

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

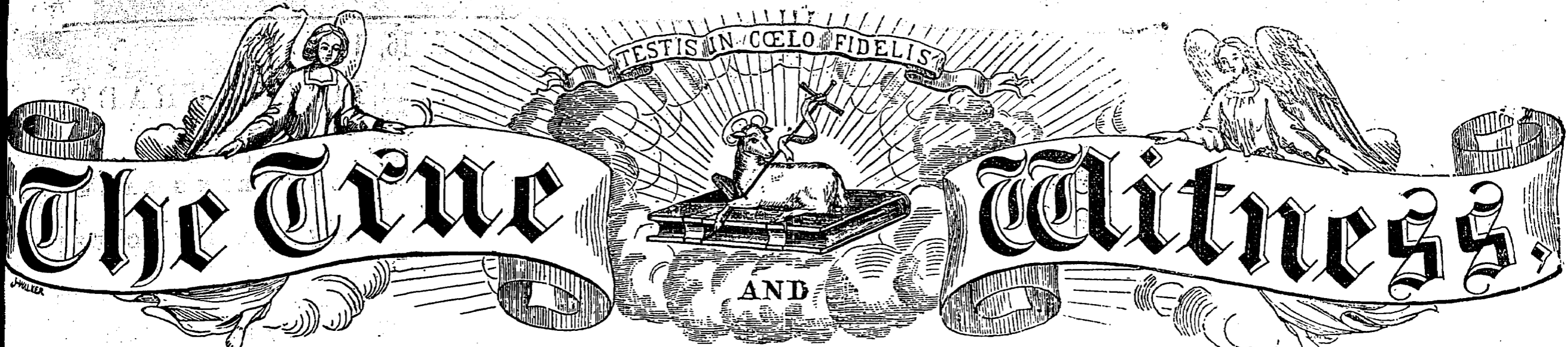
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



The True Witness
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
VOL. XXV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 23, 1874. NO. 10.

J. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS,
275, NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1875 School Book Catalogue, and Classified List of Catholic School Books and School Requisites, used in the different Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, and Catholic Private Schools in the Dominion.

FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW.
We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE.
It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE PLEDGE; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORRECT ONE."
It has been gotten up at a very great expense and is, without doubt, the finest and most LIFE-LIKE portrait of Father Mathew that has ever been published.
It is printed on heavy plate paper, size 24x32 inches, and will frame 22x28 inches.
PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR.
Temperance Societies and congregations intending to order should do so immediately so as to procure FAVORITE COPIES.

LORD DACRE OF GILSLAND;
OR,
The Rising in the North:
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF ELIZABETH
By E. M. Stewart.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED).

The appearance of Lord Burleigh and Sir Francis Walsingham gave a new impetus to the violence of the Queen.
"Tis well, sirs," she said, "you have come. What is the new tale of danger to be apprehended, and disgrace that we must incur?"
"Alas! gracious Sovereign," answered Lord Burleigh, "we have indeed to report the confirmation of those ill tidings which our noble colleague of Leicester has this morning conveyed to your most royal ear. There is a hurrying to and fro, and meetings of armed men, and long and late discussion in the northern counties. It were well that your Majesty summoned at once those audacious spirits Northumberland and Westmoreland. Long have we perceived that these bold Lords fretted in the ruin of your Grace's Government. It were well that you called them at once into your presence."
"Northumberland! Westmoreland! Dacre!" said Elizabeth; "have ye no more of the noble and powerful of our own fair land, who have been won from their fealty to the daughter of King Henry by the fatal wilyeries of Mary Stuart?"
"Alas, madam," said Walsingham, "we fear that the restless partisans of your cousin are in yet another quarter seeking to destroy your peace. This reliquary, and he produced, as he spoke, a silver reliquary with an opening at the back; "this reliquary did an emissary of my Lord of Leicester find by accident last night. A scroll in cipher was concealed within it, and this scroll contained hints of an attempt to be made upon your royal life. No pains will your faithful servants spare that may suffice to detect these conspirators. But you, madam, are in error. Why persist in still stretching out your appointed hand to shelter the goddess from her doom?"
"Thou art somewhat too bold, sir counsellor," said Elizabeth, "to talk thus of error to thy Sovereign. Error! we know not when we are in error, save when we yield our own good judgment. Heaven be witness we profited by thy advice, and that of our sage Cecil, when we yielded so much to accommodate the precise consciences of John Calvin's sons. See you not, my Lords, that these meddling in church matters would, were we once to remove the rein from their necks and the bit from their mouths, chatter no less with the affairs of State? They are swelled and bloated like the loathsome toad, and the poison which puffs them up in self-conceit; and woe to those who shall succeed us in the royal seat, if they slack the bridle in dealing with the new religionists, for whose insolence we may chiefly thank our advisers."
"Will it please your Grace," said Cecil coldly, "to slack your bridle for the Papists instead, to let the two bold Earls brave it to your face among their rude retainers, and turn a deaf ear to the news that that most suspected traitor, Leonard Dacre, has been seen hovering within verge even of your royal Court?"
"It would please us," said Elizabeth, "to be more wary than suspicious, and safe rather than severe. Summon hither, if ye will, the two proud Earls; we would have them know that we who spare can also strike. And for the captive of Turbury—Oh, my Lords, my Lords, there is indeed a deep wisdom in your councils where that captive is concerned! Is there not a mighty One above us, in whose hand the lives of kings and princes are as chaff? Who shall say, 'This will we do to-morrow' when, lo! we are in His hand, and ere to-morrow we may cease to be swept from existence at His word, like a grain of dry sand into the surging sea—like the red leaf whirling from the autumn bough? And should our own existence hap to be thus numbered with the things that are no more, and Mary of Scotland live to ascend our throne, ill might it not then fare with our trusty counsellors? Who may say how they would rank in the esteem of Queen Mary? Oh, full of prudence, my Lords, is your advice! What pity that it is not as prompt to execute as it is to plan!"
The keen blue eyes of Elizabeth wandered while she spoke thus from face to face of her companions, and settled at last upon the countenance of Wal-

singham. But that adept in hypocrisy did not flinch to encounter even that blighting, sarcastic gaze.
"Policy, madam," he quietly answered, "is most patient. Does the hunter stretch forth his hand to strike when the lion is only half entangled in his coils? But let him be once encircled in those strict coils, and vain are all his endeavors to escape. Who would fling a snare, whose strength he has not proved, over the head of the monarch of the wild?"
"Right, right, my good, my trusty Walsingham," said Elizabeth, sinking back in her chair with clasped hands, while an increased glow of complexion was visible even through her paint, and with a kind of hysterical exultation in her voice. "Right, my trusty Walsingham, the coils must be strong—yes, strong and well spread. We will have all the traitors in our power—all! And, in the meantime, oh, what need to talk of violence!—we would not counsel it. But there are ways, my faithful friends. A damp, cold lodging might do much, a stint alike of courtesy and food, and aggregate of those small evils that wear out heart and life together. Search thy keen wits, Walsingham; think how many of such evils thou canst heap on one poor head. Good Lords, we need not summon axe or dagger to our aid!"
"Your Grace's commands shall be in all obeyed!" said Walsingham.
"Yes, my commands!" returned the Queen, leaning forward, while a fearful and doubtful smile played upon her lip, which had become suddenly pale, and contrasted frightfully with the false bloom that stained her cheek. "Yes, my commands!—But I command no violence—none, Walsingham—none. It were unbecoming to a sister Queen, and one, too, who sought our protection?" Elizabeth paused for a moment, and then resumed with more composure, "The Dacre you believe to be in London?"
"Aye, madam," answered Cecil.
"Let him be summoned to our Court anon," said Elizabeth. "The man is one whom we like, and do not like. Oh, he were a brave, a worthy subject, were his heart once set to the tune of a just loyalty! But he is even, we fear, one of those impatient dreamers who will not take State affairs as they find them, but must ever think and govern for themselves, and make and meddle with a Prince's right. Yet would we give the best jewel of our Crown to make the Dacre our true servant!"
"I fear me, most gracious Sovereign, that were a vain hope," said Cecil. "Leonard Dacre is a man who, having once chosen a cause, is most like to abide by that cause even unto death."
"And death let him meet who will obstinately abide by an evil cause!" returned Elizabeth, sternly.
"It were vain, I apprehend, to summon the Dacre hither," said Leicester, who, with his arms folded upon his breast, had sat till now silently listening to the discussion. "Were it he whom I suspect visited the city only two nights since, he has already withdrawn from it."
"That trusty informant, my Lord," said Burleigh, "whom you sent this morning to my dwelling, with the whisper that Dacre was in London, told somewhat too of his lodging in the house of one Harding, a mercer of Grass Street, and a suspected Papist—Now Harding, if we mistake not, is the name of the damsel who saved the life of her Grace. It were well to learn if she be connected with this Harding of Grass Street. We marvel that my Lord of Leicester has not entertained such a suspicion."
"It was not in vain that Burleigh bent his searching eyes upon the countenance of Lord Leicester.—The latter was evidently somewhat disconcerted by his gaze; and Elizabeth, ever prompt in suspicion, and jealous to a point of ridicule where her favorite was concerned, did not fail to remember the extreme beauty of the girl who was now mentioned, and to couple that remembrance with the confusion of Leicester. Her eyes shot fire, and violently ringing a silver bell that stood beside her, she bade the gentleman-in-waiting summon the damsel Gertrude Harding immediately to her presence.
Leicester mentally cursed his own folly and idleness, which had entrusted his spy and informant to the questioning of the crafty Burleigh. He made an attempt to extricate himself from the snare into which he had been led by his own carelessness.
"We must hear with caution, my Lord, and take, with some exceptions, the report of that person whom I this morning sent to you. I would not charge the man Harding as a Papist on her word; and for his connection with the damsel Gertrude, if such exists, I knew not of it."
"Tis a pity," answered Burleigh dryly, "that the noble Earl chooses confidants in whom he can place so little faith."
"We cannot infuse into the mean lurcher the spirit of the noble hound," answered Leicester; "yet is the crouching, cringing animal of use, so that we neither value nor trust him beyond his worth."
"Tis well said Leicester!" exclaimed Elizabeth, who was still eager to exonerate her favorite even from her own suspicions.
Burleigh perceived his rival's advantage, and observed:
"I can tell you, my Lord, that the maid is indeed the daughter of that suspected Papist. From her own lips did I hear so much, when by chance she fell yesterday in my way, in an interview which she had with our gallant ambassador, Vitelli—in which interview, I would fain believe, that there lurked no more than its apparent meaning. But the damsel is cunning, and whatever might be her real errand, she appeared as no other than the disposer of her father's wares."
"Say rather, my Lord," said Leicester, "that she is simple; her manner might well elude your penetration if she had really nothing to conceal."
"You are as eager, my Lord," retorted Burleigh, "to defend this maiden with your tongue, as you would have been to interfere in favor of her whom but two nights since we heard screaming from the cabin of a fishing boat on the river; 'tis pity, as I then told you, that the days of knight-errantry should be past. But, who am I, not so chivalrous, confess that I like not the foreigner Vitelli, and I hope he may have no other errand than he avows, or that the maid may be as innocent as the dove seems. Let her Majesty deign to question her of her errand to the Italian and of Leonard Dacre, something may we perhaps elicit from her surprise."

"We will do so," said the Queen, who had fallen into a musing attitude, with her eyes fixed suspiciously on Leicester, who had on his part now succeeded in assuming an air of utter unconcern.
At this moment the damsel was ushered into the royal presence. The effects of a night of anxiety and pain were visible in her pale features and spiritless air; she wore her wounded wrist in a sling, and advanced towards the Queen with a tottering step—the united effect of bodily weakness and of a terror which the unusual circumstances in which she was placed excited even in her powerful mind. She sank upon one knee as she approached the royal chair, and remained in that attitude awaiting the questions of Elizabeth. Even in that short space of time which it occupied for Gertrude to cross the presence chamber, the Queen had worked herself into a frenzy of rage and jealousy. Wherefore should Cecil doubt, why did he suspect a poor, insignificant girl, if he had not some cause for suspicion? and the confusion too of Leicester, had he a wish to screen the damsel? The veins of Elizabeth's neck swelled, and fire seemed darting from her eyes as she fiercely exclaimed:
"Girl! what hadst thou to do with visiting the foreigner, Vitelli?"
Gertrude was suffering under bodily indisposition, and how much effect has the poor frail body on the imperishable mind—how does the mind stoop to the body's weakness? The question, so sudden and unexpected, had the effect which Burleigh had anticipated, and the start of the damsel, though slight, was sufficiently perceptible. She briefly, however, regained her self-possession, and submissively answered that she had approached the noble foreigner to pray him to purchase some trifles of her father—But Elizabeth had seen the maiden start, and her fury strengthened with her suspicions, she sprang like a maniac from her seat, and alike heedless and unconscious of what pain she might inflict, she seized the girl, as it chanced, by her lacerated wrist, and dragged her to her feet. Elizabeth was a powerful woman, and the citizen's daughter was as an infant in her grasp. The Queen struggled for utterance in her rage, but it at last found words.
"Insolent minion, what else was thine errand?"
The pain of her wounded wrist, so rudely grasped, forced involuntarily tears to Gertrude's eyes, but her mind recovered its tone from the very exigency of the occasion, and she replied firmly that it was an account of her father's trade that she had visited Vitelli.
"Aye, false girl!" exclaimed Elizabeth, "and on another errand too. Tell me this moment, was there not some traitor lurking in the dwelling of thy father, for whom thou didst convey a message to the Italian?"
"Madam!" replied Gertrude, "I can only repeat what your Majesty already knows."
"Worm! dost thou dare to trifle with Elizabeth? Answer at once, and to the purpose, or thy miserable life shall not be worth an hour's purchase!"
As she spoke, the Queen raised her clenched hand, and in a transport of ungovernable rage struck the girl so violently on the mouth that the blood streamed from her lips. But she had for once dealt with a spirit which, though less fierce, was no less unconquerable than her own; and though choking with the blood that filled her mouth, half fainting with the agony of her wrist, from which the Queen had torn the bandage, Gertrude, as she sunk corporally powerless at her feet, repented with firmness her former assertion.
"Minion, we have necks that shall force the truth from thee!" shrieked the enraged Elizabeth.
"And necks, madam, will extort no more from my lips," answered Gertrude; "that courage which could dare the bullet of the assassin would, I doubt not, support me under the torments of the rack."
"Dost thou boast of thy poor service? and dare to bandy threats with thy Sovereign?" said Elizabeth, again seizing the maiden, and shaking her violently.
"I boast only of my courage, of which I may be in all modesty a judge," answered Gertrude; but the fury of the Queen permitted her no more replies—Promising with an oath that she would test that boasted courage, she flung the damsel from her with such violence, that her head coming in contact with the foot of one of the massive chairs below the platform, she received so severe a contusion that she lay senseless on the floor.
None of those present, if they had even possessed the inclination, would have dared to interfere during this scene, which, extraordinary as it might be, was not without an example in the Court of Queen Elizabeth, whose maids of honor were by no means unused to feel the weight of her hands.
Perceiving that Gertrude did not move, and that her bright golden hair was saturated with blood, the Queen summoned her attendants, with somewhat less of fury in her manner; and as the girl was by her orders borne out of the room, and she glanced upon her wounded wrist, she muttered, as if for once partly ashamed of her violence:
"A bitter, contumacious spirit, a depository, we do not doubt, of malignant secrets; certes, we question whether it would not even hold out against the rack."
Lord Burleigh and Walsingham had witnessed the foregoing scene with unmoved countenances, save that once a furtive smile had played momentarily on their lips as their eyes met, after a glance which each had cast upon Lord Leicester. That nobleman seemed to lack upon the occasion something of his accustomed self-possession; when the hand of the Queen descended on Gertrude's face a slight flush was visible on that of the Earl, and he bit his lip as if some expostulation were struggling for utterance; again, when in the last paroxysm of her rage she hurled the maiden to the ground, he half started from his chair, as if to save her from the fall; the eyes of Cecil was, however, bent upon him, and recalled by that subtle glance to recollection, Leicester reasserted himself with an assumption at least of composure.
"Heaven and earth, my Lord!" said Elizabeth, addressing Burleigh, "this world of ours doth improve apace; the substance of the Londoners is grown too fat, that their tongues wag so saucily; how must our Government have lacked policy, that this little vixen of a citizen dares brave our mandates to our teeth, and palter with the truth, and play the corner with Elizabeth! Your counsel, my good Burleigh, how shall we deal with this obdurate spirit?"

shall we even resign it to the strong arm of the law, to the rack, and to the dungeon; or, in pity to the offender's youth and gracious recollection of her sometime service, test her fealty with more gentle questioning?"
"Ever sagacious and merciful!" answered Cecil: "we cannot doubt that the maiden will be subdued by a leniency for which she has so little reason to hope. There is indeed, I doubt, an obstinacy in her temper, which will defy severity, however wholesome, but which will yet melt to the voice of kindness as the snow-wreath vanishes in the sunbeam."
"And what thinks my Lord of Leicester?" inquired the Queen, fixing her eyes with a gaze of malicious triumph on the countenance of that nobleman; "how would his wisdom counsel our dealing with this wayward maiden?"
Whatever might have been the feelings of the Earl upon this occasion, he had now brought them under due control, and with a steady voice and countenance he replied, "That it was not for him to offer counsel in a matter where a line of conduct had been proposed, which was at once sanctioned by the wisdom of her Grace and of Lord Burleigh; yet did he hazard a word upon the subject, he would then say that some show of sternness should be mingled with the royal mercy for the taming of so haughty a spirit as the damsel had evinced."
"Now dost thou fall in thy duty as knight-errant?" said Elizabeth with a bitter sneer; "when did gentle knight counsel sternness towards a gentle maid?"
To this the Earl made no reply, and the Queen dropped the conversation, by demanding with asperity of Cecil if the offenders in the Chepe had been yet discovered; and when informed that they had not, she burst into a storm of vituperation, swearing that she had naught but drones and sluggards in her service. "And this matter of the reliquary," she said, turning to Leicester, "could not thy dainty emissary discover with the bumble some trace of the traitor to whom it belonged?"
"Some trace of that traitor we hope that we have already obtained," answered Leicester.
"Aye," said Walsingham, while that ambiguous smile which is so painful to behold, passed for a moment over his features and illuminated them as the brief lightning illumines the surface of the stormy sky only to show the depth and blackness of its gloom. Such was the smile of Walsingham as he answered—
"Aye, we have indeed a sure clue to that traitor, coiled not in our snare but in his own. As surely as time shall be shall it work the downfall, Madam, of your enemies."
"And so much do I suspect," said Burleigh, "that the Italian Vitelli is of their number, that in sooth he shall find that English cheer is cold."
"Tis well, my Lords," said Elizabeth, rising from the Council table. "We release you for the time from your attendance. We have a banquet and a masque to-night, and shall then expect you in our presence."
As she said these words, the Queen had her hand upon the door of the closet, as if about immediately to retire; then hesitating, she turned back for a step or two, and Leicester, who imagined that she would speak with him, was in a moment at her side, but she waved him away with an air of disdain which she did not often assume towards her spoiled favorite. The Earl immediately drew back with an expression of indignation on his countenance not less than that evinced by the Queen. He could venture to be offended even with the imperious Elizabeth, whose extravagant and blind attachment to himself would, he knew, eventually overpower her anger. She now beckoned forward Sir Francis Walsingham, and pressing her hand upon his arm, while her eyes glared fiercely in his face from beneath her contracted brow, she exclaimed in a low tone, "Remember, remember, my Walsingham—the prisoner—the sacred prisoner—whose life we hold so dear. Remember our commands!"
The lips of the wily statesman still moved in reply, when the door of her chamber closed upon the Queen, and he found himself alone with his colleagues.
The room into which Elizabeth had retreated was the one where she was accustomed to pass the hours which she devoted to reflection and to those pursuits of learning in which she greatly excelled. The deep, oriel window overlooked the most retired part of the Palace gardens, where none were permitted to walk without her especial permission. The walls of this apartment, like those of the Council Chamber, were hung with tapestry; the floor was covered with rich carpets; the chairs had soft cushions; and there were as many arrangements for study as for comfort. Long shelves were loaded with ponderous tomes, written not only in French, Spanish, and Italian, but in Greek and Latin; with all those languages was Elizabeth conversant. On the table were writing materials, and a pile of slips of parchment stitched neatly together, and closely written in Elizabeth's own hand, with the notes and observations made in the course of her studies. In a corner of that room, too, were her virginals. Her favorite instrument, a Spanish lute, upon which she also played, lay upon the table. It may be observed that opposite to the virginals, and supported on bronze brackets, stood a rich cabinet of ebony, inlaid with mother-of-pearl. In this cabinet the Queen was in the habit of keeping those little articles which are the treasures of the heart, valued more for some cherished remembrance which is attached to them than for their intrinsic worth. There, too, she kept the most important of her letters, whether from friend or foe.
An open volume, from which Elizabeth had been reading in the morning, lay upon the table; but her mind was now intent upon no purpose of study—She was alone, alone; no need to mask her features with an appearance of composure to hide the inward struggles of her heart. With clasped hands she paced to and fro, and who shall define the thoughts which chased each other across that powerful mind, traced their fearful character on the agitated muscles of her face? More than once a sigh—a tearless, bitter sigh—broke from the bosom of the Queen.—Then with a hasty step she approached the cabinet before named, and unclosing it, took a miniature from a recess. Never did the painter's art preserve more lovely lineaments from oblivion than those represented in that portrait; yet, as if it had been an object of horror rather than delight, the Queen, after bestowing on it one hasty glance, thrust it into

