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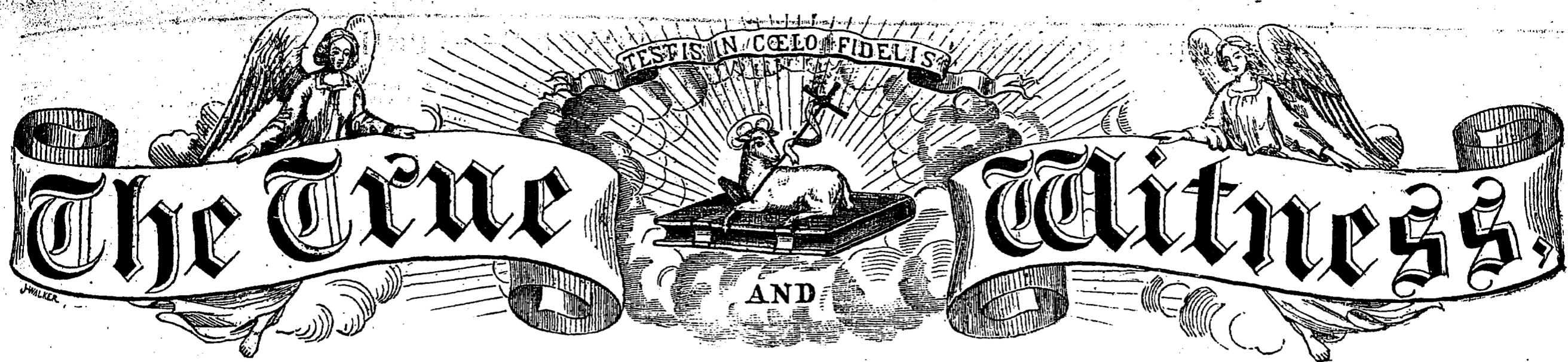
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1873.

NO. 33

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WHICH WAS THE TRAITOR ?

A STORY OF '98.

(From the Dublin Weekly Freeman)

CHAPTER XVIII.—THE PROVIDENCE OF PANIC.

It was too late to retire. Satisfying himself with a glance that the soldiery belonged to a regiment of Welsh militia, our hero accosted the man whom he took to be the host, and, assuming a manner at once haughty and hurried, demanded some wine and a glass to be served him instantly.

In the brief interval of waiting he heard what satisfied him that the party were marching to join a force which was being collected for an attack on the position held by Villefont. He made a mental note of the intelligence.

His order was obeyed in the manner it required, and Charles, anxious but calm, and aware that every eye was upon him, left the house with as assumed air as he could put on. To his chagrin and alarm, he found three or four of the military standing by the carriage. Among them was the officer in command, a young, good-looking spark, with an expression of perfect self-complacency, and a swaggering, imperious manner. He affected to be examining the equipage, but, while he expressed his admiration of the splendid horses, he kept his eye on Marion.

This piece of *double entendre* being perceived by his slaves to command, the sergeant and corporal, who stood at a distance sufficient for respect, but not too far to prevent them enjoying the sallies of their superior, or support any pleasantry he might attempt, both these subordinates nudged each other, and chuckled inwardly, as though to say, "O, but his honor is a rare lad." Marion reclined in the carriage, affecting a composure she did not feel. For her lover's sake she struggled against the timidity of her sex. Ned, with looks behind as anxious as those he directed in front, kept his place in rear of the vehicle.

The youthful warrior, nettled at Marion's utter indifference to his presence, smitten also by her beauty, which lost nothing in the moonlight, and heated, moreover, by the stage-house liquor, grew bolder in his address, and Charles arrived at his shoulder as he made a direct compliment.

"Fine animals, rot me! And a deuced fine woman, by Mars, the god of war!"

Charles was stung by the cool insolence of these words, and the impudent leer the youthful sprig bent upon Marion.

"I think, sir," said he sternly, as he filled a glass of wine and presented it to Marion, "you might find some more becoming occupation at your leisure than this most ungentlemanly intrusion."

The officer surveyed him, with the boldness of a man having a whole company at his back. "Zounds!" he cried, "why, who the dash are you? And might I ask what is your business abroad at this hour?"

"Who I am you shall perhaps discover in no pleasant way if you offer any annoyance to this lady. For my business, that is my own affair."

Charles got into the carriage and took the reins. He hoped this method of taking things

with a high hand would bring him out of the difficulty.

But the Welshman seized the reins. Charles looked round, and saw that several soldiers had by this time gathered round, many firelock in hand. He knew that no soldiers marched at that time with an unloaded musket, otherwise he would have risked with confidence a sudden dash through them.

"I must know who you are," cried the now excited subaltern. "I'll teach you that military rule is the law just now, for all your attempting to play the grand signor with me. Come, sir, who are you, and where are you going?"

Charles found refuge in a downright lie, for which let those who wish condemn him.

"If you must know," said he, "I shall tell you. My name is Harden."

"Squire Harden, I have heard of him," replied the officer, in a more respectful tone. "No, not the Squire—his nephew. My uncle's place was attacked scarce an hour since by an immense force of rebels. The house was sacked and burned—you may see the flames from yonder hill. I know not how my uncle has fared; but I have escaped with my cousin. I fear the rebels are in pursuit, and now, that you know all, I pray you let me proceed. My cousin, Miss Harden, is suffering severely from the fright."

Marion blushed at this subterfuge. It produced a result not foreseen. The recital seemed to strike the budding warrior with the most abject fear, and most of his command fell into little better plight. Certain recent collisions had taught the Royalists to respect the prowess of the insurgents. The fame of their achievements with the pike had terrified the militia, while the excesses they now and then fell into and the cruelties with which they were falsely credited made them still more dreaded by these raw auxiliaries.

The headless warrior let go the reins, "Why did you not tell this before?" he cried. "Did you want the King's troops to be surprised and massacred?" And the speaker was evidently scared by the news, some of his men displaying signs of similar emotion.

For the simple reason that I did not wish my way to be obstructed, as might be the case had I put you in motion before I was prepared to continue, and to put you between ourselves and danger. I tell you now," continued Charles, growing more confident as he observed the effect of his tidings, "and I warn you moreover that you may find yourselves hard pushed. The rebels are many and fierce."

"Good lord!" said the stripling, his bearing woefully changed. "Can you tell me if they are far off; my command is weak, and—"

"The saints protect us!" cried Ned now seizing the critical moment, and by making his horses prance increasing the panic—"I think I hear them coming." And, urging on his horses, he made as though to break into flight.

"Come out of that carriage," shrieked the onsign; "I will not hear a word. I cannot ride or I would take a horse—and I won't stay to be murdered. Men," he cried, addressing his command, now all assembled, "fall in at once. Several thousand rebels are trying to surround us. We must retreat. You, Sergeant Pickering, march off the men, and Corporal Ap Jones, you remain with a guard to protect your officer. Come, madame, no excuses. I must save my life."

While he was speaking Marion had whispered to her lover. Both felt that there was no time to be lost in parley, and bitterly regretting the success of his device, Charles assisted Marion to alight, and, mounting the spare horse, helped her to a seat, pillow-fashion, behind him.

Without another word they rode away, but, in Marion's uncomfortable position, were compelled to go slowly. Half a mile brought them to a cross road, and as they trotted off in one direction they heard the rattle of wheels on the other highway, and could not help laughing outright at the picture this noise suggested.

The valorous subaltern had, in fact, abandoned his command, and with a soldier who knew how to drive, and two others for protection, had fled headlong, he knew not whither and cared little, so he got clear from the neighborhood of those terrible pikemen.

The inmates of the stage-house, sharing the general fright, no sooner saw the soldiers depart than they barred every entrance and put out every light. They then sat in the darkness, afraid even to whisper and striving to catch above the beating of their own hearts the sounds of the coming enemy.

They were not long in suspense. Scarce ten minutes had elapsed before they heard the thunder of approaching hoofs, then the loud, sharp command, and the drawing-up before the house. In a moment footsteps were heard approaching, and beating with the butt of his riding whip upon the door almost violently enough to break it in, Squire Harden hailed

its occupants, bidding them, with many oaths, to rise and come forth.

Making an act of contrition as the only means of shrift within his reach, the seared householder quitted the circle of his trembling family, and answered to the Squire's outcries, giving him at the same time admission. Harden's fury soon procured lights. Without a word he examined the poor cabin, and satisfied himself that nothing was concealed. The children of the house remembered long after the angry face of the Squire bent upon them after he had completed his survey. Regaining the threshold he turned:

"Look here, fellow," he cried, "I have a question to ask you. If I find any crookedness in your answers it will be the last roguesy of your life. Now, listen. Did you see a carriage and four pass this way to night?"

"I did your honour. I was standing—"

"When?"

"About a quarter of an hour ago."

"Who were in it?"

"A lady and gentleman, your honour. But when—"

"Take care. Answer me and no more. Was there anybody following the vehicle?"

"Yes, a man on horseback with a led horse by the bridle."

"You have saved your skin, so far. They passed here?"

"The people in the carriage, is it, your honour?"

"Damn you, you scoundrel, of whom else am I talking?"

"They passed here sir, but not in—"

"Again I tell you, take care. Do you know what direction they took?"

The man pointed the way they had taken.

"I know that they could have gone no other route unless they had turned back. But half a mile further on there are two roads. A hundred pounds if you can tell me which of these that carriage took."

"As I hope to be saved," exclaimed the man, "I know nothing about it—from Adam I don't. But, your honour, 'tis right to tell you—"

"A speech, if it cost you your life," cried the Squire, as he turned away, and mistaking the man's desire to add something for a propensity for roundabout very characteristic of certain orders of our country people. He tossed the man a handful of guineas and rejoined his companions in no wiser or better mood than when he left them.

The pursuit was resumed, and another sharp rally brought the horsemen to the cross. On these broad roads it would be impossible, especially at that hour, to distinguish with certainty a recent tire-mark. A hasty consultation was held. While it was in progress Richard Raymond saw a dark object lying on the road some distance up the bifurcation. He picked it up, and the Squire at once recognised it as one of the splash-boards of his carriage, which had been shaken or otherwise loosened off by the vehement strain upon the vehicle.

At this unmistakable indication he actually shouted for joy.

The nearly blown horses were once more put into rapid motion, and sped on, no rider taking notice of a body of militia who at the sound of their approach had thrown themselves into the shelter of the ditch.

A cheer from the dragoons. They cannot help it—the matter is a chase; all might they were chafing like hounds at fault, and now at length the quarry is in sight.

They can hear even the crack or the whip as the driver desperately urges his horses up a steep hill. But the gallant animals have become almost unmanageable in hands, of late at least, more used to the gun-strap than the reins, and ere the summit of the height is gained or the solitary occupant of the carriage can throw himself out and trust to his legs the pursuers have swooped upon the conveyance and surrounded it on all sides. The driver lies on the road, knocked over with a blow from a carbine. The horses, seized by the heads, stand still, snorting and panting.

The Squire dashes forward and discovers he has run down, not Raymond and his daughter, but a pale and terrified onsign of militia.

Things are explained after some time; and Major Craddock, collecting the scattered Cambrins, assumes the command, placing the weak-headed officer who had demoralised them under arrest.

The Major returned with his new command to the quarters they had quitted in such extraordinary fashion. On the way he tried to impress upon the abstracted and disappointed Squire, the necessity which made it imperative upon him to undertake an unexpected duty, offering him and his lieutenant, at the same time, the protection to Castle Harden of the escort with which they had left it.

One word used by Craddock struck the Squire with an idea which flashed through his mind like lightning in the darkness. It was the name of the region in which Villefont's

camp lay, and where was also the residence of Father O'Hanon.

"I have it," he cried, "Why, what a fool was I never to have thought of this before! I wager I might have ridden straight to this priest O'Hanon's house and caught the pair there, if I only knew the way to it."

By no means to the delight of Craddock, Squire Harden insisted in accompanying his party, which he said would be at the same time a guide, a protection, and an assistance to him. Richard Raymond had no choice but to go with his patron.

The old Squire sat all night booted and spurred in a chair, in the stage house, and at dawn he was in his saddle—never having closed an eye through the night.

CHAPTER XIX.—SUCK THE WIND'S STORY.

The insurgents still occupied the Hill of Arda, and have, since last we visited it, strengthened their position by the addition of two field pieces, trophies of the valour and skill of the Irish pikemen. Villefont has received decisive information of an imminent attack, and has ascertained the neighborhood of a strong force, who, in all probability, only wait reinforcements to march upon the camp. The French man is in doubt whether to await the struggle on his present ground, or to endeavor a retreat to Wexford. Battles are being lost, and are on every side; the wave of fight has ebbed and flowed round the Hill of Arda, but no evening's fire has opened upon it yet; and the rebel leader, convinced that reaction would be no longer prudent, awaits with impatience the arrival of Charles Raymond.

Rumors of the coming conflict had spread through the district, exciting all the disquiet and apprehension which the anticipation of ravage and bloodshed produces in non-combative minds.

The humble home of Father O'Hanon offers a picture in striking contrast to the aspect of the eminence which it fronts. On the wooden bench at one side of the trellised porch, now gay with the bright sproutings of the vine-like clematis, is seated his Reverence, brevity on knee, but ere he addresses himself to his office, listening with kindly countenance to a narrative which is in act of recital.

It was early dawn this morning when Father O'Hanon, in his priestly robes, on the crown of Arda-hill, and in the midst of the kneeling hundreds who garnished it, before an altar, rudely built of huge stones, read the Mass of the day, invoking peace and happiness for the distracted and miserable land. He would have performed the same function though he knew the certain penalty was death, for royalist or rebel. The minister of religion, he held, could make no distinction in the allotment of spiritual graces.

There was no more popular man in the whole island. His own flock adored him, men of opposite creeds respected and liked him. The bluest Orangeman in the four parishes near by would not dream of insult to a man whose genuine goodness and simplicity of heart all "men might behold. He was the model of one devoted to the service of Heaven, yet obliged to live in the world. He was reserved without being gloomy, and his self-contained manner had no sullen asceticism in it.

He was listening to the conversation of a group at a little distance. They were his niece Ellen, her elegant form unconsciously staccato as she leaned against the porch, plying her busy knitting-needles.

Nora Donnelly, knife in hand, was peeling off oysters which she handed to a man who, squated at his ease on a straw "wad," wrought them into a basket of homely but neat construction.

The operator was a character. He was a dapper active little fellow with pudgy cheeks and twinkling grey eyes. At first sight you took him for a stout lad; at nearer acquaintance you concluded him to be somewhat about fifty. If you added five years to your guess nothing could be more accurate. There was a laughable mockery of importance and dignity in every movement he made, and when he spoke the matter and manner of his delivery were so inflated, so pompous, and withal so extravagant and singular that no gravity could resist the effect.

Paddy Flaherty had begun life as "priest's boy," a station from which he had advanced during his forty years' service to the more responsible office of parish clerk and sexton. Like many others who lost their heads through prosperity, Paddy Flaherty gradually altered under the influences of a situation so altered and honourable. He cut his old acquaintances and aspired to an acquaintance on terms of equality with small farmers and the village shopkeepers. He sped his reverend master as much as possible in his voice and motions; but the imitation was changed to caricature by the circumstance that Paddy, reckoning among the emoluments of his post the priest's cast-off habiliments, never considered that coats and trousers which might become the figure of a very large

man might look the reverse of well on the person of a very small one. Paddy, therefore, swaggered about in a swallow tail, a foot of which he trailed on the ground as he strutted like a peacock, trailing his train.

But it was in his discourse that this original individual outshined all his other vagaries, feeling that one so intimately connected as he was with the church and the clergy, owed it to different interests to exhibit a fitting extent of learning. He had a secret visit to the hedge schoolmaster, who, for the lute of a glass of whiskey to every phrase, taught him by note a number of examples out of the Latin syntax. These Paddy employed with so much tact as actually to demolish his preceptor, in a controversy which befel between them at a wedding, the pedagogue being as confounded by the impudence of the proceeding as to be incapable of a retort, the fact being, moreover, that his opponent had no idea of the meaning of his quotations, but invented a translation for each as he used it.

(To be Continued.)

LECTURE OF REV. FATHER STENSON, OF PEMBROKE, ONT., ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

(IRELAND'S STORY AS TOLD IN THE LIFE OF ST. PATRICK.)

(Specially Reported for THE TIME WITNESS.)

