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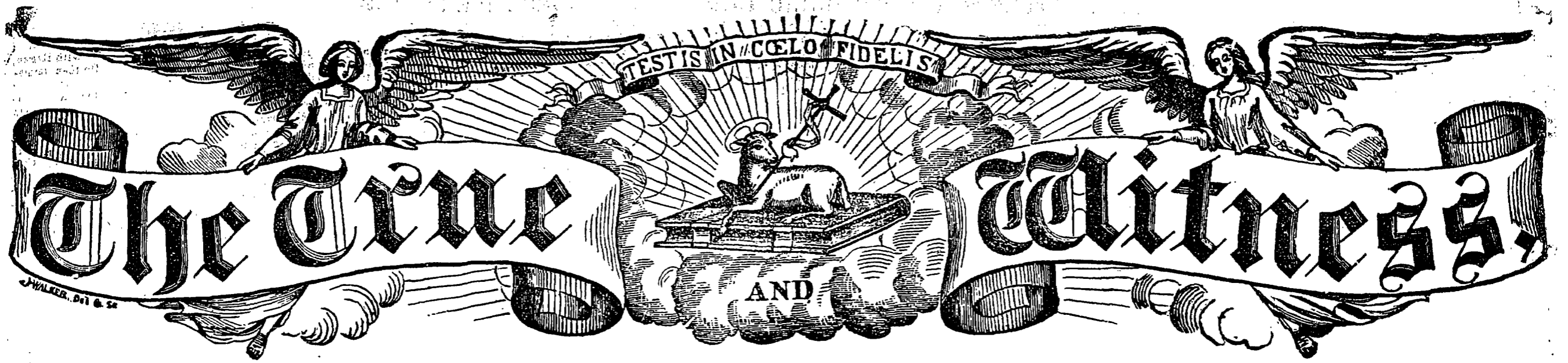
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

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No. 18.

PIERRE PREVOST'S STORY

OR, TRUE TO THE LAST.

CHAPTER III.

Pierre and I soon become firm friends, and I persuaded him on one occasion to take me on one of his fishing expeditions.

It was a lovely night, the heavens were ablaze with stars, and the little boat tossed idly on the waves which scarcely rippled against its keel, Pierre's companions were asleep down in the cabin, waiting for a breeze to spring up before they could throw in their nets. As for myself, I was smoking quietly on the deck, having my back against a coil of rope, and revelling in the delicious quiet which reigned around, when Pierre joined me, and having lighted his pipe, and sat down by my side, and spoke, as far as I can remember, as follows:—

I believe, monsieur, you are anxious to know why I am such a sad looking fellow? Perhaps you will laugh at me, that can't be helped. I am sure you are sincere, and wish me well, and therefore I have no hesitation in opening my heart to you.

I love Marie! There is hardly any need, perhaps, to tell you that. And yet this love is the foundation of all my sorrow. But I firmly believe that the good God willed that we should love another, and so I am content. Ever since our earliest childhood, we have gone through life hand in hand. When we were little ones we always played together on the sand; and there has hardly been a pang of sorrow or a feeling of joy which has not been felt by both alike. I used to think once that we were one both in body and soul, and there are other folks in the village who have said it over and over again. We made our first communion on the same day, and at the same hour, side by side; and these little matters are bonds of union indeed, and are not easily forgotten. When I first began to seek my bread on the sea, she always offered up a little prayer for me at the cross in the village, and she was ever the first to rush waist-deep into the sea to greet me on my return. And these I used to carry her on my shoulders back again, and kiss off the tears of joy which flowed down her pretty cheeks.—Ah! we were happy indeed in those childish days, which are passed and gone. Why are we not always children?

And the years that followed were hardly less happy for either of us. In the cold winter-time we were always side by side in the chimney-corner. Spring saw us wandering over the fresh meadows gathering the early violets. We worked together in the harvest-field under the summer sun, and went off nutting when the brown leaves told us of the approaching autumn. And then came the time when we were both old enough to marry. We had neither of us dreamed of such a thing, and could not be persuaded that we were not still children. We were quite happy enough without troubling our heads about marriage.

However, others thought of it for us, and good Father Hermann began to be anxious that we should make up our minds.

But the matter was not so easily settled, and several obstacles soon presented themselves.—To begin with, Marie's mother was rich. I was far from it, and an orphan into the bargain. I had been brought up by my brother Victoire—a splendid fellow. It was he who went with Father Hermann to Marie's mother, in order boldly to talk over our marriage, which they were all so anxious about.

I had always made up my mind that Marie should never marry any one who had not quite as much as herself; replied she, 'and that was her dear father's wish. However, I am sure you speak truly when you say that they love one another very dearly. Let it be as you say.'

The old lady had a kind warm heart. As he said these last words, Pierre's voice thickened, and I noticed a tear trickling down his honest brown face. But my sailor was a brave fellow, and I had hardly time to shake him warmly by the hand before he had quite mastered his grief, and he was able to go on with his story.

Marie and I were not the only happy ones then, I can assure you. Victoire, my brother, Father Hermann, the whole village in fact, for we were both very popular, rejoiced with us.—Of course I had not gone to sea. Victoire was also very anxious to remain; however, his wife persuaded him to go. Several in the village found fault with her for doing so, on the pretext that working at a festival time was very bad luck; but they had no right to say so. Victoire's children were very young, and had to be provided for; and so Victoire went. In the evening great black clouds darkened the sky. We were evidently threatened with a dreadful storm. But we were enjoying ourselves too much to think of storms or friends at sea. All at once there was a vivid flash of lightning and a peal of thunder, which seemed to shake every cot-

tage to the foundation. And then came piercing cries;

'A boat in distress, and threatened with instant destruction.'

It was Victoire's boat! I was on the shore in an instant. What an awful storm! Never in my whole life had I seen its equal.

All that was in man's power I did, you may be quite sure. Three times I dashed madly into the waves, only to be thrown back by the fury of the sea. The last time I was all but lost myself. However, I was rescued and brought back to the shore, bruised and insensible. Some thought me dead. Would that I had been, and laid out side by side with that other body stretched lifeless on the rocks.

It was Victoire. When I came to myself he was near me, quite still, and covered with blood; but with just enough breath left to whisper in my ear:

'Pierre, my boy, be a brother to my wife, a father to my children. God bless you, boy.'

'Victoire,' answered I, 'I swear it.'

And then he died without a murmur.

CHAPTER IV.

Of course you will guess, Monsieur, that this awful affair was the means of putting our marriage off. Marie and I neither of us complained, but consoled ourselves with the reflection that all would soon be well. I took up my position in my brother's house, and warmly kissed my brother's children, now mine. Alphonse tried to show her gratitude as well as she could. And so six months slipped away, and the villagers began talking again about our marriage. I don't know how it was, but I began to feel very nervous and uneasy about the matter, and I did not so much as dare broach the subject to Alphonse or Marie's mother. In a little time the latter began the subject herself.

'Pierre,' said she, 'you have adopted your brother's children, have you not?'

'Yes, mother.'

'And his wife also?'

'Yes; I must take care of his wife quite as much as her children.'

'You have quite made up your mind.'

'Perfectly.'

'Am I to understand that you never mean to leave them?'

'I swore I would not to my brother before he died.'

Then there was a silence, and my heart beat very quick.

'Listen, Pierre,' said the old woman; 'don't think that I wish to deprive the widow or the orphans of one morsel of the sustenance you intend to set aside for them. But you must understand that I know Alphonse. My daughter can never live with Alphonse; and Alphonse can never live with me. Never!'

This last word seemed to open an abyss before my very feet. I too knew Alphonse.—I too began to understand that either of these arrangements would be perfectly impracticable.

'Mother,' I began—

'I don't wish to hinder your marriage,' replied the old lady, very slowly; 'I simply impose one condition. You must be quite aware that in this matter my will must be law.'

Still I hesitated.

'It will be for you then to decide your own fate,' added she; 'and my daughter's as well.'

I raised my head. Marie was there, and our eyes met. I must break my oath or lose her for ever.

It is an absolute torture to recall those fearful moments. My head seemed to swim round, and when I tried to speak, there was something in my throat which nearly choked me. And still Marie looked at me; and oh, how tenderly.

'Pierre,' said the lady again, 'you must answer; will you remain alone with Alphonse, or will you come here alone? Choose for yourself.'

I looked at Marie again, and was on the point of exclaiming, 'I must come here!' but the words again stuck in my throat, and my tongue refused to speak. And then I began to ease my conscience with the thought that I could still work for Victoire's wife and children, and tried to think they would be equally happy, although I was not always with them. But then I thought of that dreadful night, and the storm, and the pale face, and the whisper in my ear came back again, and I fancied I heard my brother say, 'It was not that you promised me, my brother; it was not that.'

At last the bitter words rose to my mouth, and in a hollow voice I answered:

'I must keep my oath!' And then, like a drunken man, I fell prostrate on the floor.

When I recovered she was near me still, and her sweet voice whispered in my ear.—

'Thank God, Pierre, you are an honest man.'

Those words were my only comfort in the long dreary year which followed that fearful day.

I was never myself again. I tried to rouse myself up, and take some interest in my daily work, and did my best to appear cheerful and contented at home, but I was not the same man that I used to be. The children were a great comfort to me when I was at home; but the long hopeless days and the dark dreary nights were miserable enough, God knows, I seemed to dream away my life.

I thought it best to keep away from Marie, as a meeting would be painful to both. And so we never met.

At last a report got about the village that Marie was going to be married.

I could no longer keep away from her now, and she, too, appeared anxious that we should meet. In a very few days we were once more side by side.

There was no need of me to speak. She read my question in my eyes; of her own accord she answered:

'Yes, Pierre, it is quite true.'

'But Pierre,' added she in tears, 'I am yours, and must be yours for ever. Unless I can get you to say, marry Jacques, I will remain single for life. But my mother begs me to get married; and what can I do? She is old and very ill just now. I feel I too have got a duty to fulfil.'

I uttered a cry of despair.

'Pierre,' said Marie, still weeping, 'you must know I dearly love you. My fate is that I must love you still. But, for all that, Pierre, I cannot let my mother die.'

I could not bear to hear her weep; but what comfort could I give? At last the devil entered my heart, and I broke forth in bitter curses at my fate, and what I choose to call her inconsistency.

'I don't deserve this,' said Marie very softly; 'and I hardly expected that I should ever hear these words from your lips. Still, I believe you do love me, after all. I hope you will feel, when you think over all that has passed, that I am not heartless, and that I deserve some answer to the questions which my lips almost refuse to ask.—You will give me an answer, I am sure, by-and-by.'

And then she left me, half mad as I was, lying coiled up in a heap at the roadside.

During the next few days I did reflect. If I could not marry Marie myself, had I any right to render her marriage with another? Was I justified in preparing for her a life of solitude, and in depriving her of a mother's care? And then, again, I began to perceive that no one was at all inclined to take my part in the village.—My popularity was fast declining, since no one could look into my heart, or could have the least idea what I had suffered, or knew what had actually taken place. I was pined, but considered very selfish. I was continually told that Marie's mother was ailing sadly, and that she certainly had deserved better treatment at my hands.

At last Father Hermann comforted me, and benefitting by his good advice and by the help of our holy religion, I began to be in a much better frame of mind.

I made up my mind to give Marie her freedom, but I could not bear to see her again, and so I wrote.

CHAPTER V.

The marriage between Jacques and Marie was soon arranged, soon the second festive day came round.

In the morning I put to sea as usual: but as the evening wore on, I found I were under the influence of a spell, and that it was quite impossible for me to remain where I was. Accordingly I returned: and led on by the spell and attracted like a moth to the candle, wended my way to the rejoicings, in order that I might torture myself right well for the last time.

I have heard of the agonies of the rack, of the thorn-screw, of saints being boiled in oil and crucified, and many other dreadful horrors; but I very much doubt if any martyr ever suffered the agony that I did that night.

It was in the dusk of the evening, and Marie was just finishing a song, while all was resting in quick succession. She was just singing the last verse, in which my name was accidentally introduced, when a sailor who was just behind me struck a match in order to light his pipe. The light exposed me to the view of the whole company. Directly Marie saw me, she uttered a peculiar cry and fainted away. I rushed towards her, not thinking what I was doing. But Jacques was at her side before me. Instead, however, of showing the least jealousy, or putting himself in a passion, he grasped me warmly by the hand, and then looked tenderly at Marie, who now began to revive.

'Never fear, and keep a good heart,' said he in a strange kind of voice. You would never guess what he did, and perhaps will hardly believe when I tell you.

Ordinarily a very temperate, steady man, he astonished the company by giving out that he

intended to throw a little life into the fete. On this he ordered wine and cider, and lastly a plentiful supply of brandy.

In a very little time he was helplessly drunk, or at least pretended to be so. As the evening wore on, he got from bad to worse, insulted and quarrelled with the men, and fairly disgusted the women. The village was in an uproar, and there was not a soul who did not speak in strung terms of the disgraceful conduct of Jacques. At the earnest entreaty of the worthy fellow, we kept our council, and accordingly the new marriage was at once broken off.