a dark corner of the cabinet. Then, after a few minutes' search, she drew forth a crystal box, and opening it, by turns took out and held to the light two more miniatures which it contained. Elizabeth's proud eye sparkled, and her heart throbbled as she looked upon the first of these portraits. She loved to remind herself that she was the daughter of King Henry—to trace a similarity between her own features and those of her father as they were represented in that portrait, ere age, ill humor, and excess had deformed their early beauty. But not such was the expression of her countenance as she looked upon the companion picture; it might have been gazed upon with pleasure, for it was that of a lovely female. But a very different emotion governed the breast of Elizabeth. Eerily and long did she gaze upon that portrait as though she would fain have looked it into life; and oh, the whirlwind of bitter thoughts that swept through her mind that devastating angry course. Her lip quivered with rage, and, dashing the senseless substance to the ground, she trampled it beneath her feet.
It was the portrait of her mother!
CHAPTER VIII.
The feathered songster chaunteth clear
Had wound his bugle horn,
And told the early vifliger
The commynge of the morn,
CHAPTER IX.
There is nothing in nature more beautiful than a fine autumn morning; the sparkling, but not sultry sunbeam, the fresh, invigorating breeze, the fields spread with the golden promise of plenty for the coming year, the orchards with their trees bending beneath the weight of fruit, and the lively tints of the year's last flowers. Even when the season is on the wane, when the ripe sheaf is gathered into the garner-house, and the fruit stripped from the bough, and the grey mists creep over the lake, and through the hazel copse; when the leaves of the forest are grown few, and the light breath of the wind sweeps them red and sown beneath the passing foot, still is autumn in its own melancholy grace. Thus thought a traveller who rode unattended through the forest of Needwood, in Staffordshire, as he caught at intervals through a long arcade of the half-stripped branches, a distant glimpse of the rapid waters of the Dove, or descried, as the haze of the morning was dispelled by the strengthening sunbeams, the neat, but still far-off towers of Tubbury, with the time worn towers of its ancient castle frowning over it from the brow of a hill.
Around the traveller were all the beauties of forest scenery, knots of tall and stately trees, yet rich with varied colorings—red, purple, and yellow—melting into gorgeous confusion, and contrasting with the deep green of the long ivy wreath that twined about their trunks, and sometime even hung in tendrils from branch to branch. Then a vista from which might be seen the fair valley of the Dove, scattered over with cottages and mansions, the latter conspicuous with their tall, fantastic, chimneys and pointed gables, and all the capricious architecture that marked the age; while far beyond a blue undulating line on the verge of horizon marked the hills of Derbyshire. Every beautiful variety too, of grassy glade, and nook and dingle, distinguished the forest; while the underwood was bright with autumn berries and flowers. Nor were the inanimate beauties of nature alone visible—the note of the blackbird was yet heard upon the bough, and the deer which abounded in the forests, startled by the sound of the horse's hoofs, often darted with the lightning speed across the path of the traveller.
But neither the trill of the blackbird, nor the beauties gilded by the now sparkling sun-shine, could long divert the anxious thoughts of that traveller. Something more than mere bodily fatigue was written on his fine brow. The occasional compression, too, of his lips and all the bitterness of mental pain. Yet that traveller had ridden through the live long night; he might well have sunk from very corporeal weariness. But when did the noble and generous Dacre cast a regret towards any selfish convenience? And who shall trace the faithful current of his thoughts? Did they rest only upon the chances that might yet operate against that fair and royal prisoner, whose wearisome captivity he hoped ere long to terminate? His hope in her favor ran high and his dark eye sparkled, and his smile grew less severe, as he pictured to himself that most injured of women once more seated on her ancestral throne. But ever and anon, before the beautiful form of the liberated Mary, glided another form as fair, with a pale cheek and a sorrowful brow; and hands held up, it seemed, for mercy or for shelter. Oh, it was in vain that when the sweet face of Gertrude Harding, suffering and unprotected, presented itself to the mind's eye of Lord Dacre—it was in vain that he strove to dismiss the mournful vision, to recall the generous Morden and his promise, or to hope that no protection would suffice to shield her from the artifice or the violence of Leicester. Once already had John Harding fallen under the anger of that most insolent of Court favorites; and it had been the lot of Lord Dacre to shield the honest merchant from the worst effects of the Earl's wrath. But now, with none near to step between him and the rapacity of Leicester, how easy were it for the latter to involve Gertrude and her old father in one common and immediate ruin. When he had seen Queen Mary—when he had discharged that most urgent and important portion of his duty—and when he was once more encircled in the arms of his father, by his own brave vassals, then Leonard resolved that he would despatch a trusty messenger to London, praying the citizen and his fair daughter—if yet no ill hap had befallen them—to secure, as speedily as might be, the greater portion of their wealth, and hasten with all speed to the shelter of one of his own castles. For never, Lord Dacre well knew, might they hope for comfort in London again; if his fears respecting Leicester were correct. Wrapt in these thoughts, Lord Dacre had even ridden on since the dawn of the morning, unheeding hitherto that since the first glimpse of daylight he had a near companion on his way. Now, however, the sound of the hoofs of another horse than that which he rode attracted his attention, and as he turned his head, his eyes met those of the rider, who thereupon springing his horse into a trot rode rapidly past him. The person, as he sat, seemed of a tall and thick frame; he wore a huge slouched felt hat, and the collar of his large cloak completely enveloping the

lower part of his countenance, the further glance of his eyes alone met the gaze of Lord Dacre. Something there was in those eyes which once seen, was not easily forgotten; and Lord Dacre remembered the robber Miles, with whom he had held so sharp a contest in the house of Henry Willoughton, at Charing. The desperate character of this man would have rendered him no pleasant travelling companion; but a suspicion immediately darted across the mind of Lord Dacre that he was either employed as a spy upon his own footsteps, or was in league with many of the organized gangs of robbers which then infested the kingdom. Miles on his part showed no disposition to molest the traveller, merely scowling at him as he rode past with an expression which seemed to intimate that the recognition on his side was complete. The road which they were pursuing was in truth nothing more than a kind of beaten track, from which the trees had been partially cleared, and occasionally from the main path diverged a narrow winding way that led to some yawning gully or tangled thicket, where a deed of violence might have been with safety perpetrated.

The horse which Miles rode, a heavy iron grey, seemed but ill able to bear his own weight and that of his rider, at the rapid pace to which he had just been constrained. When, therefore, some fifty yards in advance of Lord Dacre, he again flagged, and seemed indeed as though about to fall dead lame. It was in vain that Miles applied both whip and spur. The poor creature, which had evidently been over-ridden, still continued the same heavy, weary pace. At this moment a shrill and peculiar whistle was heard in the forest. Miles at once desisted from his endeavors to urge the animal forward, and when the sound was repeated he answered by one of a similar nature. Immediately a crashing was heard among the boughs, and Lord Dacre perceived two men issue from the thicket and approach the robber with tokens of recognition. Their appearance was no more prepossessing than that of Miles himself. Their attire was torn by the brambles, and defaced by the stains of the weather. They were each armed with a cutlass and a carbine, and pistols were stuck in the leather belts about their waists. On their appearance, Miles dismounted, and holding his horse by the bridle, stood conversing with the new comers on the very border of the path which Lord Dacre was compelled to take. Approaching their tentation, he urged his horse into a more rapid pace as he approached them. Nor was this precaution unnecessary. One of the party made a snatch at his bridle as he passed, and falling in the attempt to seize it, once lowered his carbine. But Lord Dacre's presence of mind did not fail, and as he had now pressed his horse into a gallop, he lowered his head, and the ball lodged in the trunk of an old and already decaying oak. A cry of vexation was heard among the robbers, but as at that moment the sound of other horses rapidly approaching was heard, Lord Dacre, as he turned with a pistol in his hand ready to repel any more such attacks, saw Miles and his companions plunge into the thickets. The new comers advanced rapidly, and greeted Lord Dacre courteously on their approach. They consisted of a youth of about three and twenty years of age, and a serving man somewhat older than his master. The cavalier was gallily habited; his riding cloak hung with an air of assumed carelessness over his left arm, was of violet colored cloth, and his doublet of black and orange color, trimmed with silver twist; while the plume of black feathers, tipped with orange, that was fastened in his hat, tossing in the brisk morning wind, discovered features well formed and full of a frank and even joyous expression.

"Ride you to the good town of Tubbury, gentle sir?" he inquired as he approached Lord Dacre. "Even so, sir," replied that nobleman. "Then, if it please you, courteous stranger," said the young man, "we will so far bear each other company. I am free to confess that my disposition is social, and I am riding likes me not; and, be it spoken with due reverence, the days in which we live are little favorable to solitary travellers. I were vain enough to imagine that such company as that with which you but now parted were even less agreeable than mine."

"Gentle stranger," answered Lord Dacre, "I am bound to express my satisfaction at your opportune appearance, but for which I might have found that company which you name somewhat more irksome to dispatch."

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

A LOOK AT THE IRELAND OF OLD.

Ireland was rich in soil, beautiful in hills, and verdure, and vegetation, and scenery, and streams, and pleanous in fruits and fields, and animals, and wealth. And on that surf-bound island, where the eye of man beheld the loveliness of nature, the mind of man might have beheld the loveliness of the spirit of a race. There the power and wealth of the ruler were not used to subjugate and abuse the kern, but to comfort the body and ennoble the spirit. On the breast-milk of the plebeian matron the noble's son was fed, and into the rank and power and possession of the noble the plebeian's child was raised. The politics of the Celts were subordinate to the religion of the Celt. The influence of his church was superior to the influence of his court-house. Though the Celts at the blow of the war-bugle followed, with all the wild impetuosity of their nature, their petty prince to battle against the Celts of a petty prince, yet through religious motives did they submit for certain crimes to the rigors of a seven years' or a life-long penance more unhesitatingly and regularly than the Greeks in Greece, or the Romans in Rome, or the Africans in Africa, or the Gauls in Gaul. With the love for and obedience to religion was intimately associated in the Celtic mind an enthusiasm for learning. I doubt if in any portion of the earth, of the same area, in either ancient or modern times, there have been so many centres of learning as were in Ireland during the days of the ancient Irish Church. Love of learning, religious influence, the powers of rulers, the wealth of the land, united to dot the surface of the country with universities. What was the style of Irish buildings we may infer from the palace of Emania, built by Queen Macha toward the end of the fifth century. It was constructed of the black marble of Kilkenny and the green marble of Galway, while its roof was arched with polished marble imported from Italy. Its interior was decorated with pillars of Italian marble, exquisitely prepared. The style of furniture may be inferred from a poem of Oisín:

"I feasted in the hall of Finn,
And at each banquet there I saw
A thousand rich cups on his board,
Whose rims were bound with purest gold.
"And twelve great buildings once stood there,
The dwellings of those mighty hosts,
Ruled by Thulga's daughter's warlike son,
At Alaba of the noble Fiann.
"And constantly there burned twelve fires,
Within each princely house of these;
And round each flaming hearth there sat
A hundred warriors of the Fiann.
Had we not the most undoubted testimony for our

guidance, we should hesitate to believe the high degree of sanctity and civilization to which the ancient Irish Church attained from the introduction of Christianity to the depredations of the Danes. Gold, silver, gems, marbles, and art, which had been used for the decoration of pagan palaces and pagan temples, were given over for the adornment of the homes of religion, and civilization. St. Patrick is said to have built seven hundred churches, to have consecrated seven hundred bishops (each monastery in those days having a bishop), and to have ordained three thousand priests. The monasteries, the number of which is amazing, were, in most instances, centres of education. Armagh is said to have had seven thousand students attending its schools, Clonmacnois three thousand, Clonard three thousand, Lismore four thousand, and other places such like extraordinary numbers. All these institutions were patronized and supported by the princes of the country. There was no greater pleasure for an Irish prince than the welfare, the virtue, and the enlightenment of the people. The following inauguration ode at the coronation of kings shows the notions of our pagan forefathers as to what was kingship, what was law, what were high crimes and misdemeanors:

"Seven true witnesses there are,
For monarchs' broken faith:
To falsely aught what's right,
To drive the Senate from his hall,
To strain vindictively the law,
Defeat in battle,
Years of famine,
Failure of milk,
Blight of fruit,
Blight of corn—
These are the seven living lights
That show the perjury of kings."

The will of St. Cormac, King of Cashel, gives a fair idea of the relations of a Christian king to his people, and his regard for learning and instruction:

"Tis time my testament were made,
For danger's hour approacheth fast;
My days henceforth shall be but few,
My life almost hath reached the goal.
"My golden cup of sacrifice,
Wherewith I holy offering made,
I will to Senan's brotherhood
At Inis Cathnigh's sacred fane,
"The bell that calleth me to pray,
While on the green-robed earth I stay;
Forget not with my friend to leave
At Connal's shrine where Fergas flows.
"My silken robe of graceful flow,
O'erlaid with gems and golden braid,
To Roscre, Paul and Peter's fane,
And Conan's guardianship I leave.
"My silver chess-board of bright sheen
I will to Uladh's royal chief;
My well-wrought chain of faultless gold
To thee, Mochuda, I bequeath.
"Take then my amict and my stole,
And take my mantle likewise;
To Lenan's son, who lies at Cluain,
To Colman who has found his bliss.
"My psalter of illumined leaves,
Whose light no darkness e'er can hide,
To Cashel I forever leave
This goodly gift without recall.
"And my wealth I bequeath to the poor,
And my sins to the children of curses;
And my dust to the earth whence it rose,
And my spirit to Him who has sent it."

Is not Ireland worthy of Home Rule?—New York Tablet.

THE STANDARD OF IRELAND'S CIVILIZATION IN DAYS OF OLD.

What Was It?

In Ireland, educational and religious establishments were marvellously numerous and highly favored of the kings, and there are still indications extant of the extensive range of knowledge an Irish curriculum embraced. Medicine, law, geography, mathematics, philosophy, history, music, painting, poetry, theology, language, and virtue were cultivated in the halls of Irish universities. In the publications of the Irish Archaeological Society one may see what the Irish knew of medicine. The Brehon Code is the embodiment of the Irish genius as to legislation. About the end of the eighth century St. Dicuil wrote "De Mensura Orbis Terræ," a work based on the earliest geographers and the reports of Theodosius's commissioners. St. Virgil, in the ninth century, received the cognomen geometer. John Scotus Erigena was the greatest philosopher of his age, as in after-ages Duns Scotus was the rival of the greatest man of the Western Church, St. Thomas. Marianus Scotus has been pronounced to have been the most learned chronicler of his era. The prejudiced Cambrensian bears testimony to the superiority of Irish music and musicians. He writes: "In their musical instruments alone do I find any trace of laudable industry amongst this people; in these they are incomparably skilful beyond all other nations. Its melody is filled up, and its harmony is produced with a sweetness of rapidity, a likeness of unlike sounds, and a concord of discordant notes." The wild and feeling effusions of Ossian, and the tender, patriotic strains of Columbkil, and the expressive choir odes of Sedulius, may be reasonably ranked with the productions of the Grecian muse. The illuminated manuscripts in St. Gall, in Germany in T. C. D., and in Italy, attest the high attainments acquired by the Irish in the art of painting. Mr. Westwood, in his "Palaecologia Sacra Pittoria," says: "The copy of the Gospels traditionally ascribed to have belonged to St. Columba is unquestionably the most elaborately executed manuscript of early art now in existence, far exceeding in the gigantic size of the letters, in the frontispiece of the Gospel, the excessive minuteness of the ornamental details, the number of its decorations, the fineness of the writing, and the endless variety of initial capital letters with which every page is ornamented, the famous Gospel of Lindisfarne in the Cottonian Library, (which is also a Celtic work); but this manuscript is still more valuable on account of the various pictorial representations of different scenes in the life of our Saviour, delineated in a style totally unlike that of any other school." The scholastic method of teaching theology probably had its rise in the Celtic school. John Scotus Erigena is described as a splendid scholar, and, according to Baleus, did, among other things, translate Aristotle's "Secret of Secrets" and "Government of Princes" into Chaldee, Latin, and Arabic. In fact, it appears that Ireland was then the school of Europe. And a hospitable school it was. The stranger needed no annual pension for his board, no money to buy his books, no expense to pay for his lodging or clothes, no initiation fee for his college or professors. Many an Italian, and many a Teuton, and many a Frank, and many a Saxon availed himself of Celtic masters. The ecclesiastic, the noble, the peasant, and even kings took themselves to Scotland. So say the annals of Scotia. So say the annals of foreign nations. Bede, a Saxon, writes: "In Scotia were many nobles and gentry from the English, who in the times of Bishops Colmanus and Finanus, withdrew themselves thither for either the sake of divine study or to lead more chaste lives; and some gave themselves up to a monastic life, and others attended in the monasteries to hear professors. All of them the Scots most freely admitted, and supplied them gratis with daily sustenance, with food, and with masters." And Camden: "Our Anglo-Saxons at that time flocked to Ireland as if to purchase goods." Hence it is frequently read in histories on holy men, "he has been sent to Ireland to school." It would be easy to multiply authorities on this point. It is certain that Ireland was then a land of learning, and a land of hospitality

for the stranger, and a land of sanctity, so as to be called "The Isle of Saints." Is it not worth of Home Rule?—N. Y. Tablet.

WHAT HATH IRELAND DONE FOR EUROPE?

First, it was a refuge and home of hospitality for all those that loved religion and thirsted after knowledge. The Ireland of old had its arms open to receive wanderers from all nations—yea, we learn that special provinces of Ireland had special affections towards special peoples. An arch-Ollamh writes:

"Friends like itself each tribe hath found,
Though all our clans one kindred claim,
Thus Niall's race loves Alba's heights,
And Munster holds the Saxon dear;
"And Spain is loved by Uladh's tribes,
Now scattered wide through Erin's lands;
In Britian Connachit finds allies,
To France Lagenia turns for friends."