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—I think I could offer no more fitting apology for my appearance on this evening, than that deduced from the simple fact that I am an Irishman, with Celtic blood within my veins, and Irish principles inscribed upon my heart. When I was asked to speak by certain of your respected townsmen, I naturally feared the task, but, when I thought of St. Patrick, and the dear old Shamrock, I felt myself willing, knowing full well that your courtesy would supply for me anything of wanting ability. I beg then ladies and gentlemen, to introduce my lecture:—viz.—Ireland's story as told in the life of St. Patrick.

There is one truth, now so well established that even the most sceptical can not think of calling it into question, it is, that the history of a country is one of the sources, whence that country derives her vitality and her strength. Take for example any country you wish. Look to her former years to ages gone forever, these, and the men that lived during their existence, have gone into the vast ocean of eternity; all the brilliant epochs, all the great successes, all the mighty efforts to gain strength; and all the exertions of that country's warriors, whether by pen or sword, have passed along; yet, the very narration of such stately times, of such happy fortune, of such great endeavors, of such working minds and hands, remain; fare you in the face; and hence the man of that country, as he reads, cannot fail to feel his blood grow warmer, nor can he fail to put into action the great truth once spoken by the poet:—

"The lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Foot-prints on the sands of time."

Yes, this fact is incontrovertible: there may have been nations, through whose veins, was flowing no longer the quick strong blood of old; there have been nations so perfectly paralyzed as to resemble children of a day; there are nations, sitting quietly and with drooped heads mourning over the bright, great days of old, but every country, every power, if at present known and at present strong, has caused the knowledge of herself to exist, and her strength to be felt, simply because her women heard of the great ones of old, and because her men have striven to follow their example.

But, my friends, if this be true, and true it is, if this be a general truth regarding nations, I fear not to assert, and proud I am to be able to say it, that in a positive manner, in a most marked and striking way does this truth hold good for Ireland. Not another nation under the sun; not another people under heaven can look with greater consolation at their past history than can Ireland and the Irish. Yes! the pious maiden may look up into the clear blue sky and as her pure breast is heaving with gentle thought, she may think of the days long since gone by, when her sisters of the fourth century, let fall, at Patrick's word, the golden sickle of the priestess, and the sheaves of straw into the rippling waters at their feet and kneeling down did promise never again to worship false gods, but evermore to know "the Great One of Sion" and to live a life of purity. And so it is that Ireland's former history tells her, (even had she no other friend to warn her) that she, an Irish maiden, is symbolic of purity!

The young man, too, as he stands upon his native hills, looking at the dwelling sun (unwilling, as it were, to withdraw from warming up so green and fair a soil), that young man, with the leading facts of ancient mother history in his mind, feels his blood to warm up, his heart to beat more quickly, and his eye to glisten more brightly as he thinks of Ireland's former glory, of her virtue and her fame!

So it is my friends, so it is, and hence, the Irishman of to-day is as quick in resenting an insult, and as willing to help a wanting one as were his forefathers in the brave days of old; hence it is that the Irish maiden to-day, as in times gone by, with the flush of health upon her cheek, and the peerless gem of purity in her eye, wanders by the banks of the Smir, the Shannon or Blackwater, fortified by the same assurance of safety as that which the lady of the "rich and rare gems" had, when she answered the Knight solicitous in her regard, when she answered him in these beautiful and noble words:—

"Sir Knight, I feel not the least alarm,
No son of Erin will offer me harm
For though they love woman and golden store,
Sir Knight, they love honor and virtue more."

(Prolonged applause.)

Thus it is, my friends, indeed so it is, that Ireland has stamped upon her own brow, a beautiful truth: it is, that the virtue of centuries gone, by is yet her own; that the noble manly feelings of a holy and a chosen race of God, are in all truth hers!

We come now, my friends, to consider the story of Ireland as told in her Patron's life. I find in the

I observe that the Historian has avoided the many miracles and ghost stories which are found in the same repository of facts. Yet these would greatly heighten the sensational charm of his work; and here is one which might probably suit him.

Arthur Cullin, of Cloughwater, in the county of Caran, esquire, deposes, That he was credibly informed, by some that were present there, that there were formed, by some that were present there, and seven men, thirty women and young children, and seven men, flung into the river of Belurbert; and when some of them offered to swim for their lives, they were by the rebels, followed in boats, and knocked on the head with poles; they some day they hanged two with poles; and this deponent doth verily believe, that Mulmore O'Rely, the then sheriff, had a lie, that Mulmore O'Rely, the murder of those said persons, for that he saw him write two notes, which he handed to Tubert, by Brien O'Rely, upon whose coming these murders were committed; and those persons who were present, also affirmed, that the bodies of those thirty persons drowned did not appear upon the water till about six weeks after, past; as the said O'Rely came to the town, all the bodies came floating up to the bridge; those persons were all formerly staged in the town by his protection, when the rest of their neighbours in the town went away.

There are many other very miraculous facts sworn to, which are quite accessible to the Historian; also many other and still more savage cruelties, which he does his readers positive wrong in suppressing. Next week I shall present still another *spiteful* and cruelled from the "eternal witness of blood"; and afterwards explain why these depositions were called for, how they were obtained, and how they were paid for. All which the learned Historian knew very well, but preferred to suppress for the honor of Protestant human nature.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF FATHER BURKE.—A telegram from Queenstown announces that the City of Paris, which was for some time over due, has arrived. The whole Irish people were interested in this ship and her living freight, for among the passengers is the Very Rev. Thomas Burke, orator, divine, and patriot. Father Burke is like Lafayette of old, "the hero of two hemispheres." The reputation which he won by the banks of the Hudson, and in the New World as in the Old, he has laboured with untiring zeal, with dazzling brilliancy, and with signal success for the good cause of Faith and Fatherland, Ireland will welcome back with a true Celtic effusion one of the noblest and truest of the many true and noble sons who have sprung from her bosom, and maintained her fame among the nations of the earth.—*Dublin Freeman March 28th.*

THE CATHOLIC UNION OF IRELAND.—The Earl of Grandall, as President of the Catholic Union, has issued on behalf of that distinguished body an address to the people of Ireland. In this address the Union asks the people of Ireland to rally round a body which most of the bishops have joined, and the Holy Father has deigned to bless. The Union is, we are told in the address, no political organization but one which seeks to attain the most sacred ends by every lawful and constitutional means—by prayer by persuasion, and by union. The enemies of the Catholic religion are banded together for its destruction. They corrupt youth by unchristian education; they poison the minds of the unwary by infamous publications; they sap the foundations of law and order by Communistic doctrines; they seek to ignore the sanctity of the marriage tie; finally, in Rome itself, they tear the priest from the altar and place the musket in his anointed hands. The Union calls on the Catholic people of Ireland to unite to guard their faith, and the faith of their brethren in many lands, from assault; to assert the invaded rights of the Church and to uphold the injured honour of religion and God. In Ireland itself, continues the address, it is the duty of Irishmen to unite in the repudiation of un-Catholic and godless education, and demanding for their country a form of education which will make Ireland the home of religion as well as of knowledge. The address then alludes to the Bismarckian attack on the German bishops, and asks should Irishmen, whose fathers fought the good fight for the liberty of the faith, remain silent and inactive. Passing to the spoliation of the religious orders, the Union calls on Irishmen to speak, so that all men may know that Catholic Ireland protests against the robbery of the religious orders even now being consummated, and that her sons are united in their resolve to oppose by every lawful means the invasion of the Church's sacred rights. Finally, the address alludes to the countless insults to which the Holy Father and religion have been subjected in Rome, and calls on Irishmen to "unite in protesting against the violations of laws the most venerable, of rights the most indisputable, and of the person the most sacred on earth."

THE IRISH BISHOPS AND MR. BUTT, M.P.—The following correspondence has been published:—

"European Hotel, March 2nd, 1873.

"MY DEAR MR. BUTT—I have exceeding pleasure in conveying to you the enclosed vote of thanks unanimously passed by the assembled archbishops and bishops of Ireland at their meeting on Friday last. I deeply and gratefully appreciate the kindly feeling which caused my brother prelates to select me as the medium whereby this expression of their obligation was to be communicated to you. It is impossible that I can ever forget the splendid services you have rendered, not alone to my fellow-travellers and myself, in the late memorable State prosecutions, but also to interests incomparably dearer, higher, and more sacred; or that any of us can ever cease to remember with admiration and gratitude the devotedness, the unmeasured ardour, with which you flung yourself into our vindication, and, by the power of your genius, won for truth and justice some of the most memorable moral victories our country has ever celebrated.

"Wishing you a long life of usefulness, and praying for you every temporal and spiritual blessing, I am, most sincerely yours,

"PATRICK DUGGAN.

"To Isaac Butt, Esq., M.P."

Moved by the Most Rev. the Lord Archbishop of Cashel, seconded by the Most Rev. Lord Bishop of Limerick, and unanimously resolved:—

"That the bishops feel deeply indebted to Mr. Butt for the admirable digest of the University Bill which he has been good enough to prepare, and that the Bishop of Clonfert be requested to convey to Mr. Butt this expression of their thanks."

"My DEAR LORD—I scarcely know how I can adequately acknowledge the receipt of the letter in which your lordship has conveyed to me the vote of thanks which the archbishops and bishops were good enough to pass to me for the very trifling service which it was my good fortune and privilege to be able to render to them on the occasion of their recent deliberations on the University Bill.

"To feel that I had rendered to them the humblest service on such an occasion would naturally be among the most treasured memories of my life. I need not say to you, my dear lord, how deeply I feel the honour that was paid me in the suggestion that an abstract of the provisions of the bill from my hand would not be unacceptable to their lordships. I never could have imagined that such a recognition as that contained in the resolution you have sent me—a recognition utterly unexpected, and, but for the respect I must feel for the judgment of those for whom I have given it, I would surely say as undeserved as it was unexpected.

"I can only ask you to convey to the Cardinal Archbishop, and the prelates ever, whose meeting

he presided, the expression of my most sincere and respectful gratitude for their far too generous appreciation of a service which it was a matter of the highest pride in me to perform.

"Of the other part of your lordship's letter I cannot trust myself to write. If anything could enhance the value of such a resolution from the assembled prelates, it would be that they selected your lordship as the medium of conveying it. You know how I sympathise with you in the cruel and wicked persecution of which you were the subject—how I exulted in the triumph of truth and justice, which branded that persecution as it deserved. That my name may be in after times associated with that splendid triumph, I cannot but remember I owe to the trust and confidence which you reposed in me.—Believe me, my dear lord bishop, yours ever sincerely,

"ISAAC BUTT."

To the Most Reverend Patrick Duggan, Lord Bishop of Clonfert.

A correspondent of the *Leinster Independent* gives the following as an instance of the way in which news of agrarian outrages are manufactured in this country. The story might be paralled a thousand times over.—The rev. gentleman to whom is entrusted the care of Evangelical souls in the parish where I reside, lately came into occupation of a portion of land adjoining the parsonage, and with possession of the land, he became suddenly afflicted with a violent attack of a disease, until late unknown to medical science, and to which the nomenclature of the people has given the rather significant name of "Rory on the brain." His fears might appear to those who knew the circumstances of the case, ridiculous or unfounded, but in the mind of the rev. gentleman such fears fashioned every bush he passed into the hulking figure and villainous face of a blood-thirsty peasant. And the climax came a few nights ago. The parson had retired at his usual hour to rest, and, perhaps, like Mercurius clergyman, to "dream of another benefice," but suddenly he awoke to a more extraordinary hallucination than ever Queen Mab was guilty of creating. He heard the sound of footsteps, a low and hurried whisper, and then a knocking at his hall door. Lot the long anticipated crisis had arrived, and his courage was equal to the occasion. He immediately jumped from his bed, seized a loaded revolver, and rushing to the window, valorously discharged its contents into the body of "a venerable tree that stood before the house. Next day he gave information to the police of the determined attack which had been made on his premises; the police communicated the horrifying intelligence to the authorities on Cork-hill; and the people here of all classes and religions were outraged on hearing of this violent and unprovoked attack on an inoffensive Christian minister. But first appearances are sometimes fallacious; and on a further investigation of this affair it was found to wear a less serious and far more amusing aspect. An intelligent constable visited the scene of the alleged outrage in the hope of securing some clue which might eventually lead to the detection and arrest of the wrong-doers. He discovered that the window of the parson's bedroom had been broken, but that it had been broken from within. The glass was strewn on the lawn before the house, and the constable very sapiently arrived at the conclusion that the bullicose parson, in his praiseworthy hurry to shoot somebody or something, had broken the window himself. The mountain in labor again brought forth a mouse. It was found that the miscreants, who, the clergyman alleged, attacked his house, were as palpable and real as courageous Jack Falstaff's "men in buckram. Here was the elucidation of the mysterious occurrence.—Three or four foolish lads, who had grown enamoured of the charms of a pretty *subject* in the parson's service, paid the parsonage a nocturnal visit: and awaiting until the light was extinguished in the sleeping apartment of the master, knocked timidly at the door in the hope of obtaining an interview with the maid. The clergyman, as has been stated, heard the knock, and jumped out of bed, as he jumped into the conclusion that "Rory of the Hill" was below waiting to "shoot him at his own hall door," as he obligingly intimates in his well-known song. And out of these slender materials has been manufactured the latest Agrarian Outrage report.

With reference to the distress in the West, the reverend parish priest of Clifden, Patrick McManus, states that the vile and shameless "souters" are already on the hoof, and that those canting humbugs are tempting "with meal and money" the poor starved little children. What has pious Protestantism to say for the manner in which these sick vagabonds are "propagating the gospel" of mercy and love? The appeal to the Lord-Lieutenant has so far led to nothing practical. It bore the signatures of "Patrick McManus, P.P. of Clifden, and Dean of Tuam, Chairman; John P. Canning, C.C., Secretary; William Scully, P.P., Moyrus; Hubert Fenneran, R.C.A., Ballinakil; Joseph Maloney, R.C.A., Roundstone; Mathias Lavelle, C.C., Moyrus; James Lee, C.C., Roundstone; Michael Curran, C.C., Clifden." Food and fuel still continue unprecedently scarce.

Although the Bishop of Clonfert received full acquittal from a jury, this clearance by the verdict of a constitutional tribunal has not rid him, it would appear of the penalty imposed upon him by Judge Keogh. If the most reverend prelate had been found guilty, a judge would have condemned him to a common jail, a policeman would have led him there, a turnkey would have taken charge of him, all the penalties provided for established guilt would have been poured on his unanointed head. Conviction would have brought to him the punishment of guilt, but acquittal does not give him the rights of established innocence. In this sense a question by Mr. Henry was answered a few nights since by Sir John Coleridge. That learned person said that any one reported by an election judge was excluded for seven years from taking part in any election. Not only the untried priests and laymen and the priests whose trials proved abortive, not only these, but the prelate whom a jury has acquitted of the offence alleged against him by Judge Keogh, is to be shut out for seven years from the exercise of a public right. The election of a man to Parliament within the period named may be voided by proof that any one "reported" by Judge Keogh had acted as his agent. As to Dr. Duggan, Sir John Coleridge said that "his acquittal has absolutely no effect." It is certainly quite the new, and seems to the sober judgment more like the capricious freak of a madman or a despot than a provision set by statesmen in the frame of a free Constitution.

A PROTESTANT CLERGYMAN ON IRELAND.—In a late copy of the *Memphis Avalanche* (Tenn.) we read an interesting lecture delivered by the Rev. David Walk, to the congregation of the Linden street Christian Church in that city. The lecture was the result of a tour through Europe, and the Rev. gentleman thus speaks of his feelings when he first beheld the coast of Ireland. "The coast of Ireland! How the words thrilled me. I no longer noted the rolling rush of the waters; I ceased to think of the tossing of the ship, I ceased to think of the laboring, groaning engines. I thought only of the blessed solid earth on which my eyes were fastening. Yes, there could be no mistake, those are the towering hills of Ireland. There she stands; like a dear mother, stretching forth her arms over the stormy deep, inviting her children to her breast; rising up from the ocean like a beautiful goddess, she is the first to offer rest to the weather-beaten mariner, and to give the traveller from the new world a welcome. Long live old Ireland! Green be her fields; bright be her skies, and happiness be the portion of her sons and daughters." Alluding to Catholic and Pro-

testant Ireland, he said: "My business is to state facts—not to make them. Of course, I had ever been taught—in fact, I had read in the Sunday-school book—that the North of Ireland, which is supposed to be Protestant, is greatly superior to the south of Ireland, which is supposed to be Catholic. Now, I have been through Ireland, from the extreme South to the extreme North, and I aver upon the honor of a gentleman and a Christian, that a greater fraud than the assumed superiority of the Protestant over the Catholic population of Ireland was never palmed off upon an innocent and unsuspecting public. It is pitiful when men attempt to coin religious capital out of such material. On the other hand, I saw more squalor, more abject misery, more poverty and wretchedness in Glasgow and Edinburgh than in the whole of Ireland put together. Scotland is Protestant; Ireland is Catholic. I say it is my duty to state facts as I see them, and not to allow religious prejudice to blind my eyes to the truth. The sun of heaven shines on no fairer land than the South of Ireland. From Malloy on the Blackwater to Cork on the Lee, it is pure and beautiful as a dream in the heart of a sinless maiden. I saw just two cities in Europe which I should care to live in. One of these is Dundee, in Scotland; the other Cork, Ireland—with a decided preference for Cork. Everywhere in Ireland I was treated like a gentleman. Never for a single instant was I maltreated by a human being."