The rest of the story you know almost as well as I do myself. You see my life from day to day. You can picture to yourself my sorrow and my unhappy position. You can see how little she has changed.

And yet we can never be more to one another than we are now. Never! Never! We are married, and yet we are not. We are separated, alas, here on earth, but we must be united in heaven. Think of the years that have passed, and think how happy we might have been, and what a thread there was between our present existence and the life we long to lead. God's will be done!

Poor Pierre here let his head fall into his hands, and wept in silence.

How could I comfort the poor fellow.

It was not the kind of grief that needed consolation, and so I let him weep on.

All at once a breeze sprung up and filled the sails. Pierre immediately roused himself, but soon relapsed into his accustomed calm quiet manner.

Both the other sailors now came on deck, the nets were tarrown over, and the business of the night began.

CHAPTER V.

Three years afterward, by the merest accident in the world, I happened to return to my favorite little village. There was evidently some excitement going on, and as I chanced to recognize my old friend Father Hermann, I went up and renewed our acquaintance.

'What is the matter?' said he; 'why, you do not mean to say you don't know?'

'Not in the least.'

'Why your old friend Alphonse has been dead six months.'

'I really don't see why the worthy inhabitants of the village should rejoice at that,' exclaimed I.

'A great obstacle has been removed,' said the father, 'don't you remember?'

'Of course; and what has followed?'

'The marriage of Pierre Prevost and Marie?'

I was not long in accompanying Father Hermann to the cottage in which my old friends were receiving the warm congratulations of their friends and neighbors.

They recognized me at once, and insisted that I should be present at the entertainment which was to follow in the course of the day. Of course I accepted the invitation. I never remember having enjoyed myself so much, and am quite certain that I spoke from my heart when I proposed, in my very best French, the health of the belle Marie and Pierre Prevost.

END.

THE TWO PORTRAITS.

BY MISS L.—

(Translated from the French of Emile Souvestre for the Catholic Mirror.)

The tourist who delights in variety and survey, will always choose the steamboat in preference to every other mode of travelling, for the extensive and diversified field of observation that it affords. The almost compulsive intimacy formed in public conveyances generally, is often prolonged to the very limits of endurance; it wears and disgusts us, nor is there any hope of putting a stop to it, or of escaping from a treacherous companion, but by patiently enduring him to our journey's end; and the very constraint robs us of that freedom of mind and vivacity of disposition, indispensable to interest and observation. Aboard a steamer on the contrary we may choose our neighbors, we may linger with or leave them as we feel inclined; we have an opportunity of observing our companions under different circumstances, while the ease and comfort we experience, makes conversation more lively and more varied.

Standing on the deck of a noble steamer as it goes puffing on its course, through the waters of some beautiful river, how many, and how diversified are the views it presents to the eye, and for which we might seek in vain elsewhere. Here everything is characteristic and picturesque; the villages are reflected in enhanced beauty, by the magic bosom of their own native stream; the weeping willows droop gracefully over the winding banks, the tiny barges glide gently across the bays; the verdant island as you pass, arise in the waters like so many boat-jug groves; the low murmuring of the river, and

the whispering of the breeze, form a peaceful lullaby; your mind almost insensibly yields to the combined influence of all those charms, and you experience a sweet and happy sensation.

M. de Rivaud and his daughter had felt the full power of all these pleasures, since their departure from Orleans on the steamer Heiondelle. Seated on the deck, they beheld the smiling borders of the Loire displayed successfully before their enchanted gaze, ever changing, yet always lovely, like the magic scenery of some theatrical representation. Scarcely a moment passed, that the young girl had not some remark to make to her father, to which the latter replied by some useful instruction or passing anecdote. Thus their attention was alternatively occupied by the beauty of the surrounding country, and by their companions de voyage. The quick and mobile mind of Honorine, found interest in everything around. Prompt in her judgments, like all novices in experience to whom, even the very shadow of doubt or suspicion is unknown, her conclusions were formed, and her likes or dislikes determined by the first glance of her eye, and these impressions were no sooner formed, than they were communicated with childish confidence to her father. Meanwhile, the Steamer which was passing the coast of Montrichard, slackened its speed, to receive a passenger from a barge which came alongside.

This new-comer who was rather corpulent, wore a costume, half citizen, half peasant, which announced in those parts, that he was a well-to-do farmer; but his large ruddy face bore an expression of discontent. As he stepped upon the deck of the steamer, rather close to M. de Rivaud, he touched his straw hat with an air of familiarity.

'By my faith, I was afraid I should miss the boat,' said he; 'there was no one at Verou to row me over. Why don't the government attend to such things?'

One of the passengers remarked that it was a private affair, and did not come under the action of public authority.

'But that don't prevent a man from losing the steamer, and being late at some business of importance. Yes,' continued the sturdy farmer, 'I, for example, would have run the risk of arriving too late in town if I had not overtaken the steamer.'

'Where are you going, M. Jean Baptiste?' asked a little citizen, who had come aboard from the wharf.

'Ah, this is M. Dubois,' replied the farmer with a look of recognition; 'good day sir, I hope you and yours are well.'

'Quite well, I thank you: you are in for a trip I see.'

'Yes, I have just been at Montrichard for a farm.'

'Are you going to leave the old one?'

'What, didn't you hear that that stingy old man gave me notice to quit?'

'What stingy old man?'

'Well! the owner then: he is going to put big Thibaud in my place; you remember Thibaud, whose father was in prison some time ago? mighty common folks. Yes, the old miser has given him the preference because he offered thirty louis more.'

'And he is going to turn you out after living there, father and son, for over a hundred years?'

'So much for the gratitude of these rich misers,' replied Jean Baptiste, bitterly; 'you cultivate their land, you make a fortune for them, and when times get hard they put you out. But I'll pay him, mind if I don't.'

'May be all this is done by the notary?' objected Dubois.

'Oh, no,' returned the angry peasant; 'tis the master himself that wishes it, he came to the country for nothing else.'

'Did you see him?'

'See him indeed! I went twice to see him; and they told me he was sick. You see he is so proud that he is afraid the very sight of poor people like us would contaminate him. They fooled me twice that way.'

'Nonsense, you don't mean that.'

'No! I only saw his children and they are nothing to boast of, for good looks, or behavior: either, they stared at me as if I had horns. After all they are rhips of the old block. Only they were fooled this time; you see I brought them a fine hare, which I carried back in my game pouch, and I tell you we had a feast of it at the farm.'

'You are right, Baptiste,' said Dubois tapping him knowingly on the shoulder, 'as my deceased mother used to say, a peasant is equal to a bishop when his bread is baked.'

'Yes, but everyone don't think so,' replied the farmer shaking his head, 'my master never think he has enough, and heaven knows he wants for nothing. He has just succeeded in having the great high road run through the middle of his property; besides the large pond they have given him to drain.'

Now a days, you see, M. Dubois, only... 'Three years rent!' exclaimed Baptiste in as- tonishment. 'And more than that he supplied my eldest son with money; when I was so poor that I was going to take him from college.'

bishop of Cashel, warranted the other day when at the meeting of the National Association Committee... On Sunday, 5th ult., Father Lavelle, of Partry, preached the annual charity sermon in the cathedral of Ballinacorney, in aid of the poor fund of which the truly zealous and devoted community of the Sisters of Mercy in that town are the faithful dispensers.

by speeches, handbills, &c. The former is afraid and ashamed to show his face at public meetings, but secretly sends men together in his lodges or regiments, like soldiers with a regular set of officers, and for the avowed purpose of fighting like armed men. If, as I believe, our constitution is the best in the world, is it not shameful that it is not so administered in this country as to be beloved and cherished by the whole people?

deposed on the occasion of the Phoenix prosecutions, in 1859—(I recollect seeing Stephens in the year 1848, about two miles from Kesh, at that time; I heard he was at Ballingarry with Smith O'Brien; it was after the battle of Ballingarry that I saw him; he appeared on that day not to wish to come into town. He seems to have left the country after this, and gone to England, and thence to America. In some years afterwards we found him again at Kesh, seeking for employment. He there informed Mahony—whose evidence we have referred to—that he was going to Killarney about a tuition he was getting there. This statement was true, for in the summer of 1856 he was teaching French at a ladies school in Killarney. Subsequently he stopped at Mr. O'Dowd's, at Glencar, and at Rossbeigh; and then returned to Killarney, where he was again engaged as teacher at a school. In the autumn of 1856 he left the neighborhood of Killarney, for Dublin, where he earned a livelihood as a tutor in at least one or two families of high respectability. In the summer of 1858 he was again in the south. His subsequent movements we refrain from attempting to trace, as they will probably be the subject of some judicial inquiry.—Evening Mail.

portance of his holding the movement. The latter put on the mask, and fully coincided with Regan, allowing himself to be sworn in. He then immediately, in a fine loyal spirit, gave information to Thomas Somerville, Esq., D.L., who had Regan arrested and lodged in the Skibbereen bridewell. On being searched important documents were found on his person, together with two infamous ballads, written against the proprietors of the Eagle for the anti-Fenian policy adopted by that journal.—Cork Paper.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE. ORANGE BUILDING IN LONDON.—We publish a remarkable letter from Mr. Aubrey De Vere, addressed to the Very Rev. Dr. O'Shea, P. O., of Rathkeale, with reference to the contemplated new church in that historic parish. As may be perceived from the observations of the distinguished writer, the projected church is destined to be one of the noblest monuments of Catholicity, not only in a parish or diocese, but in Ireland. Well, indeed, was the Arch-

bishop of Cashel, warranted the other day when at the meeting of the National Association Committee, that he claimed the praise of self-reliance for the people, who, in addition to the support of their Clergy, of their convents, colleges, and schools, and of charitable foundations, more generously endowed, in proportion to the national means, than any, perhaps, in Europe, erect churches such as those which the Very Rev. Dr. O'Shea has undertaken to build, and whose architectural features are so eloquently described by Mr. Aubrey De Vere. We trust we shall be enabled to secure to our Protestant countrymen, as was suggested by the Archbishop of Cashel, a similarly honourable opportunity of exercising the virtue of self-reliance without the help of an 'Ecclesiastical Commission Fund'; and we can only hope that when cast upon their own resources, they will build their churches not less nobly or more regardfully of expense, than do their Catholic neighbours out of their resources, with whose generosity they are so much reproached.—Dublin Evening Post.

On the 5th of November the Orangemen of Derry ("in honor of the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot and the arrival of William of Orange in England") had their usual partizan and anti-Irish display. Their antics were bigotted and noisy, as on all similar occasions. Recently says the Ulster Observer, Mrs Kane, of Randalstown, wife of Mr. John Kane, merchant, was proceeding to visit her mother who was dying, at Orangefield, about two miles distant, when she was attacked on the road by a party of Orangemen, who threw stones at her from behind the hedge, severely injuring her. She had only the boy who was driving to protect her. It is thought the fellows mistook her for the priest, it being dark at the time. The boy urged the horse to speed; and but for this, more serious results might have followed. None of the unmanly assailants have yet been discovered.

The Cromwellian and Williamite plunderers planted on Ireland a class of landlords who held the confiscated lands by bargain as foreign janitors; their reward for jailor's duty being the tribute, exaction, or rent derivable from the hated natives who filled the fruitful soil. In this origin of Irish landlordism it is to be traced that general absence of mutual confidence and attachment, nay, the existence of mutual distrust and aversion, which, unhappily marks the dealing of landlord and tenant in this country. Yet, even of the landlords thus imposed on the Irish population, and thus recommended to their hatred, many came in course of time to be regarded with kindly feelings by the tenantry; for, as a celebrated English authority has testified, there are no people on the earth who love equal justice more than the Irish, or who more readily reciprocate kindness. In not a few instances a century and a half of neighbourly relations brought about neighbourly feeling between the native Irish tenant and the resident landowner, who had a Norman lord, a Saxon knight, a Dutch adventurer, or Cromwellian boor, for his ancestor. But upon this class the Incumbered Estates Court wrought its greatest havoc; and the exchange of landlords has been a bitter one for the tenantry; for, of all landlords, the speculating, money-investing landlord, the shop-keeping landlord, the counting-house and ledger landlord, is the worst affliction that can befall a tenantry.—Dublin Nation.

The following from the London Shipping Gazette, is too good to be lost:—There is a good story told to the effect that information having been received of arms being concealed in an Ulster parish, the local magistrate took unto himself a number of mounted constables and set off in quest of the contraband goods. They sought all day in farm and byre and barton, and found nothing. Their search continued through the night, and at last their perseverance was rewarded by seeing at two o'clock in the morning a light streaming through the chink of an outhouse. Clearly there is something wrong here, and so the building was surrounded, the door burst open with the butt end of a carbine, and the eager magistrates and police broke in upon a very much astonished farmer, who was attending a favorite sow in her confinement. The police could not stand so absurd a joke, and burst into a fit of laughter as inextinguishable as that of the heroic gods. The magistrate saw the thing in a different light—saw himself a butt until his dying day—and so he gave the farmer a sovereign to mend his door and hold his tongue.