Bede states that the Irish were most friendly towards the Saxons. From this feeling of fraternal love and of extending hospitality to the nations of Europe, hundreds and hundreds were induced to come to Scotia, and, having been instructed in the then civilization, returned to their wasted lands to reconstruct society. Of those who came it is not necessary to construct a catalogue; but Willibrordus, the apostle of the Batavians, Frislanders, and people of Antwerp deserves to be specially named. But did no Scots leave their homes to educate and christianize the late importation of barbarians from the north of Europe? Most certainly. The Scots of Ireland not only left the homes of their fathers, but went in such numbers as to force a tide of migrating evangelizers with them, diffusing the Celtic Spirit, communicating learning, preaching Revelation, toning down barbarism, refining morals, and spreading far and wide the blessings of civilization. The first outflow of Christianity from Ireland was to their own blood relations with whom they had been connected for hundreds and hundreds of years. I mean the unconquered and unconquerable Caledonians. I do not know of any saint so unmistakably reflecting the spirit of the Celtic race as St. Columbkil. In the Apostle of Iona, we find a deep reverential awe and an intimate perception of the presence and workings of an omnipotent God in nature in society, and in church, beholding at the same time this quality of mind unafraidly colored by a reckless daring in calculation, an effectiveness in energy, and an meretricious love of land and race. He was a spark let fall among the Caledonians, to light them up in a blaze of Christian glory before the eyes of the world. With the departure in 593 of Columbkil, together with his twelve companions, for the time honored ocean beaten, liberty-loving shores of Caledonia, or, as it was called, Almba, commenced the aggressive policy of the Celtic civilization. The passage of this great man across the rough ocean river, which rolls between Almba and Erin, his settlement in Hy or Iona, his labors and life assimilated, in a religious point of view, the Celts of Caledonia and the Celts of Erin. Then followed Lindisfarne in Northern England. St. Aidan converted Northumbria under King Oswald, and in 635 founded a school, a monastery, and a see at Lindisfarne. St. Fintan, a monk from the house of Columba at Hy, succeeded Aidan in 651, and continuing the aggressive policy, sent Diuma to convert the Middle Saxons and Mercia. St. Fintan, another inmate of Columba's home, at Hy, succeeding Fintan in 669 in Lindisfarne, continued the war against Saxon paganism and barbarity; while Bishop Kilach succeeding Diuma moves on the front lines of the Celtic Christian army. The landing of St. Augustine in Kent may have more eclat, inasmuch as he came from the headquarters of the Catholic Church, but the Scottish onward movement on paganism was more effective and aggressive. St. Augustine started from Rome with power to concentrate in its name the glory of what had been done or would be done in the cause of Christianity. The incomparable Columba had landed in Caledonia forty years before the monks of St. Augustine set their foot on the shore of Kent. Columba's landing dates 563, Augustine's 603. Then from Scotia there was an unremitting stream of learned men and missionaries pervading the Saxons through the following centuries. The Saxons received Christianity from the north through Hy and Lindisfarne, not from the South through Augustine and the Kentish king. But while these events were passing in Britain that great father St. Columbanus had passed into Gaul. Luxeuil was the Iona of Gaul. Under Theodorice Fontaines arose, about the year 509, an offshoot of Luxeuil, quarrels followed with Brunehaut. Columbanus is forcibly exiled in 610. Helvetia gains. The restless and indomitable spirit of Columbanus passes on, leaving his companion St. Gall sick in Helvetia. Celtic ardor triumphs. Gall recovers. St. Gall is founded, monastery, a town, a principality, and, in 1798, a canton of the Swiss confederation. In 645, at the age of ninety-five, died the great St. Gall. But a third Iona is founded. The persistent and tireless spirit of Columbanus has moved onward a spirit which preached through Helvetia rested a year at Bregentz, and is now in Milan. Columbanus accosts the Lombard king, Agilulph, and the Lombard queen Theodelinda. Bobbio is founded a glory to this day, a fourth Iona. About two years after the foundation of Bobbio in 615, died the immortal father of Irish or Celtic missionaries, St. Columbanus. Peace be with thy spirit, Columbanus! Missionaries have poured on from Caledonia and Iona in the trail of these Ionas. Another movement is inaugurated, Europe has received in a crude form the Christian religion and yearns for education. The Merovingian dynasty of France is gone and the Carolingian succession is about to be inaugurated. The Scots from the island of the world (Tasso calls them, "Oh Irlandesi irati dall'ultima Irlanda") are the people for educational as well as for religious propaganda. Within a brief distance of the time, England and France make a literary move. Alfred redresses the Angles, Charlemagne the Saxons. Alfred's pride is Oxford, Charlemagne's Paris and Pavia. John Scotus Erigena, skilled in mathematics, dialectics, philosophy, theology, Scripture, and languages, is Alfred's pride; for Charlemagne Clemens was the president of the university of Paris, and Albinus in Pavia. John Scotus Erigena may be said to have founded a literary Iona in Oxford, Clemens a second literary Iona in Paris, and Albinus a third literary Iona in Pavia. There was, lastly, a new order of things a conservatism rather than a propagandism; it was the monastic foundations of Germany. Ratisbon was the last Iona founded in Europe. But Ratisbon did its work well. The Irish monasteries had a custom of sending out from each dependent monastery a chief with twelve followers, according to the custom of the Apostles, that they might found a new monastery. Ratisbon spread its dependencies through all the Teutonic tribes, and even penetrated to the Czars at Kiev, the capital of Russia before Moscow. Such are the great Ionas of the European continent; but there arose lights which, though we cannot well reduce them to any planetical order, we do not consider minor to class among the wandering comets.—From Dieul, a geographer, we have a description of Thule or Iceland according to a report of Irish, or more probably Caledonian monks, received thirty years before. On the same subject we know that Gonulph and Buu and the Irish John are mentioned in Scandinavian authors as missionaries to that ice-bound island. The Irish Paps extended their labors to Scandinavia and Lapland. It is on record that St. Sedulius the Younger attended a council in Rome under Gregory the Second, in 821, and was sent as Bishop of Oretio into Spain, where he addressed a pamphlet to the Spaniards on the identity of the Scottish and Milesian races. St. Cataldus, a

native of Munster, a student and professor at Lismore, left Ireland about 650 for Jerusalem, lived as a hermit with his brother Donatus near San Cataldo, was a Bishop and has been a patron saint of Tarentum in Italy. His brother St. Donatus was a Bishop of Lucca in Italy. St. Frigidian, presiding over the Luccan sea through twenty-eight years during the sixth century, has been the patron saint of Lucca.—St. Nolla has been extolled by Pope Gregory the Great. St. Dugan was called to Rome to teach Rome and the Romans. Among the Teutons St. Arngast was consecrated Bishop of Strasbourg in 648. St. Killan and two companions suffered martyrdom in 639. St. Fidolin the traveller founded monasteries, not only in France and Helvetia, but along the Rhine. St. Virgil, surnamed "Soliuogus," taught the sphericity of the earth and defended the existence of antipodes. From Aghaboe in Osory, of which he was abbot, he passed to France, visited Pepin, went to Bavaria in 745, disputed with and defeated St. Boniface, was named Bishop of Salzburg in 756 by Pepin and Pope Stephen II, and died after visiting his diocese, which included Carinthia in 789. And in the fixed routes of Columbkil, St. Gall, and the Ratisbon men, there was an effective element in the Pagan Celtic character impelling the burbingers of the Gospel to move onward, and calling on their enthusiastic co-patriots. It was a religious fervor leavened with the love of national glory. The Scots penetrated forests, crossed rivers, founded schools which formed a nucleus for towns to swell into cities. The Scots rebuked licentious kings, filled the chairs of universities, presided over monasteries. Enlightenment of mind, rectitude of morals, a refining of savage customs, a building of schools, churches, monasteries, towns, and an elevation of society were the fruits of the mission of the Scots. As soon as a Scottish continental monastery was sufficiently filled, a detachment of twelve was sent to found another, which in its turn detached and dispatched twelve more; and, in this way, the Celtic influence was felt from the Atlantic to the Euxine, from the Arctic to the Mediterranean. The names of Alfred, Charlemagne, and the Pope are connected with and mark the rise of civilization after the desolation of Europe by barbarians. Who were Alfred's teachers? They were Scots. Who were Charlemagne's teachers? They were Scotch, or Alfred's subjects taught by the Scotch. Relatively to Rome we read in the Breviary of Paris: "Rome at that time took care to have the relics of the saints and holy books brought to her. She sent to Ireland for learned men to expound to herself and her people the canticles of the holy law which the Irish had almost by heart." Then what do the people of Europe owe us, Scots or Celts? Hearken. How many missionaries, saints, and learned men must our forefathers have sent them to justify the following statements! From Scotia went to Iceland and to Norway eight martyrs, patrons of places. Scotia, whether major or minor matters not, has given England 44 patron saints, Belgium 30, Gaul 45, of whom six were martyrs, Italy 13, and Germany 150, of whom thirty were martyrs. Again. The Irish had 13 monasteries in Scotland, 12 in England, 7 in France, 12 in Armorica Gaul, 7 in Lotharingia, 11 in Burgundy, 9 in Belgium, 10 in Alesatia, 16 in Bavaria, 6 in Italy, 25 in Rhetia, Helvetia, Swabia, Thuringia, and the left bank of the Rhine. Is not Ireland worthy of Home Rule?—N. Y. Tablet.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

The story of the Irish Brigade is one of the most interesting episodes in the history of the Irish people. Their ardent military spirit, which was one of the results of their Celtic origin, had been wasted through many centuries, in savage feuds among themselves, or in fruitless resistance to their invaders—and when at length it had become disciplined, under Sarsfield and St. Ruth, and acquired a force which might have yielded England the greatest service in her ensuing war, it was lost to her through the intolerance which proscribed the religion of a nation. The laws of the period which forbade Catholics to bear arms under the English crown, blindly renounced all the advantages to be derived from their devotion, and compelled the army of James II., when disbanded at the peace of Limerick to pass over to the continent, and enroll under its various monarchs. Almost every throne of Europe profited by the bold hearts and stalwart frames of the buoyant sons of the Emerald Isle, except only the one that still nominally claimed their allegiance while repudiating their services. It was in France, however, that James' army was found principally to reassemble—owing, probably, to the greater sympathy of the Hibernian and the Celtic temperaments—and there formed themselves into a body, which soon became distinguished under its title of the "Irish Brigade."

These gallant emigrants, who left behind them all their social and domestic ties, carried abroad, with their untarnished honor and their indomitable courage, all their unconquerable gaiety and their undying love for their native country. Almost as deep, however, perhaps was their love for their native music. So strong was it, indeed, that they refused to march to the French tunes, and on all military occasions insisted on the use of their national airs—a gratification that was conceded to them, though the same favor was denied to the Swiss. For this, however, there was a reason. The music of the "Ranz des Vaches" awoke in the breast of the latter such a passionate longing for home, that it often led to desertion; while in the poor Irishman, whose home was lost to him, no such danger was to be feared.

During the course of almost a century the Brigade was enrolled in the French army, and had an honorable share in all the latter's brightest achievements in Flanders, Spain, and Italy. Many instances of its staunch fidelity and its daring, decisive courage might be quoted from the military records of those days; but one especially may be selected, which, in its singular combination of the heroic and the grotesque, must be regarded as very national: Cremona, besieged by Prince Eugene, and defended before dawn, and would inevitably have been lost but for the promptitude of the Irish. While the punctilious and ornate Frenchmen were deliberately buttoning up their regimentals, the former, at the sound of their trumpets, jumped out of bed, and, simply staying to buckle on their cross belts and cartridge boxes, seized their guns and hurried to the square, where, on forming in fighting order, their commander's words, "Halt!—dress!" were, at least in one respect, superfluous. The indifference to appearances on this occasion was all the greater that the period was midwinter, and the city was near the Alps. In this condition they were charged by the Austrian cuirassiers. It was steel coats against night shirts; but the linen trade of Ireland proved the more formidable of the two. The Austrians were driven back, and the French had time to form and recover possession of the town. For this brilliant service the brigade was honored with the emphatic thanks of Louis XIV., and also had their pay increased.

But these fearless fellows, as may be supposed, carried abroad to their new service not only their courage and fidelity, but all their exuberance as Irishmen. Their rollicking spirit and love of fun were quite as great as their love of fighting, and at times wore so opposed to propriety and discipline, that the mariners of the French ranks had to make formal complaints on the matter. It was on one such occasion that a great compliment was paid them by the brave Duke of Berwick, who, however, had good reason to love them for their devotion to his father. "Marshal," said the King to him, "this Irish Brigade gives me more trouble than all my army put together."

"Please your majesty," replied the duke, "your enemies make just the same complaint of them!" The idol of the Brigade was the celebrated Marshal Saxe, whose great bravery in union with his jovial, mirthful temperament, gave him a character that was so engaging and so kindred to their own. It was in reference to him originated one of the blunders of poor Pat that has so often been repeated and localized everywhere. The marshal was wounded in some engagement, and, moreover, it was reported—in his back. None of the Brigade, however, would believe it.

"When did he ever show his back to them?" was the general exclamation. "Wasn't it his face they knew the most of, and wasn't their backs that he knew best?"

At last a solution of the mystery was hit upon: "He was pushing 'em, you see, and just to make the villains think that, on the contrary, he was retreating, he buttoned his coat behind him!"

Of the anecdotes and jokes told of the Brigade during their extended foreign service—proofs of a humour and light-heartedness which exile even could not subdue—the number is, indeed, legion. Gallic vanity forced them often into the attitude of censors, and several of their repartees are excellent, and as full of sense as they were of pleasantry. Among the mass of these is one that has been often referred to their sources—when a Frenchman, claiming for his country the invention of all the elegances, named, among other things, a ruffe; and Pat answered:

"We improved on it—we put to it a shirt!" In the same spirit, but less known, was his retort upon a shopkeeper in some petty town where he was quartered. The place had rather a pretentious gate, and the grocer, dilated on its grandeur, and asked what the Irish would say if they possessed it. The sarcasm, however, was deeper and more essentially Hibernian when, on his going somewhere to dine, after hearing great praises of French cookery, he saw a pot of soup brought in with a bit of meat floating on the top of it, upon which he pulled off his coat, and, being asked why he did so, said: "Sure I am going to have a swim for that little bit of mate there!"

Among the adventures recorded of the Brigade, one of the most amusing was an occurrence, in the time of the Regent Orleans, in honor of whose birthday a grand masquerade was given in Paris. It was a high-class affair; tickets were a double louis d'or; all the rank and beauty of Paris were assembled round the regent, and a costly and luxurious supper crowned the attractions of the night. While the entertainment was proceeding, one of the prince's suite approached and whispered to him:

"It is worth your royal highness's while to step into the supper room; there is a yellow domino there, who is the most extraordinary comorant ever witnessed, he is a prodigy, your highness—he never stops eating and drinking; and the attendants say, moreover, that he has not done so for several hours." His royal highness went accordingly; and sure enough there was the yellow domino, laying about him as described, and swallowing every thing as ravenously as if he had only just begun. Raised pills fell before him like garden palings before a field piece; pheasants and quails seemed to fly down his throat in a little covey; the wine he drank threatened a scarcity, whatever might be the next vintage.

After watching him for some time the duke acknowledged he was a wonder, and laughingly left the room; but shortly afterward, on passing through another, he saw the yellow domino again, and as actively at work as ever, devastating dishes everywhere, and emptying the champagne bottles as rapidly as they were brought to him. Perfectly amazed, the duke at last could not restrain his curiosity.

"Who," he asked, "is that insatiate ogre that threatens such annihilation to all the labors of our cooks?"

Accordingly, one of the suite was despatched to him. "His royal highness the duke of Orleans desires the yellow domino to unmask."

But the domino begged to be excused, pleading the privilege of masquerade.

"There is a higher law," replied the officer; "the royal order must be obeyed."

"Well then," answered the incoquito, "if it must be, it must; and unmasking, exhibited the ruddy visage of an Irish trooper."

"Why in the name of Polyhemus!" exclaimed the regent, as he advanced to him, "who and what are you? I have seen you eat and drink enough for a dozen men at least, and yet you seem as empty as a dove."

"Well, then," said the trooper "since the sacret must come out, please, your royal highness I am one of Clare's Horses—that's the guard-of-honor to-night—and when our men were ordered out, we clubbed our money to buy a ticket, and agreed to take our turn at the supper-table, turn and turn about."

"What!" exclaimed the duke, "the whole troop coming to supper?"

"Oh, it's easy, please your highness; sure one domino would do for all us—if a ache tuk it in turn. I'm only the eighteenth man, and there's twelve more of us to come."

The loud laughter of the jovial duke, probably the heartiest he had had for a long time, was the response to this explanation, followed by a louis d'or to the dragoon, and a promise to keep his "sacret" till the entire troop had supped.

The career of the Irish Brigade closed with the approach of the French Revolution, and fortunately for them, no doubt; since, had they remained in France, there is little question they would have maintained their loyalty, and been massacred like the Swiss.—"Life of Samuel Lover" (London, 1874).

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN AND THE OPERA.—Cardinal Cullen caused a letter to be read on Sunday, 27th ult., in all the Catholic Churches of the diocese of Dublin. His Eminence warmly denounces a scene in Balfo's Opera, *Il Talismano*, where nuns are introduced, and an altar with candles set upon the stage. The Cardinal describes the proceedings which commenced "with a procession of pretended nuns, represented by the ballet girls of the theatre. After this scene the disguised actresses took their seats in choir, and chaunted in a most discordant and disgusting way the litanies or psalms used in the sacred liturgy of the church, and went through other theatrical pretences of prayer, and asks—"Is it not disgraceful to violate the seclusion of those spouses of Jesus Christ, and to get them represented on the stage by dancing girls, who so often offend modest eyes by their want of dress, and by their improper signs or gestures, and who seem to be employed as a stumbling-block for the fall and ruin of the unwary?"

CLIPPER NEW CHURCH.—The new Church of Clifden, Connemara, is in an advanced stage of progress, but funds are requisite for its completion, and an appeal is made by the Rev. Patrick Macmanus, P.P., for the necessary assistance. Numerous contributions in aid of the building fund have been received by the rev. gentleman from America and Australia, as well as from England and Scotland.

BAPTISM OF VISOUNT FORBES.—The infant son of the Earl of Granard, K.P., was baptized on the 22nd ult., by the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin, in his Eminence's private chapel in Eccles street. The names given, Bernard Arthur William Patrick Hastings, are derived from old family names in the paternal and maternal ancestry of the youthful Viscount Forbes. The sponsors were Lord Petre and the Hon. Mrs. Clifford.

After last Mass at Nenagh on Sunday, a preliminary...

meeting was held in the rooms of the Christian Doctrine Society for the purpose of getting up a subscription for a testimonial to the Rev. Rudy Kennedy, on his promotion from the curacy of Nenagh to the parish of Kyle, near Borris-In-Ossory.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS.—Theologians tell us that Divine faith is a gratuitous gift of God, and in the infant soul at the sacred font of baptism, there it lies, like the grain of corn in the land, till the spring of reason begins to dawn. See with what vigilance the farmer protects his sown fields, what vigilance that in a short time he will begin to see his expectations realized. What care should not parents, and all those charged with the training of children, take to nourish this precious seed of Divine faith, teaching them to lip with reverence in their first accents the sacred mysteries of our holy religion. "We have in children a great deposit," says St. John Chrysostom. The Church, ever-watchful over this "innocent flock," lest through neglect of parents any of her tender lambs should be neglected, raises up by her blessing and encouragement, good and holy persons of both sexes to found institutions for their protection and education, to fit them for this world and the world to come. We thank God all is blessed with such; and amongst them the Christian Schools hold an important position. The Christian Brothers have been labouring long. They have succeeded in their mission since their introduction, imbuing the tender mind with Divine and natural knowledge, and on this superstructure building up the honest man and useful citizen. Our merchants and shopkeepers who have availed themselves of their pupils' services can bear testimony to these assertions. On to-morrow the good Brothers make their appeal; and we trust the Western public will generously testify their appreciation of their devoted services. We cannot close this notice without referring to the extraordinary charity of our venerable townsman, Mr. B. Devereux, in what he is doing for the benefit of his native town. A visit to the group of buildings opposite the Church of the Assumption erected at the sole expense of Mr. Devereux, for educational purposes, will rouse the most apathetic to a sense of his duty towards the wants of his fellow-creatures, and inspire him with the sentiment to go and do something to comply with the second part of the great precept of charity—"Love thy neighbor as thyself." We know that he would bring gratification to his mind more than another it is to see his fellow-townsmen co-operating with him with no parsimonious hand in this laudable charity. Though it is humiliating, we must confess that Western has not been in this respect as liberal as the neighboring towns of New Ross, Enniscombe, &c. It is patent to all that the value of money has gone down—that ten shillings formerly is equivalent to a pound now. In fact every commodity has gone up whilst the voluntary and charitable subscription remains where it was. We know, also, the Brothers are anxious to increase their staff to render their teaching more effective, but cannot for the want of means. Let us then assist them in their good intentions and our town shall reap the benefit.—*Western People.*

Some very strange disclosures were made at the meeting of the Limerick Board of Guardians on Wednesday. It was stated there were as many as ninety children receiving relief in the workhouse, whose parents were living outside, and sufficiently well off to support them, and that amongst the inmates there are several persons of independent means—one being a schoolmaster worth £500, and another, a policeman, worth £200.