"The Galway prosecutions," says the *Northern Whig*, "have done much to show that some of Mr. Justice Keogh's invectives were undeserved, and that it would have been better for himself and for us all, had he been content to unseat Captain Nolan in a judicial spirit, without entering on personal matters of a very painful and invidious character." This Belfast journal is not a Ministerial and Protestant paper. No doubt Mr. Justice Keogh is a very awkward champion for all "of the Liberal party," but the "judicial spirit" is not a sufficient number of degrees above proof to suit his taste. Whenever Mr. Gladstone goes out of office, he will have to thank Mr. Keogh a good deal for his retirement; but he may improve the opportunity by studying him as the nearest possible moderate production of the Homeric character of Theristes.

The Regulations pronounce the censures of the Church against a Society not hitherto condemned in special terms. The sentence of Excommunication decreed in former pastorals against Catholics who were Freemasons, or Ribbonmen, or Fenians, is now extended to Catholics who are members of the Society of Good Templars. This Association, which took its rise in America and has its headquarters there, declares its object to be the spread of habits of temperance and the mutual benefit of its members. It adopts the use of signs, passwords, and the like, and its rules refer to secret rites. A branch exists in Dublin. The reason given by his Eminence for including this Society amongst those singled out for ecclesiastical censure is, that "it holds doctrines and encourages practices opposed to the teaching and discipline of the Catholic Church." Catholics are also warned that they subject themselves to censure if they take part in the meetings or balls of Freemasons, or any similar Society.—*Dublin Weekly News.*

A NONAGENARIAN PRIEST.—The death is announced at ninety-one years of age of the Very Rev. Dr. Croke, P.P., of Charleville, and Vicar-General of Cloyne, who departed this life on the 22nd of February. R.I.V.

The sum realized for the Holy Father in the city and two suburban parishes of Cork proves to be larger than the total of any previous year, being £440.

The Assizes have been opened in the city and county of Limerick, in Longford, Leitrim, Meath, and North Tipperary. The going judges upon these circuits, Chief Justice Whiteside and Monaghan, Justices O'Brien, Fitzgerald, and Barry, and Baron Deny, have one and all congratulated the Grand Jurors on the satisfactory state of the country, the prevailing lightness of the criminal calendar, and the ordinary character of the offences charged.—Their lordships have had no occasion, save in one instance, to say more than a few commonplace sentences. The exception was in Limerick, where Judge Fitzgerald, while admitting that no feature existed to excite uneasiness or alarm or apprehension of any kind, spoke at length upon the prevalence of faction fights in a certain district, and referred to three special cases, one of alleged parricide, one in which a warder of a Lunatic Asylum was charged with the manslaughter of an inmate, and one in which a woman named Quirk is accused of having played the part of Balaibh towards her husband, by letting her brothers into the house at night to beat him. She had, however, it seems, the pretence of having first been beaten by him. We note that the asylum warder has been acquitted.

THE IRISH MEMBERS AND MR. GLADSTONE.—At the close of the interview at which Mr. Gladstone honored the deputation of Irish members last night, the hon. gentleman requested Sir John Gray to furnish him for the use of his colleagues with a brief statement of the main objections urged by the deputation, as the resolution did not enter into details. The following letter has, accordingly, been forwarded to the Premier this evening, being merely a summary of the leading points pressed by the deputation:—

"House of Commons, March 7, 1873.

"Dear Mr. Gladstone.—In compliance with your request that I should furnish you with a memorandum for the use of the Cabinet of the chief objections urged against the Irish University Education Bill by the deputation which had the honor of writing upon you last night, on behalf of the Irish Liberal members who met on the previous day in the Conference Room, I beg leave to hand you the following "summary," which I think embodies the principal objections put forward:—

"First.—They object that, while all parties admit that there exists a Catholic grievance, the present bill does not grapple with or remove the chief injustice of which the Catholics complain.

"Secondly.—They objected to the bill because by means of it it is sought to impose a secular system of education on the people of Ireland, contrary to their conscientious opinions and repeatedly expressed wishes.

"Thirdly.—They objected to the financial injustice proposed to be inflicted on Catholics by the bill, which provides or secures large endowments for a secular university and secular colleges and for a college which will continue to be essentially Protestant, while it makes no provision whatever for the maintenance of the Catholic University or the Catholic colleges.

"Other objections were urged, but the foregoing constitute those mainly relied upon.

"I have the honor to be, yours faithfully,

"JOHN GRAY."

GREAT BRITAIN.

TEN FRAUDS ON THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—DETAILS OF THE CONSPIRACY.—The forgery on the Bank of England was one of the most skillful known of late years. It was discovered by the merest accident. The Bank of England exercises very great caution in allowing discount accommodations to new customers; any person requiring to open a "discount account," must be introduced by one of the Directors, and very careful inquiries are made into his respectability. But the Bank has also a branch in the West-end for the convenience of those who find it inconvenient to journey to the large bill transactions not ordinarily concerned with the large bill transactions of city commerce, and in consequence is less bound by strict regulations. This was the point chosen by the conspirators for their attack. Some months ago an American named Warren, but who also appears to have gone by the name of Horton, opened a deposit account with the Burlington Garden Branch, for which he would only want the introduction of a customer. He behaved, for some time just like an ordinary customer of good resources. After a while he deposited some bills. They were good. Still he continued his transactions until he had acquired the reputation of a person thoroughly trustworthy. At length the moment came for the presentation of the forged bills. They were discounted without hesitation, and the authors of the fraud had, to all appearances succeeded in pocketing about a hundred thousand pounds. Some of the money was invested in United States bonds, so that to the last they might avoid the appearance of doing anything unusual. All these arrangements were masterpieces of ingenuity and patience. But the bills themselves must have required the greatest amount of labour. In the first place, many of the large firms upon whom the bills purported to be drawn are in the habit of using paper with certain water-marks and printed matter. All this had to be imitated, and as the bills were drawn on more than one firm, there must have been several imitations. There remained the drawing of the bills and the affixing the signatures, and each bill must have required a series of feints in successful forging. Some were backed by several acceptors, so that there might be as many as half-a-dozen signatures on a single bill. Yet the bills were so perfect that not one of them was questioned. The plot had, to all appearances, a success which its consummate skill deserved. The bills were drawn at three months. No further enquiry was likely to be made until they fell due, and the forgers would have ample time for placing themselves far beyond risk. But the men who had exerted skill, foresight, and perseverance sufficient to insure the acceptance of forged bills, could not escape one trivial blunder, which revealed the whole plot. They presented two bills in which the date of acceptance had been omitted. They knew perfectly well that a single slip in the usual formalities would be fatal, and yet they fell into the folly of marring their whole scheme for lack of a date. Inquiry was made of the firm whose acceptance was thus undated; it was discovered that the bill was not genuine, and the whole series were then found to be forgeries. Information was given to the police, and a man named Noyes, also an American, who acted as a clerk to Warren, was arrested. There is some doubt, however, whether he was not simply a tool. Warren himself was seen in the city on the day on which the grand coup was to have been made and the securities handed over, but he was far too sharp to come himself for the plunder, and only Noyes was taken. Warren disappeared, taking United States bonds (which he had obtained in payment for the forged bills) to the amount of £220,000. Had the coup been successful the confederates would have cleared upwards of half a million dollars.

RELIABLE STATISTICS.—Reliable statistics prove, as that journal informs its readers, that already one-fourth of the population of the United States is Catholic. At the beginning of the century they only numbered 25,000, and now they amount to 9,600,000. The *Echo* considers this a remarkable fact, and so do we. But there is another fact, not noticed by our contemporary, which seems to us a good deal more striking. These millions of Republican Catholics are not only on the best possible terms with the infallible Pope—for whom many of their Protestant fellow-citizens entertain also a respectful regard—but are, almost without exception, what the agreeable writer in the *Saturday Review* calls "red-hot Ultramontanes." When the unfrocked French monk went to hide his shame in America, where he expected to find abundant specimens of that extinct hybrid the "Liberal-Catholic," only a single priest condescended to take the slightest notice of him, and he only did so, as the present writer knows from his own lips, in order to reproach him and so the poor man returned home in disgust, sadder if not wiser. The history of the Catholic Church in the United States is both consolating and instructive. It has proved so clearly that the true faith can flourish, without State aid, among a young, free, and intelligent people, that our "Liberals" in Europe are in consternation. "Gag it," they exclaim in chorus, "or it will prevail everywhere." And so they propose to fine and imprison Bishops in Germany, and banish them like felons in Switzerland. And the English press applauds.—*London Tablet.*

"The friendship of princes" has proverbially a bad character; but if the story which is said Mr. Gregory will shortly tell in the House of Commons can be sustained, the common honesty of princes will be in as bad repute as their friendship. The ancestor of Sir Charles Dick was Sir William Dick, of Braid, who lent Charles I. £52,418. Out of that sum he received back in various ways £5,000, and his son Sir Andrew Dick, on urging his claims on Charles II., obtained a pension of £132, "until such time as His Majesty should take course with the principal." This pension we are told, has been paid to the descendants by each successive sovereign down to 1845, when, without any reason assigned, it was suddenly stopped, leaving Sir Charles Dick, the present representative of the family, in such poverty that he has long supported himself as custodian of the Crighton Museum, and now, in extreme old age, entirely destitute, unable to do more than keep the sticks and umbrellas of visitors at the gallery. Of course, this curious story needs to be verified. We are always hearing of debts due to kings long since dead, and only a week or two ago we are told the nation owed several millions on the credit of Edward III. to the great banking houses of Florence. In every case, however, the fact of a pension avowedly granted by one sovereign as an earnest of future settlement of debt, and continued for eight reigns, affords prima facie evidence that the claims in question are not visionary, and whether Parliament, be, or be not, the proper body to consider them, we trust the nation will heed them all the more because they are made by an aged gentleman of ancient stock reduced to deplorable destitution, and every way deserving of assistance, and charged with a family of five children.—*London Echo*, Feb. 23.

The *Standard* recently had an article on the coal famine which, it said, was becoming universal and terrible. The offence of the colliers, which it fears, is connived at by the colnmasters, is a treason against the supreme laws of human society, which our contemporary defines as the paramount duty of all to live by benefiting the community and not by injuring it.

A CLERICAL ERROR PUBLICLY CORRECTED.—The vicar of a parish not many miles from Bath was recently preaching a charity sermon, and in the course of his remarks he rebuked some of his parishioners who, he thought, stimulated distress for the sake of obtaining assistance they did not really require. As an illustration of this weakness, he mentioned that during one of his pastoral visits he entered a cottage of one of the supposed delinquents, where he found everything neat and clean, and, what was more, a large plateful of buttered toast before the fire. "Yes," he repeated, "emphatically, 'buttered toast; and did that (he asked) look like want?" In the brief pause which ensued this outburst of energy, a voice indignantly responded—"No; 'twere't butter neither; 'twere only drippen." The effect of this correction upon pastor and flock can be more easily imagined than described.—*London Standard.*

The *London Daily Telegraph* notes that among the indirect results of the late coal crisis in England is the stoppage, partial or entire, of industries which have for less to do with that mineral: as consumers than iron. Lancashire is beginning to gran heavily under the burden now imposed; not so much because the price has been increased, as because supply has been diminished out of its own resources.

REPUBLICAN PURITY.—The revelations of fraud and corruption in both branches of the American Congress will surprise no one who has any acquaintance with the class of "politicians" in the United States. There are in that country men of as unscrupulous character as could be found in any kingdom of Europe, but their very virtues banish them inexorably from public life. To know how to bribe, and how to deserve a bribe, is an almost essential qualification for the popular vote, especially since the gentlemen of the South were suppressed by the civil war, and their legitimate influence transferred by Radical legislation to ignorant negroes and debased carpet-baggers. The complicity of the Vice-President of the United States in the shameful transactions recently disclosed is as characteristic of democratic society, as his sermons to the Young Men's Christian Association after his exposure are of Protestant piety. He was received, we are told, by the devout members of the association with more than customary applause, though even a strictly party vote could only save him from impeachment in the Senate by a narrow majority of three. The fact occasions us no surprise. Have we not lately been informed that the Government of the United States, with the entire approval of its legislative body, proposes to pay into the national Treasury from one third to one half of the sum awarded by the Geneva tribunal, though, after the indirect claims were dropped, it was claimed by the same Government solely as a compensation for private interests, and was therefore either dishonestly claimed, or is now dishonestly applied? When the executive of a great nation can deliberately lend itself to acts which in the "effete monarchies" of the Old World would be considered disreputable, it is hardly possible that Mr. Colfax, Mr. Ames, Mr. Brooks, or any other American notability, will forfeit the esteem of his fellow citizens, or lose such social eminence as he is capable of attaining, by reason of turpitudes which are far more likely to incite an evanescent admiration. If in the United States the best and purest men, who blush for acts which they cannot prevent, since they have no more share than foreigners in the government of their country, are found only in private life, the recent disclosures sufficiently explain their ostracism. When next our own rulers have to negotiate a treaty with the politicians of Washington, we hope they will take warning by the past, and be quite sure that to deal with these gentlemen as if they were European statesmen, is to court a repetition of the same treatment which we have already experienced, and which is as little profitable to our dignity as to our finances.—*London Tablet.*

UNITED STATES.

The *New York Tribune* mentions in the following article some very interesting facts regarding the immigrants to the United States. It will be observed that the Irish in their choice of homes in the New World, do not generally at with the wisdom of the Germans:—

Out of our thirty-eight and a half millions, five and one-half are foreign born, while almost twice that number are the children of foreign parents. The rapid increase of the population from alien sources and the diminished rate of production among the original stock, are facts well worthy of the attention of philosophical and reflecting persons. Of the two most considerable elements in this mass of new blood are the Irish, who numbered in June, 1870, 1,855,827, and the Germans, who were counted at 1,290,410. They are shown thus to be rather more equal in numerical strength than would generally have been supposed, and the last two years, as we shall presently see, have brought them still nearer together. But there is a great difference between them in their choice of homes and ways of living. The vast preponderance of Irish is in the East, chiefly in Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New York city and its vicinity. With few exceptions they seek the neighbourhood of large cities. The Germans, on the contrary, are much more generally distributed. They are, of course very numerous in New York and Philadelphia, but not in New England, and are scattered throughout the entire West. They are found in great masses in the western part of this State, on the shores of the Ohio and Mississippi, and on the coast of Lake Michigan. There are also considerable settlements of them in Texas, which form exceptions to the distaste for the South. The Scandinavians in bulk go to the north-west. It is the best commentary on the disturbed condition of the South, that even yet the tide of no part of this valuable immigration has set in toward the South.—Every requisite to the comfort and welfare of the new settler except one is found in abundance in the South; a good climate, a fertile soil, a sparse population, unlimited opportunities open to industry and enterprise; but until tranquility and good government are assured in that region its great natural advantages will go for nothing. The forthcoming report of our own Commissioners of Emigration will show a remarkable increase of the number of immigrants within the present year. While during the year 1871 there landed at New York 229,639 immigrants, the number for this year reaches 291,217. The great increase is from Germany. One might naturally think that after a great war, in which one nation was largely aggrandised and another totally crushed, emigration would be rather the resort of the vanquished than the victors. But we see precisely the contrary. Over 111,000 of this vast mass of new citizens have come from Germany, and only 2,700 from France. The usual distribution appears to have taken place. Most of the Germans have gone West. Most of the Irish have remained in the East. Outside of New York, Illinois appears to have gained the largest detachment of the immigrating army, no less than 34,000 having gone to that State. Pennsylvania has, as usual, secured a large contingent. We do not agree with some of our contemporaries in deploring this peaceful invasion. We hope and trust we shall be the better for gaining them, and that their own countries may find some relief in losing them.