PEAT AND ITS PRODUCTS.—At the fortnightly meeting of the seance of the Dublin Friends' Institute, Mr. John Gough read an essay on Peat Bogs and their Products. The chair was occupied by Mr. John Edmundson. The essayist mentioned as a fact that peat bog was not found in the southern hemisphere, and consequently it was a product peculiar to the northern parts of the globe. In reference to the bogs of Ireland, although there are nearly three-million acres of the surface of the island covered with bog, yet of this only about one million and a quarter is sufficiently deep to justify the outlay of capital in converting it into fuel on a large scale. But besides, there is about half a million acres of mountain bog where very hard black turf may be made. This bog may be profitably utilised by farmers in the neighbourhood of each, and although it is difficult to carry the peat when made from such places, yet it is of so good a quality as to be worth all the cost and trouble. Samples of compressed peat, of patent peat charcoal, and of patent peat coal were exhibited, and some of each kind was burnt. The essayist mentioned the possibility that others might have, as he had once himself, for too low an opinion of the extent of bog in Ireland. But when he came to investigate the subject, he found that in the two great belts running, the one from Howth to Sligo, and the other from Wicklow to Galway, there were materials enough for a period far too long to be looked forward to with fear of the supply running out, how ever great may be the enterprise in the utilisation of the bog. Even after all that has been done lately these rich sources of industry are comparatively neglected. The works of Sir Robert Kane and Mr. W. Glenny Orory were referred to as to statistics, &c., of the essayist's labour and the selection he had made of a subject was approved of.—Freeman.

STIRRINGS IN THE ESTABLISHMENT STRAW.—An uneasy feeling seems to pervade the episcopal and other dignitaries of the garrisoned Church in Ireland. Out of the very quietude in which the shareholders in that wonderful specimen of sinecrist have lain so long these springs a sense of danger and of judgment to come. Since Homer's time it has always been so; for the blind bard of Hellas loved to sing how propetic terrors crept over his heroes in the silence of the night, when deep sleep falls upon men, and dreams are true. For now a great while the anti-Irish Church in Ireland has enjoyed profound repose; so now out of the depths of its soundest consciousness we seem to hear it talk in its dreams. Dean Atkins mutters plaintively a woe upon his bigger and better-paired brethren, the bishops, who are clothed in \$4,000 or \$5,000 worth of purple and fine linen; some of whom receive double that sum that they may fare sumptuously every day, while two-and-thirty deans and four-and-thirty archdeacons languish on \$300 or \$400 a year a-piece. Reform! reform! he cries. Let the funds now inequitably divided between the first, second and third class of prizes in the holy lottery be redistributed on a juster scheme; but let no part of it go to curates and fellows of that sort. Let those who draw blanks be blank-holders still. The Dean would not object if \$22,000 could be raised by voluntary subscription, so far to better the condition of these spiritual working men that in future they should receive 30s a week instead of 28s; and that after ten years they might hope to get £150 a year, wherewith to feed, clothe, and educate each of them his seven children, confessedly a very moderate average of prolific piety. Voluntary subscriptions, indeed! to ease off the pressure of want in the Church Establishment in Ireland! And unless something of the kind be done the Dean of Ferns won't say what may happen.

Then comes a clear and audible voice of warning from the Archbishop's palace of Dublin. Dr. Treneh has not been twelve months wearing the metropolitan mitre in vain. And readily he takes up his parable (or paradox), and testifies, though in a somewhat new fashion, to the essential worth, wisdom, and policy of the system which has made him a Peer, given him a palace to live in, and the revenues of a great noble to maintain it. Dr. Treneh is a good and accomplished man, and perhaps no better could have been found to occupy the position. Curiously inexorable, then, must be the working of the spell that in so short a time could inflame the brain of such a man with the exquisite folly which the world has been favoured with in the recent charge of His Grace to his clergy. Because the Fenians plotted a rush at the police-barracks and the banks, in preference to making a rush at the empty parish churches and tumble-down cathedrals, Archbishop Treneh flourishes his crozier, and exults in so convincing a proof that—Let's see, that what?—Well, we don't know exactly what, unless it be that Fenianism has a sneaking liking for an anti-national Church; but what that proves His Grace does not explain. The long respite from attack from the same portion of the Catholic and Presbyterian community which the Establishment has enjoyed his Lordship does not set down for more than it is worth.

The late Bishop Blomfield used to tell how he was cured of the vanity of exampore preaching by the following incident of his early life:—He found one day on entering his church, that he had forgotten his sermon, and thought he would try what he could do on his own bottom; so took for his text—'The fool hath said in his heart; There is no God,' and proceeded cautiously, but confidently, to demolish the doubter. Walking home after service, he overtook the most intelligent farmer of the parish, and, bursting with ambitious hope that he had made a hit, after brief preface, inquired, what he thought of the sermon? Well, said his parishioner, 'I think it was very clever and I am sure you meant it well. But you will forgive me, sir, for saying I differ with you entirely, for I think there is a God.' Dr. Blomfield never preached without book any more. And what should we say to Dr. Treneh, who with pen, ink, and paper before him, can find nothing to say in support of the indisputable and indispensable orthodoxy of the system that quarters him on a Catholic population with the title of Archbishop of Dublin? Nor is this all. On one point His Grace is candid with a vengeance. He admits that the Irish Establishment holds its possessions by Parliamentary title alone and he gravely adds that, so long as 'the conscience of the State' shall think it consistent with right to persist in retaining for the use of the Protestant clergy the whole ecclesiastical property of Ireland, nobody ought to object or complain. Whereabouts in a State the conscience lies, of what materials it is made up, what are its habits, proclivities, or restraints—whether, in short, it is good, bad, or indifferent, his lordship tells us not. If we say that we never heard its voice, that we don't know what language it speaks and that, in short, that we have a shrewd suspicion that it is simply and merely 'sweet nothing at all,' we may, of course, be set down as perverse or foolish. But why not illuminate our ignorance, and tell us where we are to look for the outer and visible signs of this invisible monitor? Does the conscience of a State resemble that described by the poet as belonging to the intellectual sluggard? 'His conscience is a clock that wants both hands, as useless when it goes as when it stands.'

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY AND THE POOR.—There is no body of Christians that work more arduously amongst the poor people in time of sickness and danger than the Catholic Clergyman. Their assiduity and kindness are proverbial. I have just heard of another instance of their self-sacrificing labours. Two of the Priests connected with the Pilgrim Street Catholic Church have been labouring very hard in the low, unhealthy, and disease-frequented quarters of Newcastle, and have caught the fever. They have been very ill, and rather than trouble their colleagues here, at their own request, were removed to the fever hospital. The world wonders how the Catholic Clergy get so strong a hold on the affections of the common people; it ought not to wonder when it knows how long and

vigorously they labour for the domestic as well as spiritual welfare of their flocks.—Newcastle Daily Chronicle, Protestant Paper.

THE ENGLISH BABY.—We have taken up Dr. Lankester's statistics, Mr. Justice Wille's address to the Grand Jury of Somerset, certain reports of an English Benevolent Society, some articles of the Daily Telegraph, Star, Times, Post, and other English papers; then looked to the prices ruling in the cattle markets, and worked out the value commonly set by 'the Anglo-Saxon part of the community' on one English baby. We find it is not more than twenty calves. But a vast number of Englishmen and women do not regard one of them as equal in value to a few pounds of pork; and very many of them, instead of thinking the little creatures worth anything, look upon them as positive nuisances, and take sure and speedy steps to get rid of them. They either do with their own hands for these little English people, or they hire other persons to 'do' for them. This 'doing' is accomplished in various ways, and the papers tell us, in all classes of English society. Rich and fashionable people have their own methods of going through it. Occasionally worded advertisements, which they very well understand, are continually appearing in the newspapers, offering the services of skilled practitioners in the art and mystery of baby-murder; and the extent to which these offers are availed of is very great. Poison-powders and poison-drinks for infants are, under different names and at high prices, sold by 'every respectable druggist.' The poor who cannot reach to those expensive methods adopt cheaper, coarser, but not more effective means for accomplishing the same end. 'The practice and the payment,' says a London paper, 'are arranged and proportioned so as to suit all sorts and conditions of life; and it is much to be feared too that these devilish acts are not restricted to illegitimate victims.' The common methods of procedure are, suffocation between two beds strangled poisoning, drowning and burning. Neglect and ill-usage of the unfortunate little Anglo-Saxons is another of the plans adopted by their parents for getting rid of them, and it is not one of the least destructive. Dr. Hunter, a Government Commissioner, who reported on the subject last year, says that in the agricultural districts the rate of infant mortality is alarming. The 'ordinary custom' is that the mother takes no trouble to preserve the life of her child. The neighbors say, when they hear of a birth taking place among the workwomen, 'So-and-so has another baby; you'll see it won't live.' The prediction, an English writer says, 'is very seldom wrong.' The child is killed either by the filthy food it gets and the state of squalor in which it is kept, or through a surer process of deliberate starvation, or thro' an intentional accident or overdose of opium in the shape of cordial of some sort universally given. Some of the poor little creatures are given into the charge of old hags of nurses who, it is well known, will contrive that they shall not grow up to maturity. Into their habitations the surgeon is frequently called, 'to find,' says Dr. Hunter, 'half-a-dozen babies, some anoring, some squinting, all pallid and eye-sunken, lying about the room, all poisoned.' When death ensues to the young Anglo-Saxons, the old ones fulfil the law by reporting the fact to the Registrar-General. That functionary who is quite familiar with such cases, fills up his reports with such remarks as 'premature birth,' 'no medical attendant,' 'debility from birth,' or some similar false entry, 'anything,' says the writer from whom we are quoting, 'but the real cause of death.' So common are the occurrences, that seldom is any remark in a condemnatory sense made about them; but, as rogues and bad characters when they fall out are often heard to taunt each other with their misdeeds, so it happens among the child-murdering Anglo-Saxons. The Commissioner says, 'the public opinion of the neighbors seldom goes beyond a sneer or a sarcasm on the occurrence of a quarrel, perhaps months or years after.'

Now the Anglo-Saxons do not make such little account of their pigs and poultry. They regard these things as of some value; they do not part with them unless on receiving a price for them; while they actually pay people for 'putting away' their babies. It is questionable, indeed, whether in our calculation of the average value set by 'the Anglo-Saxon part of the community' on the life of an Anglo-Saxon child, we were not rather above the mark when we stated it at twenty calves. We have spoken of the agricultural districts, but it is in evidence that the murderous propensities of the Anglo-Saxons are still more actively developed in the towns. It was a London paper that a few years ago informed us how frequently the bodies of the little victims are discovered in all sorts of odd and out-of-the-way places, as well as in the very highways of commerce. They have been found in the steeples and under the flooring of churches, in the nooks and crannies of private houses, in the cellars and on the roof-gutters. They are roused up to the surface of the Thames by the paddle-wheels of steamers, and left on the beach by the receding tides; they are dropped into sewers at dark corners of the streets; they are boxed and papered up as parcels, and sent by rail to fictitious addresses, and then, when the odor from them becomes too bad, the railway storekeepers find out the trick, and have to dispose of the luggage one way or another; they are cast into kitchen fires, and, perhaps, burned to ashes—the bones, at all events, are found under the grate. If the Saturday Review should think that the newspapers to which we have referred have indulged in statements which are somewhat too sweeping in their character, we are able to call its attention to statements of a similar kind which have emanated from an authority which that journal will be sure to respect. That authority is the Saturday Review itself. Writing on the case of Charlotte Winsor, the professional murderer of Torquay, who last August was convicted of having 'put away' a child for a woman named Harris, the Review speculated and reasoned as follows:—

'Is the Torquay establishment unique? Has it been reserved for the horrible intelligence of this wretched old woman in Devonshire to invent and to exhaust a system so complete and apparently successful? We much fear that it is not so. The case is rather to be regarded as an accidental discovery of what there is too much reason to believe is a social evil and wrong, extending much further, and perhaps higher, than the Torquay tragedy would lead us to believe. Even respectable newspapers contain advertisements, significant enough to those whom they may concern, and not very difficult to be deciphered by those who are interested in them only for their moral significance which announce maisons de sante of a certain sort, where accouchements are conducted with a privacy, and we fear, with a spatch too. We can quite understand that there may be indirect modes of compassing the death of inconvenient pledges, which are quite as effectual as the Torquay practice and much less offensive. Even Winsor speaks of having a large circle of clients. Her vocation was pretty well known, and could not have been thought to be so extravagantly unusual. It almost seems that the professional child murderer is as much a recognised element of society as the wise woman.' (Hurrah! for the open bible.)

Thus it appears that among the Anglo-Saxon community a murderous sacrifice of human life is continually going on, and the murderers are those very persons to whom, in the order of nature, and according to the dictates of Christianity, the victims should be most dear. The Anglo-Saxon community has its hands far ever red with the blood of its own kindred. It is a beef-loving community, no doubt—a community that is anxious about its full supply of horned cattle, and that mourns when any sort of disease sweeps away a number of animals that could have been eaten. But if it had somewhat less regard for the horned cattle and a good deal more for human beings, the honor of that community would stand a great deal higher than it does among the Christian peoples of the world.—Dublin Nation.

