europe, they must be Russianised thoroughly. A pretext for this process having been established the work goes on bravely. First, the Polish language is pronounced officially dead in a solemn ordinance promulgated by order of the Emperor. Next comes a ukase by which all individuals of Polish descent living within the hated territory are henceforth prohibited from acquiring landed property otherwise than by inheritance. We suppose the next step of the Government will be taken in a religious direction. The Church may again have to bear persecutions at the hands of Russia, see her altars dismantled, her flocks scattered, and her organisation broken up. But even these measures will fall to ruin the faith, or stamp out the yearning after independence, which are the two essential facts of the Polish character. And the result at worst will be another rising, the inevitableness of which no one can know better than Russia herself.—*Tablet*.

UNITED STATES.

A RICH BALE OF COTTON.—Many cotton bales arriving in New York have to be overhauled, dirt and stained cotton thrown out, and then rebaled.—The other day two laborers in discharge of this duty found in one of the bales \$20,000 in gold. One of them proposed to the other to divide and keep mum but the other said he would report to the boss. The purchaser of the cotton claimed the gold, and the seller claimed it because the cotton was not delivered and for other reasons, and probably the court will decide to whom this rich mine belongs. The purchaser gave the two laborers \$400 each in greenbacks.

The statement that the capture of Bagdad was accomplished by a band of adventurers, organized for purposes of plunder, is not sustained by the facts, so far as they can be gathered from the meagre reports. It appears that the guiding spirit of the expedition was General Crawford, recently an officer of the U. S. States, now a Major-General in the army of the Mexican Republic, regularly commissioned by President Juárez. The expedition was under the immediate command of Colonel Reed, the Chief of General Crawford's staff. General Crawford has apparently been very active and successful in organizing a force in Texas for service in the Liberal cause.

'Taxation without representation' was what our liberty-loving ancestors of the Revolution resisted in a seven years' heroic strife with the gigantic power of England. 'Taxation without representation' was what the British Tories in England and here sought to impose upon the American Colonies. This was the prime cause of the Revolution. The radicals of to-day have placed our Government in precisely the position toward the South that England held toward America in 1770-76; and the South in precisely the position toward the Government that the Colonies held toward England at that time.—They deny representation in Congress to the South, while insisting upon the payment of taxes by her people. They thus occupy the ground of the British Tories; and the South, in demanding representation, while willing to resume their just share of the burdens of Government, is placed by the radicals on the ground held by the patriots of the Revolution. In this phase of our internal contest, it is not strange that thoughtful and patriotic people should sympathise with the South and seek to aid them in securing their rights.—*Dayton (Ohio) Empire*.

The N. Y. Tribune's Washington telegram says the 'St. Lawrence' being frozen over, and consequently affording extra facilities for smuggling, the commissioner of customs has ordered an increase of his force of revenue officers stationed on the Canadian frontier. The Commissioner states that many of his officers are armless soldiers who, notwithstanding their disability, make most efficient and valuable officers.

The 'Revolution' has reached only the end of its first act. We are not a prophet nor the son of a prophet; therefore we know not whether the Union is to be broken in fragments, and, after many struggles, to be re-constituted, or whether we are to merge into an imperial system. Whichever way it goes, the present is illogical, and impossible of long continuance.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

The New York Tribune states:—The Committee from the British Provinces, now in Washington, are not likely, we hear, to get a renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty, and will return home fully satisfied that the attempt is useless.

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 untiringly devoted her time and talents to a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race: children certainly do rise up and bless her; especially in this case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Try it, mothers—try it now.—*Ladies Visitor*, New York City.

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. January, 1866. 2m

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.'

C. H. GARDNER, Principal of Rutgers' Female Institute, N.Y.

'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma.'

REV. A. O. EGLESTON, New York.

'It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Troches, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing.—They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease.'

T. DUCHANNE, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

'When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief.'

HENRY WILKES, D.D., Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal.

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A NECESSITY—In every house, is a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment. A burn, a bruise, a toothache that would otherwise go unrelieved, may then be cured. A wise man will take every precaution against accident, so that time of need will find him well prepared with a remedy. See advertisement in another column for the disorders for which the Liniment is a specific. Sold by all Druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists. JOHN F. HENRY & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. January, 1866. 1m

SOMETHING THE WHOLE COMMUNITY SHOULD KNOW.—The traveller, furnished with Bristol's Sugar Coated Pills, is armed against those diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels, common to all climates. The first thing to be done, in case of a bilious attack, is to empty the bowels. BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS do this rapidly, but not rudely. As they cleanse, they soothe and heal. There is an emollient principle in them that prevents the irritation which thorough purgation would otherwise create. None of the sharp, cutting, spasmodic pains, which accompany the action of mineral cathartics, are ever experienced during their operation. They have no drawback, either immediate or contingent, and leave every organ they influence in a healthy state. For dyspepsia, piles, liver complaint, sick headache, suppression vertigo, colic and heartburn, they are the one thing needful, and no other known medicine can supply their place. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 431 J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

READ! READ!! READ!!! AN ATTACK OF PLEURISY. Montreal, C.E., May 12, 1864. Messrs. Lanman & Kemp, New York. 'Dear Sirs,—Last fall, my wife was attacked with Pleurisy in a severe form, so that she was helpless, and I felt doubtful of her recovery. By reading one of your almanacs which was left at the house, she was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. After taking two bottles she began to experience relief, and with BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, which were recommended to be taken with the SARSAPARILLA, she was completely cured by the use of five bottles. I feel bound, for the benefit of the public, to certify to this cure. Yours, &c., JOHN GOODBODY, No. 8 Dumfries St. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton; Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte; H. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 474