A noted desperado known as "Wild Bill" who had killed some dozens of men in frontier brawls and was an adept in the use of the pistol and the bowie knife, met his death a few days since in Kansas, at the hands of a Texan, who had ridden 300 miles to find him. William had shot the Texan's brother some time ago, and so the latter, as he afterwards smilingly related, "out with his Dorringer and 'plucked him." Having settled Wild Bill in this neat and expeditious manner, the Texan signified his willingness to also pay his respects to "any one who objected, and asked several if they desired to "take a hand in the game," but the spectators declining with thanks, the ranger bowed and politely retired, leaving William to be buried by the town authorities.

A dreadful Ohio paper inquires, how the member of the Legislature gets along with the ice cream he "stowed away in his pocket at a recent reception."

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1873.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1873.

Friday, 4—Our Lady of Pity.
Saturday, 5—St. Vincent Ferrer, C.
Sunday, 6—Palm Sunday.
Monday, 7—Of the Feria.
Tuesday, 8—Of the Feria.
Wednesday, 9—Of the Feria.
Thursday, 10—Holy Thursday.

We would call the attention of our readers to a raffle for a very handsome gold watch, that will take place at 7 p.m., on the evening of Thursday, 3rd April, at the St. Joseph Asylum, Bonaventure Street. The proceeds of this raffle it is intended to apply to the benefit of the Missions to the North, and to defray the travelling expenses of two of our Sisters of Charity, and a companion, who in a few weeks will start for the far North West, on a charitable mission to the heathen dwellers in those remote lands. It is requested that the lists of contributions to this pious object may be handed in as quickly as possible to the Sisters of the General Hospital, Guy Street.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Gladstone seems to be again seated firmly in the saddle, and an attempt to throw him since his return to office having been defeated, he remains master of the situation.—What course he will pursue with respect to the Irish Education Question is as yet unknown.

It is now well ascertained that the chief agent in the heavy forgeries on the Bank of England was a Yankee, known sometimes as Bidwell, sometimes as Morton, and who has been arrested at Havana. Noyes the man under examination in London, appears to have acted as his clerk. The strike amongst the coal-miners still continues.

From France the news is not very interesting. It is now in contemplation to banish all the members of the Bonaparte family.

The Carlists, in spite of their last crushing defeat, are reported to be preparing for an advance in force upon Madrid, making Pampe-luna their base of operations. The atrocities attributed to the priest of Santa Cruz, turn out to be lying inventions of the Liberal press. A telegram dated 28th ult, reports a hard fight betwixt the loyalists in arms for Don Carlos, and the troops of the revolutionary Government; the latter, it is said, were well beaten, and driven from the field in a very demoralized condition. The report that Don Carlos had renounced his claim to the Spanish throne is contradicted.

The news of a Carlist victory is confirmed, we are happy to see, by the reports by telegraph.

The hanging of Foster, the car-hoek murderer, at New York, seems to have given very general satisfaction; and if the policy of hanging thus inaugurated be consistently carried out, as we trust may be the case, the hideous amount of criminality that gives to the United States a sad pre-eminence over all the nations of the earth, will soon be sensibly reduced.

The Bill for the Incorporation of the Orangemen of Upper Canada has been carried through the Ontario Legislature. This we regret, but we do not see how we of the Lower Provinces can interfere therein. If the Ontario legislature have the right, according to the terms of the British North America Act, to pass such a Bill, neither the Dominion Parliament, nor the Dominion Ministry has any right to interfere; though, no doubt, the Governor General of the Dominion, as Governor also of the particular Province of Ontario—and as such, therefore representing the Queen in her legislative capacity—has the right to refuse attaching the Royal Assent, thereunto, should he see fit to do so. It is a question, however, with which the Federal or Dominion authorities have nothing to do, for the simple reason that they are not—as is the Queen, and therefore as is her representative—co-ordinate branches of the Legislature of Ontario. The several Provinces of which the Dominion is composed are not, in any sense, dependencies of the Dominion, but of the

Imperial Government, from whom they and the Dominion derive their political being, and to which both are subject.

The only constitutional course therefore that, according to this view—the States' Rights view—of the relative political positions of the Federal and Provincial Governments, is now open to the Catholics of Ontario, should they feel themselves aggrieved by the action of one branch of their legislature—that is to say their Legislative Assembly—is to petition the other and co-ordinate branch of their legislature, that is to say the Queen in her legislative capacity, and at present represented to them by that excellent nobleman Lord Dufferin, to put her veto on the obnoxious measure. We are, thank God for it, British subjects, not subjects of the Dominion; and it is to the Crown and to the Crown alone that we owe allegiance, and to which oppressed minorities must look for protection against the tyranny and injustice of majorities. There is of course to be taken into consideration the question of laws, as to whether, in virtue of the terms of the British North America Act, power has been conferred by the Imperial Government on the Legislative Assembly of Ontario to pass such an Act as that under notice; but we believe that its legal competency to do so is not called in question. This however is a question which neither the Federal legislature, nor the Federal executive is competent to adjudicate upon or even entertain, and which can be determined only by the Imperial Government whose creatures, both the legislature sitting at Toronto, and that sitting at Ottawa are.

In the meantime the Orangemen are very jubilant over the success, so far, of their attempt to obtain legal recognition, and they celebrated the event, so we learn, with a torch light procession at Toronto.

THAT SPEECH.—From the London Tablet of the 8th ult., we clip the following paragraph:

MGR. STROSSMAYER.—We have several times been asked whether a speech attributed to Mgr. Strossmayer during the Council, and published as his by certain Protestant and revolutionary papers, was genuine. We have at different times referred our readers to a denial of its authenticity by the Pall Mall Gazette, and to a disavowal of it by Mgr. Strossmayer himself, contained in a letter to the late Mgr. Fessler. The Bishop has now had an opportunity of disavowing it again. There has been a great, though futile attempt to get up an extensive Dollingerist party at Constance, and in the interests of this agitation, a report was set up that Mgr. Strossmayer was favorable to it. A telegram was accordingly sent to the Bishop to ask whether he was really the author of the speech ascribed to him, and the answer received was: "Certainly not; and the decrees of the Council are published."

We suppose that "the Speech" alluded to in the above, falsely attributed to Mgr. Strossmayer, and by the latter indignantly repudiated, is identical with the speech published in French at the Montreal Witness office, and extensively circulated amongst the French Canadians, who, it was hoped, would not be able to detect the cheat. That the speech was a forgery, and a very clumsy forgery at that, was patent; and accordingly the TRUE WITNESS, pointed out its ridiculous blunders—blunders so gross that a Bishop of the Catholic Church, addressing his brother Bishops would certainly never have been guilty of them—whilst the Witness, though challenging any one to disprove the authenticity of the speech,—never so much as attempted a rejoinder. Its editor felt that the attempted cheat had been exposed; but then he had no doubt such full evangelical confidence in him, who is the father of lies, that he felt confident that it had partially served the purpose for which it had been put forward.

Still, though as we have already said, the cheat was patent to any educated person from the beginning, it is satisfactory to find that as such it is both in word and deed repudiated by Mgr. Strossmayer himself. This Prelate has not only, for himself, formally announced his full and unqualified acceptance of the decrees and definitions of the General Council of the Vatican; but he has commanded and enforced the publication of those decrees and definitions throughout his diocese. A more conclusive repudiation of the anti-Catholic speech attributed to him it would be impossible to conceive. Will the Witness lay it before his readers?

That "mixed" schools must necessarily be Godless is a fact testified to by Protestants themselves, as reported in the Montreal Gazette of the 28th. At a meeting of a Protestant educational institution for young ladies called the Trafalgar Institute, the Resolution that we publish below was read, as having been passed unanimously by a large body of ministers and laity of the Anglican denomination. We invite the attention of our readers to the wording of this document, which we suppose is authentic, since it is published in the Gazette over the signature of a correspondent of that journal who signs himself A. Montreal—a pseudonym perhaps, but still a guarantee to the editor for the truth of his statements. According then to this correspondent of the Gazette, at a meeting of the Protestant ministers of the Anglican denomination it was unanimously—Resolved,— "That no Ladies Boarding School can be efficiently carried on under the management of a mixed

religious board, inasmuch as questions of Church organisation, and of distinctive religious instruction must be continually presenting themselves; and must either cause serious difficulties and dissensions, or lead to the eventual exclusion of religious teaching altogether."

For which, and other reasons, the ministers of the Protestant denomination aforesaid—though "fully recognising the great need at this time of providing education for the female members of the Protestant body" refused to have anything to do with the Protestant Educational Institute named above.

Now if the religious differences betwixt the Protestant sects be such as to render a "common" religious education in their case impossible, how much more then must it be impossible to devise a system of education from which the religious element is not eliminated, and which shall be accepted by Catholics and Protestants? If members of one Protestant denomination feel themselves in conscience obliged to have nothing to do with an Educational Institute under the control of brother Protestants, * but members of another sect, how much more then are not Catholics bound to refuse all co-operation with any educational system in any manner directed by Protestants?

And we would ask how it is that, whilst so "sectarian" in their educational views in so far as their own interests are concerned, Protestants are so zealous in the cause of "non-sectarian" education for Catholics?

* It seems that of the nine Protestant Trustees of the educational institution in question, eight are members of the Presbyterian, one only of the Anglican denomination.

A NEW PHASE OF THE "MARRIED WOMAN'S RIGHTS" QUESTION.—A curious case illustrative of the legal condition of the "married woman" in England occurred recently in the Law Courts. A husband was sued for payment of costs, contracted by his wife, in an action which she had brought, unsuccessfully, against him for a divorce; and the wretched man was by the Court ordered to pay the amount demanded, and to discharge a debt to the contracting of which he was an opposing party.

Whilst husbands are thus made legally responsible for all debts run up against them by their wives, it is really absurd to talk of the injustice that the marriage laws inflict upon women. If the latter are to have the exclusive right to dispose of their own property after marriage, if the husband is to have no voice in the management thereof, well and good—but first of all he in like manner should be discharged from all legal responsibility for debts contracted by his wife on any pretext whatsoever. That there are bad drunken husbands who appropriate and squander the hard earned gains of their sober and industrious wives is no doubt true; but it is equally true that a drunken dissipated woman often squanders away the wages of the sober hard working husband, and keeps him in a state of poverty by her wicked extravagance. These are evils inseparable from the marriage state; and he or she who ventures upon matrimony must make up his or her mind to run the risks. Any legal interference can but make matters worse; for to secure effectually the woman from the extravagance of the man, or the latter from the consequences of the extravagance of his wife, the law must cease to look upon man and wife as one, but must accept them as two persons, neither being responsible for any debts or obligations of any kind, contracted by the other. But this would be to ignore Christian marriage, and to break up the family, over which, according to the present theory, the husband is head, and for the support of which, and for the discharge of whose debts, he is legally responsible. As it is, the husband has just as good grounds to complain of the oppressive nature of the existing marriage laws as has the woman; nor is it possible to conceive a grosser hardship than is mentioned above—where a vile woman wishing to get rid of her real husband, and to indulge her lusts with the sanction of law, sues for a divorce, and though unsuccessful, can by law compel her husband to pay the costs of the infamous procedure. If married women need legal protection, so do married men.

His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec will, it is expected, be back about Easter. We are sorry to learn that Mgr. Tache is laid up with disease, contracted in the discharge of his arduous duties.

The justly celebrated Bret Harie has been lecturing here to large audiences, and with much success. These lectures are no ordinary entertainments, and to listen to the talented gentleman, the first of humorists of the present day, is a treat indeed.

Bradlaugh, the English mob orator, notorious for the extreme Protestantism of his religious views, for his political Liberalism and as the typical British "workingman"—is about to visit this Continent on a lecturing tour.

Small-pox is reported as spreading in Halifax, N.S.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.
No. XIX.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL."

"We to that man by whom scandal cometh"—(Mat. 18.)

Having seen the different kinds of scandal, let us now consider their gravity. Is scandal always a mortal sin? 1st. Scandal is always a mortal sin to the scandalizer, whenever his bad example (be it mortal or venial) causes his neighbour to sin mortally. 2nd. Scandal is also a mortal sin to the scandaliser whenever by a grievously criminal act he provokes, if only to a venial sin. 3rd. Scandal is also a mortal sin to the scandalizer whenever, even by a venial act he leads his neighbor to commit a mortal sin; as for example, he who by a lie or by a harsh word, causes his neighbour to blaspheme or to steal. 4th. But if a venial scandal only give occasion to a venial fault on the part of the scandalized, then the sin to the scandalizer is only venial. From which, Christian soul, you will see in general, that the scandalizer is always guilty of mortal sin, except in the single case where a venial scandal on his part leads only to a venial sin on the part of him whom he scandalizes.

But what must be said if our neighbour is scandalized not only by our evil actions but even by our good ones? are we bound in that case to omit our good actions lest our neighbour be scandalized? As this is a matter of grave importance and of some difficulty, let us distinguish the different kinds of actions (other than bad actions) which may be the cause of scandal. Of these there are three kinds: 1st. those that are absolutely necessary for salvation; 2nd. those not necessary for salvation, but only of counsel; 3rd. acts which are indifferent, that is which are of their own nature neither good nor bad, as to run, to walk, to talk, &c. As to the first kind of actions—those absolutely necessary for salvation—it will be seen at a glance, that they can never be omitted even though they should lead our neighbour into sin. We are not permitted to damn our own souls in order to save our neighbour's soul. But if not allowed to be omitted, are they ever allowed to be deferred? In order to understand this it will be necessary to bear in mind, that of things necessary for salvation there are two kinds; first those imposed by a negative precept; (thou shalt not kill—thou shalt not steal) and second those which are imposed only by an affirmative precept (remember thou keep holy the sabbath day). Negative precepts of the divine law cannot be deferred in order to save our neighbour from scandal, because commanding as they do always and for ever, they cannot be omitted or even deferred without sin. Hence we may not steal—we may not do an injustice, we may not lie in order to prevent scandal. And this extends even to venial sin. We may not commit a venial sin even to save our neighbour from mortal sin; we may not indeed tell a lie even to save a whole world. And why is this? Because each individual man ought to love God infinitely above all creatures; and as venial sin is a dishonouring of God, man cannot prefer his neighbour's good to God's honour. But am I not preferring God's honour in preventing a mortal sin by the commission of a venial one? Your objection would be valid, if your neighbour's soul were in your guardianship. You are not your brother's nurse. God's honor must be sought by you, let your brother seek it as he may.

As to the affirmative precepts of God's law, as they do not bind always nor under all circumstances is it, sometimes proper to omit their occasional observance to avoid scandal. Thus we are bound by an affirmative command of Jesus Christ to correct our brother's faults; but as this is an affirmative precept it is not binding when we foresee that our fraternal correction will only lead to greater sin.

But good works not necessary for salvation but only of precept—are we bound to omit them in order to avoid scandal? If the scandal that will be taken be only Pharisaical scandal, or that which arises from the bad heartedness of the scandalized we are not always obliged to omit them. "Let them be" (scandalized) said Jesus Christ, "they are blind and leaders of the blind." Hence we are not obliged to give up doing good because bad men will take evil from it, otherwise we should have to give up all good works and practices of piety; for the devil and the devil's world is ever blaspheming God on account of good. But if the scandal that will be taken will be of the simple and innocent—if those who will be scandalized by these good works (of counsel) will be God's little ones (the weak and ignorant) then those acts should be done in secret or should be deferred to some other time. The reason is this: the act is not necessary—the avoiding scandal is necessary. The necessary duty therefore must take the place of the unnecessary. But ought these works to be omitted for ever? The Angel of the schools has decided not; (2.2. q. 45. a. 7) only until having rendered an account of your action the scandal ceases. Let us take an example. You give an alms to a person

leading a scandalous life—your ill-instructed neighbour takes occasion to impute unholy motives—you explain your motives and shew them to be holy—he accepts your explanation—the scandal has ceased, you may continue your alms. But he refuses your explanation; are you bound to desist. No; by refusing your reasonable explanation his scandal has ceased to be that of a simple and ill-instructed person and has become Pharisaical; he has ceased to be one of God's little ones, and has become a child of the devil. You may go on with your alms; the scandal is his, not yours.