GAVAZZI IN SCOTLAND.—The miserable renegade Gavazzi (who has renounced the Catholic faith with out having the manliness to embrace any other creed) has been in Scotland plying his disgusting business of vilifying his religion and his country.—The canny folk of the North however manifest but a slight interest in turgid harangues. The audiences they have collected were thin, and the shower of coppers they drew down all too light. On Sunday last he 'preached' three times, each time in the convenience of different seats. On Monday he held forth at an Edinburgh assembly room.

Gavazzi, it seems, has quarrelled with some of his Presbyterian friends, whom he attacks with that mixture of slowness and ferocity which seems so natural to him. He said:—

Some Christians had slandered him by saying that he was a Roman Catholic, notwithstanding his feelings, his words, his exposure of the abominations of Roman Catholicism—notwithstanding that he had been mobbed by Roman Catholics in Montreal and Quebec, and after he had been nearly murdered in 'Tralee by R man Catholics. He must not only be a pumpkin, but a foolish, and perhaps a malicious man who dared to say he was a Roman Catholic. If he was not a denominational Protestant, it was because sectarianism would ruin Italy. Sectarianism would be the ruin of the Italian evangelisation, and therefore he was an unsectarian minister—an evangelical minister of the Gospel of Christ. Signor Gavazzi concluded by making the following statement, which he particularly desired that the press should publish—I am not here with any angry feelings. My audience will bear me witness I have not spoken in anger against a Christian brother, but I have suffered to a great extent from the holding back on the part of the clerical phalanx, particularly in Edinburgh and Glasgow, for I am glad to say that in other towns it has not been so. I owe my present failure in these two large towns to a libel printed in a little magazine called the Voice of Italy, written by a Free Church minister—a minister of a Church which is freedom—against me, who have done nothing to him—not the slightest offence. May God forgive him! He has robbed me of my reputation, and of my sympathisers. If any soul is lost in Italy, because he has cut the legs from the holding back on the part of the clerical phalanx, particularly in Edinburgh and Glasgow, for I am glad to say that in other towns it has not been so. 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The True Witness.

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A. No. 369, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
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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.
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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.
The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTEAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
DECEMBER—1865.
Friday, 8.—FAST—IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, Obl.
Saturday, 9.—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 10.—Second Sunday in Advent.
Monday, 11.—St. Damasus, P. O.
Tuesday, 12.—Of the Octave.
Wednesday, 13.—FAST, St. Lucia, V. M.
Thursday, 14.—Of the Octave.
The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
Saturday, 9.—N. D. de Toutes Graces.
Monday, 11.—St. Ambrose.
Wednesday, 13.—Hopitoe Lajemmerais, Verannes.

NEWS OF THE WEEK
The capture of Mr. James Stephens, Head-Centre of the Fenians in Ireland, has, we are told, put the Government in possession of piles upon piles of documents, wherein all the secrets of Fenianism, of its organisation, and of its ulterior designs, are laid bare. It is generally admitted that this capture has given its death-blow to the Fenian cause.
The most important event of the week has been the meeting on the 4th instant of the Congress of the Northern States. We say of the Northern States, because members returned by the Southern States are refused admittance, although regularly elected. It is thus the North that proclaims secession since, if the Southern States were States in the Union, they would have the right to be represented in Congress. A caucus of the extreme democratic party has been held, and it is said that a resolution to maintain the exclusion of the Southern representative was adopted. What the upshot of the business will be no one can tell; but it is evident that the reconciliation of North and South is as far off as ever, and that the Union can only be maintained by force of arms, and upon the same principle as that on which the Union betwixt Poland and Russia is upheld.

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF INSPECTORS OF ASYLUMS, PRISONS, &c.—The inefficiency of our actual system of secondary punishments is well brought out by the recommendations which in a *Special Appendix* to their Report, the Board of Prison Inspectors feel themselves called upon to make to the Government. What these gentlemen recommend are, a uniform system of discipline, set forth in a code of Regulations; and such alterations in the *matériel* and *personnel* of our prisons as shall be required to give practical application to this code. As it is, our system is most defective. It contains no sufficient provisions for the separation of the prisoners, and above all no sufficient means of enforcing "Hard Labor," real "Hard Labor," which, as the Report well points out, is, or should be, one of the essential features of all secondary punishments, if we desire that these should be exemplary, and serve as deterrents from crime.

When the State sends a criminal to the Penitentiary, it is evident that, no matter what his offence, it must give him a sufficiency of food and clothing, to keep him in health; that it must lodge him, and furnish him with the best of medical attendance when sick. To withhold any of these things from the convict would naturally revolt the instincts of the heart, and provoke a dangerous sympathy in his favor. There is no help for it, and there is no use denying the fact, that, in so far as his physical condition is concerned—his food, clothing, lodging, medical attendance, and comforts when sick—the criminal in the Penitentiary is incomparably better off than nine hundred and ninety-nine out of the honest and industrious of what are called the "laboring classes." He has animal food, together with a "due supply of vegetables and bread, furnished him in sufficient quantities to maintain his body in full vigor; he has an ample supply of warm clothing; a comfortable bed-room to retire to at night, in which he may bid defiance to the inclemency of the weather; the temperature of the building which he occupies is always maintained at the level best adapted for his health; and baths and lavatories are at his disposal whenever he requires them. Whilst, on the other hand, thou-

sands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of the honest and industrious working classes are most meagrely fed, rarely or never tasting animal food, most wretchedly clad, most wretchedly housed, very insufficiently warmed in winter, and destitute of all such luxuries as baths, lavatories—in a word, of all that conduces to health, cleanliness, and personal comfort.

So much for the purely physical aspect of the case; and it must also be born in mind that the convict enjoys many moral and intellectual advantages in jail, to which, too often, his honest and hard-working fellow-subject, who is taxed for his support, is a total stranger. Thus the convict has a chaplain at his beck and call: he has a place of worship, at his choice, open to receive him; he has a school prepared for him, in which without danger of encroaching upon the hours of labor requisite to obtain food for himself and children, he can receive gratuitously a good plain education; books are at his disposal should he be inclined to study; and should he have a taste for any particular handicraft or trade, its mysteries will by duly expounded to him. On the other hand, the non-criminal, the honest hard working man, unless a Papist, rarely has his door darkened by the shadow of the entering minister of religion; for him, except in rare instances, no church or chapel opens its hospitable door; for him there is no time, no place, or opportunity for study; for so heavy, and so constant is the pressure on his means of subsistence that, unless he would hear his little ones crying vainly for their bread, he must work from morning to night, with intermissions only for food and sleep.

That this is no overdrawn picture of the advantages which the convicted criminal in the Penitentiary enjoys, and at the expense, too, of the hard working honest man, all will admit; and certainly at first blush it would appear as if the maudlin philanthropy of our age had done its best to put a premium upon crime, and to hold out inducements to a dishonest and criminal life. Such too would certainly be the case were there no set-off to the many and great advantages which are the peculiar lot of the convicted criminals; were there also no peculiar discomforts to which he is subject, but from which the honest poor man without the walls of the Penitentiary is exempt. Thus the convict is no longer master of himself, whilst in theory at least the latter is a free agent. As a matter of fact, of course, the daily laborer is as much a slave as is the convict; and the necessity of working for his daily bread, and the support of his family, is as rigorous and as inexorable as the sternest discipline of the jail. The confinement of the convict is another "set-off," but the confinement of the jail is, after all, not more severe than is that of the ship, where the sailor is shut up for many long months together, without a chance of setting his foot on shore. Unless therefore to the loss of liberty of action, and to the confinement of the jail, the law superadds something in the shape of hard labor—labor so hard and repulsive that no man would under any circumstances willingly submit to it—there will be little in the convict's lot to counterbalance the great physical advantages that he enjoys, as compared with the vast majority of the non-criminal classes of Society.

Hard and repulsive labor should therefore form one essential part of our system of secondary punishments; and of all labor the most repulsive and the hardest is non-productive labor, such as shot-drill, the crank, and the tread-mill. This kind of labor has also this to recommend it, that it does not enter into unjust and injurious competition with the labor of the honest artisans outside the jail walls, and that it does not rob them and their little ones of their means of livelihood. Unfortunately the maudlin philanthropist has little regard for these—nay, he deems them not worthy of his notice, until such time as having renounced their honesty, they shall by a career of crime have qualified themselves for a place in the Penitentiary; then he lavishes upon them a tender sympathy and a consideration as remarkable as were his apathy and his contempt for them so long as they led an innocent and honest life. Thus it has come to pass that in most of our places of secondary punishment, real hard, repulsive labor, especially unproductive labor, has been replaced by light, easy tasks of oakum-picking, and by the kind of labor that obtains in the factory and the shop. Thus also Government enters into injurious competition with its honest and industrious subjects, whom it almost forces upon a life of crime, by increasing the already grievous pressure upon their means of subsistence. As long as a poor man is honest, and by the sweat of his brow does his best to find a living for his wife and children, the State like the maudlin philanthropist, has nothing to say to him; it will not furnish him with either food, or work to keep him from starving; let him, however, only set up as a thief, and lo! forthwith he is by the same State lodged, fed, furnished with work, and, if necessary, taught a trade. Our criminals are a favored class indeed! and our system of secondary punishments is rather an incentive to, than a deterrent from, crime.

Much of this is due to the abominable system

of making long protracted periods of imprisonment the chief feature of our secondary punishments. This is a grievous error, which underlies and vitiate the entire system. Punishment to be effective as a deterrent, should, as a general rule, be short and severe; and for this purpose should consist in very hard, repulsive, non-rewarding, or non-productive labor, such as that of the treadmill, the crank or shot-drill; and in all cases of infamous crimes, such as outrages upon women, deliberate outrages upon the person, theft, swindling, forgery and frauds of all descriptions, should be supplemented by smart corporal punishment, in the shape of an application of the cat-o-nine-tails. Greatly as it may shock our maudlin philanthropist friend, we confess that we should be glad to see substituted for the Penitentiary, its long terms of imprisonment, and its liberal dietary, the whipping-post, and a short term of very severe labor. These would be more economical to the State than the other; would cost less, would interfere less injuriously with the hard working, non-criminal portion of the population; and would prove infinitely superior as protective of person and property, because more terrible in the eyes of the criminal, of the burglar, the forger, the incendiary, and the fraudulent bankrupt. There is many a petty larceny villain, many a dishonest knave who scruples not to risk a term of years in the Penitentiary; but who would, if well assured that his meditated crime against the public, or his private employer, would, if brought home to him, culminate in a hundred or so of lashes on his bare back, shrink dismayed from the prospect of such a punishment.

Nor let it be said that society is too humane, too enlightened again to have recourse to the old modes of dealing with thieves, cheats and swindlers that our forefathers practised. We are not a bit too humane, not the least too enlightened—for we do flog, and that pretty severely, only for a class of offences entirely different from those infamous crimes for which we would reserve exclusively the use of the lash. For instance, though we are too humane, too enlightened, Heaven save the mark, to flog the scoundrel who has outraged an innocent girl, who has robbed his master, cheated his employer, burned down his store and stock of goods for the sake of pocketing the insurance, made a knowingly fraudulent disposition of his property to the detriment, perhaps ruin of his creditors—though we are too humane and intelligent to flog scoundrels like these, whose crimes are morally infamous and degrading, and therefore most worthy of an infamous and a degrading punishment, we are not a whit too humane or too intelligent to flog men for mere conventional offences, for offences which necessarily presuppose no moral turpitude, on the part of the offender. For instance, we flog, as the Report before us shows, for offences against prison discipline, for insubordination, and infractions of the rules of the jail—offences which deserve to be punished of course, which must be severely punished no doubt, so long as we shut men up together in large numbers, and for a long term of years; but which, nevertheless, in the eyes of men who are not maudlin philanthropists, are not deserving of a punishment, so severe, so infamous and degrading, as that which might most equitably and most profitably be administered to the violator of women, to the forger, to the swindler, and habitual thief. We are lenient in the wrong place, and we are severe in the wrong place; and our misplaced lenity, and our misplaced severity we wish much self-complacency, or rather Pharasaic hypocrisy, attribute to our humanity and to our intelligence.

Of course we design no imputation on the Penitentiary authorities, for so long as the present abominable system of shutting up large numbers of men for long terms of years, in a common building, is persisted in, the most severe the most deterrent of secondary punishments, that is to say corporal punishment, must be resorted to if we would avoid mutiny; and we are well aware that it is only in extreme cases, and with great reluctance that the Warden and his brother officers have recourse to the lash.—What we mean to criticise, what we design to blame, is our inconsistency in applying corporal punishment to the refractory prisoner, and for an offence which does not necessarily imply any moral depravity, or violation of the moral code; whilst with sanctimonious face we make boast that we are too humane and too enlightened (forsooth! to tolerate the flogging of the thief, the swindler, the perjurer, and the wretch who outrages female innocence. It is because of this pseudo-humanity, this maudlin philanthropy, that we are obliged to build and maintain at an enormous cost these hideous Penitentiaries, wherein criminals for their offences against society are not suitably punished, wherein their moral reformation is impossible, their moral corruption inevitable; and in which we find ourselves compelled to have recourse to that very system of corporal punishment—and that for mere breaches of discipline not involving necessarily any moral turpitude, or injury to society—which we in our humanity and enlightenment had previously repudiated as too severe, too brutal and degrading for villains of the deepest dye! The power of cant can no further go.

IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION.—Our Lower Canadian papers publish an elaborate judgment delivered on the Lower Canadian School Question, by Mr. Justice Sicotte sitting in the Superior Court, District of St. Johns. The question at issue was the right of non-resident proprietors to apply the amount of the school tax levied upon their property, to the support of the dissentient schools of the district; and this question was brought before the Court by the School Commissioners of St. Bernard, who sued Mr. Joseph C. Bowman.

M. Sicotte in pronouncing judgment argued that the word "inhabitant" should in the School Law receive a broad and liberal interpretation, so as to include all holders of property taxable for school purposes, whether the said proprietors be resident, or non-resident. This view of the case the learned Judge supported, by instances, and a lengthy array of legal decisions. It would of course be presumptuous on our part were we to express any opinion on the soundness of the law as laid down from the Bench. We simply accept it without the slightest hesitation.

With respect to the higher law, or principles upon which the judgment was based, we may without impertinence say a few words, expressive of our gratification at not only the decision arrived at, but at the great and important principles laid down by the Judge—and of which the subjoined is a concise statement:—

"The examination which I have made into this subject leads me to believe that the right of the rate payer to superintend the employment of his rate in public education is the corollary of his right to the exercise of his religion and of his faith, and that the law examined as to its object in its whole, and in its details, has consecrated a principle, so just and necessary to peace in a country where races had shelter in their contrasts, and religions protect one another by their diversities."

This is the view that the TRUE WITNESS has always taken of the school question, insisting for Upper and for Lower Canada alike, that to the tax payer belongs the right of determining how his school tax shall be applied—and that this right is the corollary of his right to determine for himself, as against the State, what he shall believe, and how he shall worship God. Judge Sicotte tells us that in the Lower Canadian school law this principle is embodied; and we believe therefore that such is the case. That such ought to be the case in the School Laws of both sections of the Province, no man who approves of Judge Sicotte's decision in the case before us can deny. That such is not the case in so far as Upper Canada is concerned, is due to the dishonesty and persecuting spirit inherent in the Liberal or Protestant Reform party, to whom Mr. George Brown owes his elevation to power.

We read in our exchanges that there is a regular "war of races" at New Orleans between the Creoles, that is to say the citizens of French origin, the descendants of the original settlers, and founders of the Colony—and the Yankee or Anglo-Saxon section of the population. The seat or theatre of the war is the common schools; its cause, the natural desire of the Creoles that therein the French language—the language of their fathers, the mother tongue of their children, the original language of the Colony—should form part of the instruction imparted to the scholars, which desire the Yankees or Anglo-Saxons have determined shall not be gratified. The paragraph from whence we deduce our information thus sums up the causes of the feud:—

"The American element has control in the City, and it is determined that French shall not be taught, and that the next generation of Creoles shall be thoroughly Americanised."

There is something very ludicrous in the impertinence with which the Anglo-Saxon population of the United States arrogate to themselves, and their portion of the Continent, exclusively, the name of Americans and America; as if all the descendants of Frenchmen, Spaniards, Portuguese settled in America, North or South, were not just as much Americans as are the citizens of the United States. We should smile at the absurd impertinence of the Frenchman who should speak of France as Europe, or limit the designation Europeans to the subjects of Louis Napoleon; yet would he not be one whit more ridiculous, or more illogical than are they who speak as if the terms U. States and America were synonymous, and as if none were Americans but those who formed a part of the political society organised at present under President Johnson.

But if the language of certain of our neighbors is ludicrous from its impertinence, their actions are often odious because tyrannical. Such is their treatment of the French Creoles in New Orleans—the descendants of the first settlers—who it seems are to be "improved off the face of the earth," denationalised, and made Yankees of; and such too would be the treatment that French Canadians would experience, were it their misfortune to form a portion of the great republic.

Some of our *Rouges* journals, in their blind hatred of British connection—a hatred inspired by the fact that the British Government does not spoil or persecute, or allow others to spoil or persecute the Catholic Church in Canada—are ever insisting upon the great advantages that would accrue to their countrymen from annexa-

tion; they will not, we fear, point out to them and insist upon one of these advantages, as experienced by the French Creoles of New Orleans, to wit—that the teaching of their mother tongue would very soon be prohibited in Canadian common schools, and that their new masters would subject them to the process in differently called Americanization, or "improving off the face of the earth."

CHOLERA AT JERUSALEM.—In a letter in the London Times giving an account of the ravages of Cholera at Jerusalem where the disease has been very fatal, we find a high meed of praise awarded to the French Sisters of Charity. Everybody almost had fled: the sick were left to die unattended, and only the French Consuls of all the many foreign officials remained within the walls. After mentioning these acts of abandonment, the writer continues:—

"Some noble acts of courage and devotion may, however, be mentioned: The Patriarch Monsignor Valergo, who returned to Jerusalem the moment he heard the cholera had broken out, has opened a new hospital where the sick Christians are received and attended to by the Sisters of St. Joseph of the Apparition, nearly all French women. One of the Franciscan Fathers has a knowledge of medicine. This priest who is a very old man displays the most indefatigable zeal, but most of the cases under his hands have proved unsuccessful, three-fourths of the number of the patients being carried off rapidly within three to four hours."

The Sisters of St. Joseph certainly distribute no tracts, and effect no sales of Bibles; nevertheless they seem in their way to display something of the spirit of Christ, which is indeed strange, seeing that unless our evangelical friends are most audacious liars and slanderers, the said Sisters, because Papists, are actually living "without God and without hope in the world." We quote the very words of our French Canadian Swaddlers, and they surely are "men of God" who cannot lie!

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—An evangelical contemporary begins a paragraph concerning these islands, whose native population is now nearly extinct from unmentionable disease, itself the product of licentiousness—in the following strain:—

"In these Islands, where the Gospel and Christian civilisation have been steadily and most successfully advancing since the first landing of Missionaries there in 1819, it is now proposed to discontinue the use of the native tongue."

The Protestant writer has strangely omitted one thing, one little word, in his announcement of a fact which is simply due to the extermination, or dying out of the native race—"rotten like sheep," as another Protestant writer described them some years ago. Whatever may have been the progress of Protestant Gospel, and of Protestant civilisation in the Sandwich Islands since the Protestant missionaries first landed there in 1819, the progress of syphilis has been far more steady, far more rapid, and triumphant as the statistics of the islands show; and to it is due the disuse of the native language, since by it the aborigines have been swept off from the face of the earth.

THE GOSPEL OF PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.—A French correspondent of the *Evangelical Christendom* under the caption "Rationalism in the Pulpit and the Bible in the Cottage" tells us what have been the results of Protestantism in France. Nor is the case he gives, by him cited by any means an exceptional one; for he adds, when speaking of the French Protestant clergy "*ex uno disce omnes*."—The informant who is a colporteur or bible pedlar thus deposes:—

"A man from whom I inquired if he needed a Bible, replied to me, 'I have had one for a long while, and if you want it, I will let you have it cheap.' I asked to see it, inquiring when he had brought it, why he wished to part with it. He replied that the last time he was at Church, the pastor had taken his text from the Book of Joshua, and had proved that a miracle recorded there was false, and the conclusion of his argument was that the other miracles of the Bible were false also. 'When I heard that from the mouth of a pastor, I believed him; he is sent to be our teacher, and would you have me believe a book that is full of such fables? My old father used often to say that it was the Word of God, and even before breathing his last, he attempted to read to me a verse which is written on the fly-leaf of the book. See, here it is, the 16th verse of the 31 of John.' I desired him to read the verse, and, after having done so twice, he replied, 'I understand from this that he who does not believe that God has sent Jesus Christ to save us will be lost, but I do not believe there is any hell. Reason does not admit of such an idea.' 'Oh,' exclaimed the poor wife, 'what sorrow my husband causes me! He believes nothing! What will our children become under such influence?' 'You will not force me to believe what I cannot believe,' said the man, and in reply to some solemn words of mine, he bade me begone, and not try to frighten him with old wives' fables."

Such is a specimen of the results of the new teaching by men sent to lead others into the way of life and truth. *Ex uno disce omnes.*

DAY OF THANKSGIVING.—We find it stated in the *Franco-Canadian* that on Sunday, 19th ulto., a Pastoral from His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe was published enjoining the faithful of the Diocese to return special thanks to God for the many spiritual and temporal mercies which He has granted to them, and especially in the late abundant harvest. Thursday, the 21st inst. is the day appointed when throughout the Diocese there will be sung in all the churches and chapels a solemn High Mass with the above intentions.

M. Cauchon has been elected Mayor of Quebec by a unanimous vote.

CHURCH OF THE GESU.—On Sunday last this church was opened for divine service. The interior is still unfinished, and therefore the ceremony consisted of a simple benediction given by the Very Rev. M. Truteau, during the absence of the Bishop, Administrator of the Diocese.—High Mass was then sung, and a most eloquent discourse adapted to the occasion was delivered by the Rev. P. Bertrand.

CONCERT OF ST. CECILIA.—The young gentlemen of St. Mary's College, members of the St. Cecilia Society, on Thursday evening, 30th ult., gave a very pleasing and well executed concert of sacred music in the new church belonging to the Reverend Fathers. The music consisted of selections from Mozart, Haydn, Mehl, and Lambillotte, and was delivered in a manner highly creditable to the amateurs and to their instructors. Short and appropriate addresses were well delivered, both in French and English, by Master A. d'Eschamault, and Master A. Pinsonault, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the large audience assembled on the occasion.

We see by our Upper Canadian exchanges that in consequence of the death of the late Very Dean Grattan, several ecclesiastical changes have been made in the Diocese of Toronto by the Bishop, Mgr. Lynch. The Very Rev. Mr. Mulligan has been removed from Niagara Falls, to St. Catharines; the Rev. R. A. O'Connor from the Gore of Toronto to Niagara Falls; and the Rev. U. J. White from St. Michael's Cathedral to the Gore of Toronto.

As a general rule it is not in the columns of the London Times that we should look for, or expect to find a tribute of praise to the Romish clergy, especially to the clergy of "superstitious and bigoted" Spain. We have therefore been both surprised and pleased at the testimony which the Times correspondent, treating of the cholera in Madrid and the devotion of the Romish priesthood, finds himself compelled to give in the following passage:—

"Although the evil has really been great, and the fear still greater in Madrid, there has been, nevertheless, as I have been assured, no lack of generous regard of personal safety, of unflinching discharge of duty, of dauntless devotion of man to man. Many, I may say most, of those who could do any good by staying, did not turn their backs upon the dire enemy, and charity and true piety have shone with all that lustre which is characteristic of Southern countries and, it must be said in sober truth, of Roman Catholic communities. It is the one redeeming point in a clergy with whom it is so easy to find fault in other respects."—London Times Corr.

Well! if after all said and done, "charity and true piety" are in an especial manner characteristic of Roman Catholic communities and their clergy, the latter in spite of the many faults that Protestants find with them cannot be so very bad; nor do we think that either society or the individual would be a gainer in time of sickness, were the Romish clergy to renounce that religion to which alone is due that "charity and true piety" which the Times correspondent recognises as having shone during the prevalence in Madrid of the late terrible epidemic "with all the lustre which is characteristic of Southern countries, and it must be said in sober truth of Roman Catholic communities."

General Grant is a brave and skilful soldier; but he is a man of no reticence, a man given to blurring out truths which diplomacy enjoins to be kept hidden. Thus during his sojourn in Canada, he spoke openly as to the designs of his government upon the new Empire in Mexico which Louis Napoleon the Emperor of the French has set up; and again, in a late speech by him delivered at Richmond, he let slip the truth in a like impolitic and undiplomatic manner. The formation or setting up of that Empire was, he contended, part and parcel of the rebellion, and like the rebellion that Empire must be put down. For this purpose he was prepared to fight: and he added:—

"Now is the time to have the war while our army and our navy are yet organised, and before our commerce is again set afloat on every sea."

We believe that General Grant speaks the sentiments of the vast majority of his countrymen, who not unjustly proud of their military prowess, their great military resources both in men and materiel, would, were it not for the condition of their finances, gladly engage in war with both France and Great Britain. Nevertheless we think that such utterances as those above given are highly imprudent as France might be apt to take the speaker at his word, and go in for a fight.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—Oct. 1865. Dawson & Brother, Montreal.

The list of contents of the present number is more than usually attractive. There are articles on the following subjects:—Journal and Correspondence of Miss Berry; Life in the Criminal Class; The Rock-cut Temples of India; Life of Carl Maria Von Weber; Campbell's Frost and Fire; Posthumous Writings of Alexis de Tocqueville; Palgrave's Arabia; The Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland; Sir Thomas Wyse's Peloponnesus; American Psychomancy.