A demonstration was held at Mellifont, near Drogheda, on the anniversary of the death of Colonel Leonard, who had taken part in the insurrection of 1867, but who at that time succeeded in escaping to America. He returned to Ireland in a dying state about a year ago and to-day (Sept. 20th) was the first anniversary of his funeral. A monster procession was organized in Drogheda, and on the arrival at Mellifont the ceremony of erecting a memorial cross over Leonard's grave was performed.

THE POTATO CROP.—We are gratified to state that reports continue to reach us from almost every part of Armagh and the adjoining counties with regard to the abundance and general excellence of this crop. On the fullest inquiry we find that the rumors as to a recurrence of the old disease have been enormously exaggerated. The season will be never in finer condition, and the crop will be far above an average. It may be observed that, under these circumstances, prices remain higher in the Armagh markets than could reasonably be expected.—*Armagh Guardian.*

THE MEMBERS FOR LIMERICK COUNTY AND THEIR CONSTITUENTS.—At a meeting of the Limerick and Clare Farmers' Club held on Saturday, at their Club-rooms, Limerick, their president remarked that it was a matter of observation that neither of their county representatives had followed the example of other members of Parliament by giving an account of their stewardships during the last session, which he thought they might do with advantage to themselves and their constituents. Mr. Joseph Gubbins, of Pallasgreen, agreed with the county representatives to meet their constituents, and explain their views with regard to the Land Question, a subject which the Irish members seemed afraid to touch during the entire of the last session. The resolution was unanimously adopted. A discussion ensued as to the holding of a great Home Rule demonstration for the county, to which Mr. Butt and other distinguished Home Rulers should be invited.

LONDONDERRY.—The census for the county and city of Derry shows a decline in the population of that district, one of the most favored in Ireland. In the ten years preceding '71, 16,841 persons emigrated, against 27,738 in the previous decennial period, making a total of 44,579 in twenty years.—The various communions are represented by 77,358 Catholics; 32,079 Protestants; 58,779 Presbyterians; 957 Methodists; 1,482 Baptists; 1,393 United Presbyterians; 398 Independents; 334 Reformed Presbyterians; 326 Seceders; 287 Covenanters; 163 Moravians, &c., &c.

THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.—Mr. O'Connor Power, M.P., has paid a visit to the political prisoner, James Clancy, who is confined in Portsmouth prison. He found Mr. Clancy in a very low state of health, and the prisoner complained of having received very severe treatment during his six years' detention.—Mr. Power intends to visit Mr. Michael Davitt at Dartmoor, and with this view he has applied to the Secretary of State. The continued incarceration of the political prisoners should not be forgotten by the country for which they sacrificed all earthly happiness. We hope Mr. Power will gather as much information as possible regarding the condition of our suffering patriots, and lay it before the country.—*Irishman.*

An Irish lady, no longer amongst the living, has been the means of preserving what will probably prove a most valuable contribution to the Scandinavian history of modern times. Miss Anna Russell Cruise, second daughter of Mr. Robert Russell Cruise, formerly of Dryna House, county Dublin, was married to Count Hamilton, the premier peer of Sweden. In the distinguished position which her marriage gave her she was honored with the friendship of the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and in the course of a prolonged intimacy, the Count wrote her many letters which are said to have a diplomatic interest, and are likely to be of special value at a moment when the relations of Schleswig to the Scandinavian and German nationalities are again being actively discussed in the political circles of Europe. The Countess Hamilton bequeathed these documents to M. Stefan Poloss, at one time repre-

sentative of the Polish National Government; and in pursuance of her dying instructions, M. Poloss is at present engaged in preparing them for publication. The first volume may be expected shortly.

HONOURS TO BALLE.—While the last great work of our eminent countryman was being performed in his native city, honours were being conferred upon his name in a foreign land, where his genius is widely known and universally admired. By alien hands a splendid statue of Balle, a noble work of art by the Belgian, Malepreux, was unveiled, during the Theatre London, Friday week. Mr. Grunseil spoke the inauguration speech, and paid graceful, overflowing tribute to the memory of the Irish minstrel, whose dying song we possess in the popular "Talisman." When shall we in Ireland see such honours paid to the departed genius which has left Ireland a name that she ought to be proud of?—*Dublin Irishman, 3rd Oct.*

A melancholy case of drowning took place on Saturday in Tramore Bay. A farmer named Thomas Doyle went out in the bay to bathe. The tide was ebbing quickly at the time, and he was carried out about 200 yards. Being a strong swimmer he made a gallant effort to save his life, but apparently, when out of danger, he became weak in the water, and before the gaze of a very large number of persons bathing and on the strand at the time, he was drowned. The body was recovered late in the evening, and an inquest was held. Another bathing accident has occurred in Tramore. A young man named Quinlan, who was a visitor at Tramore, while bathing on Wednesday last took cramps in the water. He was rescued and taken to the residence of Mr. M'Sweeney, where he lodged. He however fell during the day into a state of unconsciousness, in which he remained until Saturday morning, when he died.

EXTRAORDINARY CHURCH DISSENSIONS AT QUEENSTOWN.—A most extraordinary occurrence is reported from Queenstown. Some days since (says a Dublin paper) a very handsome reading desk was placed in the Protestant church at that flourishing seaport. The reading desk consisted of a ledge, supported by a large eagle of oak, richly gilt, and of great beauty of workmanship. This golden bird bore on its wings discord into the bosom of the Queenstown congregation. Certain evangelical purists declared that the brilliant bird was a graven image, and that its erection savoured of Ritualism, if not of idolatry. In the end, the fess of the eagle succeeded in preventing its cost—some forty pounds—being defrayed out of the church funds, but some of the more sensible members of the congregation made up the sum among themselves. However, this did not appease the wrath of the anti-aquists, and on Sunday night the radiant bird disappeared from his perch. This event has caused the greatest excitement in Queenstown, and on Monday the clerk of the church reported the matter to the magistrates. In so doing the clerk said that he did not think the eagle was "stolen so much with a view to theft, but through conscientious principles! The adum theologium has led men to many strange excesses, but if the clerk of Queenstown church is right in his conjecture, we have now for the first time that passion leading men to petty larceny.

THE IRISH REPRODUCTIVE FUND.—In an Act of Parliament which was passed on the day of the prologation of the history of the Irish Reproductive Fund is given. In the year 1822 a large sum of money was subscribed in England for the relief of persons in distress from a scarcity of food, and the residue, after affording the relief needed under the name of the "Irish Reproductive Loan Fund," was vested in a charitable association called the "Irish Reproductive Loan Fund Institution," to be held in trust by them to lend the same at interest to the industrious poor in the ten counties of Clare, Cork, Galway, Kerry, Leitrim, Limerick, Mayo, Roscommon, Sligo, and Tipperary, certain proportions of the fund being appropriated to each of the counties. In 1848 an Act was passed to vest in Her Majesty the property of the Irish Reproductive Loan Fund Institution and to dissolve the fund, and thereupon the property was transferred to and vested in Her Majesty upon trust to be applied and disposed of for such charitable purposes and objects of public utility not otherwise provided for in whole or in part by local rate or assessment in the ten several counties, as the Lord Lieutenant and the Treasury should direct. It had however, been proposed that the loan should be transferred to the care of a public body in Ireland, and should be disposed of by way of loan instead of by way of absolute grant. The Act transfers the property to the Commissioners of Public Works in Ireland, and in the several sections regulations are made to carry the same into force. The powers of the Commissioners are defined in the application of the money, and they may receive gifts for fishery purposes.

Earl Spencer, who inherits the tastes of his distinguished father, is a frequent orator at English agricultural gatherings. One of his last appearances was at the annual dinner of the Northamptonshire Agricultural Society on Thursday evening, and, in proposing the toast of the evening, his lordship made some interesting remarks on the English labour question. He pointed out that throughout the rural districts of England, iron wood, and steam were taking the place of flesh and blood; in the neighbourhood of every village steam ploughs and steam threshers were doing the work of the man-guided coulter and the man-guided flail. Rural England is being rapidly depopulated, and Lord Spencer remarked that in one large village, near his own demesne, there were 52 empty cottages. His lordship continued to say that the rural population were drifting towards the towns, and that it was, therefore, all important to give them a good education, so that the rising generation would be better fitted for town life. Some other remarks of his lordship are not without interest in Ireland. He congratulated his hearers that the farmers and labourers of Northamptonshire were on very good terms, and proceeded to explain the reason. He said that he found there were more allotments given to agricultural labourers in Northamptonshire than in any county, except Leicestershire, in England. "I attach," said his lordship, "great importance to this, because, though the labourer does not get a great deal from his allotment, it does give him independence, and an idea of self-respect which he otherwise would not have." The passionate devotion with which the Irish peasant clings to his "bit of land" has often been attributed to the "Celtic weakness," but we have here the statement of a nobleman who knows his country well that the "bit of land" has a most admirable effect on the Anglo-Saxon in giving him an independence and a self-respect he would not otherwise have. It very often happens that characteristics which in the current talk of Englishmen are dismissed as Celtic are really the property of human nature at large.—*Dublin Freeman.*

COLLISION BETWEEN A COKE STEAMER AND AN ENGLISH STEAMER.—During the dense fog which prevailed on Friday night, a collision happily not attended with loss of life—occurred off the Welsh coast, between the City of Cork Steam Packet Company's steamer Xema, and a steamer named the Red Sea, bound from Constantinople to Liverpool. The Xema left Bristol on Friday evening with a general cargo, and having on board about 70 passengers. At half-past two o'clock on Saturday morning, a dense fog set in. The Xema was at the time between Caddy Island and Milford, off the Smalls, and the steamer proceeded with the fog signals kept going, Captain Staveland being on deck. At 5.30, while the captain and chief mate were in charge they heard a whistle, and immediately afterwards saw a masthead light, and hull of a steamer crossing their bows. The helm of the Xema was at once put hard a-port, and the steamer reversed at full-speed, but the collision was unavoidable, and the other steamer, which was from one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards, off when first seen, was run into by the Xema. Both were going slowly at the time, the strange steamer which was the Red Sea, being only under way at half-speed. The Xema struck her under midship, and was herself but slightly injured, only one of her plates being stove in, and that was above the water-mark. The injured vessel disappeared in the fog immediately; the fog whistles of the Xema were kept going in the meantime, and her boats were cleared away. In a very short time the boats of the injured steamer, evidently guided by the fog whistles, came alongside the Xema, when it was found that the entire crew got safely off. It was ascertained that the crew of the Red Sea, consisting of twenty-five souls, had barely taken to the boat when the steamer went down. The Red Sea had been commanded by Captain Patterson, was 2,000 tons burthen, and was on her voyage from Cyprus (Constantinople) laden with 896 tons of grain for Liverpool.

Information Wanted of Patrick Hughes, bricklayer, son of the late Mr. Henry Hughes, builder, city of Armagh. Emigrated to America in 1853; supposed to be in the South. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. Henry Hughes, 7 Fishamble Street, Dublin.

Information Wanted of John Cassidy, who went to America about thirteen years ago. He was last heard of in Chicago, four years ago. Any information will be thankfully received by his sister, Kate Cassidy, No. 8 Drumcondra-bridge, Dublin, Ireland.

Information Wanted of the whereabouts of Thomas, Joseph, James, and Catherine Smith, of Roscrea, county Tipperary. Last heard of in New York ten years ago. Any information will be gratefully received by their sister, Mary Ann Cain, 2 Cavendish Street, Salford, England.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER ON TEMPERANCE.—Archbishop Manning on the 25th of September addressed a meeting in Manchester at a Catholic Temperance Society, formed by the Bishop of Salford, under the name of the Salford Diocesan Temperance Crusade. He said he hoped that no Catholic who had prospered in the world sufficiently to save money would invest that money either in the making or selling of intoxicating drinks. He did not wish to pain any honest Catholic already a brewer or publican or distiller, because they had been encouraged in their trade by the unwisdom of Parliament, and the avarice of capitalists; but he would say to such Catholics that he wished them a better trade. He wished them great prosperity and speedy profits that they might get sooner out of it. He hoped that no other Catholic would be tempted by his successes to invest his money in the same way.

The Archbishop of Westminster preached at Wednesday at the opening of a Catholic church just erected at a cost of £3,000. He afterwards spoke at a luncheon in the town-hall, and took occasion to refer to a statement of a profession of the Catholic faith which appeared in the Times. As characterized it as untrue, and expressed surprise at the admission of such a blasphemous document into the columns of the Times. He deplored the present condition of England and Englishmen, and prayed that they might be brought back to the light of the knowledge of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Earl Denbigh also spoke, and protested against the current assertion that a man could not become a Catholic without losing half his English nationality.

CONVERSION.—The Post announces that Lady Victoria Kirwan, sister of the late Marquis of Hastings and of the Countess of Londonderry, has recently been received into the Catholic Church at Bonnamouth.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS' PRISON AT SHEFFIELD MANOR.—The Duke of Norfolk has conferred a lasting favour on archeologists by the restoration to its original form of the State prison in Sheffield Manor, which was occupied by Mary Queen of Scots' during the time the preparations were being completed for her reception at Sheffield Castle, and it was from this prison that Sir Henry Percy so very nearly contrived the escape of the Queen. Situated in the suburbs of Sheffield, it has been for many years occupied as a farmhouse, and it is only lately that its identity has been fully established. On removing the stucco from the heavy thick walls, the workmen discovered a doorway leading to a narrow spiral staircase, lighted by two small windows. On the ground floor are two small rooms, one a guard-room, the other a kitchen. Access to these was obtained through a door which has now been blocked up. The first floor contains two chambers, which were evidently occupied by the Queen's attendants as day and sleeping rooms. Above these is a large room used as a state room by the Queen, the ceiling of which is richly embossed with the Talbot arms. Round the top of this room the fastenings still remain on which the tapestry was hung, and in the doorway are still the heavy hatches from which the door was hung. A bedroom adjoins, and from thence up a spiral staircase, the roof can be reached, where there is a platform, which was, most likely, used as a place from whence the Queen might with safety be allowed open-air exercise. By the kindness of the Duke of Norfolk, the place is open to the public.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS REPORTER.—The gentleman who is understood to be the whom O'Connell described as "the recording angel of the Marquis of Anglesey" has just died suddenly at Brighton in his 71st year. Mr. George Blagrove Snell was a shorthand writer for half a century, and was usually spoken of as the father of the profession. For forty years he travelled the Northern Circuit, and up to the last he continued in harness, always popular and highly respected. During the Irish rebellion of 1831 Mr. Snell was retained by the Government to take shorthand notes of the speeches delivered at the public meetings at that period in Ireland, and it was in consequence of this that O'Connell applied to him the sobriquet I have given above. The performance of this duty frequently placed him in some personal danger, but O'Connell always sheltered him from any harm whenever he had an opportunity.—*Freeman Correspondent.*

THE ENGLISH CARLIST COMMITTEE.—The English Carlist Committee, Great Queen street, has just been formally and officially recognized at the Royalist head quarters in Spain. Admiral Vinatea, the Carlist Minister of Foreign Affairs, has been charged by Don Carlos to communicate to the President, Sir Gilbert E. Campbell, his entire approval of the statutes of the Committee, and to thank its members, in the name of his Royal master, for their active sympathy with the Carlist cause. Senor Estrada, the Secretary of Queen Marguerite, has also conveyed to the Committee, in acknowledging the receipt of a donation from the Duke of Rutland for the sick and wounded, her sense of obligation for the active steps taken by the Committee in relieving the sufferings caused by the late war in Spain. We take this opportunity of informing the English public that no measures in aid of the Carlist cause are sanctioned by the Committee which in the slightest contravene not only the letter, but the spirit of English law.—*Westminster Gazette.*

FREEMASONRY AND CATHOLICISM.—(To the Editor of the London Times.)—Sir:—As no one seems to take up the gauntlet; throw down in an article in the Saturday Review given by you in your impression of Monday last, will you allow me a small space in your columns for that purpose? The writer attacks Lord Ripon (destined it would seem to point many a moral and admonitory tale) for giving up Freemasonry preparatory to becoming a Catholic on the ground that such a proceeding is on his part a piece of gratuities "Ultramontanism," a "view" not taken

by all Catholics, and an implicit assertion of the extreme ideas on the infallibility of the Roman Pontiff. But is it necessary to have recourse to all this, unless it to be found on it the further discourse concerning the duty of Englishmen to be "Englishmen before all things," which the writer goes on to ventilate? M. T. Cicero was not an Ultramontane (except in the geographical sense); Grotius was not an Ultramontane. Yet they, in common with all writers on law, maintain that to take solemn oaths either concerning things trifling or concerning things unknown is never lawful. To say that English Freemasonry is a harmless benefit society in action is no answer to the objection that it is a society which enacts a solemn oath concerning things unknown at the time to him who takes such an oath, nor is it an answer to say (I know not with what truth) that the solemn oath regards only some trifling and even ludicrous matters, for that would be a profanity. It is allowed on all hands that an oath is exacted, and such an oath as all moralists regard as unlawful. That the Pope have condemned all societies coming under this head of secrecy, by whatever name and for whatever ends called and existing, is most true; but antecedently to all such condemnations they are condemned by natural ethics as rash for the individuals and dangerous to society, against which they may obviously be turned, and, I may add, notoriously are turned in many countries. Herod Antipas was as inexcusable for the rashness of his fatal oath as if he had been an Ultramontane Catholic instead of a Hellenized Jew, and as guilty of the rashness before he carried it into effect as he was after. As to the "Englishman before anything" view, surely it is an insult to our nationality as well as to our common sense to say that any one is not an "Englishman before all things" in the sense that no higher obligation than adhesion to the national will exists? In principle, this would involve postponing God and our conscience to the will of man. Let us suppose we were at this moment under the rule of Nero, or of the Tycoon, is it seriously meant that our conscientious duty would be to accept the creed of our Sovereign and of the State who set him up to rule over us? Surely, no one besides Prince Bismarck and his following can hold such a doctrine now, except, of course, for discussion's sake in the columns of an evening paper? Or again, suppose that the Sovereign and State were suddenly converted to Ultramontanism, and that, in obedience to the (well-known) bloodthirsty and tyrannic tendencies of Pius IX. and Archbishop Manning, a Topkiss of the period were despatched by the Privy Council to arrest, say, Mr. Etienne, for heretical pravity, would that ardent controversialist be bound in conscience immediately to adhere *ex animo* to the doctrine, say, of purgatory? I pause for a reply, and am, Sir, your obedient servant.—*Nemo.*

A MURDEROUS OATH.—THE FREEMASONS AND CATHOLICS.—A correspondence, arising out of the conversion of the Marquis of Ripon, has been going on for some days in the Times, and has been supplemented by articles in the same journal. The only one of the series of letters, interesting to the general body of Catholics, is the following, from the Rev. Dr. Johnson, secretary to his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster, which appeared in the Times of Wednesday last:—Sir, With reference to the subject of Freemasonry, which you treated yesterday in a leading article, allow me to send you for publication, from *Lai Franca-Magonnerie* of Archbishop Dechaumes, Primate of Belgium, edition of 1874, pages 16 and 17, the terms of the oath alleged to be taken by new members of one of the Grand Lodges of Berlin:—"I swear in the name of the Supreme Architect of all worlds, never to reveal the secrets, the signs, the touches, the words, the doctrines, or the usages of Freemasonry, and to keep thereupon eternal silence. I promise and I swear to God never to disclose any of these things by pen, by word, or by act; never to cause anything to be written, or lithographed, or engraved, or printed respecting them; and never to publish what has been up to this moment confided to me, or what shall be confided to me in the future. If I should break my word I pledge and submit myself to undergo the following penalty:—To have my lips burnt with a red-hot iron, my hand cut off, my tongue torn out, my throat cut, my corpse hung up in a lodge during the ceremony of admission of a new brother, and then to be burnt and its ashes cast to the winds." On the same page, 17, is given, on the authority of Alban Stolz, an instance in which a punishment such as that which is invoked in the above oath was inflicted in the Grand Lodge of London upon an Englishman who, in 1796, had published at Liege a work revealing the mysteries of the lower grades.—I am, Sir, your obdt. servt., W. A. JOHNSON, Archbishop's-house, Westminster, Sept. 22.