But ought we to omit indifferent actions (such as are neither bad nor good) in order to avoid scandal to our neighbour? In order to avoid scandal, God's little ones you ought to omit them; for if we are bound to omit or defer those good actions which are not necessary for salvation, how much more ought we to omit actions which are only indifferent ones. Let us take an example; and, first, of a good action to be omitted. We are bound by an ecclesiastical precept to attend Mass on Sundays, but where we feared that quarrels or drunkenness, or any sin would arise from our absence from home, then we are bound to omit attendance at Mass. The reason is obvious. The command to avoid scandal is a negative precept binding always; the command to hear Mass is an affirmative precept and as such not binding always; the negative principle therefore over-rides the affirmative one. Now if this is the case in good actions, how much more must it be in indifferent ones. Let us take an example of an indifferent act. It is an indifferent act to visit a neighbour. But if we foresee, that that visit might lead to scandal, we are bound to forego it. And here Christian soul, let me speak of an objectionable practice which is common in American society. Young people of opposite sexes are accustomed to drive out together alone. Even if this were an indifferent act—neither bad nor good in itself,—they ought to avoid it, whenever they foresee that it will cause remark; because they are bound to omit indifferent acts which will give scandal to God's little ones. But is it an indifferent act? I must not treat this question to-day because it is not part of my subject. But what is to be said of pharisaical scandal, or that scandal which arises from the evil heartedness of the scandalized? I answer that although we are not always obliged to forego our actions on account of this kind of scandal, there are times, when we ought to forego them. The reason is again the same. Each one is obliged by the law of charity to prevent the spiritual ruin of his neighbour, when that can be done by but slight damage to himself. You know that a certain man, if you speak in his presence of his enemy will fall into transports of rage and will destroy his character by the most unfounded calumnies; this on his part would be pharisaical scandal; and yet you also are guilty of your part of the sin of scandal, if without necessity you mention his enemy's name in his presence.

Ah! Christian soul, if you saw a child bereft by death of its father and mother, and thrown an orphan and an outcast upon the world; if you saw a man bereft of his wife, his children and his friends, and cast amongst strangers, you would look upon both these as most unhappy and worthy of every commiseration. If a robber stripped an unfortunate traveller of all his goods and left him to pass all the rest of his life in poverty, you would deem him also worthy of the utmost pity. If an assassin left his enemy at your feet covered with wounds, from which his life's blood flowed in torrents, you could not but feel that his was a hard and lamentable lot; nor could you help but hate the monster who caused the evil—and yet all these evils so great and deplorable to those who experience them, are inflicted by those who cause scandal. They do not indeed deprive the scandalized of his parents, of his children or of his friends; they do not despoil him of his earthly goods; they do not take away his life but more and far greater still, they take from him the life of his soul, the grace of God. Where can there be an evil equal to this? The life of the body is but for a moment; as a flash of lightning coming out of the east and disappearing in the west, man's life in this world is but as a flash. But the soul is for eternity. Ten million years and ten million times ten million years and the soul will be in existence then as now, happy and radiant and exalted in the Grace of God if left to live a life of grace. But the deadly breath of scandal breathes upon it—it shrivels up as a parched scroll—it is dead to God and his happy eternity and lives only for hell and hell's eternity of torments. Oh! we indeed to the world because of scandals, but if scandals needs must come, would that the scandalizer could complete his work and that his victim's soul could be annihilated rather than drag out so miserable an eternity.

A motion by Lord E. Cecil in the House of Commons on the 8th ult., affirming the propriety of requiring the Colonies to contribute towards the cost of their military and naval defence, met with general disapproval, and was immediately withdrawn.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for the True Witness for the undermentioned places:—
Mr. PATRICK HART, Osceola, Admaston and Doraglas.
Mr. PATRICK COPPS, Brudenell.
Mr. P. LYON, Escott, Caintown, Farmersville and Charleston.
Mr. D. O'SHEA, Pictou and vicinity.
Mr. LAURENCE SLATTERY, Sheenboro.
Mr. J. MOLONEY, Revs, Mount St. Patrick.
Mr. NEIL McCART, Grocer, Clarence Street, opposite the Market, Ottawa.

The Legislature of the Province of Ontario has brought its session to an end. The Lieutenant-Governor in giving the Royal Assent to the several measures passed, reserved the Bill for the Incorporation of the Orangemen, for the consideration of the Governor General.

The great boat race betwixt Oxford and Cambridge, which is looked upon as an event of national importance, has again this year been won by Cambridge.

Dual representation has been condemned by a vote of the House of Commons on Thursday, the 27th ult.

The Young Crusader for April has come to hand and, as usual, is a welcome guest. It is a publication that deserves encouragement.

A fire broke out in the Parliament buildings at Quebec, on the 24th ult.; luckily it was got under before it had done much injury.

THE MESSENGER OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS—April, 1873.—This also is a work which we can warmly recommend to Catholics, as breathing the spirit of true devotion, and replete with useful information.

TRUTH AND ERROR.—By Rev. Henry A. Braun, D.D., New York. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal. An attempt to determine the ground of certainty.

CONSTANCE AND MARION: THE COUSINS.—Baltimore: Kelly, Piet and Company. A pleasing tale for young persons.

We understand that the life and principal writings in English of the late Rev. P. J. Doherty, of Quebec, including his lectures on "Ireland and the Irish," relating certain errors made by Dr. Irwin of Montreal, in a lecture on the same subject, will be issued in a few days. The Rev. gentleman's travels in Ireland, England, France, Italy, and especially in the Holy Land is fully described. The life is edited by the Rev. Louis Paquet D. D.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD—April, 1873.—Catholic Publication House, New York. Messrs. Sadlier, Montreal.

We give a list of the contents:—1. Public Charities; 2. Dante's Purgatorio; 3. The Russian Idea; 4. The Virgin Mary to Christ on the Cross; 5. Poet and Martyr; 6. Something About; 7. Antiquities of the Law; Joseph in Egypt a Type of Christ; 9. Madame Agnes; 10. Home Education; 11. The Picture of the River Ouelle; 12. The Records of a Ruin; 13. An Abuse of Diplomatic Authority; 14. A Legend of St. Martin; 15. New Publications; 16. An Error Rectified.

In the last mentioned article the Reviewer corrects an error in theology into which one of his lay contributors was guilty in the last issue of the Catholic World.

THE OLD CATHOLICS AT COLOGNE.—A Sketch in Three Scenes.—By Herr Frohlich. New York: James A. McGee.

It is not difficult to form a shrewd guess as to the name of the author of this amusing little squib, in which a good deal of quiet fun is poked at the Old Catholics and their Anglican friends. The general style of the work may be judged from the opening sentences:—

"Is that Knoodt? asked a delegate of a friend who was standing near him." "Yes," said the delegate. "Most distinguished man. He has been personally excommunicated by the Pope!"—p. 3.

Amongst the Dramatis Personae several are right reverend occupants of the Anglican bench of bishops; a Dean Courly and others of that stamp.

BRISTOL QUARTERLY REVIEW—Jan., 1873. Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is the organ of the evangelical dissenting section of the Protestant Church in England, as the Westminster Review is the organ of the Liberal and more advanced section of the same Church. The contents are as under: 1. The Brampton Lecture on Dissent; 2. Frederick Denison Maurice; 3. The Ironclad Reconstruction of the Navy; 4. The Emperor Alexander, and the Policy of Russia; 5. G. H. Augustus von Ewald; 6. A Contribution towards a Theory of Poetry; 7. Local Taxation; 8. Contemporary Literature.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—January, 1873.—Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The current number opens with a very interesting article on the work of exploration now going on in Jerusalem, with a view of determining the site of the Temple, and the other chief places of that City, which, whether Jew or Christian, must ever be the most important City in the world. The writer of the article quotes largely from the Talmud, and makes a great display of Rabbinical erudition, giving us reasons for suspecting his identity with the author of a very remarkable article on the Talmud that appeared several years ago in the London Quarterly. That the writer is not a Christian, and is most probably a Jew and a Free Mason, we should judge by several of his remarks and the general tone of the article, which is nevertheless very curious, and contains some important suggestions for the benefit of the exploring party whose labors it discusses. The other articles are also very good, and the January number of the Edinburgh is decidedly a rich one. We give a list of the contents:—The Recovery of Jerusalem; Letters and Journals of Lord Elgin; History of Ancient Manuscripts; The Works of Theobald; Frond's English in Ireland; The English Salmon Fisheries; English State Papers, 1639-41; The Church and Dissent; Administration of Berar Middlemarch; The Geneva Arbitration.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY!—HOW IT WAS OBSERVED IN THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.

(Specially reported for the True Witness.)

What with a clear blue sky overhead, a hard-frozen soil beneath, the fire of patriotism glowing within every breast, and the smile of Union gladdening every heart, the celebration of Ireland's day in Ottawa was a grand success. Long before the Cathedral bells summoned the faithful children of St. Patrick to prostrate themselves before the altar of their God, Erin's flags and banners were paraded through the street, fresh shamrocks were clinging to frieze and broad-cloth alike, green ribbons were waving gaily from bonnets, hats, and caps of every shape, and old and young were tripping merrily along to well-known Irish airs. As we noted these various assurances of attachment to faith and fatherland, our thoughts naturally sped across the waves of the Atlantic to the dear little Isle of the West, on which the Sun of Liberty is just beginning to shed his rays. There we beheld—(our vision was more real than imaginary)—the Catholic Hierarchy and the Home Rule Association demanding in one voice the restoration of those rights so ruthlessly torn away and so long withheld. Priest and Parson, Catholic and Protestant, the soulless Orangeman forming a single exception—approach England with the demand for national and religious freedom. The same magic power that swept away the Established Church is now quietly but firmly laying the broad foundations which are destined to support the grandest of edifices, a denominational system of education. The blow to the Gladstone Ministry, which, as the cable tells us, was dealt by the Irish members, proves to friend and foe that, although the musket and the pike have been laid aside, the people of Ireland are determined more than ever to secure what they consider to be their own according to the laws of nature, and of nations. McHale and Butt will carry out the programme traced by O'Connell's hand.

Let us not lose sight of the proceedings in the Capital. At the hour of nine Mass was celebrated for the first time in the church dedicated to our glorious Apostle. Father Collins officiated, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Dawson and Porcile. An eloquent panegyric of the Saint was pronounced by the Rev. Pastor who alluded to the splendid Catholic monument raised in the very centre of Protestant Uppertown, not as a menace to our separated brethren but as an evidence of the rapid progress of the Truth. Towards Ten o'clock a solemn mass coram pontifice was sung by the Rev. J. Sheehy in the Cathedral. Father Molloy, with his usual ability preached the sermon of the day. At both services the collections were in aid of the St. Patrick's Church and reached, we are told, the handsome figure of five hundred dollars.

Immediately after the religious ceremonies the Grand Marshal and his Aids, eight in number arranged over four thousand "wearers of the green" in line of procession. The Dominion Flag was borne in the front, followed by the Union Band and Company No. 1 of the Fire Brigade in scarlet uniform with green facings. After them came the pupils of the Christian Brothers with banners, battle-axes and spears. Three of the young lads in Irish hunting costume were mounted on as many Canadian ponies, and conducted themselves admirably during the whole march. Next in order were the students of Ottawa College, and the officers and members of the Temperance Society headed by the Artillery Band. They were followed by the Young Men's Catholic Association, and the Irishmen of the Centre in the neighbourhood of Ottawa. Father Champagne's Band led the St. Patrick's Literary Association, and the clergy in carriages brought up the rear.

When passing the Young Ladies Literary Institute of N. D. du Sacre Coeur on Rideau street, the societies were greeted by the passers-by, one of whom waved a handsome silk banner while another played St. Patrick's day on a golden harp. The procession moved through the principal streets, and then halted in front of the Episcopal Palace where His Lordship acknowledged the compliment, and commissioned the Rev. Father Dawson to speak in his name. St. Patrick's Hall was next reached, and there addresses were delivered by Messrs. W. H. Waller, J. Guerin, J. Henry, and the Rev. Fathers O'Connor, Collins, and Barrett. It was half-past three o'clock when the vast concourse dispersed after three rousing cheers for "old Ireland and the sky over it."

The Annual Concert in the Music Hall was a success, although the greater portion of the audience was disappointed on seeing that none of the Irish M. P.'s were invited to take seats on the platform and address the assemblage. All the songs were thoroughly national and were executed with orchestral accompaniments. MARK.

THE CONCERT ON ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT—QUEBEC.

The seventeenth annual musical soiree under the auspices of the Saint Patrick's Institute took place on Monday evening, the seventeenth instant in the Music Hall, and looking at it from every point of view, it has been pronounced by all who have had the pleasure of assisting at these re-unions to be the most successful that has yet taken place. We are assured that there were over two thousand persons within the walls, whilst hundreds had to turn away from the doors unable to gain admittance. This is a result which must in a great measure be attributed to the well timed remarks of the reverend Rector of St. Patrick's on the preceding Sunday, when he stated that the soiree formed a part of the celebration of the national festival only second to the religious observances of the morning. Amongst those present we noticed the Rev. Mr. McGauran, Rector of St. Patrick's and his assistants as well as other clergymen, and a large number of our prominent Irish fellow-citizens.

The proceedings opened by the band playing the familiar national air, "St. Patrick's Day," followed by a few well chosen remarks by the President, Mr. John Lane, junior, which was succeeded by the performance by the Septuor Haydn Club of the overture Zampa, in excellent style, and the chorus "Remember the Glories" by the ladies and gentlemen amateurs. Major D. Murray sang "Erin is my home" in his accustomed finished style.

The Rev. J. E. Maguire then addressed the vast assemblage to the following effect:—

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,—Knowing full well that you are as eager as I am to hear the delightful music that shall presently be discoursed by the gifted ladies and gentlemen, some of whom we have had the pleasure of hearing on other occasions, I shall address you but in few words. As a blue sky, a bright day and a warm sun have a happy influence on our disposition, banishing depression of spirits and giving wings by which our thoughts may soar aloft into the sunlit space of happy reveries, so on this St. Patrick's Day, the blue sky of hope, the brightness of Irish talent, and the fervor of Irish patriotism, send a thrill of pleasure and sympathy through every generous heart, and as is evinced by the presence this evening in our midst of many representatives of different creeds, and nationalities; but we who celebrate the day, who glory in the past of Ireland's heroic yet sad history, who hope and pray that her future may be that of a happy land, blessed with a good government, legislated for by wise rulers, and in the enjoyment of every civil and religious liberty. To us, animated with these fond hopes, a new, a promising era appears to have dawned upon Ireland. The dark clouds that for centuries rained down misery on beloved Erin and threatened to wrap her in stygian darkness had been expelled by propitious winds. Her political atmosphere appears no longer charged with the noxious vapours so poisonous to her vital

interests; she now breathes more freely in gaining new strength every day, and her mighty intellect cannot but plead successfully her glorious cause, and force from her powerful neighbour full restitution of her just claims. In referring here to the master mind of a Butt, a McCarthy and other of Ireland's distinguished men, and to the phalanx of Mitted Patriots, which, with Cardinal Cullen and Archbishop McHale at its head, form the van guard in Ireland's onward march toward freedom, and under whose joint advice and guidance Ireland now stands in the highest sphere of true christian civilization. In referring to these faithful sons of the Emerald Isle, I cannot pass over in silence one who from the early dawn of his manhood to the last dark hour when relentless death struck him down, was assiduous in his labour of love for church and fatherland. That great and good man was J. F. Maguire. Now that I have touched on the sorrowful chord of your memories, I shall strike that chord again more forcibly, more energetically. I shall refer to a bereavement nearer home—nearer your hearts. One of the branches that the storms of persecution tore from the parent tree, and was driven by adverse winds across the Atlantic, took root on old Stadacona rock and grew to be a vigorous young tree, of which your fathers and mothers form the trunk and your children the branches. One of its most luxuriant off-shoots—one that adorned its summit, and was as near Heaven as it was far from earth, not long since was broken off from the parent trunk. Your quick perception tells you that I allude to the pious, talented generous patriot, young Segar, the lamented Revd. Patrick Joseph Doherty. I shall not here open the sacred tabernacle of your memories and display his many virtues, his sterling qualities of mind and heart. The short time he spent amongst us was replete with good works and though his constitution was worn away by incurable disease, yet he never wavered in his duty but kept at his post to the last hour. Many of you remember how, notwithstanding his failing health and strength, his ardent and charitable soul urged his tired and weary steps to the bed side of the poor dying sufferer whom he knew so well how to console. He loved the land of his Fathers and as the song says, "He steered his bark to Erin's Isle." From the Isle of Saints he set out for Rome, where he had the happiness of kneeling at the feet of Christ's Vicar, and in the grand Cathedral of St. Peter prayed for you all. In fine, after wandering through the Holy Land and embracing the hallowed soil of Calvary, he reached the eternal climax—his pure soul was waited by angels to endless bliss.