"THE SPECTATOR."—This is the name of a new Catholic Weekly newspaper, published at Washington, U. S., and is, we believe, the first of the kind ever started in that City. Our new contemporary comes before us in excellent plight, handsomely printed, and evidently carefully edited. We heartily wish him a long career of usefulness and prosperity.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE.—The last number of this periodical has come to hand. Its contents are varied and interesting, and it sustains the reputation won by its predecessors.

GRAND BAZAAR!

On the 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th of this month, a Grand Bazaar, in aid of the funds of the new Catholic Church in process of erection in Cornwall, will be held in the Town Hall, Cornwall.

Amongst the various articles both useful and ornamental, will be found a magnificent Chair manufactured in Montreal, Ottomans, Sofa Cushions, a Gold Hunting Watch valued at one hundred dollars, &c., also a large assortment of Children's Clothing, besides many other articles of domestic necessity.

The ladies interested in this Bazaar would respectfully inform their friends at a distance, that any contributions either in material or money will be thankfully accepted, and may be forwarded to the address of the Rev. J. S. O'Connor, P.P. Cornwall, December 5, 1865.

A charity sermon was preached in St. Patrick's Church yesterday by the Rev. Mr. O'Doherty. Afterwards a collection was taken up, which amounted to \$162, in aid of St. Vincent de Paul Society.—Quebec News, Dec. 4th.

THE CLOSE OF THE NAVIGATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.—The present season has been so unusually open that although navigation usually closes about the 20th to the 25th of November, a vessel from Europe arrived on Friday, the 1st of December. The L'Union, a Swedish brig, P. A. Grung, master, left Marseilles with a general cargo on the 27th of September. She was detained for about four weeks in the Mediterranean, having been unable to get through the Straits of Gibraltar from contrary and baffling winds. Last year the navigation closed on the 20th November, but a vessel arrived on the 30th from the Magdalen Islands, after experiencing considerable difficulty in getting up to the port. In 1857, however, the C. I. Kershaw arrived on the 5th December, being enabled to reach Montreal only through the determined perseverance of her captain. She left Liverpool, bound for Upper Canada, very late in the season, and reached the St. Lawrence by the end of November. Having got as far as the Island of Orleans it was found impossible to force a passage through the ice, the captain was a stranger to the channel, and neither steamer nor pilot could be got. The vessel was put about and made for the North channel, through which she forced her way without a pilot, and the owners of the Victoria, a passenger steamer between this and Quebec, and laid up for the winter, were induced to tow her up, which she did, breaking the ice all the way up.

The dates of the closing of the navigation since 1852 may be interesting.

Date	From what port
1852 November 24	Cuba
1853 do 25	Halifax
1854 do 20	Newfoundland
1855 do 25	Halifax
1856 do 24	Pictou
1857 do 10	London
1858 do 19	Halifax
1859 do 27	Mag. Islands
1860 do 15	Pictou
1861 do 20	Burdiaux
1862 do 24	Glasgow
1863 do 20	Mag. Islands
1864 do 24	Buctouche
1865 December 1	Marseilles

On a ship arrived on the 30th, after the navigation had been fairly closed.—Montreal Herald.

GOLD FROM QUARTZ.—Some quartz found in property belonging to Mr. Hogan (St. Lawrence Hall) in the townships of Rollette, Panet and Talon, (county of Montmagny) has been submitted to assay here, and the following is Dr. Girdwood's certificate of the result: Result of assay of Quartz sent by H. Hogan, Esq:—

Silver, per cent.	16.38
Gold, per cent.	0.92

Of Gold per ton Troy..... oz. dwts. gra.
" Silver per ton Troy..... 47 16 8
G. P. GIRDWOOD.

Laboratory, 12 Little St. James Street Montreal, Nov. 17, 1865.

At a distance perhaps Dr. Girdwood's great ability as a chemist is not so well known as amongst Montreal people. In that view Mr. Hogan has procured the subjoined note from Dr. Sterry Hunt, of the Geological Survey Office, who is well known to scientific men all over America.

Montreal, Nov. 29, 1865.

MY DEAR MR. HOGAN,—In reply to your inquiry about Dr. Girdwood, I can only say that I consider him entirely qualified to make such assays of gold and silver ore as you speak of, and that I believe his results worthy of every confidence.

Faithfully yours, F. STERRY HUNT.

H. HOGAN, Esq.
Thus the question of gold in quartz in Lower Canada seems finally set at rest, and the chance of making gold mining a settled industry determined, we suppose, affirmatively. This will, doubtless, give a new life to exploration and mining next season.—Gazette.

A telegram dated Washington yesterday says: "Hons. A. T. Galt and R. S. Scott, members of the Canadian Government, whose arrival here has already been announced, are endeavouring to negotiate reciprocal tariff duties, and modify trade regulations, to go into effect after the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty in March next. This is Mr. Galt's second visit here for the same purpose, he having come in July last after the adjournment of the Detroit Convention, in which he took a prominent part. As he is one of the leading members of the Canadian Government, he probably speaks from authority, and whatever he and his colleague stipulate and agree on, or succeed in obtaining, will be acknowledged and recognized by the Government which they represent."—Transcript 2nd.

EXTRAORDINARY.—On the 1st of December, a sea-going vessel arrived at the port of Montreal. The vessel is "L'Union," a Norwegian brig, from Marseilles, 23th September. She was detained three weeks in the Straits of Gibraltar by contrary winds.

TWO SOLDIERS DROWNED.—Last night about 8 o'clock, as three soldiers and a boatman were crossing from the military wharf to the Island, the boat was upset, and two of the soldiers drowned. Their names were William Good, No. 2 Battery Royal Artillery, and Daniel Scott, 25th Regiment. The third soldier, Michael Reedy, Royal Artillery, was rescued by Constable Lee as he was on the point of sinking. The boatman, named John Matthews, clung to the boat which drifted with the current as far as Molson's wharf where it was picked up. The bodies have not yet been found.—Herald 2nd inst.

TYPHOID FEVER.—We have intelligence from Toronto that the Typhoid fever has broken out in the lunatic asylum there, and the assignable cause is the crowded state of the institution. The poor patients stand a good chance, with such a destroyer in their midst, to be carried off pretty quick. Who is to blame for this but the Government.—Want of proper accommodation is the cause given for the presence of the fever, and the Government it is who has to provide accommodation.

SMUGGLING FROM CANADA.—The latest novelty in this line is the invention of tin "babies," feet and all complete, who are tenderly conveyed across the border by loving mothers. A gallant official, however, offered to hold one of the infants for a lady while she alighted from a car. Perhaps he squeezed it and found it too full for utterance. Suffice it to say, that it was found to contain three or four gallons of good whiskey, and that its nice little shoes and stockings were a mere delusion and a snare.

AN EDITORIAL FRACAS.—Mr. Lusignan, the Editor of Le Pays, having in a late issue of that paper, attacked Mr. Fred. Marchand—lately appointed to conduct the Crown business for the district of Iverville—with the grossest personal abuse, was waited upon by Mr. Marchand, in company with Mr. Chapeleau, to demand an explanation. This the editor refused to give, and insisted he was perfectly justified in everything he had said. Whereupon, Mr. Marchand told him that he was a low, contemptible blackguard, and that, but for soiling his fingers, he would have then and there summarily chastised him. At this Mr. Lusignan—editorial scissors in hand—rushed upon Mr. Marchand, and Mr. Chapeleau was unable to keep him back. A regular melée ensued. After getting cut in the hand in several places, Mr. Marchand succeeded in wrenching the scissors out of the hands of his adversary, and pitching them (the scissors) down the stairs, thereafter pounding the unfortunate editor till he was tired.

Mr. B. W. Pennefather, formerly Civil Secretary at Quebec, has died from the effects of poison administered some time ago to the Governor of Oeylon and his household, by a native cook. Mr. Pennefather was the son of the late Chief Justice of Ireland; he took first honors at Trinity College Dublin, and promised to take a high position in the country had his life been spared. He was held in high estimation while in this country and was by nature social, genial and kind.—Daily News.

The Christian Visitor—a religious paper—in an article on the pay of Ministers, says:—

"Can any body explain why there should be this marked disproportion between the income of Christian ministers and that of other men? If ministers are inefficient, physically, intellectually or religiously, then, of course, a limited salary is excusable. The people get poor preaching, and as a matter of course, they give poor pay; but our remarks have reference to an effective ministry; to men who, if they were to devote the same amount of physical and mental energy (leaving religion out of the question) to commercial, professional or agricultural pursuits which they consecrate to the duties and responsibilities of their high vocation, would not only be able to live respectably, but lay by a competency against the time of need, and to enjoy much more largely than they do the luxury of giving for the benefit of the sons and daughters of poverty. Why again, we ask, should men of this stamp be oppressed, crippled and crushed with pinching want? Why should they be compelled to go from church to church with hat in hand seeking their daily bread? Is there any law of necessity, of reason, or of justice demanding of them this sacrifice of independence and of the ordinary requirements of progress and of social comfort in material good? To some of our readers it will seem a strange idea that a Minister's pay should be regulated by the quality of his preaching; but if a man is merely hired to preach, the principle of paying according to the quality of the article received seems fair enough.—St. Johns Freeman.

FLAX AND ITS MANUFACTURE.—By our advices from Western Canada we are gratified to learn that much progress has been made this year in flax cultivation. The season, upon the whole, has been favorable for the growth of the plant. A gentleman connected with the flax business informs us that the quantity grown this summer far exceeds that of any previous year, and the quantity is excellent. Two or three years ago none but the enterprising farmers would undertake to sow flax, even when manufacturers offered to supply them with seed. But things have now changed. Farmers in all parts of the country are giving the new crop a trial, and the steady increase in the quantity grown each year, is the best indication that, when properly planted, it will yield a fair remuneration.

The rapid progress being made in Canada for the scouring and manufacture, is also very gratifying. We believe Waterloo County to be the pioneer in the flax business in Western Canada. The Messrs Perine commenced a scouring mill near Djon, in that County, about two years ago. They have now a large flax factory there, one at St. Thomas and another at Oonostoga, a village about six miles above Berlin. Mr. Wm. Perine has recently entered into partnership with Messrs Gooderham & Worts, of Toronto, and an immense flax mill is about to be erected at Streetsville by them. Messrs. Elliot, Hunt & Co. have recently commenced operations in their splendid new flax mill at Preston. This establishment is fitted up in a most complete manner, the buildings are admirably arranged, and the machinery of the most perfect character. They are now turning out large quantities of coarse lineas and lineas oil. Extensive scouring mills are in operation, at Norva, Erin, Woodstock, Mornington, Baden and as far back as Walkertown, with many other places, and several new ones are in course of erection. The amount of capital now invested in this branch of industry must be considerable, and everything promises at present that the manufacture of flax will yet become one of the most important interests in the country.

The market for flax, and also seed is active; American dealers are buying in the West, and the prices of both fibre and seed have advanced.—There is considerable difference in the price of flax in some as low as \$8 per ton, and in a few cases as high as \$15 is being paid. This arises from the great difference in quality, and shows that our farmers have yet much to learn as to the best land upon which to sow, the best system of cultivation, and the proper mode of rotting. Flax seed has risen from \$0.25 to \$1.60 per bushel within a week, and the tendency is upwards. Considerable activity is being shown by Western flax dealers, in buying up the crops grown in various parts of the country. We think the Province may fairly be congratulated on the proportions which our flax business is assuming. Should the reciprocity Treaty be abolished, we should advise our agricultural friends to enter largely into flax growing. The mills in operation and in course of construction, will insure a home market for all that can be raised, and when its cultivation is a little better understood, we doubt not it will afford an adequate return. If we can substitute for some of the articles which the annulment of reciprocity may effect injuriously, a larger yield of flax, to be manufactured and consumed in Canada, is will be a fortunate thing for all classes of the community.—Trade Review.

THE GENERAL HOSPITAL.—The Mayor has issued another proclamation, calling a public meeting of citizens, for the consideration of the very unsatisfactory condition of the General Hospital, and to devise such measures as will prove most efficacious in remedying matters.—Toronto Globe.

A very curious specimen of smuggling is reported from Washington. The statement is that whiskey was smuggled from Canada into the United States in this way:—Women hold in their arms something resembling in shape and size real live "babies, but, that, on examination, the babies turn out to be tin cases containing from three to five gallons of whiskey. And to give the thing point, we are told that, the other day, 32 such women, with such babies, were found on one railway train going across the line, and that 30 of them were arrested and over 100 gallons of whiskey secured.

The Pictou Standard is informed that all the contractors except two engaged on the Pictou extension of the Halifax Railway, have intimated to the authorities their inability to complete the work at their tender prices, and in consequence the government have taken charge of their sections. Over a hundred vessels of all grades arrived in Halifax harbor Monday last.

A sad and fatal accident has just occurred at Lake Beauport, near Quebec, by which two valuable lives have been sacrificed, and two families thrown into very great distress. James O'Neill, son of Stephen O'Neill of this city, and formerly of the Brule St. Catherine's, and Catherine Breen of Saint Catherine's, Fossambault, both servants of R. Kimber, Sundale Cottage, had crossed the lake on the newly formed ice on Monday p. m., to enquire about the health of a neighbour's son, and were returning the same way about 7.30, when the ice broke through, and, sad to relate, were both drowned before help could be obtained.