The Protestant Bishop of Chichester has consecrated a new consecrated a new church at Hastings, which has been built by a lady resident. The bishop, who has recently been charged with Ritualistic tendencies, in the course of his sermon, said it was to keep in remembrance a personal Saviour that the Church still employed the sign of the cross in the rites of baptism, and did not object to the emblems of the cross in her churches, and far that reason they retained the memory of the blessed Virgin Mary. There was a deep wisdom in these observations, which was too little considered.

MR. GLADSTONE ON RITUALISM.—The new number of the *Contemporary Review* contains an article by Mr. Gladstone on "Ritualism and Ritual." In his celebrated speech in the House of Commons he said that nobody could tell what Ritualism was; and in his article he endeavours to give a definition of it. Ritualism, he says, is unwise, undisciplined reaction from poverty, from coldness, from barrenness, from nakedness. The gist of his argument is, that in certain cases a given amount of Ritual would be a help, while in others it would be a hindrance to devout Christian worship, and that accordingly no strict line should be drawn in the matter.

FAILURE OF TORPEDO EXPERIMENTS.—Experiments were made at Portsmouth on Saturday with a view to try the effect of torpedoes on Ironclads. The Oberon was fitted up to represent a vessel of the Hercules class, and a torpedo was fired under her. The ship heeled over, but did not sink, and it is believed that she has not been materially injured.

DEATH OF A CELEBRATED DETECTIVE.—Mr. C. F. Field, late Chief Inspector of the Metropolitan Detective Police, and who figures prominently in "Bleak House," being the detective who accompanied Charles Dickens in some of his most famous expeditions in London, died on Sunday morning at his residence, Stanley Villas, Chelsea.

BURNING AND SCUTTLE OF THE SHIP "DUM-BARTONSHIRE."—A despatch received in Liverpool on Saturday, dated Buenos Ayres, 18th inst., states that the ship "Dumbartonshire" which sailed from Glasgow to Buenos Ayres took fire at the latter port, and had to be scuttled. Part of the cargo was saved undamaged, and the remainder damaged. The "Dumbartonshire" was a new vessel, having only been built in May this year. She was built at Glasgow by Messrs. Dubie and Co, owned at the same place by Messrs. T. Lawe and Co, and a vessel of 1,044 tons.

"WANTED A GOOD CAT."—The Glasgow Town Council has resolved to ask the Government to sanction the use of the lash in Scotland in cases of robbery with violence, wife beating, and similar outrages. The correspondent of a Manchester newspaper also pleads for more frequent whipping in the gaols of that city. "It makes my blood boil," he says, "when I read the black list of brutal cases I see in your columns every day, and he concludes, 'I have enough faith in our present Government to believe that they will not turn a deaf ear to this cry for justice, but they will give us a good cat.' A good

many sentimental persons object to the physical punishment of criminals. Those people consider the human body too sacred a thing to be roughly treated under any circumstances. If they would join the crusade against lashing little boys unable to conjugate their irregular verbs they might be of some service; but when they plead for hardened villains they can hardly realise the nature of the cause they support. It is all very well to believe a noble element remains in the most degraded type of humanity. This may be so, but the noble element is to say the least, not very prominent in a man who breaks his wife's head with a poker, or who, in a dark night, slips behind an unsuspecting passer-by, knocks him down, throttles him, and afterwards carries of his purse and watch. Moral suasion, or even a month's imprisonment, is not the sort of treatment adapted to persons of this class. The community must have recourse to the only argument, the force of which they are capable of feeling, and that is the lash. A touch of the magic instrument is more effective with men who have lost every instinct of honour and manliness than any other penalty. We grant that in punishments the reformation of the offender should, as far as possible be thought of. But the first duty of society is to protect itself. And, after all, a thorough flogging may have quite as good a moral influence on a base scoundrel as any number of tracts and lectures.

THE STATISTICS OF CRIME IN ENGLAND.—The Daily Telegraph, referring to a letter it recently published from Professor Leone Levi on the question of criminal statistics, says that the professor is gravely and deliberately in error in his conclusions. An increase of opinion that all things considered, an increase of serious crime has not taken place. He points out that the tables of criminal statistics are annually swelled by the increased vigilance of the police, and by the greater number of prosecutions for offences which not many years since were deemed beneath the cognizance of the law.—But, as the professor observes, the first thing to know is the number of unlawful acts committed throughout the country, and he finds that the number of indictable offences—that is to say, felonies and misdemeanours justiciable at assizes and quarter sessions—decreased from 52,000 in 1863 to 44,000 in 1873. We are thus entitled to assume that we have 29 per cent. fewer murderers, burglars, footpads, highwaymen, forgers, and grand larceners among us than we had nine years ago. In the number of persons proceeded against summarily an apparently deplorable increase is visible. The numbers were 422,000 in 1863, and 609,000 in 1872; but from the balance on the wrong side of the moral ledger should, in fairness, be taken away the persons apprehended for simple drunkenness, which has only within late years been held to be a criminal offence at all. Such a deduction would bring down the respective totals to 327,000 in 1863 and to 409,000 in 1872. And even in that case, the professor contends that the increase of crime is more apparent than real, the ostensible increment comprising a number of small offences against the game laws and local acts—offences created by recent legislation.—We might venture to suggest to Professor Levi that cabman's and publican's summonses and school-prosecutions would still further swell the list of cases which should be deducted from the statistics of "crime." Dividing, however, the grand total into four subdivisions, the statistician discovers that there were 172,050 offenders committed for trial or summarily prosecuted in 1863, against 184,105 in 1872. Here, truly, is an apparent increase of more than 2,000 crimes within ten years; but, turning the cool light of the national census tables on criminal statistics, it will be found that the average of criminals to population was, in 1863, 8.66 per 1,000, and in 1872 only 7.56, showing a decrease in the total number of criminals of 11 per cent. in a little less than ten years.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Observer is offended at the importation of nuns. It is at once alarmed at the progress and quality of Catholicity. A paragraph which appeared in the New York city press, last week, evidently aroused its fears, which are ventilated in an editorial after the following manner:

"IMPORTED NUNS.—A dozen nuns, imported from France, and at once put in charge of a female college establishment in this city, built for the purpose and to be used as an instrumentality for the education of the young women of the United States, is an incident that is certainly worthy of being noticed in many of its aspects. It cannot be that the standard of education is so low among the Roman Catholic population of the city that it is necessary to import the entire force of teachers for a school of three hundred pupils. It might be important to secure an efficient head, by taking the best one that could be found in the world. But if the education is to be such as the American woman needs, it is certainly remarkable that the teachers should be brought in a body from a foreign land and set at this work. It would be considered something very extraordinary if a dozen women of the Wesleyan or Baptist persuasion should come over here from London, Paris, or Berlin, and find a vast and elegant edifice, just erected, furnished and ready for them to take possession of and to begin at once their work of educating the daughters of New York. The impossibility of such a thing is obvious. It would be impracticable to raise \$250,000 to build a house in this city for such a Protestant enterprise. Men or women would be ridiculed who should venture to attempt the experiment. But it has just been done by the Romanists in this city, and so often has it been done before, that it is now regarded as one of the most natural things in the world. Month after month the progress of a new pile of buildings is noticed; nobody seems to know or care what for; at last the edifice is complete, and a simple paragraph in the paper tells of the arrival of a dozen nuns or more of some new order, who have come to take charge of the new institution on such a street! And so the work goes on. It is their way. It is the quiet but powerful movement by which the foreign type of Romanism is gradually impressed upon the American mind."

A secret organization of New Orleans, known as the "Hives" similar in character and purpose to the White League, on Wednesday night last nominated candidates for Mayor and other city officers. A resolution was passed in favour of the repudiation of the State debt and pledging members of the society to vote against any tax to pay principle or interest. The organization claims to control 5,000 votes.—*Western Times.*

Donahue, the pedestrian, who walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., last June, and who commenced Aug. 20, on the Manchester Driving Park, Manchester, N.H., to walk 1,100 miles in 1,100 hours, has accomplished one-half his task. He shows signs of fatigue, and his appetite is poorer than at Springfield. He has lost 11 pounds of flesh since he started. He will probably be successful.

Reports from different portions of the State of Minnesota, are to the effect that but little wheat is moving, any of the principal towns. Even the Minneapolis mills seem disinclined to make extensive purchases while the tendency of prices is so positively downward.—*Western Times.*

Deland's Palace Hotel, San Francisco, has the distinction of the largest oyster and mortgage in that city. The former holds 6,300,000 gallons, and the latter valued at \$1,000,000.

The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 195, Fortification Lane, by J. GILLIES, to whom all Business Letters should be addressed. G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country Subscribers, Two Dollars. If the Subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year, then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a half. The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copies, 5 cts. To all Subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the Subscription shall be Three Dollars. The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, Aug. '71," shows that he has paid up to August '71, and owes his Subscription from that date. S. M. PATTENSON & Co., 37 Park Row, and Geo. BOWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, are our only authorized Advertising Agents in New York.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1874.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. OCTOBER—1874.

Friday, 23—Of the Fein. Saturday, 24—St. Raphael, Arch. Sunday, 25—Twenty-second after Pentecost. Monday, 26—St. Evaristus, P. M. Tuesday, 27—Vigil of SS. Simon and Jude. Wednesday, 28—SS. Simon and Jude, Aps. Thursday, 29—Of the B. Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The affairs of Propaganda, as touching its episcopalian, have been brought before the Italian tribunals; but the hearing of the case has been adjourned, and will most likely not be gone into before November. The case has been entrusted to the advocate. A most affecting appeal has been sent to the Government, in the form of a letter from a native of Central Africa, pleading hard for the Institution which found him a slave at the point of death, had him redeemed, sent to Rome, educated, ordained, and returned him missionary to his native land. He happens to be at the moment on business at Rome, and is doing all that a grateful soul can do to avert the threatened misfortune. The New Protestant Professor, A. Menzel suspended by the Bishop of Brannsbere, where he had filled the chair of theology, has been appointed by the Prussian Government Professor of Dogmatics at the University of Bonn. At that University the Catholic Divines of the Archbishopric of Cologne are studying theology, and the professors are to be appointed by the Government in concert with the Archbishop of Cologne. Of course the Government, on the present occasion, did not think it necessary to ask the imprisoned archbishop whether or no the was pleased with the candidate pitched upon, and so have appointed a heretic and suspended priest, to teach and educate the Catholic clerical students of that large arch-diocese. Even the Liberal papers are displeased with such a proceeding on the part of the Government. In Baden a Catholic priest received a letter from an official, by which he was invited to join the New-Protestant sect. The most brilliant situations were proposed to him, and it was promised that the business should be kept secret until all was arranged. The priest sent the letter to the ecclesiastical authority and published it; it is reported that eight such letters have been dealt with in the same way. The Grand Duke of Baden, however, is reported to have assured the priest of Karlsruhe of his special protection on account of his not having joined the New-Protestant sect. The Bishop of Rottenburg, Dr. Hefele, who was taking the waters at Baden-Baden, was asked by Herr Nock, the Councillor of the Ministry, whether he was willing to agree to being elected Archbishop of Fribourg. But the bishop declared decidedly he was not, and that, if he should be elected and ordered by the Sovereign Pontiff to accept that dignity, he would renew and continue all protests of the Vicar of the Chapter against the new laws, and prohibit, in the same way, all priests from undergoing the public examinations prescribed by the Government. The imprisoned Bishop of Paderborn has been ordered to resign. Of course he refuses to do so, and will, in consequence be deposed by the Government. But he will take no notice of his so-called deposition, and will act like the deposed Archbishop of Gnesen Posen, who has his vicars in the two archdioceses entrusted to his care. In Gnesen the first Vicar General has been driven out, and the Government cannot discover who is administering the archdiocese; now, and all its searches, up to the present, have been in vain. At Geisenheim the members of the Soldiers' Club have demolished the statues of the Emperor, the Crown Prince, of Bismarck, and Moltke, and threw the pieces out of the windows into the street. No punishment for the deed has as yet been spoken of. In consequence of the letters of the late Father Theiner, published by Professor Friedrich in the Koelnische Zeitung, the Count Stainlein-Snaelenstein has published in the Augsburgische Patzzeitung an account of an interview he had with Theiner on the 6th of March, 1874, to prove that Theiner, if the letters of the year 1873, published by Friedrich were really his, had then quite changed his religious sentiments, and had, in fact, converted himself. First, Theiner declared in that interview, that he detested and abhorred the new German sect, which, he thought, would have no results. Secondly, he expressed his profound grief at the apostacy of Dollinger. Thirdly, he denounced the war being waged in Prussia against the Church, and declared that she could never give way. Of the Pope he spoke in the most respectful terms, and he showed a great love for the Eternal City, in which he wished to remain until his death. "He may be blamed," says Count Stainlein, "on account of some prejudices," and for his indulgence to the enemies of the Church, but he died as a true son of the Catholic Church.

THE BONN CONFERENCE. Our readers are, we suppose, aware that, about the middle of last month, there was held at Bonn a meeting of gentlemen pretending to represent the Russian and Greek Schismatics, the Anglicans, the Lutherans, and Dollingerites of Germany—as the last named farcically call themselves. The meeting was held for the purpose, if possible, of agreeing upon terms of Union, and a common standard of doctrine. Little has been said by the Protestant press about the proceedings at this Conference, and for obvious reasons. From first to last it was a wretched failure; and, just as the packed meeting of the evangelical sects have shown the impossibility of effecting a general Protestant Union, so the Old Catholic Conference at Bonn has proved that the Union which that assemblage met to promote is morally impossible.—They were all agreed in rejecting the Supremacy of the Pope, because this is a mere negative proposition; but when something had to be affirmed, which distinguished them from Papists, it was evident from the first that there were no hopes of Union. We have before our eyes the report of the correspondent of the London Times, together with an editorial on the subject in the same journal. In its editorial the Times vigorously repudiates the members of the Anglican Church who assisted at the Conference as in any sense, its deputies, or representatives, or as in any manner authorized to speak in its name. Of the others, of the German, Russian and Greek assistants it simply says that: "Kindness itself suggests that we should regard them much as we should the company at a casual gathering in a foreign hotel, interchanging ideas and speaking on the spur of the occasion." It is evident then that in the opinion of English Protestantism the Old Catholic Conference is of no practical account whatsoever. There were present several dignitaries of the Anglican Establishment, several office bearers in the Protestant Episcopal church of this Continent; some Greek and Russian bishops, besides Lutherans, and the most prominent of the new Dollingerite sect. Dr. Dollinger himself took the chair, and acted as interpreter. The first day the proceedings were of little interest; but on the second there came up for discussion the question of Justification by Faith alone, the great doctrine of Luther. This was at once thrown overboard, and in lieu thereof the following resolution was proposed:—"We agree that faith, working by love, and not faith alone, is the means, and condition of man's justification before God." This was objected to, as it expressly contradicted the 11th of the 39 Anglican articles; ultimately a compromise was arrived at the words "without love" being substituted for the word "alone." In other words they agreed that the faith which justifies, is the fides formata of the Tridentine theologians, thus at once abandoning the old doctrine of justification by "faith alone." The great point of importance that came up for discussion was of course on the retention of the "Filioque" in the Nicene Creed; the Oriental Schismatics, as our readers know, refusing to acknowledge the double procession of the Holy Ghost from the Father and the Son. The first meeting at which this topic was discussed was held with closed doors, and we know not what was originally proposed on the matter; but when on the following day, the public were admitted to hear the debates, it appeared that the Protestant Bishop of Winchester had proposed an amendment in the subjoined terms to the original resolution:—"We agree that the way in which the words Filioque were inserted in the Nicene Creed was illegal, and that with a view to future peace and unity it is much to be desired that the whole Church should seriously set itself to consider whether the Creed could possibly be restored to its primitive form, without sacrifice of the truth which is expressed in the present form." But even this concession would not satisfy the Orientalists, vague as was the Anglican amendment it was too definite for the Greeks, and seemed too plainly to assert the truth of the Roman doctrine; so they proposed as an amendment to the Anglican Bishop's amendment that the words "which may be expressed" should be substituted for the words "which is expressed;" and that the words "any truth" should be inserted in lieu of "the truth." This amendment was surely vague enough, since it carefully abstained from defining the one thing which it was important to define, to wit, the truth; but still it did not give satisfaction. Dr. Dollinger indeed who seems more anxious for union than for truth, was willing to accept it, and thereby cast a doubt on the truth of the doctrine implied by the words Filioque; though, whilst still a Catholic, he had in his History of the Church, vol. iii., c. 2, strongly contended for the introduction and retention of the disputed words, as "most desirable, to convey a more perfect declaration of the doctrine of the Trinity;" and as by themselves expressing "both the perfect equality of nature, and the personal distinction, of the Holy Ghost from the Son;" but the amendment to the amendment did not meet the views of the Anglicans. Then Dr. Dollinger who as we have shown once declared himself so strongly in favor of the disputed words as involving a fundamental dogma, moved that the last sentence of the Bishop of Winchester's amendment should read, "without intention of deciding in favor of the doctrine of the Oriental or Occidental Church." Even this would not do; amendment succeeded amendment; and one by the Bishop of Pittsburg was about being accepted says the Times, "when a Mr. Janicheff raised an objection," and there was very nearly a row which it required all the tact of Dr. Dollinger to keep down. "The Bishop of Pittsburg"—says the report in the London Times—"almost lost his patience, and addressed the Oriental members with an eloquence lost upon them; as they unfortunately did not understand the language in which he spoke." It must have been a funny sight indeed; the English speaking members did not understand the Russians, those could not understand English, and so they pitched into one another, and called one another hard names without such serious consequences as would have arisen, had a common language been in use amongst them. Finally it was

agreed to accept the original amendment with the addition of the words "without sacrifice of any true doctrine expressed in the present Western form"—thus leaving it undetermined what doctrines are true and what false—a very simple and convenient arrangement when Union, not truth is the object. A still more serious difficulty presented itself when as a condition of union it was proposed to the members of the Conference to adopt the following Resolution:—"We acknowledge that the Church of England, and the Churches derived through it have maintained unbroken the Episcopal succession." The Orientalists were not prepared to admit this. Bishop Reinkens, the bogus Old Catholic bishop, and Dr. Dollinger were in favor of it; and the former paid to Archbishop Philarete, Oriental, the compliment of telling him "that he was not well acquainted with the subject." M. Janicheff again came to the front with his objections, and the Bishop of Pittsburg, who seems to be a somewhat insouciant divine, "amused at the interruption," told him to shut up, and expressed an opinion to the effect that he, M. Janicheff, would do well to study Church history. Matters would have become very serious indeed, only for the prudence of Dr. Dollinger, who had to act as interpreter betwixt Easterns and Westerns, neither of whom understood a word of what the other was saying; and he, so the Times report informs us, "wisely did not think it worth while to communicate any expressions likely to prove offensive to those to whom they were applied." However, after the frank expression by the Pittsburg bishop, the discussion dropped, for it was evidently impossible to surprise the Oriental Bishops into a recognition of the validity of Anglican Orders. A discussion on the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin followed, in which the wise men at first, and till corrected the following day, confounded conception with birth. No decision was come to on this head. Confession to a priest, it was agreed to, should be preserved in the Church, purged from abuses; but on a motion from Dr. Dollinger to the effect that "the Invocation of Saints is not commanded as a duty necessary to salvation for every Christian," a strong opposition was at once offered by the Orientalists. Dr. Dollinger saw the difficulty, and withdrew his resolution. Agreement was evidently impossible. The last discussion was on the Eucharistic; and a verbose resolution, couched in the vaguest of terms, and which is susceptible of the most contradictory interpretations, was on the last day of the Conference agreed to, and the Conference broke up, never, we expect, to meet again. From what is reported in the Times, it is evident that union betwixt Greek schismatics and West of Europe Protestants is impossible; but as the reporter declines reporting the discussions that arose upon the dogmatic and disciplinary differences betwixt the Greek and Latin churches it is pretty clear that something which must not be told took place, and the obstacles to Union are far greater than would appear in the report as given in the Times. But even from the above quoted report as given in the Times, meagre though it be, we can easily see how complete a failure was this Bonn Conference, and what good reasons the Protestant press which sympathises with the Dollingerites have for observing a prudent reticence as to details. In so far as English Protestants of the Establishment were concerned therein, the one great object was to extort, by any means, a recognition by the Oriental communities of the validity of Anglican Orders. In this hope our friends have been signally foiled.—The Greeks for political considerations might be willing to make great compromises, and even to tamper with important points of dogma; but when asked to recognise Anglican bishops as real bishops, as successors of the Apostles, and ecclesiastically their equals, they recoiled with disgust from the proposed indignity. Now the formal recognition of Anglican Orders is a condition, sine qua non, of the proposed Union; and this recognition—at all events until the Greek Church shall have fallen lower than it has yet fallen—is morally impossible. As highly cultivated scholars, as accomplished gentlemen, as important officers of State, the Orientalists are well content to recognise the Anglican dignitaries; but as real Bishops, as Fathers in the Church of God, as members of the Apostolic body, as holders of a divine commission—No. But in what light esteem this Bonn Conference is held amongst intelligent Protestants we may gather from the subjoined summing up by the German correspondent of the London Times writing under date, 23rd ult.—"It was amid the complete indifference of the German nation at large, the Old Catholics assembled at Freiburg, and a number of Protestant theologians, together with some Old Catholic leaders at Bonn. As long as the Dollinger movement shrinks from a thorough reform of the Papal creed, it is impotent. To declare against Infallibility alone and leave the rest of the orthodox doctrine virtually unimpugned, although it may be vaguely censured every now and then, is a course which can carry no favour with this people in this century." Too paltry in point of numbers to stand alone even with the State support lavishly bestowed upon them; and unable to unite with any other existing heretical or schismatic sect whilst holding so much of Catholic dogma, it will soon be the fate of the Dollingerites or Old Catholics to cease to exist as a denomination and to be swallowed up by, and confounded with the other sects existing in Germany.