At the conclusion of the revd. gentleman's eloquent address, which was received with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow at the memories which it evoked, Messrs. Fitzpatrick and DeLois and Mrs. O'Connell and Healey sang, in a superior style, as a quartette, Moore's immortal melody, "The harp that once," and were loudly applauded. Miss Louisa Lee rendered the sweet song "Then you'll remember me," in a charming manner. The song "Oh Erin my country" and "The last glimpse of Erin" were sung in a most pleasing manner by Mrs. DeLois and Miss Wynn respectively, and these were followed by the chorals "Away! Away!" The comic duett by Mr. and Miss Wynn took immensely, as was sure to be the case.

The second part of the programme was opened by an address by Mr. John P. Sutton, and we regret that its length precludes our giving more than a mere outline of it. After deprecating his own usefulness for the task imposed upon him by his friends of the Institute, the speaker paid an eloquent tribute to that love of country which has ever been the distinguishing characteristic of the Irish race. He then alluded to the memories evoked in the minds of those who like himself had inhaled with their first breath the fragrant air of the sacred soil, and whilst disclaiming any idea of throwing a cloud over the joyous feeling which the recurrence of Ireland's national festival never failed to make spring up in the minds of her children, he referred in a most touching manner to the regrets which always fill the breast of the immigrant when he recalls the scenes of his youth. He would on the contrary seek to encourage that feeling of gladsome pride which animated the children of Erin when they remembered the glories of the dear old land. The speaker then administered a searching rebuke to those who although undoubtedly of Irish blood sought to deny the fact and exclaimed against the readiness with which had deeds were accredited to the Irishman—and gave an instance of recent occurrence where a crime committed in this city was without the least foundation charged to one of that nationality. He referred to the many prejudices that the Irishman had to contend with but claimed that though poor, the Irishman was ever found faithful to his engagements, and Irishwoman as being the guardian of unassailed purity, a proud boast, he said, and as truthful as it was creditable. He then referred to the services which Irishmen had rendered to civilization generally and to the British Empire in particular, by the sword and by the pen, adding that he referred more particularly to their service in England as he felt it necessary to impress upon the inhabitants of this British Colony, that they must not ignore a race who had done so much to make the British Empire what she is to-day. The speaker concluded by a warm appeal to the Irish people in Canada—and more especially the young Irishmen—to do all in their power to maintain for themselves and their fellow-countrymen that high and proud standard of moral worth to which the history of their ancestors for ages fully entitled them, and sat down amid loud applause.

A chorus was then sung, accompanied by the Septuor Club, which was succeeded by a piano solo, "The Irish Brigade at Fontenoy," excellently rendered by Mr. Buchner. Mr. Lefevre sang an air from "La Favorita," which was very pleasing, and Mr. Lavigner's "Fantasie on Irish airs" was received with applause. Mrs. Fitzpatrick sang the "Irish Exile" in a manner that excelled even this lady's own superior style, and the pleasing song "Waiting" was given by Miss Lee in a manner peculiarly her own. Mrs. G. E. Humphrey's rendering of "Katy's Letter" was such as might be expected from a lady of such admitted talent and culture. The "Dublin Waltzes" were played for the first time in this city by the Septuor Club and were rapturously received. The effect of Miss Lee's song, "We're Irish everywhere," by J. J. Gahan, Esq., with chorus and band accompaniment, was literally to bring down the house!

In a belt of creeping shadows, hued with beauties ever rare, Where the sunlight dances gaily on strong men and maidens fair, Ever guarded by the ocean, whose mighty billows leave Their ebb and flow in silvered streams 'neath moon-beams in the eve, Lies a land of goodly features, to slight her who would dare, In the presence of the fiery Celt—'We're Irish Everywhere!

We're Irish everywhere! No land to us so fair As the natal place of the Irish race! We're Irish everywhere! We need only add that the rendering of this exciting ballad was such as to fire the audience to an extent we have seldom witnessed—the effect being enhanced by the waving of a green banner in the hands of a young lady of the choir, when the chorus was reached at the end of every couplet.

Mr. Wynn in his comic songs were accored again and again. The B Battery Band formed the orchestra and performed their part of the programme in a most satisfactory manner. Mr. Adolphe Hamel, late organist of Saint Patrick's, presided at the harmonium, and the concert was conducted throughout by Mrs. W. H. Baldwin, and we but re-echo the general expression of feeling when we say that its management reflected the highest credit on that lady. A feeling prevails that a repetition of the concert would not be out of place, if only to afford those who were crowded out on Monday evening an opportunity of enjoying the treat.—Com.

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(To the Editor of the True Witness.) ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ENNISMORE.

March 22nd, 1873.

Dear Sir,—St. Patrick's Day seems to have been celebrated with more than usual display, accompanied by uninterrupted good order throughout the Dominion, and perhaps an account of the doings in the flourishing little town of Ennismore may not be unworthy of a place in your columns. At an early hour on Monday, the sons of Erin from the adjacent townships, and many from a distance came flocking in until they numbered some three thousand, when, having formed a procession, they marched as usual to the Church to hear High Mass. I must here be permitted to express my admiration for this Church which is a noble structure of brick, plain, but everything about it in the most perfect good taste; and when I tell you that it is the seventh church built by Father Coyle, the venerable and beloved pastor, you will think with me that he has given sufficient proof of his indefatigable zeal and energy. But to proceed. Having entered the church, High Mass was sung by the Rev. W. J. Keilly, of Kingston; who, having spent some weeks in Lindsay during winter, assisting Father Stafford, the Father Mathey of Canada, has become personally known to many of the people. His reputation as a speaker preceded him. Mass over he addressed the vast crowd assembled there to do honour to their patron Saint in a manner never to be forgotten by those who had the happiness of hearing him. And it is of Father Keilly as an orator that I wish particularly to speak. This man, however much he may seek retirement, will never be able to hide his light under a bushel. He must be a shining light in the Church. There is about him a freshness, and originality, a depth and earnestness which finds its way straight to the hearts of the people. His was no elaborate address got up for mere effect. Though his language was elegant, and grand in its simplicity, with true Irish instinct, he evidently understands that the sturdy Irish yeoman, though they love and appreciate learning and eloquence, like also to feel that he who addresses them is one of themselves, that he can enter into their thoughts and feelings, and that his superior advantages and classical education have not made him so immeasurably above them, that there can be nothing in common between them. For so young a man, it was truly wonderful to see the perfect ease with which Father Keilly carried his audience entirely with him. At one moment he had them convulsed with laughter, and the next stirred their hearts to the very depths of feeling. For although within the sacred precincts of the Church, some licence was permissible on St. Patrick's Day, and his Irish wit and drollery were quite irresistible. He made some happy hits concerning the vanquished Mr. Froude, whom he said had gone home with a flea in his ear, which were provocative of mirth even in the gravest. He made his hearers' hearts beat high with commendable pride and joy and thankfulness. He made them feel doubly proud of being Irishmen, and truly thankful for being Catholics. It is to be hoped that the Kingston people properly appreciate and duly value the brilliant talent of this priest when they have the good fortune to have among them. For many a year will the remembrance of his speech that day be warmly cherished in the hearts of the sons of St. Patrick, who had the happiness of being present. I believe I can safely say that every man went home pleased and happy. It is not to be passed unnoticed that Father Keilly is a zealous advocate of temperance, and his homely thrusts when touching upon the subject cannot fail to leave behind a lasting effect.

The remainder of the day was passed as usual in marching through the streets, speeches, etc., and throughout, the utmost order and good feeling prevailed, for St. Patrick was pledged in cold water. Father Keilly had warned them in the words of Cassio, not to put a devil in their mouths to steel away their brains, and with good effect. Such was our day in Ennismore.—Yours, truly,—A SECRETARY.

To MICHAEL QUINN—We cannot find your name on our Books as a subscriber.

DIED. In Ottawa City, at midnight, on Friday, the 28th February, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Samuel Egleson, Esq., aged 66 years.—Requiescat in pace.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET. Wheat, fall, per bush. \$1 25 1 46 de spring do 1 22 1 23 Barley do 0 68 0 71 Oats do 0 40 0 41 Peas do 0 68 0 70 Rye do 0 65 0 66 Dressed hogs per 100 lbs. 6 00 6 50 Beef, hind-quarters per lb. 0 06 0 06 " fore-quarters " 0 04 0 04 Mutton, by carcass, per lb. 0 05 0 06 Hock-jacks, per pair. 0 70 0 70 Ducks, per brace. 0 60 0 75 Geese, each. 0 75 0 90 Turkeys 1 04 1 75 Butter, lb. rolls. 0 23 0 26 " large rolls. 0 11 0 16 tub dairy. 0 18 0 20 Eggs, fresh, per doz. 0 17 0 19 " packed. 0 00 0 00 Turnips, per bush. 0 30 0 40 Carrots do 0 40 0 50 Beets do 0 60 0 75 Parsnips do 0 40 — Hay 20 00 24 50 Straw 10 00 14 40

KINGSTON MARKETS. Flour.—In all the markets scarcely any change. Pastry XXX \$7.50 per barrel. Spring extra \$3, wholesale; \$3.20, retail per 100 lbs. Spring Extra per barrel, wholesale \$5.90, retail \$6.50. Grain.—Barley selling at 63 to 66c, 1 cent better. Rye 60c, steady. Wheat \$1.10 to \$1.20, Peas 68 to 70c. Oats 34 to 37c. Receipts, good for the season. POTATOES.—are plentiful, at about 55 a 65c per bag. Turnips and carrots are scarce at 40 a 50c per bushel. BUTTER.—Ordinary 20c, packed by the tub or crock; choice lots bringing 2 cents higher; fresh sells at 25c for lb. rolls this morning, being very scarce. Eggs are selling this morning for 17 a 20c Cheese, no change in market, 12c; in store 13 a 14c. MEAT.—Beef steady at \$4.50 a \$6.50 per 100 lbs; killed, fresh selling at 6.50, best quality. Pork sells mostly at \$7.50, but may be quoted from \$7.50 a \$8.50. Mess Pork \$16 a \$17; prime mess \$14 a \$15. Mutton and lamb sell at 5 a 8c. Hams 15c a 16c. PERLINS.—Turkeys from 75 to 1.50 upwards; Geese 60 to 75c; Fowls per pair 50 to 75. HAY.—\$16.00 to \$15.50 a ton; Straw \$6.50. WOOL.—Selling at 4.75 to \$5.25 for hard, and \$3.00 to \$3.50 for soft. There has been a good supply on street markets. Coal steady, at \$7.50 delivered, per ton. Hides.—Market has declined 5c, \$7 for untrimmed per 100 lbs. First-class pelts \$1.40 to \$1.60; Lamb skins the same; Puled Wool, 35c; Calf Skins 10 to 12c. Tallow 7c per lb, rendered; 4c rough. Deacon Skins 50 a 75c; Pot Ashes \$5.00 to \$6.00 for 100 lbs.—British Whig.

An Eminent Divine says:—"I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." J. P. Dinmore, 26 Dey St, New York, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND. Mr. JAMES I. FELLOWS.—Dear Sir,—I am very happy to acknowledge the benefit I have received from the use of your compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. For upwards of twelve months I suffered most acutely from a severe cough, and a most violent Asthma, for the relief of which I tried everything I could hear of. I at last commenced the use of your Syrup, and after taking one bottle was able to attend to my avocation. I continued according to directions till I had used nine bottles, which effected a perfect cure. With much gratitude, yours truly, M. SOULIER, Teacher.



THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place in its Hall, (TOUPIN'S BUILDING,) 223 McGill Street, on MONDAY EVENING, April 7th, for the Election of Office-bearers for the ensuing 12 months. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock. By order, Wm. R. DORAN, Rec-Sec.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF PETER OSSELLIN, aged about 36, and who during the Summer of 1872, was employed as a sailor on Lake Superior. Any information would be thankfully received by his Father, ANTOINE OSSELLIN Lafontaine, P. Q., Ontario. 32

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFF-MAKER, AND GENERAL JOBBER. No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37, Montreal.

Wm. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT, 199 St. James Street, 199 (Opposite Molson's Bank,) MONTREAL. MEASUREMENTS AND VALUATIONS ATTENDED TO.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. THE subscriber begs to offer for sale his farm situated in the township of Sheen, being composed of Lots 16, 17 and 18, in the 1st Range, and containing THREE HUNDRED ACRES of valuable land, well watered, well fenced and in a high state of cultivation and about fifty acres cleared on each lot, there also stands on Lot 17 one good Dwelling House, 2 1/2 x 2 1/2, with Kitchen, 1 1/2 x 1 1/2, one Stable, three large Barns, one large Store House, Wood Sheds, &c., &c. He also offers for sale all his movable property on the premises, consisting of Stock, Household Furniture and Farming Implements. All will be sold without reserve together or separate to suit purchasers. Indisputable title will be given at liberal terms and possession given immediately. Application to be made on the premises to the undersigned. SHEEN, Co. Pontiac. EDWARD CARLIN.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of WENTWORTH F. WOOD, carrying on business under the name and firm of John Wood & Son, An Insolvent NOTICE is hereby given that the above named Insolvent has deposited in my office a Deed of Composition and discharge purporting to be signed by a majority of the creditors of said Insolvent, representing three-fourths in value of his liabilities, subject to be computed in ascertaining such proportion, and if no objection or objection to said deed of composition and discharge be made to me in writing by a creditor or creditors within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice, I, the undersigned Assignee, shall proceed to act upon said deed of composition and discharge, according to its terms, and said Act. JAMES RIDDELL, Assignee. Montreal, March 26th, 1873. 33-2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of WALTER DUFOR, of the City of Montreal, Auctioneer. Insolvent, Notice is hereby given, that the Insolvent filed in my office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by the proportion of his creditors, as required by law, and that if no objection is made to said deed of composition and discharge within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said three days expiring on Thursday the Seventeenth day of April 1873 the undersigned Assignee will act upon the said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Official Assignee. Montreal, 29th March 1873. 33-2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of WENTWORTH F. WOOD, Watchmaker and Jeweller, carrying on business as such under the name and firm of John Wood & Son, An Insolvent I, the undersigned, James Riddell, of the City of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, North British Chambers, 11 Hospital Street, on Thursday, the seventeenth of April next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of examining the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. JAMES RIDDELL, Assignee. Montreal, 17th March, 1873. 33-2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Superior Court of the District of Montreal. In the matter of EDWARD COOTE, late of the City of Montreal, Trader and heretofore carrying on business at the said City of Montreal under the style of E. Coote and Company. Insolvent. On the seventeenth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. EDWARD COOTE, by A. POWER, his Attorney ad litem. 34-5 Montreal 14th March 1873.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, March 25.—Twelve members of a Select Socialist Society have been arrested at Ydes. Two of the prisoners are Spaniards and style themselves representatives of the Government at Madrid. Other arrests in the same quarter are reported.

Yvesallais, March 27.—The Assembly to-day rejected a motion made by the Left for the abolition of the state of siege.

Paris, March 27.—Judgment has been rendered in the Memphis and Elpaso RR. case. The defendants are pronounced guilty of swindling, and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. Gen. Fremont is condemned in contumacia to five years imprisonment. The other defendants who were present were arrested to-day as they were leaving the Court.

The newspaper L'Union says that Marshal Bazaine will soon be released from imprisonment on parole. The government authorities at Bayonne have seized a quantity of cartridges destined for the Carlist insurrectionists in Spain.

Paris, March 10.—For the last two days the newspapers have maintained a profound silence in regard to the health of the President, a silence which has rather increased than diminished the anxiety which prevail in certain quarters, but which I have reason to believe proceeds from the injunction of M. Thiers to cense the system hitherto pursued of giving false information, and, instead, to give none at all. It is only natural that the people who are most solicitous about his health are those whom it affects peculiarly, and the tender and sympathetic inquiries which are made from the Bourse in regard to every new phase of his indisposition would lead one to imagine that stockbrokers were the most soft-hearted set of men in the world. They remind me of a case which once came to my notice in America, where a boat containing two men was upset in a rapid river opposite to a group of persons, some of whom seemed hesitating whether or not to dash into the foaming torrent at the peril of their own lives to save them. They were decided to do so by the frantic shouts of a man who rushed madly to the bridge, exclaiming "Save the man with the red hair!" The exertions which were made in consequence of his earnest appeals proved successful, and the red-haired individual, in an exhausted condition, was safely landed. "He owes me \$18," said his rescuer, drawing a long breath, and looking approvingly at his assistants. The red-haired man's friend did not seem to have a creditor present, and, in default of a competing claim, was allowed to pay his debt to nature. "And I'll tell you what it is, stranger," said the narrator of the foregoing incident, complacently drawing a moral therefrom, which exactly applies to the French public and the President, "a man'll never know how much he is beloved if he don't make his life valuable to his friends as well as to his self!" But the fact is that the President is decidedly better; there are one or two symptoms, nevertheless, which for a man of his age are serious, but for the present all danger is over, and we may hope that the trinitate to which I alluded in a late letter will not become necessary.—From Times Correspondent.