Our Western exchanges report most satisfactorily upon the condition of the growing crop of Fall Wheat.

A young man named Felix Bossenneau was drowned in St. Clair river on Saturday last.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.—The P. E. Island papers announce the death of the Hon. Donald Beaton, of Souris, at the age of 48. He represented the first District of King's County in the Lower House of Assembly for some time past, and for a time held a seat at the Executive Board.

The Halifax Citizen, which has hitherto opposed Confederation, proposes in a recent article that another convention be summoned to discuss the question of a union of the Provinces.

NOVA SCOTIA.—The Pictou Standard is informed that all the contractors except two, engaged on the Pictou extension of the Halifax Railway, have intimated to the authorities their inability to complete the work at their tender prices, and in consequence the government have taken charge of their sections.

Married,

On the 29th Nov., at the Parish Church, by the Rev. Messire Fabre, Canon of the Cathedral, Montreal, Anthony Walsh, Esq., merchant, of this city, to Miss Emma Romain, eldest daughter of P. Z. Romain, Esq.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Dec. 5, 1865.
Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.00; Middlings, \$4.50 to \$4.75; Fine, \$4.90 to \$5.10; Super., No. 2 \$5.30 to \$5.50; Superfine \$6.00 to \$5.85; Fancy \$6.50 to \$6.75; Extra, \$6.75 to \$7.25; Superior Extra \$7.50 to \$7.75; Bag Flour, \$3.05 to \$3.15 per 112 lbs.
Eggs per doz, 30c to 32c.
Tallow per lb, 90c to 100c.
Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$25.00 to \$26.00; Prime Mess, \$30 to \$30.00; Prime, \$30.00 to \$30.00.
Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.10.
Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.20.
Ashes per 100 lbs, First Potas, at \$7.00 to \$7.25; Seconds, \$6.00 to \$7.75; First Pearls, \$7.50 to \$8.00.
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$9.00 to \$9.50.
Beef, live, per 100 lbs 5.00 to 7.50.
Sheep, each, \$3.50 to \$6.00.
Lamb, 3.25 to 4.25.
Calves, each, \$3.00 to \$3.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

December 5, 1865.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Flour, country, per quintal,	17	6	18	0
Oatmeal, do	12	6	14	6
Indian Meal, do	8	6	9	0
Wheat, per min.,	0	0	0	0
Barley, do, per 50 lbs	0	0	3	0
Peas, do,	4	0	4	3
Oats, do,	1	10	2	0
Buckwheat,	3	0	3	9
Indian Corn,	3	9	4	0
Flax Seed	8	6	8	9
Timothy Seed,	7	6	8	0
Turkeys, per couple (old)	9	0	10	0
Turkeys, do (young)	6	0	7	0
Geese, (young)	6	0	7	0
Ducks, do	2	9	3	0
Ducks (wild) per pair,	2	6	3	0
Fowls do	2	6	3	0
Chickens do	2	0	2	5
Haddock, per lb	0	4	0	0
Butter, fresh, per lb.	1	6	1	8
Do, salt do	1	1	1	2
Beans, small white, per min	0	0	0	0
Potatoes, per bag	3	0	3	6
Onions, per minot,	3	9	0	0
Beef, per lb	0	10	9	0
Pork, do	0	10	9	0
Mutton do	0	6	0	7
Lamb per quarter	3	9	5	0
Lard, per lb	1	9	1	3
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	1	3	1	6
Apples, per bbl	\$3.00	to	\$5.00	
Pears, do	\$12.00	to	\$14.00	
Peaches, per box	\$4.00	to	\$4.50	
Hay, per 100 bundles,	\$6.00	to	\$8.00	
Straw	\$4.00	to	\$5.00	

THE MART.

THE important Sale of DRY GOODS at this Establishment has commenced. It will be continued for three or four weeks. Decided inducements will be given to the public, and a large rush of customers must be expected at 31 St. Lawrence Main street.

There are several bales of damaged Blankets; 2 or 300 thousand sets of Hoop skirts; several extensive lots of Winter Dress Goods; all reduced—some piles of Flannels, a little touched in the color; very cheap. The Spring and Winter ready made Clothing will be cleared off at a sacrifice. In the Tailoring Department, Gents' Suits will be made up from \$3 to \$6 under the old prices. Gents Full Suits will be completed within 24 hours; Youths within ten. A considerable reduction will be made on all orders from the gentlemen of the Press, or from those connected with the printing departments. Free Tickets will be given to customers going by the City Cars. Parcel deliveries four times each day. During this Cheap sale, some valuable articles will be papered in fresh with each suit, such as Undershirts, Pants, Gloves, Mitts, and the like. Those holding RAFTER'S alarm telegraph cards, will please refer to his price list, reverse side, before calling. THE MART, Main street, (J. A. RAFTER) 10th store from Oran on the right.

WANTED.—Parties requiring Fashionable Winter Suits of Tweed, all w. o., can have the same made to order for \$14, by calling at the MART, 31 Main street (J. A. RAFTER'S)

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$2. 200 Flannel Shirts from 6s 3d. RAFTER'S STORE in the MAIN STREET is the 10th on the right from Oran Street.

Mr. John Sullivan, of the township of Truro, brought four pigs to our market this week, two of which weighed 1,011 lbs., and brought \$100 in cash; the other two weighed 676 lbs., and netted \$65.—The same gentleman, two years ago, brought two pigs to market that weighed 1,076 lbs. Beat this who can.—Peterborough Examiner.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Sorel, Wm McCallian, \$2; Oranville, O A Rankine, \$2; Park Hill, Miss M Colovin, \$1; Alexandria, Donald McPhee, \$6.25; Barthelemy, J W Arthur, Rev M M O'Shea, \$3; \$2; Peterboro J W Fitzgerald, \$6; Tyndinaga, O McHenry, \$2; Sorel, J McCarthy, \$5; Monteno, Ill, U S, Rev P Paradi, \$2; Westport, L Mansell, \$1; Antville T Lacy, \$5; Sorel, R McGillis, \$8; Jarvis, G E Foster, \$2; Per W Chisholm, Cornwall—Self, \$2; Moulinsette, O Glancy, \$4.30.
Per F J Sheridan, Tingwick—S Oody, \$2.
Per B Hinds, Barrie—W Daly, \$2.
Per A Boyd, Antigonish—Rev J McDougal, Red Islands, O B, \$2; Rev N McLeod, East Bay, O B, \$2, Per O F Fraser, Brockville—T Burns, Mattland, \$1.

JUBILEE AND MISSION 1865.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., have just received a large assortment of Bells, Crosses, Medals, Prayer Books, &c. &c., suitable for the Jubilee and Mission. Mission Prayer Books in every variety and style of binding. Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, Montreal. December 7, 1865. 1m

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE FIRST SIX NUMBERS OF THE LIVES OF THE ROMAN PONTIFFS, FROM ST. PETER TO PIUS IX.

Translated from the French of Chevalier D'ARNAUD. EDITED BY DR. NELIGAN.

PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REVEREND JOHN M'CLUSKEY, Archbishop of New York.

THIS important work—the only Catholic Lives of the Popes in the English language—is now being published in numbers. The work is stereotyped from new type (cast expressly for the work), printed on the finest quality of paper, and each part is illustrated with a fine steel engraving, engraved expressly for this work. This is got up in a style unsurpassed by any work ever printed in America. Price 25 cents. December 7, 1865. 1m

Now Ready,

A NEW PRAYER BOOK.

BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY, CINCINNATI.

The Help of Christians A MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS AND PRAYERS.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES, BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY.

PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF Most Rev. John McCloskey, D.D., Archbishop of New York.

Most Rev. J. B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincinnati. Rt. Rev. James Wood, Bishop of Philadelphia. Rt. Rev. M. Donenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh. Rt. Rev. Geo. A. Carroll, Bishop of Covington. 18mo. of 950 pages, printed from new type, on fine paper.

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This Prayer-Book has the double advantage of being adapted for Religious Communities as well as for persons living in the world. It is published on account of the Sisters of Mercy, of Cincinnati, and the profits derived from the sale of it are by them devoted to charity.

D. & J. SADLER, Publishers.

December 7, 1865. 1m

TO GENTLEMEN OR FAMILIES.

WASHING done by MRS. GALLAGHER, at No. 15, MAYOR STREET, Head of Bleury Street. Nov. 29, 1865.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, O. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Oran and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Commonwealth, Yankee Notion, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Orinonal Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Democrite Fasion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph Witness, True Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perquet, La Sola and Le Defricheur.—The Novelette, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke Books, Almanack, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, at the very lowest prices.—Albums, Photographs and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 13.—The reports of the cholera are excellent. The Union Médicale announces that, in consequence of the continued decrease of the malady in Paris, it will publish no more special bulletins. Another medical authority, the Gazette des Tribunaux, fully corroborates what its contemporary asserts as to the improved state of public health. If there were some cases more than on the days immediately preceding, they occurred in the quarters newly annexed to Paris. Notwithstanding this, it adds, "as the number of deaths from cholera is now so small, we no longer consider cholera as one of the most prevalent maladies, and we shall not speak of it any more except in our clinical review." The official lists are only up to the 6th of November. On that day the number of deaths in all the hospitals was 19, whereas on the first of the month it was 35. The number of deaths out of doors on the 6th was 23, having been 56 on the first. The total number of deaths, both in and out of hospital, from the 24th of October to the 6th of November, that is 14 days, was 1,392.

Paris, Nov. 8.—The *Moniteur* of this morning says:—The frigates *Mogador* and *Eldorado*, the departure of which was prematurely announced, were only able to sail yesterday for Civita Vecchia. The Emperor will return to St. Cloud this evening. His Majesty's health is excellent. The *Patrie* of this evening asserts that the French Chambers will be opened on the 15th of January next. The proceedings against the *Opinion Nationale* for the publication of false intelligence from Algeria have resulted in M. Mouray and Sauvestre being condemned to one month's imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs each.

It is asserted that a private letter from the Emperor Napoleon to King Victor Emmanuel concerning the Roman question will shortly be published. The *France* denies the rumors of intended territorial modifications attributed to the Emperor.

Toulon, Nov. 12.—The Emperor has granted a remission or reduction of their sentences to 90 convicts on account of the devotion they displayed during the prevalence of the cholera in this city.

Paris, Nov. 13.—It is asserted that an imperial decree has been signed to-day effecting great reductions in the army.

Seven battalions of the Guard are to be disbanded, 100 regiments of the Line will each be reduced by three companies; two regiments of Carabiniers are to be incorporated with the Cuirassiers of the Guard; 50 regiments of Cavalry, now consisting of six squadrons each, will be reduced to five squadrons; and forty batteries of artillery will be abolished. The reduction will, altogether, comprise about 1,800 officers, and 42,000 men.

The savings produced, when the reductions are completed, will amount to about 50,000,000F.

Paris, Nov. 15.—The *Moniteur* of this morning says:—

The Paris journals have published details of projected reductions in the strength of the army which are completely erroneous. In order to show how little foundation there is for this intelligence, it is sufficient to state that, if the Emperor has determined in principle upon the reduction of the war expenditures, the means by which this reduction will be accomplished has not yet been decided upon.

The French Government has just published the statistics of the census of 1861, from which it appears that the population of the Empire was then 36,717,254. Of the population over 87 per cent are Roman Catholics. There are 329,339 Protestants, 79,964 Jews, 12,095 sects not Christian, and 11,834 whose religion is not stated. A curious fact, showing the disinclination of the French to emigrate appears in the volume, viz: that out of nearly 37,000,000 of the French population there were less than 4,000,000 found domiciled out of the departments where they were born.

Official mendacity is the malady of the country, and the ardor with which places under Government are sought is hardly less remarkable than that of which Spain used to present, and perhaps still presents, so curious a spectacle. When a man is good for nothing else, or for little else, he solicits a place under Government.

An old soldier of the First Empire, Capt. Olan, has just died at Montmorency, aged 96. The deceased captain's military career began at Fleurus and closed at Waterloo. In 1804 he was one of the first who received the decoration of the Legion of Honor, and was, probably, at his death the oldest member of that order.

A Paris letter says:—Dr. Pusey, of Oxford, is a visitor here, and has had several interviews with the Archbishop of Paris and our leading churchmen. The eminent Hebrew professor had made a round of calls on sundry bishops in Normandy the last week in October, and had placed copies of his new book at the disposal of all who chose to accept the boon.