CARLIST ATROCITIES. What are we to believe about the alleged "Carlist Atrocities" in Spain? If we accept as Gospel the tales told in the Spanish revolutionary press, and reproduced in all the organs of liberalism in Europe and America, we must believe these Carlists to be little better than fiends, who take delight in murdering in cold blood and without provocation, all prisoners who fall into their power. On the other hand, the Carlist organs affirm that it has been and still is, the earnest desire of their King that the contest should be carried on, on the principles which rule in civilized warfare; and that, if they have shot any prisoners, or hostages in their hands, it is because the previous

atrocities and cruelties towards unarmed men, women, and children, practised by the revolutionary party, had compelled them, the Carlists, to have recourse, reluctantly, but in self-defence, to measures of severe but justifiable reprisal. Whom are we to believe? The Carlists, or the revolutionists? Reliable evidence, if testifying in favor of the Carlists, is surely to be found in the published correspondence of the London Times, a journal notoriously hostile to the Carlists, and which sympathises with their enemies. Now this is just the evidence that we find in the Times of the 9th of Sept., From A Correspondent; and this fully refutes the tales of the Spanish revolutionists. We give some extracts:—"THE CARLIST SOLDIERS. "I passed some half score of Carlist battalions, with whose smart and soldierlike bearing, robust and healthy appearance, whether in quarters or under arms, I could not fail to be very favorably impressed. Though in their ranks there were a few young faces, they were all well armed, well accoutred, well dressed, with every appearance of being well disciplined, well fed, and contented—looking as fresh after a march of 25 or 30 miles in a scorching sun as if they were out for a holiday. I confess the comparisons I inwardly drew between them and the recruits we are now getting at home, were sadly detrimental to the latter. Spaniards certainly excel in marching; stragglers there are none. In Lequeitio and the neighborhood there was a newly-formed battalion of Guards. It consists of eight companies of about 80 men each, and a finer body in physique and bearing could not be found in Europe. They are picked from the rest of the army, none having been in less than 10 or 12 engagements. Their uniform is very smart and becoming. From Tolosa to Lequeitio I had the pleasure and good fortune to travel with the officer who commands this magnificent battalion. He is a type of many of the gentlemen who hold commissions in the Carlist Army—members of the most noble and best families of Spain, highly cultivated, and with much professional knowledge, added to those courteous manners for which they are renowned. These serve the cause they believe in with all their energy and means, and with a devotion which has never been surpassed by Royalists for the good cause of their King. Not only was this enthusiasm remarkable throughout all ranks of the army, but the King was worshipped with an uncompromising earnestness by the population at large in the country through which I passed. The peasantry round Lequeitio flock daily in hundreds to kiss the 'Royal hand.' From this it seems that the regular Carlist Army is made up, not of ruffians and brigands, but of brave well disciplined soldiers, commanded by well educated gentlemen, the flower of the chivalry of Spain. And elsewhere in his letter the same writer acknowledges in glowing terms, that—"The civility I met with from all ranks it would be impossible to surpass; and they admit that they like foreigners to come among them, and judge for themselves whether they are the savages they are so often described as being." Next the Times' correspondent passes to the question of the "Atrocities" imputed to the Carlists, and in particular to the "REPORTED ATROCITIES MASSACRES AT LAYERS." Respecting the reported atrocious massacres at Layers, I confess I know nothing, as I never even heard of them till I left Spain. Very singular this! that if such massacres had occurred nothing was known of them at the very place where they are said to have occurred. One must go abroad to learn the news; and so the Times' correspondent never even heard of these massacres till after he had left Spain. The same correspondent then gives his version of the shooting, by the Carlists, of a Captain Semid. As told by the Spanish and English Liberal journals, the story of this business runs thus. Capt. Schmidt, a Prussian officer, accompanied the revolutionary army in the capacity of a newspaper reporter, and always observed the very strictest neutrality. Falling however into the hands of the Carlists, he was, without cause, shot with attendant circumstances of great cruelty. This is the Liberal version. Here, however, is the version of the Times' correspondent, which puts the matter in a very different light—"I was at much pains to get at the true story of Captain Schmidt's execution. The following version is, I have every reason to believe, the true one:—"Towards the close of the engagement, and doubtless in the excitement of the moment, he so far forgot the obligations of neutrality incumbent on a foreign representative of the Press as to place himself at the head of, and lead a detachment of Republican soldiers into a village with a revolver in one hand and waving a handkerchief with the other, calling out 'Follow me, the Carlists have abandoned the village; I will show you the way,' or words to that effect. Unfortunately for him, the Carlists still occupied the village, and he and his party fell into their hands. Being so taken, who can say they were not justified in shooting him? though whether it would not have been wiser policy to spare his life is another question." Then the writer discusses the question whether certain executions of prisoners by the Carlists were acts of wanton cruelty, and Atrocities worthy of general execration: or whether they were severe measures, forced upon the Carlists in self-defence, against the previous Atrocities of the revolutionary party. Here is what the same witness (Times' correspondent) tells us:—"REPRISALS." "The system of reprisals in this kind of warfare is frequently almost obligatory. For instance, it was long the practice of Republican gunboats to steam close up to Carlist seaside villages or towns, and without any other motive than that of destruction, to shell the unoffending places, though perfectly open and unprotected. This was at length effectively stopped by informing the Government that for every shot fired into an unfortified town the life of a hostage would be taken.—Unfortunately, there exist on both sides self-organized bands of Volunteers, who act independently and are amenable to no discipline, and who doubtless commit many atrocities." Thus it seems that the Atrocities originated with the Republican party, who used to fire upon, and shell unprotected and unoffending places, whose inhabitants were suspected of Carlist proclivities; and it was to put a stop to these brutal acts that at last, in self-defence the Carlist commanders found themselves forced to adopt a system of reprisals. For the rest, we can readily believe that amongst the hangers on of the regular armies there are to be found some who, not amenable to discipline, commit acts of cruelty; but in this respect as the Times' correspondent shows, one side is as bad as

the other. For the acts of these undisciplined men therefore, it is not just to hold responsible either the Servano Government, or that of Charles VII. In Spain—it was so in the War of Independence at the beginning of this century, it is so today in the Civil War now raging—there invariably spring up, on the flanks, and in the rear of the regular armies, bodies of guerrillas, who carry on their proceedings without regard to the rules of civilized warfare. Many and fearful, no doubt, were the atrocities committed by these undisciplined guerrillas on the soldiers of Napoleon's invading army; in spite however of these atrocities which neither the national Spanish Government, nor Lord Wellington could suppress, the cause of the Spaniards as against the French invaders was a good and holy cause. Even in Portugal which was far more under British control than was Spain during the war, we have read in Napier's History of some acts of Atrocities by our Portuguese allies, far surpassing anything by republican rumor attributed to the Carlists. For the TRUE WITNESS. THE SYLLABUS. An approved English text with notes compiled from the Dublin Review. BY M. J. W. The Syllabus is a collection of the principal errors of our time, which are censured in the Consistorial Allocations, Encyclicals, and other Apostolic Letters of Our Most Holy Father, Pope Pius IX. It was published on December 8th, 1864, as an Appendix to the celebrated Encyclical, "Quanta Cura." His Eminence, Cardinal Antonelli, explains the object of the Syllabus as follows, in a circular addressed to the Bishops of the Universal Church:—"Our Holy Father, Pius IX., Sovereign Pontiff, being profoundly anxious for the salvation of souls and for sound doctrine, has never ceased from the commencement of his Pontificate to proscribe and condemn the chief errors and false doctrines of our most unhappy Age, by his published Encyclicals, and Consistorial Allocations, and other Apostolic Letters. But as it may happen that all the Pontifical acts do not reach each one of the ordinaries, the same Sovereign Pontiff has willed that a Syllabus of the same errors should be compiled, to be sent to all the Bishops of the Catholic world, in order that these Bishops may have before their eyes all the errors and pernicious doctrines which he has reprobated and condemned." The errors condemned in the Syllabus may be classed under two heads. The first embraces all those erroneous propositions which tend to the overthrow of all Catholic dogma as such; and the second, those which attack immediately or remotely the whole fabric of Christian society. CLASS I. Subdivisions— I. Pantheism, Naturalism, and Absolute Rationalism; II. Moderate Rationalism; III. Indifferentism, Latitudinarianism. I. Pantheism, Naturalism, and Absolute Rationalism. Proposition I.—There exists no supreme all-wise and most provident divine Being distinct from this universe, and God is the same as the nature of things, and therefore liable to change; and God is really made both in man and in the world, and all things are God and have the self-same substance of God; and God is one and the same thing with the world, and therefore spirit is the same thing with matter, necessity with liberty, truth with falsehood, good with evil, and just with unjust. Prop. II.—All action of God and on the world is to be denied. Prop. III.—Human reason, without any regard whatever being had to God, is the one judge of truth and falsehood, of good and evil; it is a law to itself, and suffices by its natural strength for providing the good of men and peoples. Prop. IV.—All the truths of religion flow from the natural force of human reason; hence reason is the chief rule whereby man can and should obtain the knowledge of all truths of every kind. Prop. V.—Divine revelation is imperfect, and therefore subject to a continuous and indefinite progress corresponding to the advances of human reason. Prop. VI.—The faith of Christ is opposed to human reason; and divine revelation not only nothing profits, but is even injurious to man's perfection. Prop. VII.—The prophecies and miracles recorded and narrated in Scripture are poetical fictions, and the mysteries of Christian faith a result of philosophical investigations; and in the books of both Testaments are contained mythical inventions; and Jesus Christ is a mythical fiction. NOTES. Prop. I. declares that there is no Personal God; no God distinct from the universe. Prop. II. says that there is no action of God upon the world, and that He has made no revelation. Prop. III. and IV. teach that we have no knowledge of truth or falsehood, good or evil, except from reason; none, therefore, from revelation. As to Prop. V. we find from the Allocution "Maxima quidam," that those who maintain this proposition understand by "divine revelation" that which is ordinarily esteemed such, but which they regard as a mere product of human reason, and indeed a very imperfect product. "That which reason has begun, say these miserable men, 'reason should perfect.'" By "divine revelation" in Prop. VI. meant "men's belief in a divine revelation." Prop. VII. is one series of horrid blasphemies, supported by modern science, Tyndal and others. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A letter from Geneva of the 22nd of September, to Paris, which might be headed "The Misfortunes of Rochefort," reads thus—

The Lanterne has had no luck during his stay here. He alighted, on arriving at the Hotel de Bussie, but after two days the goings and comings of the Bazouas, Galliards, father and son, Arnoulds, with their long beards and stouched hats, who took a pleasure in pestering Rochefort, ended in disgusting the master of the house, who gave his guest notice to quit. Nor did the traveller remain much longer at the Hotel des Bergues, his next place of refuge. As the proprietor was approaching him with a serious air, Rochefort did not allow him to speak. "I understand," said he, "that I trouble you here and that you give me warning."

At the Ecu de Geneve he stayed four days, but at the end of that time a numerous English family arrived, and having met the editor of the Lanterne on the staircase, the father said to the hotel-keeper, "You have M. Rochefort here?" and immediately gave orders for the luggage to be carried away. The master of the house rushed forward and assured him that the objectionable guest should instantly depart. The fourth station was the Hotel du Lac, where he remained until his departure for Vevey. At the latter place he came plump against Prince Napoleon (Jerome). He did not meet with much sympathy in the streets of Geneva, and was even hooted.

That France has not forgotten the events of the past four years is evident from her steady persistence in keeping up and increasing her military preparations in spite of her enormous burden of debt and taxation. Orders, says the Journal de Paris, have been given now to proceed immediately with the manufacture of the musket, model 1874, system Gras. These weapons will only be constructed in the workshops of the State; private firms will not be called upon to assist. The calculation is that in about a year a million of them will be made.

ITALY.

Pius IX and His Family.—In the Journal de Florence we read the following:—"We translate from the Monitore degli Ordini Religiosi an interesting letter concerning the person and family of the Pope; and although to the greater number of our readers the facts may be familiar it may not be uninteresting to collect them here. The following is the letter:—

"I am at Sinigaglia, and as you may well suppose, I do not forget to make use of the opportunity thus afforded me of collecting all the facts concerning the early history of the Holy Father which yet remain in this place. The palace of the Mastai family is noble in its elevation, but very simple within. It is built in red brick, with marble steps before the entrance, and is five stories high, with five windows to each. The room in which Pius IX. was born is on the second floor, and is tenanted by his sister-in-law, the Countess Vittoria, who is the same age as the Pontiff.

"In ascending the staircase a Madonna may be seen, before which burns a lamp with which the Pope replaced an old one last year. On the first floor in the chapel is a beautiful painting, of great value. Here the youthful John Mary Mastai used to attend Holy Mass, and here he offered the Holy Sacrifice twice after being raised to the Holy See. The house of Count Jerome, Father of Pius IX., passed to his eldest son, Count Gabriel, who was a benefactor to the city. After his death Count Lewis, his son, who married a Countess del Drago, became the proprietor.

"Outside the Capuchin gate, on the left of the fountain raised Count Gabriel, may be seen a modest little cottage in a niche of the wall, of which stand a Mater dolorosa with the following inscription in Italian:—"MDCCCLXVI. Learn, O passer-by, that within this cottage my mother Marianna Chivani gave suck to Pius IX., P. O. M., and me, Dominico Governatori. O, if the dear old lady were alive, what a consolation! what a feast this would be for her."

"The foster-brother of Pius IX. still lives, his health being robust, and he works as a labourer in the fields as Pius IX. himself works in the fields which God has given him to cultivate.

"The tomb of the Mastai family is in the church of St. Mary Magdalen, before the altar of St. Antony of Padua. The inscriptions bear the following record:—"John Mary, great grandfather of Pius IX., lived 73 years. Hercules, his grandfather, 93 years. Jerome, his father, 83 years. His mother, 99 years." As for his three brothers, Joseph died at 76 years, Gabriel at 88, and Gaetan at 89 years of age. The latter restored the church of St. Magdalen, and left a legacy to the hospital for the support of ten men and ten women in perpetuity. This longevity, which is a privilege of the Mastai family, ought to inspire us with a great confidence. Pius IX. will be yet, we hope, for a long time preserved to the Church."

PROGRESS OF SPOLIATION.—Ninety-seven convents have been up to the present date seized by the Giunta Liquidatrice, and the pension orders delivered to the expelled inmates of religious houses are 2,129, for a gross sum of 984,882 lire and fifty centesimi, being an average for each pensioner of 462 lire and eight centesimi, or something under sixteen pounds English per head. Forty three of the convents were taken by Government for public offices or barracks, eight were given to the Roman Municipality, one to the provincial authorities, and one, the Collegio Romano, to the Minister for Public Instruction. To the Minerva Library were brought the number of 59,248 volumes, taken from the libraries of the suppressed convents. The amount of church property sold by the Giunta came to 12,250,352 lire.

DISCIPLINE IN THE ARMY.—A soldier lately requested leave of absence for the purpose of attending as witness in a lawsuit, and exhibited his summons to appear and give evidence. The cause of action arose before the enrolment of the soldier. The military authorities conceived the soldier's request to be a mere pretext to get away for a few days from duty, and sent the soldier to prison for ten days. Not long after the commander of the regiment was informed by the Tribunal that the cause had been adjourned for the production of the soldier, whose evidence was necessary. In the Italian army the poor soldier is obliged to undergo the punishment first, and afterwards he is permitted to complain or protest. Another soldier was present at the field exercises, and the movements and orders were given by the commander of the battalion, not of the company. The last order was to file arms and to break up ranks, and was given by the battalion commander. A soldier who obeyed this as well as the other orders was punished by one of the officers of his company with ten days' confinement to quarters. He ought, it seems, to have waited until his immediate superior repeated the command of the head of the battalion. The

soldiers are much harassed by the unnecessary rigour of military discipline.

THE SECRET SOCIETY AT RAVENNA.—The cause of the terrible and audacious murders which have for some years been committed with impunity in Ravenna has been at last revealed. It will probably be remembered that some of these were committed in open day, and in the streets or square of the city, and that fear or complicity always prevented any evidence being obtained from those who had witnessed them. One of the members of a secret association, moved by remorse, or, as he himself declares, by horror at the idea that his only son might be suspected of having a murderer for his father, has now come forward to denounce twenty-three persons, one of whom is his own brother, as composing the society by which these crimes were ordered and perpetrated. The association originally consisted of twelve, and was gradually enlarged, and its professed object was to avenge any oppression of the lower classes. The Cavaliere Monghini, an ex-director of the National Bank, was stabbed for having refused to discount bills for small tradesmen; a surgeon named Fusconi for having said, at a time when grain was dear, that the owners of it had a right to act in their own interest, and that the people "must suffer hunger so as to be reduced to eat horses' litter"; a Procurator was murdered in revenge for the continued imprisonment of some of the band; and the brothers Tassinari, members of the association, for drunkenness, lest they should betray its secrets. The Correspondent of the Times thinks that some of the members of the society were not "the most degraded of men," as they served "with credit" under Garibaldi, a kind of certificate which to those who know much of the composition of that hero's forces will not perhaps carry much weight. The twenty-three persons accused are now in prison awaiting their trial, but unless the extreme penalty of the law is inflicted on those who are convicted, as it never is in Italy, their condemnation will, as the Times perceives, be utterly ineffectual towards stamping out this kind of crime. —Tablet.

SPAIN.

THE WAR IN SPAIN.—Spanish warfare is carried on in a singular manner which reminds one of the days in which generals used to fight a battle and then go into winter quarters for six months. Inactivity is at present the order of the day; indeed, since the battle of Albarzuza and the death of Concha, the Republicans have executed no important movement, unless the release of Puigcerda by Lopez Dominguez can be so called. Moriones has been looking, from the villages of Barasoain and Garinoain, at the Carlists who occupy the heights of Carrascal, and are offering him battle, but only a few shots have been exchanged. An attempt was made to relieve Pamplona, which was hard pressed, but a simple movement in the Carlist lines seems to have been enough to stop the convoy. Since then Pamplona is said to have been actually relieved; but, on the other hand, ten battalions under Moriones have been defeated by the Carlist Brigadier Perula, and two battalions of Navarrese at Biarrom. In the matter of the "atrocities" General Dorregaray is said to have addressed a letter to General Laserna, inquiring whether some agreement or convention might not be entered into with a view of rendering the method of warfare more humane, and according to a Carlist telegram Laserna has declined, alleging the orders of his Government, and repeating the charge against the Carlists. At the same time a fresh story about Republican atrocities at the village of Castellar de Nuch has been published in the Monde. After a day and a half's fighting the Carlists evacuated the place, and the Republicans are said to have pillaged and burnt it, assassinating the inoffensive inhabitants, among whom was an old man, firing on children, and outraging and beating the women. —Tablet.