A NAPOLEONIC RELIC.—A Paris correspondent writes to the Pall Mall Gazette.—The senior member of the Academy has just died, at the good old age of 98.—General Comte de Segur so well known for his history of the Russian campaign, in which he bore part as a general of the brigade. He is the last surviving general of that terrible retreat from Moscow. He entered the army in 1799 as a simple hussar, and served on Macdonald's staff at Hohenlinden. He was afterwards attached to Prince Joseph Bonaparte, and saw service in Italy and afterwards in Spain. At the age of 32 he was a general and went to Russia. In 1813 he fought on the Rhine and took a brilliant part in the campaign of France. From 1818 the general lived in retirement. He was elected to the academy in 1830.

MEDIAVAL FRANCE.—A singular discovery has been made at the old Conciergerie in Paris. At the Court of Cassation fire had destroyed two out of the three towers, and a few days since the workmen engaged in repairing that named after St. Louis came suddenly upon a mysteriously deep well. This was contrived curiously in the wall facing the quay, and proves to be nothing less than the fatal dungeon of the old Palace of St. Louis. Yet none of the historians of the Conciergerie mention it, and chance and mischance only have made it known. An opening of two square yards in one of the turrets reveals a horrid tunnel reaching the level of the Seine. There it forms a gallery sloping downwards to the bed of the river. The attempt to penetrate into this dreadful dungeon was fruitless, as the interior is lined with sharp iron spears and points which cross each other in every direction. When this Tower of St. Louis was used occasionally as the dwelling of the Kings of France captives of note were confined in its underground prisons, and when the powers that were became anxious to get rid of any one of them they led him through a passage formed in the interior of the wall towards this newly-discovered dungeon. A secret door was opened, and he was precipitated into the yawning chasm, and there, transfixed by spikes, he perished in slow torture. Of course, it may be easily imagined that it was only portions of skeletons that ever reached the bed of the Seine. The discovery of this relic of a barbarous age is another milestone marking the progress of humanity.—Globe.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Government is indignant at the course of the United States, which it accuses of encouraging rebellion in Cuba.

MADRID, March 27.—It is rumored that a secession movement is on foot in the Canaries, the leaders of which propose to declare the Islands independent of Spain, and to ask for a British protectorate.

The Imperial announces that Don Carlos has abdicated his claims to the Spanish throne in favour of his son, under the Regency of Don Alphonso.

Gen. Cabral has been appointed to the supreme command of the Carlist forces in Spain.

THE FUTURE GOVERNMENT OF SPAIN.—The most serious danger which threatens the Republic is not from its enemies, but from its zealous partisans. A handful of declamatory theorists may have arrived at a disinterested conviction that pure democracy, relieved from the encumbrance of a Court, will tend to purify government; but the fighting men and the most active section of the party desire, under cover of the Republic, to overthrow all existing institutions. The armed volunteers of liberty will never fight for the maintenance of order, and they will find it pleasanter to intimidate their wealthier neighbours than to expose themselves to the hardships of a campaign against the Carlists. Eventually the better classes will rally against oppression, and they will give power to some vigorous soldier who may have shown himself able to protect them. Even if the existing standing army disappears, anarchy will lead to fighting; and by a process of natural selection the troops which are most efficiently disciplined will ultimately prevail. At the beginning of the French Revolution many regiments rose against their officers, and during the Reign of Terror no regular troops were employed in the suppression of internal disturbances, but at last the whole country found itself at the mercy of a victorious commander. Even the sailors of the Spanish navy are beginning to mutiny in imitation of the army; and for the present the country seems exposed to the risk of being left without defence. There is fortunately no danger of foreign interference, but the do-

mestic prospect is one of unmitigated gloom. The course of revolution is almost always downhill. The days of Isabella II, notwithstanding the corrupt and discreditable character of the Court, must now be remembered with regret as an irrevocable golden age. The revolution which was undertaken by Prim, Serrano, and Topete proves to have been a blunder, though its consequences were not immediately visible. The elaborately democratic Constitution of 1869 has not produced the smallest beneficial result, and it is now about to be superseded by some newer experiment. It would have been well to retain Queen Isabella, and afterwards to make the most of King Amadeo. A year hence a vain regret may be felt for the discontinuance of Castelar's eloquent discourses. With an impoverished Treasury and a mutinous army the Republican Ministers will find themselves unable to conduct public business; and their places will probably be taken in the first instance by unscrupulous demagogues.—Saturday Review.

SWITZERLAND.

The Swiss Times states that among the addresses of sympathy which Monsignor Mermillod has received since his banishment is one from Archbishop Manning of Westminster. It is dated February 21, and after felicitating him on the grace accorded him by the Divine Master in recompense of his fidelity, Dr. Manning says "that not only the Catholic world but the world of good sense, is indignant at the odious and ridiculous persecution of which you have been the happy object." "Two things he says will follow it inevitably: the publication of the Church in Switzerland from all infection of mundane Catholicism, Old and Liberal, and the confusion of these unbelievers, rationalists, philosophers, and Calvinists who have honoured Monsignor Mermillod with their decrees and their condemnations. "What a glorious struggle of the Vatican against the Caesarism of the nineteenth century, for we were returning once more to paganism pure and simple. 'Dia Roma, lex Regia, Divus Cæsar!'"

ITALY.

ROME.—LETTER OF THE POPE TO THE CATHOLIC UNION OF IRELAND.—Sir, The accompanying reply has been received from his Holiness, Pope Pius IX., by the Catholic Union of Ireland, to the address which it sent on its formation to his Holiness. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, BARTHOLOMEW TRELING (Sec.), 13, Henrietta-street, Dublin, 26th Feb., 1873. PUS P. IX.

Beloved Children,—We have learned from your loyal and affectionate letter, that under favour of God, you have united together according to the laws of your country, to defend the rights of this Apostolic See, and the interests of the Church, against the assaults of wicked men. And that for the prosperous issue of your work, you desire to obtain the comfort and encouragement of Our Apostolic blessing. We doubted not, beloved children, that the same courage and zeal which the children of the Church exhibit in every clime, in these days of sorrow, would approve itself by new and ever-increasing signs, in the midst of a people to whom faith and religion have, at all times, been most dear, and whose joy and honour it has been to preserve untarnished the glory so justly won by their forefathers, under the cruellest sufferings and wrongs. We rejoice then that you have been able to accomplish, with God's blessing, what you purposed. And while commending you for your zealous efforts, and congratulating with you on their progress, We exhort you to still further labour, with pious energy, and under due guidance for the success of your undertaking. As, however, beneficial results and abiding efficacy spring not from our weakness but are the fruit of the grace and the sustaining power of God, We willingly accede to your petitions, and supplicantly implore the Divine aid on your efforts, through the intercession of Blessed Patrick, your apostle, and the other saints, that have shed so much glory on your land. May your pious Catholic Union advance from day to day, and bring forth blessed results, for your own merit, and the good of your fellow-countrymen.

As regards the outrages to which we and the Apostolic Chair are exposed at the hands of disloyal Catholics, the violation of laws divine and human, and the destruction of hallowed institutions, moral order, liberty and ecclesiastical freedom, you, beloved children, worthy lament and deplore these evils—for evils they are, deserving of detestation and sorrow, yet not of fear, for neither are these nor ought they to be an object of fear to the Church of God. Built upon the truth and strength of Divine promises, that Church has proved superior to every foe and every assault. And, armed with the armour of Faith, of Hope, and of Charity, she has ever triumphed over her enemies. Uphorne by this assured and unshaken trust, act, beloved children, with the constancy of men, and receive in token of Our especial love that Apostolic Benediction, which, with all affection, and from the bottom of Our heart, We bestow upon you, one and all, as well as on your respective households and your common country.

"Dica P. IX. "To my beloved sons the Earl of Granard, President, and to all the members of the Catholic Union of Ireland."

TAX GATHERERS OPPOSED.—A Naples despatch reports revolts in two towns in Italy against the collection of taxes.

GERMANY.

BRUNN, March 10.—Stringent measures are anticipated against Archbishop Ledochowski of Posen, who forbade the priests of his diocese to give religious lessons in the lower forms of the grammar schools in any but the Polish language, notwithstanding that the Government insist upon making German the only medium of instruction in the superior schools of the Province.—Times Cor.

ADMISSION OF THE GERMAN LITERAL PRESS.—We, Tablet, have alluded to the tone which the Kolnische Zeitung now adopts in speaking of the Dollingerists; and the movement must have become thoroughly discredited for so strongly anti-Catholic and governmental an organ to throw it over. But it is the case apparently, for admissions and confessions; for the same paper tells us that one consequence of the new ecclesiastical laws—a consequence deeply to be regretted but much to be feared—will be that there will be extensive conversions to Catholicity among those of the Protestant pastors and laity who retain any belief at all. The "Old-Catholic" body, thinks the Cologne paper, is clearly destined to merge in pure rationalism.

EFFECTS OF PERSECUTION.—Such a persecution as that now raging in Germany, and which the foul spirit of "Liberalism" is striving to kindle in other lands, has two immediate effects: it revives faith and cement unity in the ranks of Catholics, and it tends to produce a wholesome reaction of feeling in those of Protestants. Hardly a writer in the Saturday Review, whose animus seems to be purely personal—has dared to avow sympathy with Bismarck and his agents. No doubt there are many who secretly applaud what they are ashamed openly to defend, and are glad that others should stoop to acts which self-respect forbids to themselves. But there are some who frankly protest against measures of which they easily appreciate the odious character. Thus the Pall Mall Gazette cites from the Swiss Times this comment upon the banishment of the Vicar-Apostolic of Geneva.

"Unhappily the danger accruing from Monsignor Mermillod's presence in our midst—even when bearing the title of Vicar-Apostolic—is not at all patent to the dispassionate observer, who is accordingly forced to such a decision as the application of certain elementary principles of political conduct, enabling him to reach. And this is wholly disconcerting.

The spectacle of a priest of worth and intellect banished without form of trial by the popular government of a free country is one that will make the friends of reaction rejoice far more than they will quail. The power of Monsignor Mermillod over orthodox Catholics is not less at Ferney than at Geneva, for their Church knows no limit of nation or zone, and the Pope's writ runs over the world. But when, as a local contemporary said yesterday, the law that decreed the Bishop's arrest is the only safeguard which we possess for the maintenance of Republican institutions, to others it may occur to ask what is the value of institutions that need such measures to maintain them?"

Other examples might be given of the recoil which a senseless persecution produces even in the Protestant mind, but we are more immediately concerned with its effect upon our own. If Protestants are ashamed of that curious compound of fear and brutality which modern persecution reveals, Catholics are only impelled by it to give heed to their own defects and shortcomings, and to nerve their souls for a combat in which they know that victory is sure. Prince Bismarck and his master may be strong, as the world counts strength, but the Church is much stronger. They are only human, while she is Divine. The tranquil non possumus of German Catholics will buffet both their force and their cunning.—London Tablet.

M. Schwabe, President of the Statistical Bureau of Berlin, has been making an official report, which furnishes such items as these: Out of a population of 833,000, 125,000, rather more than one in seven receive public relief. Twenty per cent, or 169,016 persons, live in over-crowded rooms. The illegitimate births are 17 per cent, and the divorces 10 per cent, upon the number of marriages. Of 23,000 funerals in 1870, 21,000 took place without any religious ceremony. Nearly 10 per cent, of the population in 1867 were convicted criminals. Various proposals are made in the report for preventing the seduction of domestic servants, one of them being the formation of a society for giving kindly advice to women under thirty-five years of age. There are to be found outside of the civil tribunals men who boldly offer themselves to parties having suits as witnesses for a suitable consideration, as thus: "If you are looking for a witness, sir, take me. I swear for half price. My colleagues demand ten silver groschen, I ask no more than five." The report asserts also that robbers infest the woods in the environs of the city, and that the police seem unable to suppress them. Moreover, both property and life are insecure in the city itself, in which the most audacious assaults are frequently made on passers-by in the less frequented streets. M. Schwabe's statistics, when put beside the boast so frequently made, that it was the moral and religious superiority of Protestant Prussia which conquered in the late war, certainly furnish a very pretty commentary on it.

The glory of Connecticut has departed! Wooden nutmegs, heretofore deemed the ne plus ultra of human ingenuity, are just nowhere. A man in Maine now makes good merchantable oysters out of flour-paste, tapioca, salt and water. These are placed in second-hand oyster shells, which are carefully glued around the edges. When a hungry, half-inebriated individual comes into the saloon and calls for a dozen raw on the half shell, he receives the above described delicacy. We fancy that they must be eaten in the original state, and that cooking might prove fatal to them.

NEW YORK LIVE.—Among the latest events in New York, we have accounts of a large forgery of railway securities by a firm of brokers whose partners have been decamped; a robbery of \$168,080 worth of bonds from the office of the Pennsylvania Western Railroad; and two highway robberies. In one of these a man pursued by two thieves got into a car, was pursued by the robbers with knives and wounded; was turned out of the car by the conductor along with his assailants, and then robbed by them in the street. On his complaining to the Police, they started in pursuit of the thieves, and observing a street car whose inmates were in a state of confusion, they entered to see what was the matter, and found the same two robbers with knives levying upon the passengers, who were jumping out at each end.—Montreal Herald.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.—Prof. Wilder, of the Cornell University, gives these short rules for action in cases of accident:

For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing; dash water into them; remove clays, etc., with the round point of a lead pencil.

Remove water from the ear with tepid water; never put a hard instrument into the ear.

If an artery is cut, compress above the wound; if a vein is cut, compress below.

If choked, get upon all fours and cough.

For slight burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed, cover with vasiline.

Smother a fire with carpet, etc., water will often spread burning oil, and increase danger. Before passing through smoke, take a full breath and then stoop low, but if carbon is suspected, walk erect.

Suck poisoned wounds, unless your mouth is sore; enlarge the wound, or better, cut out the part; without delay; hold the wounded part as long as can be borne to a hot coal, or end of a cigar.

For acid poisons, give alkalis; for alkaline poisons, give acids—white of egg is good in most cases; in case of opium poisoning give strong coffee and keep moving.

For apoplexy, raise the head and body; for fainting, lay the person flat.

GOOD ADVICE.—Let me caution all mothers never, never, never to put anything into a child's ear. If afflicted with the earache, roast an onion and place it upon the ear, or make a common flaxseed poultice. It is also good to syringe the ear with warm water. A gentleman once asked a distinguished physician of Boston what he should use to get the wax out of his ears, and received the following answer; "Sir, you may, with impunity put your elbow into your ear when, ever you choose, and can get it there, but never use anything else, as there is danger of injuring the drum."—Household.

GOOD RULES.—The following was found in the pocket book of a gentleman who had won the esteem of all who knew him, and who lived to a good old age, and died one of the wealthiest men in New York. Let each of our young readers cut this out and read it once a week.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any.

When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquillity of mind.

Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again.

Never speak evil of any one. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.—Guardian Angel.

"STANDING TREAT."—We have a very decided opinion of the foolish and injurious practice of "Standing Treat," as generally practised at this festive season. Of all social, or rather sociable customs, that is the most absurd and the most dangerous. The practice of standing treat has filled more drunkard's graves, broken more women's hearts, and ruined more happy homes than any other practice amongst civilized peoples. Men of warm blood and of generous Irish impulses run more risk from this custom than any other. If we like a man we like to show that we do; and when we meet him we think there is no other way to show our feeling and friendship than by giving him something to drink. There wouldn't be much harm in it if it ended when the first drink was given and taken. But then comes another part of the custom—the absurd and insane part of it. The friend who has been treated feels he must treat in turn, and he does so, though neither need the drink. After the first treat and return, friends are met in every street, and God help the watching wife and children at home! To our readers we say, don't do it. It is a folly—it is a crime. If you need a drink go and take it; but if you meet a friend at the bar who asks you to drink with him, say "No, thank you; I've just taken all that was good for me." Do this, and do not take or offer a glass of intoxicating drink when it is not needed. Although you trust yourself, you know not the harm you may do to others. We do not expect every one to agree with us; but we are sure that out of the many thousands who have taken the pledge of the League some will be found to think with us, that "standing treat" is a senseless nuisance, or worse, and should be discontinued.—Let those who believe so make a New Year's resolution not to "stand treat" any more. The man who does this will be able to give his wife a good New Year's gift in 1874.