GERMANY.

BISMARCK AND THE OLD-CATHOLICS.—The Berlin Borsen Courier, a National-Liberal paper, which, as a rule, goes through thick and thin to defend Prince Bismarck and his associates, is little pleased with the Old-Catholic Conference at Friburg. Drawing at parallel the disciples of Ronge and the Old Catholics, it says:—"The opposition made against Papal Infallibility by a few Catholics, theologians, canonists, and professors, and merchant princes, has excited a different kind of feeling to that excited by Ronge and his followers, with whom the Old Catholics have nothing in common but their hatred of Rome; and perhaps also, and it seems more than perhaps, the same end. Ronge cloped with the wife of a rich merchant in Hamburg, of the name of Mayer, leaving his flock to dissolve itself with the utmost speed into a thing of the past. In both these movements we find the Government using every means in its power to advance them, and the people distrustful of the religious reforms thrust upon them by order of the authorities! In the case now before us there are many other grounds for our want of sympathy; principally, however, their indecision, their constant wavering between loyalty and rebellion, between the belief in authority and scientific pretensions, and sophistical dogmatizing; added to which is the absence of any leader possessed of the gift of winning for himself admiration and enthusiasm, without which no religious reform is possible. Granted that a man of Dellinger's incontestably great scientific ability has joined them, granted that other sincere well-meaning, good-natured men are in their ranks, still these good-natured people are but second-rate musicians. For singing the praises of a new religion very different men and quite other means are wanted. It seems to us that the Old-Catholics have acquired some considerable degree of influence only over the telegraphic department. We have to thank this Reformation for our proslet, latest intelligence! Bishop Reinkens is really wanting in everything necessary to make him the prophet of the new religion except belief in himself, of which he possesses any quantity." The article concludes as follows:—"No! the pulpits of wisdom we have been favoured with in the Old-Catholic congresses, lectures, and sermons, will never cause the overthrow of the Papacy, and no movement of reform even ran a more pitiful course than this one 'licensed by authority!'"

FREEMASONRY IN ITS TRUE COLORS.—Many Englishmen acquainted only with the aspect which Freemasonry presents in their own country regard it as a harmless, convivial, and benevolent association and wonder at the pronounced language in which the Catholic Church condemns and denounces it. Perhaps the following extract from a German Masonic newspaper, the Banhette, may give them a more correct idea of what the true spirit of Freemasonry really is. The extract is also of interest as showing the opinion of the sceptical party in Germany respecting the power of Protestant orthodoxy to arrest their progress:—"Protestantism, unable to extricate itself from that slavish subjection to the letter as opposed to the spirit in which it remains hopelessly imbedded as in a quicksand, and lacking completely all the motive power of a vigorous and progressive intellectual life, has of itself crumbled away into multitudinous sects, all utterly powerless against others, and divided amongst themselves, so that now it can be considered only in the light of a dead letter. The only existing real and vital power is United Catholic Christendom, welded into one body by Jesuit influence. This acts as a formidable drag to the wheels of progress, and as a barrier to the development and enlightenment of the human race, and as such must be regarded by all Freemasons who have the interest of our League near at heart. He who would win largely must stake high. According to the dictum of the Oubour, which states, 'Helft Roman, Catholic, Papal, and Infallible, every Freemason must, ipso facto, cease to be a Christian. This Church is supremely hostile, not only to Freemasonry

but to all associations whose aim is to spread enlightenment and civilization. If therefore we desire to be true Freemasons, and to further the cause, to the advancement of which we have pledged ourselves, we must without reserve or hesitation adopt as our own the words of Strauss, and proclaim aloud: 'We are no longer Christians, we are simply Freemasons; nothing less and nothing more.' We must concentrate all our powers to effect the one thing necessary—to unite all mankind in the bond of a common humanity. Mere dilettanteism in Freemasonry can never be of real service to the human race, nor win for the Brotherhood real respect. The present time is not one of compromise; let us refuse to carry a doubtful banner." —German Corr. of Tablet.

CHOLERA AND BIRDS.—The London Globe says: German naturalists have called attention to a new incident with regard to the outbreak of epidemics. It is on record that an extraordinary flight of birds has occurred simultaneously with the appearance of the disease. The occasions have been so numerous, and in so many countries, that it is impossible to regard the coincidence as merely accidental. Thus, as far back as the year 1848 birds of all kinds deserted the towns of St. Petersburg and Riga, and it was in that year that the cholera broke out. The epidemic proceeded in its westward course the following year, and the same phenomenon was observed in Western Prussia in 1849, and in Hannover 1850. In all these cases the facts chronicled as having occurred at the time, but they were not supposed to have any relation mutually. But when these phenomena were more closely observed by men of science more accurate details were given. Thus, it was found that in the little town of Pizemysl, in Galicia, all the jack-daws took flight from the streets into the country on the 26th of September, 1872, and that cholera broke out there two days afterward. On the 30th of November these birds returned from their spontaneous quarantine, and by that time the last case of the disease had been recorded. The same results had been observed in Southern Germany last year. Both Munich and Nuremberg were visited by this epidemic in the Autumn; and in these towns it was observed not merely that the larger birds fled from the environs into the open country, but that sparrows and swallows deserted the town. It was a repetition of the article in the sailor's creed—that rats desert a sinking ship. The inhabitants of Nuremberg looked with joy for the return of the sparrows, who seemed to have arrived as soon as the danger disappeared. Foreign physicians seem to think the state of the atmosphere when the poison is in the air has a direct effect upon the birds, who instinctively fly from it. But the whole phenomenon seems capable of a much more simple solution. It is a well known thing that during the getting in of the harvest, sparrows and the kind of birds that are found in the neighbourhood of towns fly off to the fields. This may be tested much nearer home than Germany or Western Russia when the harvest has been reaped they would naturally return to the shelter of streets and houses. Even swallows, though they do not seek the corn fields for grain, find the insects which they feed upon in the fields, and these birds also return to their town quarters to reassemble for their winter flight. The simple people of Nuremberg and Bavaria probably accepted as an omen an event which happened to be coincident with the arrival of the dreadful epidemic, but which in fact, was of annual occurrence and had no real connection with it.

MARKING PENS.—A novelty has been introduced in this line in the shape of a glass pen which will not corrode or wear out, there is no split at the point to catch or splatter, and the ink flows freely off the point. This pen and a bottle of Foyson's Indelible Ink should be in the possession of every house-keeper.

EAST INDIA HEMP.

And What We Know About It. Instead of devoting a column to the merits of this strange and wonderful plant, we remain silent and let it speak for itself through other lips than ours, believing that those who have suffered most can better tell the story. We will here quote word for word from letters recently received, simply adding our testimony to the rest, in saying that when this plant is properly prepared, we know that it positively cures consumption, and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours.

Liverpool, Beach Meadows, Queens Co., Nova Scotia, Aug. 27, 1874. Please send \$29 worth of India Hemp. I can not tell you with pen the great good this hemp done me. I was as weak as a cat; could hardly stand on my legs; no appetite; constant pain in my lungs; the doctor had given me up, and I saw death before my eyes. But this medicine has raised me to the enjoyment of life and health. I can now walk two and three miles without fatigue; have a good appetite; am free from pain; sleep soundly, and am doing well. I have no fears of consumption now. ISAAC J. GARRETT. Thorntown, Boone Co., Ind., 1st Month 20, 1867.

Friends Craddock & Co. Mr. Findley Barker, who was so low with Consumption, and only weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds when he commenced to take your medicine now weighs one hundred and eighty-four pounds, and says he feels as well as ever he did in his life. Yours truly, ROBERT COX.

THE FOLLOWING CONFIRMS THE ABOVE, SEVEN YEARS LATER: Thorntown, Boone Co., Ind., Jan. 30, 1874.

I have tried so much that I have lost all confidence in Patent Medicines, and would not have sent for your remedy, only I saw in your testimonials that of Robt. Cox, in the case of Findley Barker, with whom I am personally acquainted, and know that Mr. Barker was cured of Consumption, and is now well and hearty. I am also acquainted with Robert Cox, and feel that Cannabis ought to do as much for me as it did for Barker. Yours in faith, JOHN B. WETHERALD. Sweet Valley, Luzerne Co., Pa., April 20, 1874.

I have used your Cannabis Indica Syrup for the last ten years with astonishing success in acute and chronic Pulmonary Affections, and I believe it has no equal for such diseases. DR. J. N. DAVENPORT. Deep River, Poweshick, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1874.

I have just seen your advertisement in my paper I know all about the Cannabis Indica. Fifteen years ago it cured my daughter of the Asthma; she had it very bad for several years, but was perfectly cured. JACOB TROUR. Montezuma, Tenn.

My daughter (Miss Crowder) has gotten entirely well of Consumption. Hers was a case of fifteen years standing. So you see we have tested the virtues of India Hemp, and now have no doubts as to what it will do. Truly yours, CROWDER & MUSK. Lovelaceville, Ballard Co., Ky.

Mother has been suffering with Bronchitis for twenty years, and tried most all kinds of medicine, and says the Cannabis Indica is the only thing that gives her relief. JANE A. ARMSBROOK. N. B.—This Remedy speaks for itself. A single bottle will satisfy the most skeptical \$2.50 per bottle, or three bottles for \$8.50. Pills and Ointment \$1.25 each. Sent at our risk. Address: CRADDOCK & CO., 1632 Race Street, Philadelphia.

A late Duke of Athole had invited a well known character, a writer of Perth, to come up and meet him at Dunkeld for the transaction of some business. The Duke mentioned the day and hour when he should receive the man of law, who accordingly came punctually at the appointed time and place. But the Duke had forgotten the appointment; and gone to the hill from which he could not return for some hours. A Highlander present described the Perth writer's indignation, and his mode of showing it by a most elaborate course of swearing. "But whom did he swear at?" was the enquiry made of the narrator, who replied, "Oh, he didn't swear at any thing particular, but just stude in ta middle of ta road and swore at lairge."

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. Sold by Grocers in Packets only, labelled—"James Epps & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London." MANUFACTURERS 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.

P. N. LECLAIR, (Late of Alexandria,) PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND OBSTETRICAN, 615 CRAIG STREET. CONSULTATION HOURS—8 to 10 A.M.; 12 to 2 P.M.—4

WHOEVER Wants a good salary, an independent business, an agreeable occupation, should not fail to send to John Church & Co., Cincinnati, for their circular and terms to agents for Church's Musical Visitor. For a business which can be started without capital, it is the most profitable occupation in the land, requiring only intelligence, activity, and perseverance—qualities that many a young man and woman can bring to bear when they cannot command money. Try it; send for terms and circulars and see.—Address JOHN CHURCH & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. 10-6

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFF-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street. Montreal.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, TORONTO, ONT.

DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City. Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been untiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to inform their patrons and the public that such a place has been selected, combining advantages rarely met with.

The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious building of the Bank—now adapted to educational purposes—the ample and well-devised play grounds and the ever-refreshing breezes from great Ontario all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" whatever its directors could claim for it, or any of its patrons desire.

The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and refectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country. With greater facilities than heretofore, the Christian Brothers will now be better able to promote the physical, moral and intellectual development of the students committed to their care.

The system of government is mild and paternal, yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline. No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory: students of all denominations are admitted.

The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July. COURSE OF STUDIES.

The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial. PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, First Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music. SECOND CLASS.

Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining (with drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music. COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French. FIRST CLASS.

Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonymes, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught. TERMS Board and Tuition, per month, \$12 00 Half Boarders, " " " 7 00

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 4 00 1st Class, " " " 5 00

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 8 00 1st Class, " " " 6 00

Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or diasmissal. EXTRA CHARGES.—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin. Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, are sent to parents or guardians. For further particulars apply at the Institute. BROTHERS ARNOLD, Director.

Toronto, March 1, 1872.

TO THE TRADE.

GREAT UNRESERVED CLEARING SALE OF NEW FALL DRY GOODS!

THE SUBSCRIBERS WILL SELL THE WHOLE OF THEIR Very Extensive Stock OF NEW FALL DRY GOODS, Consisting of A FULL ASSORTMENT IN ALL DEPARTMENTS OF OVER \$200,000.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF THIS FALL'S IMPORTATIONS! IN LOTS TO THE TRADE, BY PRIVATE TREATY At Rates Much Below Regular Auction Prices!

Merchants Requiring Goods to Assort or Renew their Stock will find this a Splendid Opportunity to Select their Stock where they can See and Examine what they Purchase.

IN THE STOCK WILL BE FOUND Full Lines of STAPLE GREY AND WHITE COTTONS, TICKINGS, DENIMS, SHIRTINGS, &c.

Full Lines of HEAVY WOOLENS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, DRUGGETINGS, CLOTHS, TWEEDS, OVERCOATINGS.

Full Lines of DRESS GOODS, MERINOS, WOOL SERGES, WINCEYS, HOMESPUNS AND OTHER SUITINGS.

Full Lines of BLACK GOODS! LUSTRES! COBBOURGS! PARAMATTAS! FRENCH COSTUMES!

Full Lines of SILKS! POPLINS! JAPANESE SILKS!

Full Lines of KNITTING WOOLENS! CLOUSES! SCARFS! HOODS! BREAKFAST SHAWLS!

FULL LINES TAILORS' TRIMMINGS! OUTFITTINGS, &c.

FULL LINES HABERDASHERY AND SMALL WARES!

FULL LINES CANADIAN WOOLENS! TWEEDS! FULL CLOTHES! SHIRTS AND DRAWERS!

FULL LINES COTTON BAGS! LINEN GRAIN BAGS! COTTON YARNS! BATTS, &c.

THIS SALE WILL COMMENCE EVERY DAY AT NINE O'CLOCK A.M., AND CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS CLOSED OUT.

SALE AT OUR WAREHOUSE, DOMINION BUILDINGS, 138 McGill Street, MONTREAL.

Terms of Credit Liberal. J. & R. O'NEILL, October 16, 1874.

"THE ONTARIO TRIBUNE,"

Established specially to defend the interests of the Catholic people of Canada,

With the Approbation and under the patronage of HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP AND REVEREND CLERGY OF ONTARIO.

"THE TRIBUNE"

Is CATHOLIC IN CREED, INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS, AND LIBERAL IN SPIRIT.

Published every THURSDAY MORNING, at the Office,

48 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Subscription—\$1.50 per annum in advance.

TROY & CO., Publishers.

LAWLOR'S SEWING MACHINES.

J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES,

FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

FACTORY 48 and 50 NAZARETH Street.

HEAD OFFICE: 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

BRANCH OFFICES: QUEBEC—22 St. JOHN STREET. St. JOHN, N. B.—32 KING STREET. HALIFAX N. S.—119 BARRINGTON STREET, TORONTO—77 KING STREET.

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.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT: For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 6 per cent. For sums over \$500 00 lent at short notice 5 per cent.

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS. NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET. MONTREAL P. Q.

W. P. BARTLEY & CO. ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS.

HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS. MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY.

FOR GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS. J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY, 31 St. Lawrence Street,

BOYS' SUITS.....\$2 to 12 PARISIAN, BERLIN, BRUSSELS, LORNE, SWISS, TUNIC, SAILOR.

J. G. KENNEDY & CO., 31 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, beg to draw attention to their Home-Spun Fabrics, which are especially manufactured in every variety of color and design, twisted in warp and weft so as to make them extremely durable.

CHEAP MUSIC.

La Creme de la Creme, No. 8. Price, 50 cts. Contains—Love Song, by Henselt. Harp Sounds, by Jungmann. Elogy of Tears, by Liszt. Twittering of Birds, by Billema. Sleep well, thou sweet Angel, by Oesten.

La Creme de la Creme, No. 9. Price, 50 cts. Contains—Twilight Nocturne, by Maylath. Home Reveries, Wyman. Westward Ho! Galop, by Wilson. Consolation in Sorrow, Schumann. Whither goest thou, little Bird?

Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 84. Price, 30c. Contains—There is an Eden, bright and fair—Song. Kitty McKay—Song. Hays. My Mother's growing old—Song. Memories of Home—Song.

Peters' Musical Monthly, No. 85. Price, 30c. Contains—Little Hands that open the Gates—Song. Out on the Sea—Song. Minnie Mine—Song. Twilight Shadows—Song. I'm a-gwine down South—Song. Jewel-Box Schot. Reve Angellique, 4 hds. Miranda Valse, and Silvery Spray.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, 59 St. Bonaventure Street MONTREAL.

MYLES MURPHY, COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT, 135 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY DISPENSED.

HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINES—A full line of Homeopathic Medicines carefully prepared, and put up for family use, by Ashton & Parsons, Homeopathic Chemists, London.

B. E. MCGALE, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 301 St. Joseph Street, (Between Murray and Mountain Streets), Montreal.

LIFE ASSOCIATION. STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED. CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000.

SPECIAL FEATURES:—A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies.

W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.C.S.Ed., Medical Referee.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In re MICHEL SANDERS, alias SAUNDERS, An Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In re WALTER DUFOUR, of the Village of Hochelaga, in the District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In re LOUIS PELLETIER, of the City of Montreal, Merchant, carrying on business there under the name and firm of L. Pelletier and Company.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In re ROBERT BENNETT, of the City of Montreal, Bookseller and Trader.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re ADERLINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re ADERLINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re ADERLINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re ADERLINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re ADERLINE GAUTHIER, of the City and of the District of Montreal, wife of CELESTIN VALIN, Stone-Cutter, of the same place, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND ITS AMENDMENTS.

In the matter of MEDARD GUILBAULT, An Insolvent. I, the undersigned, Charles Albert Vilbon, of St. Jean Baptiste Village, Parish and District of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. } No. 535.

DAME HERMELINE LEVEILLE, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Eusebe Charette, gentilhomme, of the same place, now absent from the Province of Quebec, the said Dame Hermeline Leveille duly authorized to ester suit,

The said EUSEBE CHARETTE, her husband, Plaintiff, Defendant.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of JOHN SCOTT, An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of October next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of WALTER C. COCHRANE, An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of October next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of JAMES INGLIS, of the City of Montreal, Photographer and Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of DAME MARGARET JOHNSTON, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of DAME ELIZABETH McDUGALL, wife of JOHN SCOTT, of Montreal, Broker, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff,

The said JOHN SCOTT, Defendant. NOTICE is hereby given that an action en separation de corps et des biens has been instituted by the said Plaintiff against the Defendant, her husband.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of LOUIS JOSEPH LAJOIE, Official Assignee, of the City of Montreal, has been appointed Assignee in this matter.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOHN FOLDS, of the City of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent.

COSTELLO BROTHERS, COMMISSION AND WHOLESALE PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS,

49 St. Peter Street, Montreal. Have now and will continue to receive large lots of Choice Dairy Butter, Milwaukee and Cincinnati Sugar-Cured Hams, Cheese, Lard, &c., &c., which will dispose of in lots to suit purchasers.

Wm. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT, 191 St. James Street, 191 MONTREAL.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS.

1874—SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—1874. This Company's Lines are composed of the under-noted First class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-Engine Iron Steamships—

SARDINIAN.....4100 (Building) CIRCASSIAN.....3400 Capt. J. Wylie. POLYNESIAN.....4100 Captain Brown.

ARMATIAN.....3600 Captain A. D. Aird. HIBERNIAN.....3474 Lt. F. Archer, R. N. R. CASPIAN.....3200 Capt. Trocks.

SCANDINAVIAN.....3000 Lt. W. H. Smith, R. N. R. PRESTIAN.....3000 Lt. Dutton, R. N. R. AUSTRALIAN.....2700 Capt. J. Ritchie.

NEPTUNIAN.....2700 Capt. R. S. Watts. MORAVIAN.....2650 Capt. PERUVIAN.....2600 Capt. MANIPORAN.....3150 Capt. H. Wylie.

NOVA-SCOTIAN.....3300 Capt. Richardson. CANADIAN.....2600 Capt. D. McKenzie. N. AMERICAN.....1784 Capt. CORINTHIAN.....2400 Capt. Jas. Scott.

ACADIAN.....1350 Capt. Cabel. WALDENIAN.....2800 Capt. J. G. Stephen. PHOENIXIAN.....2600 Capt. Graham. ST. PATRICK.....1207 Capt. Menzies.

NEWFOUNDLAND.....1500 Capt. Myllys. The Steamers of the LIVERPOOL, MAIL LINE (sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Loch Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec—

AUSTRIAN.....Supt 12 PERUVIAN....." 19 ARMATIAN....." 26 CIRCASSIAN.....October 3 POLYNESIAN....." 10 SCANDINAVIAN....." 17

Rates of Passage from Quebec— Cabin.....\$70 to \$80 Steerage.....25 The Steamers of the Glasgow Line are intended to sail from Glasgow each Tuesday, and from Quebec about each Thursday—

CANADIAN.....About Sept 8 MANITOBAN....." 15 ST. PATRICK....." 24 WALDENIAN....." 29 CORINTHIAN.....Oct.

Rates of Passage from Quebec— Cabin.....\$60 Intermediate.....40 Steerage.....25 An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight or other particulars apply to:

In Portland to J. L. FARMER; in Quebec to ALLANS, RAE & CO.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp to AUG. SCHMITZ & Co., or RICHARD BENS; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & Son, or REYS & Co.; in Hamburg to W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Bordeaux to LAFFITE & YANDECRUYVE or E. DEPAS & Co.; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERIE & GREENHORNE, 17 Gracechurch street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROTHERS, James Street.

H. & A. ALLAN, Corner of Youville and Common Streets, July, 10, 1874. 47.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required.

Long experience has proved them to be the safest and best of all the Pills with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. In mental organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by Ayer's Pills, and stimulated into action. This incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable.

Although sweetened, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, on diet, or occupation. Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor and Loss of Appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action. For Ever Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fever, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is generally required. For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Puffing of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change these complaints disappear.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to induce the action of the system. For Suppression, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy. As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous when no serious derangement exists. One who feels sorely weighed down often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS, (Cor. Alexander & Leguacheux 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, Murals Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts, AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. B. TANSEY M. J. O'BRIEN.

PAY NO MORE FEES.

QUACKS CONFOUNDED. Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been considered by the ordinary practising physicians as incurable diseases, and the query has often been propounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is all their pretended science; and what doth it avail, — their long and tedious course of study—if they are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources are to no account when called upon to prescribe for a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism.

The great trouble lies in the fact that the mode of investigation is prescribed within certain boundaries and limitations compelling the student to tread in certain well-worn paths, or suffer disgrace and ex-communication from that highly respectable order of mortals known as the Medical Faculty. How often genius has been enured in its flights of investigation can easily be imagined. And often really grand and beneficial discoveries have been placed under the ban of censure by those self-constituted censors, for no reason whatever, but that they are innovations upon a stereotyped and time-honored prescription. It was not so, however, with the proprietor of the

Diamond Rheumatic Cure, for his high standing in the profession, and the learning and science of an able mind, quickly comprehended the essence to succumb, and now physicians generally, all over the world, where this medicine is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and often prescribe it for their patients. Of course the use of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, without the aid of a physician, is a saving in fees to the sufferer, but the really conscientious physician should rejoice at this, for the reason of the general benefits arising to mankind from its use.

READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY. MONTREAL, 21st March, 1871. Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:

Dear Sirs—I with pleasure concede to the Agents wish that I give my endorsement to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now after taking two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully, JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N.P. MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen—I have suffered much with rheumatism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Lawrence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with great kindness. To my great surprise that bottle has cured me entirely, and I never felt better in my life. I attribute the use of my limbs to the "Diamond Rheumatic Cure."

JAMES GALLAGHER, 58 Jervis Street, Corner of Hermaine. A BLESSING TO THE POLICE. MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874.

DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen—Having been one of the many martyrs of rheumatism that I met on my every day rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE. I had suffered the last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I could hardly walk with the help of a stick. I commenced the Diamond remedy, following the directions carefully—relief came immediately with the first bottle; improved rapidly with the second, and completely cured and free from pain after finishing my fifth small bottle. You are at perfect liberty either to refer to me privately or publicly, as I feel very thankful for the relief, and sympathise with my fellow-sufferers from Rheumatism.

Yours respectfully, J. B. CORDINOE, Sanitary Police Officer, 51 Labelle Street. FURTHER PROOF. Toronto, March 20, 1874.

Dear Sir—After suffering for the past two years with rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take great pleasure in recommending your medicine to all.

I remain, MARGARET CONROY, 127 Sumach Street.

This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced and conscientious physician, in obedience to the desire of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade and among the people. Every bottle is warranted to contain the full strength of the medicine in its highest state of purity and development, and is superior to any medicine ever compounded for this terrible complaint.

In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give way by the use of two or three bottles. By this efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are saved to those who can least afford to throw it away, as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.

This medicine is for sale at all druggists throughout the Province. If it happens that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to DEVINS & BOLTON, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, General Agents for Province of Quebec. Or to NORTHROP & LYMAN, SCOTT STREET, TORONTO, General Agents for Ontario. Price \$1 PER BOTTLE. May 22, 1874. 40.

DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternately with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

Address all orders to

FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

P.S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and take care that Dr. McLane's Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa. To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward, per mail, post-paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

Sold by all respectable Druggists, and Country Store-keepers generally.

DR. C. McLANE'S

VERMIFUGE

Should be kept in every nursery. If you would have your children grow up to be HEALTHY, STRONG and VIGOROUS MEN and WOMEN, give them a few doses of

McLANE'S VERMIFUGE, TO EXPEL THE WORMS.

CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING STORE IN MONTREAL

P. E. BROWN'S

No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE

Persons from the Country and other Provinces will find this the

MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE

to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE.

AND ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED

Don't forget the place:

BROWN'S

9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE

opposite the Crossing of the City Cars, and near the G. T. B. Depot

Montreal, Jan. 1st, 1874.

REMOVAL.

JONES & TOOMEY, PAINTERS,

HAVE REMOVED TO 28 St. JOHN STREET, (Corner of Notre Dame Street.)

Where they are prepared to receive orders for

HOUSE PAINTING, GRADING, DECORATING, GLAZING, SIGN WRITING,

WINDOW SHADES, WIRE-SCREENS, GLASS-GILDING, ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &c.

Sign Writing a Speciality.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, ONT.

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF THE MOST REVEREND ARCHBISHOP LYNCH,

AND THE DIRECTION OF THE REV. FATHERS OF ST. BASIL'S.

TUITION can be received in one Establishment either a Classical or an English and Commercial Education.

The first course embraces the branches usually required by young men who prepare themselves for the learned professions. The second course comprises, in like manner, the various branches which form a good English and Commercial Education, viz., English Grammar and Composition, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Logic, and the French and German Languages.

TERMS.

Full Boarders..... per month, \$12.50

Half Boarders..... do 7.50

Day Pupils..... do 2.50

Washing and Mending..... do 1.20

Complete Bedding..... do 0.80

Stationery..... do 0.30

Music..... do 1.20

Painting and Drawing..... do 1.20

Use of the Library..... do 0.20

N.B.—All fees are to be paid strictly in advance in three terms, at the beginning of September, 10th of December, and 20th of March. Defaulters are not allowed one week from the first of a term in which they have failed to attend the College.

Address, REV. C. VINCENT, President of the College.

Toronto, March 1, 1874.

1874. PREMIUM LIST OF ELEGANTLY BOUND CATHOLIC BOOKS SUITABLE FOR ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGES, CONVENTS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES, PRIVATE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, AND ALL CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Persons ordering will please take notice that we have marked before each book the lowest net price from which No Discount will be allowed, as the following List of Books with its Special prices has been made expressly for the Premium Season of 1874. When ordering give price and style of Binding.

D. & J. SADDLER & CO., Catholic Publishers, 275 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

This list is an abridgment of our Premium Catalogue. The Complete Premium Catalogue will be forwarded free of Postage on receipt of address.

- Father Jerome's Library, 32mo, paper covers, 12 vols in box.....1 00 per box.
Father Jerome's Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....1 60 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, first series, paper bound, 12 vols in box.....1 68 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth.....2 64 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....3 24 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, second series, paper bound, 12 vols in box.....1 68 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth.....2 64 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....3 24 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, third series, paper bound, 6 vols in box.....0 84 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth.....1 32 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....1 62 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, fourth series, paper bound, 8 vols in box.....0 84 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth.....1 32 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....1 62 per box.
Sister Eugenie Library, containing Sœur Eugenie, God Our Father, &c., fancy cloth, 4 vols in box.....2 40 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....3 20 per box.
Faber's Library, containing All For Jesus, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 8 vols in box.....6 72 per box.
Little Catholic Boy's Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....1 32 per box.
Little Catholic Girl's Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....1 32 per box.
Catholic Pocket Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 13 vols in box.....1 43 per box.
Sister Mary's Library, 24mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Brother James' Library, royal 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24mo, first series, fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box.....2 40 per box.
Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24mo, second series, fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box.....2 40 per box.
Young Christian's Library, containing Lives of the Saints, &c., fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box.....3 20 per box.
Illustrated Catholic Sunday School Library, first series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 2nd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 3rd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 4th series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 5th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 6th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 7th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.
Do do do 8th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box.....2 00 per box.
Catholic Magazine Library, fancy cloth, 4 vols in box.....2 49 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....3 20 per box.
The Young People's Library, containing One Hundred Tales, &c., fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box.....1 35 per box.
Do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box.....2 10 per box.
Spanish Cavalier Library, containing Spanish Cavaliers, Eliza Preston, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....1 87 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth.....2 60 per box.
Catholic World Library, containing Nellie Netterville, Diary of a Sister of Mercy, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....5 00 per box.
Ballantyne's Illustrated Miscellany, 12 vols, fancy cloth, gilt back and sides, containing "Chasing the Sun," &c., &c., 12 volumes in set.....2 68 per set.
Lorenzo Library, containing Lorenzo, Tales of the Angels, 5 vols, fancy cloth.....1 87 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth.....2 35 per box.
The Golden Library, containing Christian Politeness, Peace of the Soul, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols, assorted in box.....0 80 per box.
Leandro Library, containing Leandro, Simon Peter, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols, in box.....4 20 per box.
Alfonso Library, containing Alfonso, The Knout, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....3 00 per box.
St. Agnes Library, containing Life of St. Agnes, St. Margaret, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....3 00 per box.
Young Catholics' Library, first series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....3 60 per box.
Young Catholics' Library, second series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box.....3 60 per box.
The Irish Library, containing Irish Soldiers in Every Land, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 4 vols in box.....2 40 per box.
Maguire's Library, containing Irish in America, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 3 vols in box.....3 09 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....4 09 per box.
Irish Historical Library, containing Irish Rebellion of '98, fancy cloth, 4 vols in box.....2 20 per box.
Grace Aguilar's Library, containing Mother's Recompense, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....4 00 per box.
Canon Schmid's Tales, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....2 00 per box.
Library of Wonders, Illustrated, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box.....1 25 per box.
Fabiola Library, containing Fabiola, St. Bernard, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box.....4 00 per box.
Do do do &c., &c., full gilt, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box.....5 00 per box.
Callista Library, containing Callista, Catholic Legends, &c., &c., &c., fancy cloth, 10 volumes in box.....5 00 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth, 10 vols in box.....6 70 per box.
Conscience Tales, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 10 vols in box.....6 00 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt back, sides and edges, 10 vols in box.....7 50 per box.
Carleton Library, containing Willy Rilly, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 7 vols in box.....4 69 per box.
Gerald Griffin Library, containing Collegians, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols in box.....6 70 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....8 40 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt.....8 40 per box.
St. Aloysius Library, containing Life of St. Aloysius, St. Therese, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 13 vols in box.....10 00 per box.
Fireside Library, containing Orphan of Moscow, Life of Christ, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols in box.....4 00 per box.

Any of the above books sold separately out of the box or set.

Lace picture at 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 60, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, and upwards, per dozen.

Sheet Pictures from 40c. to \$2 per dozen sheets, each sheet contains from twelve to twenty-four pictures.

Le CREDIT-FONCIER DU BAS CANADA, Capital, \$1,000,000.

PRÉSIDENT..... C. J. COURSOUL, Q. C. VICE PRÉSIDENT..... M. C. MULLARKY.

THIS COMPANY IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION.

It advances money only on first mortgage and only to the extent of half of the value of the property mortgaged.

The longest term granted for the repayment of its loans is twenty years, and the shortest is one month.

It lends to Fabriques, Municipalities and Corporations, according to the laws by which they are governed.

The Company is authorized to receive funds on deposit. Interest at the rate of six per cent. is allowed on deposits of six months, and seven per cent. for deposits of twelve months.

For the transaction of business, apply directly to the Cashier.

Office open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., No 13 St. LAMBERT St., MONTREAL.

J. B. LAFLEUR, Cashier. Montreal, 23 Oct., 1874.

D. BARRY, B. C. L., ADVOCATE,

10 St. JAMES STREET MONTREAL.

January 30, 1874. 24-ly

JOHN BURNS,

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 BLEUVEY) MONTREAL.

JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

A REPRESENTATIVE AND CHAMPION OF AMERICAN ART TASTE!

Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year. THE ALDINE, THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

ISSUED MONTHLY.

"A Magnificent Conception, Wonderfully Carried Out."

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want.

The successive failures which so invariably followed each attempt in this country to establish an art journal, did not prove the indifference of the people of America to the claims of high art.

So soon as a proper appreciation of the want and an ability to meet it were shown, the public at once rallied with enthusiasm to its support, and the result was a great artistic and commercial triumph—THE ALDINE.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white.

Although each succeeding number, affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year.

While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character.

The possessor of a complete volume can not duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then, there is the chromo, besides!

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in no narrow sense. True art is cosmopolitan. While THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art. Its mission is to cultivate a broad and appreciative art taste, one that will discriminate only on grounds of intrinsic merit.

Thus, while placing before the patrons of THE ALDINE, as a leading characteristic, the productions of the most noted American artists, attention will always be given to specimens from foreign masters, giving subscribers all the pleasure and instruction obtainable from home or foreign sources.

The artistic illustration of American scenery, original with THE ALDINE, is an important feature, and its magnificent plates are of a size more appropriate to the satisfactory treatment of details than can be afforded by any inferior page.

The judicious interspersions of landscape, marine, figure, and animal subjects, sustain an unabated interest, impossible where the scope of the work confines the artist too closely to a single style of subjects.

The literature of THE ALDINE is a light and graceful accompaniment, worthy of the artistic features, with only such technical digressions as do not interfere with the popular interest of the work.

PREMIUM FOR 1875.

Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"Man's Unselfish Friend" will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to the life, that it seems the veritable presence of the animal itself.

The Rev. T. de Witt Talmage tells that his own Newfoundland dog (the finest in Brooklyn) barks at it! Although so natural, no one who sees this premium chromo will have the slightest fear of being bitten.

Besides the chromo every advance subscriber to THE ALDINE for 1875 is constituted a member, and entitled to all the privileges of

THE ALDINE ART UNION.

The Union holds the originals of all THE ALDINE pictures, which, with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the members.

To every series of 5,000 subscribers, 100 different pieces, valued at over \$2,500 are distributed as soon as the series is full, and the awards of each series as made, are to be published in the next succeeding issue of THE ALDINE. This feature only applies to subscribers who pay for one year in advance. Full particulars in circular sent on application enclosing a stamp.

TERMS.

One Subscription, entitling to THE ALDINE one year, the Chromo and the Art Union, \$6.00 per annum, in advance.

(No charge for postage.)

Specimen Copies of THE ALDINE, 50 Cents.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rates; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the fac-simile signature of JAMES SURRON, President.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

THE ALDINE COMPANY, 68 MAIDEN LANE NEW YORK.

9-13

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO.,

LATE MOORE, SEMPLE & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FITZPATRICK & MOORE.)

IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, DOMINION BUILDINGS, MCGILL ST., MAY 1, '74] MONTREAL. [37-52

THE VISITATION HOSPITAL LOTTERY OF ST. EUSEBE.

Approved by His Lordship Mgr. Guignes, Bishop of Ottawa; and under the patronage of the members of the Clergy for forwarding the work of the construction of the Visitation Hospital at Wright, Ottawa County.

CONDITIONS AND ADVANTAGES OFFERED.

Farm at Wright, annual rent \$1,200.....\$5,000

House in Wright Village.....1,500

Farm.....300

Two Good Horses.....300

Four Lots, each of \$100.....400

One Buggy.....120

A Buggy.....60

Five Watches of \$20 each.....160

Ten Watches of \$12 each.....120

In all 800 objects, many of considerable value.

SPIRITUAL ADVANTAGES.—An annual Mass on the Feast of St. Eusebe will be said in perpetuity for the benefactors of the work.

PRIZES OF TICKETS.—Fifty cents. Responsible Agents wanted, with commission of one ticket on ten.

The money must be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer who will pay it over to the Committee.—Monthly deposits will be made in a Savings Bank.

The drawing will take place during the year 1874, and will be announced in the public journals. It will be conducted on the plan adopted by the Building Societies, and will be presided over by three priests appointed by the Bishop of Ottawa.

Property given as prizes by the President will be distributed by him to the winners.

Persons wishing to buy or sell tickets will communicate with the Secretary-Treasurer. Deposits of Tickets will also be made with the members of the Clergy and other persons who may be wanting to interest themselves in the work.

EUSEBE FAUER, Pt. Missionary Apostolic, President.

(By Order), OMER BROUILLET, Secretary-Treasurer.

Wright, P.Q., 8th Dec., 1873.—81 C.A.C.

To Nervous Sufferers.

Dr. J. BELL SIMPSON'S Specific and Tonic Pills, the Great English Remedy for all nervous debility from whatever cause arising, have already been so thoroughly tested in Canada as to require little to be said in their favor—on a certain cure for those distressing symptoms arising from errors of youth.

Dr. J. Bell Simpson was a pupil and friend of the late Dr. Willis Mosely, of London, England, the most celebrated authority in the world on this subject. His partner is now visiting Canada, and is prepared to give advice free to all, and forward circular, etc., if applied to—addressing Dr. J. Bell Simpson & Co., Drawer 91 P. O., Hamilton. Two boxes of Pills will also be sent by mail to any part of Canada, securely wrapped on observation, on receipt of \$1.00. Special treatment if desired. Pills sold retail by all retail Druggists, and wholesale by all wholesale Druggists and Foreign Medicine Dealers.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS, BRONCHIAL AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

THE GUM which exudes from the Red Spruce tree is, without doubt, the most valuable native Gum for medicinal purposes.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain severe forms of Bronchitis and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. In this Syrup (carefully prepared at low temperature), containing a large quantity of the finest picked Gum in complete solution all the Tonic, Expectant, Balsamic and Anti-spasmodic effects of the Red Spruce Gum are fully preserved. For sale at all Drug Stores. Price, 25 cents per bottle.

Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, Montreal, 1872.

BEARSES & BEARSES!!

MICHAEL FERON, No. 23 St. ANTOINE STREET.

BEGS to inform the public that he has prepared several new, elegant, and handsomely finished BEARSES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

M. Feron will do his best to give satisfaction to the public.

Montreal, March, 1871

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY,

[ESTABLISHED IN 1826.]

THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address.

MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

FOR GOLD RINGS,

FROM \$3.50 TO \$100, AND UPWARDS,

GO TO

WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 & 89 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

FOR FINE GOLD SETS,

FROM \$15 TO \$500 AND UPWARDS,

GO TO

WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 & 89 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 10 State Street

Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701. Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for our paper (The True Witness) in the above cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

THOMAS H. COX,

IMPORTER AND GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, &c., &c.,

MOLSON'S BUILDING (Near G. T. R. Depot), No. 181 BONAVENTURE STREET.

July 24, '74] MONTREAL 49-52

T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE, &c., &c.,

No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. '74

P. F. WALSH & CO.,

DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

177 & 179 St. Lawrence Main Str., (One door South of Market, between Blacklock's and Goulden's.) MONTREAL.

FRENCH PANAMA AND STRAW HATS,

IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES, FOR GENTLEMEN, YOUTHS, AND CHILDREN,

AT O'FLAHERTY & BODEN'S, No. 269, Notre Dame Street.

THE SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST MARKING APPARATUS in the WORLD

For Marking COTTON, SILK, WOOLLEN and LINEN, is PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK

Used with a Common Pen without a preparation. This ink flows perfectly; will write as easily on