One of the important juveniles who solicit pennies was asked, "Where is your mother?" She answered, diffidently, "She is dead." "Have you no father?" "Yes, Sir; but he is sick." "What ails him?" continued the questioner. "He has got a sore finger, Sir." "Indeed?" "Yes, Sir." "Then why don't he cut it off?" "Please, Sir," responded the little maid, "he ain't got any money to buy a knife."

A topor got so much on his stomach the other day that said organ repelled the load. As he leaned against the lamp-post vomiting, a little dog happened to stop by him, whereupon he indulged in this soliloquy; "Well, now, here's a conundrum. I know where I ate that baked beans. I remember where I ate that lobster, I recollect where I got that rum, but I'm hanged if I can recall where I ate that little yaller dog."

BREAKFAST—EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps's & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, London." MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate a Company under the name of "The Landed Credit of Canada," with a head office at Montreal. MONTREAL, 6th February, 1873. 25-2m

HEAD TEACHER WANTED.

FOR THE SCHOOL OF the Village of Belle River, Essex Co., Ontario; must be able to speak and teach both languages. Good references required. Salary liberal. Applications addressed immediately to Mr. Bisson, School Trustee, Rochester, Essex Co., Ont. 31

JUST RECEIVED

NEW SPRING STYLES,

Gents, Youths, and Boys' Hats

R. W. COWAN'S,

Cor. Notre Dame & St. Peter Str's.

SINITE PARVULOS VENIRE AD ME.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE-DAME,

COTES DES NEIGES—NEAR MONTREAL.

PROSPECTUS.

This Institution is conducted by the fathers of the Congregation of the Holy Cross.

It is located on the north side of Mount Royal, and about one mile from Montreal. The locality is both picturesque and beautiful, overlooking a delightful country, and is without doubt unsurpassed for salubrity of climate by any portion of Canada; besides, its proximity to the city will enable parents to visit their children without inconvenience.

Parents and Guardians will find in this Institution an excellent opportunity of procuring for their children a primary education, nurtured and protected by the benign influence of religion, and in which nothing will be omitted to preserve their innocence, and implant in their young hearts the seeds of Christian virtues. Pupils will be received between the ages of five and twelve; the discipline and mode of teaching will be adapted to their tender age. Unremitting attention will be given to the physical, intellectual and moral culture of the youthful pupils so early withdrawn from the anxious care and loving smiles of affectionate parents. The course of studies will comprise a good elementary education in both the French and English languages, viz.: Reading, Spelling, Writing, the elements of Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography and History; besides a course of Religion suitable to the age and capacity of the pupils.

TERMS:

1. The scholastic year is of ten months. The classes begin every year in the first week of September and finish in the first week in July.

2. Parents are perfectly free to leave their children in the college during the vacation.

3. Board and Tuition, \$10.00 per month, payable quarterly in advance, bankable money.

4. Washing, bed and bedding, together with table furniture, will be furnished by the house at the rate of \$2.00 per month.

5. The house furnishes a bed and show mattress and also takes charge of the boots or shoes, provided that the pupil has at least two pairs.

6. Doctor's fees and medicines are extra.

7. A music master is engaged in the Institution. The piano lessons, including use of piano, will be \$2.50 per month.

8. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction.

9. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit with the Superior of the house a sum proportionate to the clothing required.

10. Parents will receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, an account of the health, conduct, assiduity and improvement of their children.—3m27

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY,

Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK.—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000. PERMANENT STOCK.—\$100,000.—Open for Subscription. Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.—Dividends of nine or ten per cent can be expected by Permanent Shareholders; the demand for money at high rates equivalent by compound interest to 14 or 16 per cent, has been no great that up to this the Society has been unable to supply all applicants, and that the Directors, in order to procure more funds, have deemed it profitable to establish the following rates in the

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT: For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 6 per cent For sums over \$500 00 lent on short notice 5 " " For sums over \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00 lent for fixed periods of over three months 7 " "

As the Society lends only on Real Estate of the very best description, it offers the best of security to Investors at short or long dates. In the Appropriation Department, Books are now selling at \$10 premium. In the Permanent Department Shares are now at par; the dividends, judging from the business done up to date, shall send the Stock up to a premium, thus giving to Investors more profit, than if they invested in Bank Stock. Any further information can be obtained from F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.

A RARE CHANCE

OR GOING TO IRELAND AND BACK FOR ONE DOLLAR, To be Drawn at the Fair to be held April, 1873, for the Building of the Immaculate Conception Church, (Oblate Fathers) Lowell, Mass. A First Class Cabin Passage from New York to Ireland and Back, donated by the Inman Steamship Company. TICKETS, \$1 00 Can be had at this Office, or by addressing Rev. J. McGrath, O.M.J., Box 300, Lowell, Mass. The Oblate Fathers appeal with confidence to their friends on this occasion. N.B.—Winning number will be published in this paper.

\$133,275.

POPULAR DISTRIBUTION OF GOLD and SILVER WATCHES!!

NEW YORK & BERLIN WATCH ASSOCIATION. On a system that will insure to every ticket-holder a Gold or Silver Watch worth not less than \$12, or of any value up to \$200, at a uniform price of \$10 TEN DOLLARS, \$10, to close the disposal of \$325,750 worth, sacrificed at a fraction of their cost to meet advances made on them. This not being a gift enterprise or lottery, there are no blanks, but every ticket draws an elegant watch of one of the following movements at a cost of only \$10:

Gold and Silver Chronometer, Duplex, Stem Winding Detached Lever, Vertical and Horizontal Watches.

Tickets to draw any of the above sent on receipt of 25 CENTS. A ticket describing each watch is placed in a sealed envelope. On receipt of 25 cents one is indiscriminately drawn from the whole, which are well mixed. You will know the value of the watch your ticket demands before paying for it. The watch named will be delivered to the ticket-holder on payment of \$10. Prizes are immediately sent to any address by Express or by mail.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"A marvellous chance, and fair dealing certain."—Times. "An honorable and satisfactory drawing."—Advocate. "A thoroughly reliable concern."—Courier. "No gift enterprise humbug."—Herald.

We are permitted to refer to the following, who have drawn valuable watches for \$10:

Miss Ada Bates, Guildford, \$150 Gold Watch. Amos Burton, Boston \$60 Silver Watch. William Grimmond, St. Louis, \$200 Gold Watch. Mrs. M. Jansou, Milwaukee, \$200 Gold Watch. Emily Gouard, Richmond, \$125 Gold Watch.

5 tickets will be forwarded for \$1.00; 11 for \$2.00; 25 for \$3.00; 50 for \$5.00; 150 \$15.00. Circulars will accompany the tickets. To every purchaser of 150 tickets we will send a handsome Silver Hunting Case Watch which can be used as a specimen, and will lead to a large and profitable business. Our patrons can depend on fair dealing. There are no blanks, every ticket drawing a watch.

Agents wanted, to whom we offer liberal inducements and guarantee satisfaction. Address NORTHCOLE DUNN & CO. 31 Park Row, New York.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

CANADA. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } in the Superior Court. District of Montreal. In the matter of FRANCOIS DUPLANTIS, Upholsterer of St. Jean Baptiste Village, in the Parish and District of Montreal, as much as in his own and proper name, as having done business in co-partnership with James McCloy, under the name and firm of "Duplantis & McCloy," and also as having done business in co-partnership with Joseph Rousseau, as Upholsterers, under the name and firm of "Duplantis & Rousseau," An Insolvent.

THE undersigned has filed in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge duly executed by his creditors, and on the seventeenth day of April next, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby granted. Montreal, 10th March, 1873.

FRANCOIS DUPLANTIS. By LUCIEN HUOT, His Attorney ad litem.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of NAPOLEON CHOQUETTE, of the City of Montreal Trader. Insolvent. Notice is hereby given, that the Insolvent filed my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by the proportion of his creditors, as required by law, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice said three days expiring on Thursday the Twentieth seventh day of March, 1873 the undersigned Assignee will act upon the said deed of composition and discharge, according to the terms thereof. J. JOS LAJOIE, Official Assignee.

Montreal, 7th March 1873

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT
FOR
YOUNG LADIES,
UNDER THE
DIRECTION OF THE SISTERS OF ST. ANN,
ST. REMI, (Near Montreal, Can.)
This institution was established in 1870, and re-commend itself both by the elegant style of the building, its spacious dimensions, the comfort of its furniture, and by its facility of access from Montreal and the United States, being situated on the Montreal and New York Railway line, and only at a short distance from the Provincial line.
The course of instruction, entrusted to Seven Sisters, is complete, comprising French, English, Fine Arts, &c., &c., and tends to the cultivation both of the mind and of the heart.

TERMS OF THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable Quarterly, and invariably in Advance.)
Board and Tuition (Canada currency) \$50 00 yearly
Half-Boarders..... 25 00 "
Tuition only..... 10 00 "
Music, Piano, \$1 50 per month..... 15 00 "
Drawing..... 0 50 "
Washing..... 1 00 "
Uniform (Black), but is worn only on Sundays and Thursdays. On other days, the young Ladies can wear any proper dress they please. A white dress and a large white veil are also required.
Thursday is the day appointed for the Pupils to receive the visit of their Parents.

JOHN BURNS,
(Successor to Kearney & Bro.)
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER,
TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of
WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE FITTINGS,
675 CRAIG STREET
(two doors west of LeVeau's)
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JOBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

MONTREAL HOT-WATER HEATING APPARATUS ESTABLISHMENT.
F. GREENE,
574 & 576, CRAIG STREET.
Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vinerics, &c., by Green's improved Hot-Water Apparatus, Gold's Low Pressure Steam Apparatus, with latest improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. Plumbing and Gas-Fitting personally attended to.

FALL TRADE, 1872.
NEW WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE IN MONTREAL.
J. & R. O'NEIL,
Importers of British and Foreign
DRY-GOODS,
DOMINION BUILDINGS,
No. 138 McGill Street, Montreal.

TO THE DRY GOODS TRADE OF CANADA:
In presenting to you a notice of our having commenced the business of Wholesale Dry Goods and Importing Merchants, we have much pleasure in informing you that we will have opened out in the above large premises a very full and complete assortment of General Dry Goods, to which we respectfully invite your inspection on your next visit to this market.
Our stock will be found very complete in all its departments.
We intend keeping our Stock constantly renewed, so as to keep a complete assortment of all goods required for the general Retail Dry Goods requirements.
We shall be pleased to see you early.
No effort will be wanting on our part to promote the interest of our customers.
Having an experience of over twenty years in one of the largest retail and jobbing trades in Ontario, we flatter ourselves we know the wants of the Retail Trade thoroughly, and have been enabled to select in Great Britain and the Continent the most suitable goods, as well as the best value those markets contain.
Assuring you of our best services at all times,
We are, truly yours,
J. & R. O'NEIL.

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS,
(Cor. Alexander & LaGauchetiere Sts.)
TANSEY AND O'BRIEN,
SCULPTORS AND DESIGNERS.
MANUFACTURERS OF every Kind of Marble and Stone Monuments. A large assortment of which will be found constantly on hand at the above address, as also a large number of Mantel Pieces from the plainest style up to the most perfect in Beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed either in variety of design or perfection of finish.
IMPORTERS OF Scotch Granite Monuments, Manufacturers of Altars, Baptismal Fonts, Mural Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts, AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
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FIRE AND LIFE:
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Advantages to Fire Insurers
The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:
1st. Security unquestionable.
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.
3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.
4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.
5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.
The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurer—
1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemplification of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.
2nd. Moderate Premiums.
3rd. Small Charge for Management.
4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.
5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal Interpretation.
6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO-THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.
H. ROUTE,
gent, Montreal.
February 1, 1872

RESTORE YOUR SIGHT!



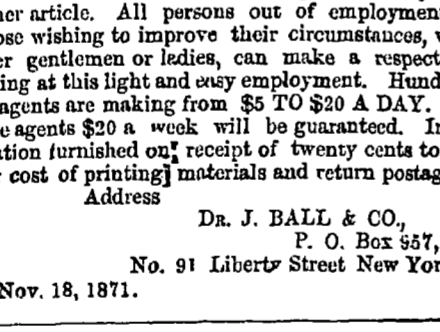
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All diseases of the eye successfully treated by
Ball's new Patent Ivory Eye-Cups.
Read for yourself and restore your sight.
Spectacles and Surgical operations rendered useless
The Inestimable Blessing of Sight is made perpetual by the use of the new

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Many of our most eminent physicians, oculist students, and divines, have had their sight permanently restored for life, and cured of the following diseases:—
1. Impaired Vision; 2. Presbyopia, or Far Sight-ness, or Dimness of Vision, commonly called Blurring; 3. Asthenopia, or Weak Eyes; 4. Epiphora, Running or Watery Eyes; 5. Sore Eyes Specially treated with the Eye Cups, Cure Guaranteed; 6. Weakness of the Retina, or Optic Nerve; 7. Ophthalmia, or Inflammation of the Eye and its appendages, or imperfect vision from the effects of Inflammation; 8. Photophobia, or Intolerance of Light; 9. Over-worked eyes; 10. Myodesopia, moving specks or floating bodies before the eye; 11. Amaurosis, or Obscurity of Vision; 12. Cataracts, Partial Blindness, the loss of sight.
Any one can use the Ivory Eye Cups without the aid of Doctor or Medicines, so as to receive immediate beneficial results and never wear spectacles; or, if using now, to lay them aside forever. We guarantee a cure in every case where the directions are followed, or we will refund the money.

2309 CERTIFICATES OF CURE
From honest Farmers, Mechanics and Merchants; some of them the most eminent leading professional and political men and women of education and refinement in our country, may be seen at our office.
Under date of March 29, Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, writes: "I call, of our city, is a conscientious and responsible man, who is incapable of intentional deception or imposition."
Prof. W. Merrick, of Lexington, Ky., wrote April 24th, 1869: "Without my Spectacles I can see now, after using the Patent Ivory Eye Cups thirteen days, and this morning perused the entire contents of a Daily News Paper, and all with the unassisted Eye."
Truly am I grateful to your noble invention, may Heaven bless and preserve you. I have been using spectacles twenty years; I am seventy-one years old.
Truly Yours, **PROF. W. MERRICK.**
REV. JOSEPH SMITH, Malden, Mass., Cured of Partial Blindness, of 18 Years Standing in One Minute, by the Patent Ivory Eye Cups.
E. C. Ellis, Late Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, wrote us Nov. 15th, 1869: "I have tested the Patent Ivory Eye-Cups, and I am satisfied they are good. I am pleased with them; they are certainly the Greatest Invention of the age."
All persons wishing for particulars, certificates of cures, prices, &c., will please send your address to us, and we will send our treatise on the Eye, forty-four Pages, free by return mail. Write to
DR. J. BALL & CO.,
P. O. Box 957,
No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.

For the worst cases of MYOPIA, or NEAR SIGHTEDNESS, use our New Patent Myopic Attachments applied to the IVORY EYE CUPS has proved a certain cure for this disease.
Send for pamphlets and certificates free. Waste no more money by adjusting huge glasses on your nose and disfigure your face.
Employment for all. Agents wanted for the new Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups, just introduced in the market. The success is unparalleled by any other article. All persons out of employment, or those wishing to improve their circumstances, whether gentlemen or ladies, can make a respectable living at this light and easy employment. Hundreds of agents are making from \$5 TO \$20 A DAY. To live agents \$20 a week will be guaranteed. Information furnished on receipt of twenty cents to pay for cost of printing materials and return postage.
Address
DR. J. BALL & CO.,
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Nov. 18, 1871.

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(ESTABLISHED IN CANADA IN 1861.)
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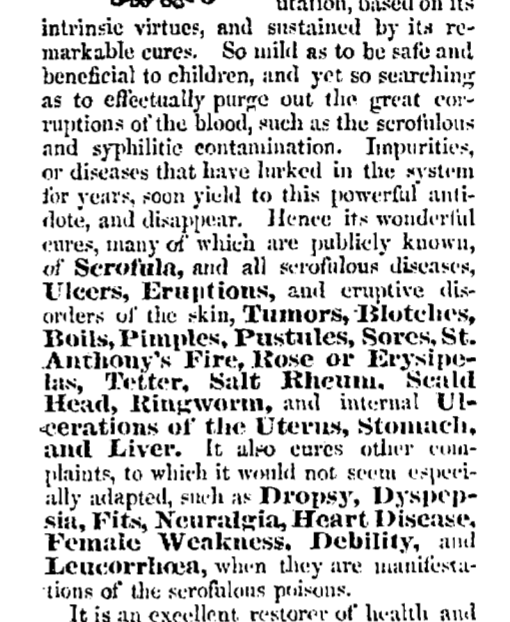


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