MANUFACTURES OF FRANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* writes:—Among the French manufactures of which the Protectionists predicted the destruction by the commercial treaties with foreign countries was the iron trade. The prediction has not been verified. It is an ascertained fact that the trade has gone on increasing every year, and that it has now reached 2,000 millions of kilogrammes, the kilogramme being equivalent to 2 lb 3 1/5 oz. The *Avenir Commercial*, a competent authority in such matters, states this year's importation will be about eight millions of kilogrammes in iron and castings of all kinds, which is a trifle compared to the home production. It has, moreover, to be observed that, in one form or another, France will export nearly double that quantity. From the 1st of January to the 31st August last there were exported in diverse forms, such as tools, machines, bridges, rails, &c., 65,000,000 kilogrammes of iron work, and there will probably be about 200,000,000 in the whole year. Workmen's wages and the profits realised on these exports will not be less than 200,000,000F., or £6,000,000 sterling. The French dockyards are now building two screw steamers for Russia, and at Havre, for the same country, a 2,400 horse-power steam engine. At Nantes a regular flotilla of iron lighters are in course of construction for foreigners; in Paris, dredging machines for Egypt; at Bordeaux, several plated ships have been ordered for the King of Prussia, and for the Italian government has sent its agents to poison meats, drinks, and the very atmosphere itself.

In Southern as in Northern Italy most of the elections were referred to the decision of a second ballot, which came off yesterday. With the result I am as yet unacquainted, but it is remarkable that the election of Garibaldi was disputed, and some of the most liberal and hitherto popular candidates were excluded.

As was to be expected, the Neapolitan papers which propagated the silly rumor of the execution of four English sailors on board one of the British men of war off Naples now are fain to declare it to be unfounded. When the Chambers open the Italian papers will find, it is to be hoped, better materials for filling their columns than the fables in which some of them have lately so largely dealt.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

We take the following from the *Journal de St. Peterbourg* of the 9th Nov:—

Advices from Berditchew state on the 25th October there were 38 fatal cases of cholera, on the 26th, 33, on the 27th, 34, and on the 28th, 23. There were 430 patients still suffering from cholera. The number of fatal cases from cholera, at Berditchew since it first broke out is 576.

The *Moniteur* says:—On account of the prevalent opinion in England, that the cattle plague was imported into that country from Russia, the Russian Government ordered an investigation to be made on

the subject, whence it results that the cattle plague has not appeared in Russia since 1859.

ITALY.

Florence, Nov. 2.—The sensational reports alluded to in a recent letter, and which were probably got up with the hope of influencing the elections, have died the usual death of such ephemeral fabrications. Some of them were too extravagant to obtain a moment's credence, except from those persons, certainly too numerous, who do not take the trouble of subjecting the rumors that reach them to the tests of probability and common sense. It is fair to presume, however, that very few really thought the King was going to abdicate in order to avoid breaking his word to the nation, and to allow his successor, the inexperienced Prince Umberto, to proceed to a coup d'état and to the acknowledgment of the temporal power of the Pope. Such flights of fancy call for no contradiction. Further, however, you may rest assured that the late family meeting at Turin which assembled Victor Emmanuel, his five children and his two sons-in-law, was strictly a family meeting, and not for the purpose of important deliberations and decisions.

Florence, Nov. 12.—The Italian Cabinet has addressed an order to the civil and military authorities, who, in consequence of the withdrawal of the French troops, will be brought into contact with the Pontifical functionaries. This order enjoins strict observance by the Italian authorities of the duties arising from the new state of things.

The Italian Government has been publishing the archives of the Austrian police which have been found in the towns recently under Austrian rule. Among the reports of the secret police are many references to Lord Byron, who appears to have been closely and constantly watched during his stay in Italy. It is interesting to know that the spies reported that he has as carefully concealed his political opinions as he has exhibited his love of pleasure and his weakness for the fair sex. It appears that the police had heard Byron was 'one of the ringleaders of the Romantic school of authors,' which they very stupidly suspected to be an English branch of the secret society called Ancient Rome, then just founded in Italy for revolutionary purposes.

It is reported that Austria is about to reduce its army in Venetia.

Rome.—A writer in the *Augsburg Gazette* says:—The September Convention has been supplemented and completed, though the additions consist mainly in the verbal utterances which were exchanged and ratified at the Papal Nuncio's last audience of the Emperor Napoleon. The Holy See adheres so far to the Convention as to contribute towards its political, financial and military execution. The Emperor will withdraw the first brigade of the Army of Occupation, in order to give the Catholic world and the Italian Parliament a demonstration of the sincerity of the Convention. If the Italians really desire the discontinuance of French intervention, the new Parliament will hasten to first, to undertake to provide for the payment of the interest of the Pontifical State Debt according to the proportion belonging to the provinces which have been taken from the Holy See. Secondly, to renounce Rome as capital of Italy with as much solemnity as the last Parliament displayed in proclaiming it the capital of Italy. Should the Italian Parliament fulfil these conditions the second and third French Brigades will quit Rome soon after spring, and the Convention will be executed before its date. But should the Italian Parliament reject these conditions it will prove to the Emperor Napoleon that it does not contemplate a *bona fide* performance of the compact, and the two Brigades will remain in Rome until a new Parliament shall have complied with these terms.

Rome, Nov. 10.—Cholera does not at present exist upon Pontifical territory.

Very few cases have occurred at Corneto and Toscanella. The *Osservatore Romano* of to-day publishes instructions issued by the Central Roman Committee, in view of the departure of that French troops, treating of the means by which Rome is to unite with Italy. Orders have been issued prohibiting the entry into Pontifical territory of travellers coming from Naples or adjacent places unless they can prove a stay of 15 days in a district free from the epidemic.

The 19th Regiment of the Line has embarked for France.

Nov. 12.—It is stated that the evacuation of the provinces of Velletri and Frosinone by the French will commence to-morrow, and that they will be replaced by Pontifical troops.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—307 cases of cholera have occurred here, 80 of which have proved fatal.

NAPLES, Oct. 30.—A greater evil than the cholera is that general distrust of the authorities, of the doctors and the druggists, which seems to have taken possession of the masses. The members of the Chamber of Commerce, in advertising to the possible consequence of unwise precautions and prohibitions, spoke of one effect as likely to be 'desperation and self-abandonment.' They might almost have recognized it as a fact. I have for some time alluded to reports of poisoning as being rife among the mob, and daily I am compelled to listen to tales which are thoroughly believed, and which show how great a social and political evil ignorance is. One person tells of poison mixed with wine—of its being scattered over meat in the streets in the form of pepper; another tells of medicine being given to a woman who died directly after, and of the infuriated husband killing the doctor; while another, more cunning, takes the medicine offered to him and gives it to a dog, which soon dies; and again the doctor is the victim. You cannot go among certain classes without hearing an infinity of such tales, and there is every reason for believing that political contentions take advantage of the popular ignorance, and insinuate that the Government has sent its agents to poison meats, drinks, and the very atmosphere itself.

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the subject, whence it results that the cattle plague has not appeared in Russia since 1859.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Rzewuski, Administrator of the Archdiocese of Warsaw, was seized on the night of October 28th and transported to Astrachan. The telegram announced at the time that this step was taken in consequence of the prelate's systematic opposition to the Russian Government. The British reporter has got so accustomed to hearing of Catholic Archbishops and Bishops being seized and imprisoned, or deported, that it never asks itself what the impression would be in England if the Bishop of London or the Dean of Westminster were seized at night and shipped off to West Australia for systematic opposition to the Government. Somehow or other these things never seem to us so utterly abominable and indefensible as when we read the accounts given of them by their official champions and advocates. When we read the descriptions given of them by those who denounce and condemn them, we are apt to suspect either some colouring and some exaggeration to increase the odium, or some suppression of circumstances which, if known, would mitigate our censure. The worse the aspect of the transaction, the more one feels afraid lest by giving way to one's indignation without hearing the other side, one may be doing an injustice and submitting to be gulled. But when the culprit tells his own story and makes his own defence, and when that suffices for his condemnation, it is far preferable to any other evidence. Here is the Russian Government's defence in the *Dziennik Warszawski*.—"This measure (Mgr. Rzewuski's arrest and deportation) was deferred by the Government to the very latest, in the hope that the Episcopal Administrator would in time arrive at a better knowledge of the duties which his position imposes on him; but was provoked by the daring with which, during the whole course of his administration, he has opposed himself to all the dispositions of the Government—a daring which amounted to the most palpable systematic opposition, which was as fruitless as it was inconsistent with the rightly understood interests of the Church. This resistance to the Government was shown by Rzewuski immediately after his assumption of the administration of the diocese." The article goes on to declare that it was with the prelate's co-operation that the signal for the general church mourning was given from Warsaw, that he persistently opposed both the laying aside the mourning and the renewed ringing of the church bells, and that in spite of repeated warnings, he not only maintained an intimate intercourse with the Papal Nuncio at Vienna, but communicated ecclesiastical ordinances of the Nuncio to the consistories of other Roman Catholic dioceses in the Kingdom of Poland by means of certified copies, without the intervention of the authorities. This last proceeding, it says, offended against express regulations and could not therefore pass unpunished. The article concludes by announcing that "the Government, while sending the Administrator to a distant land with a mild climate has, out of consideration for his age and ecclesiastical dignity, secured him the means of decent existence in his new residence." Now, Heaven knows! we do not mean to ask the British Government, or the Liberal press, or the great Liberal party to take up the cause of Mgr. Rzewuski; we do not in the least desire that they should do so. We would rather that a Catholic prelate should bear his lot with dignity than that he should be made like unto Pœrio by becoming the subject of Mr. Gladstone's remonstrances. We only want to call attention to the circumstances that tyranny, cruelty, and despotism do not, as a fact, excite the indignation of the British Government or public, if the victim be a Catholic bishop or priest.—*Tablet*.

Nov. 4.—To-morrow will be a fatal day to many a Polish mother and bride. For the first time since the exhausting drain attendant on the Crimean War, a conscription will be carried out in Poland. Seven years the Czar had accorded spontaneously for his people to recover from the havoc which had been wrought among them on the walls of Sebastopol. Two years ago the decree went forth that the term for the recruiting ground to be allowed was to cease in his entire dominions, but the Poles broke out into rebellion on the first appearance of the recruiting officer in their midst, and the Russians had to supply alone the necessary quantum of soldiers. Immediately after the latter, who had been mulcted in a half per cent. of their tales on the first occasion, were drawn upon for 1 per cent. more. The Polish rebellion had proved a more serious affair than expected, and the sympathy it awakened in some of the most powerful nations of the world naturally prompted the Czar to be on his guard and prepare the means of defence. The Poles, however, were far from profiting by this double exemption from the blood tax, as it is significantly called by the men and women of their race. What with the carnage among the insurgents, the flight of so many political offenders, and the wholesale transportation of criminal and suspected characters, the loss to the country in the last three years has been estimated considerably beyond the 75,000 men whom the 5,000,000 inhabitants would have been obliged to supply for military purposes at the rate of 1 per cent. But even making allowance for a certain amount of exaggeration, there is still reason to assume that the sacrifice of life and individual liberty, made by either country in fighting the other, has been proportionate; and the Poles have had the additional disadvantage not only to succumb as a nation, but also to be deprived chiefly of artisans, merchants, and noblemen; in a word, of the educated head and skilled hands of society. The class least affected by the rebellion and its sanguinary end were the peasants, who in consequence have had the good luck of keeping their sons to themselves for a period of nine years.

The indifference to revolutionary schemes manifested by this latter section of society has recommended them to the consideration of the authorities, even now that a general levy can be no longer avoided. Under the Imperial degree of the first of June regarding the particulars of the year's *branc* (a term denoting both slavery and recruiting in Polish), none but young men between their 20th and 24th years are liable to be called upon. Accordingly a considerable portion of those who have been pressed over in the last years of grace are also at present practically free, and it is probable will escape the duty of military service altogether. The benefit bestowed upon them is the greater, as not a few among those happy exempted ones have been married in the meantime, and by the emancipation of their class entitled to and endowed with a moiety of land. In addition to the peasantry, the youthful workpeople, the Jews, and the whole of the lower or yeoman nobility, whose titles are no longer recognized by the Government, will be led up to and mustered by the authorities, the only classes, excepted being the higher nobility, and the scanty complement of priests, lawyers, doctors, and other professionals remaining in the country after the sweeping measures of a year ago. Families who have particularly distinguished themselves by their loyalty during the late rebellion, or who have had one of their members killed by the insurgents, are also released from all service, to whatever class of society they may belong. The rate exacted is 1 per cent. of males, which, reckoning the population at 5,000,000, would yield a total of 45,000 recruits; but of these 8,500, or one and a half per thousand, are allowed to redeem the claim of the Government and purchase exemption for life, on payment of 400 roubles per head. This is simply a tax of 3,000,000 roubles, imposed upon the richest section of society, and which it is easy enough to foresee will, in a great measure, be paid by the German proprietors and manufacturers residing in the northern and central districts of the kingdom. For every man exacted three will be selected by the authorities to draw lots, the more or less lucky numbers liberating two, and condemning one to 15 years of service in an area extending over three cantons, to imagine the men walking up to the tribune table, and you have a spectacle, in comparison to which Ham-

burg, with all its sordid anxieties and cowardly suicides, is nothing but a frivolous caricature.—*Times* Cor.

THE MASCULINE DRESSMAKER.—Can you believe that in the middle of the nineteenth century there exists dressmakers with beards, men, real men like the Zouaves, who, with their strong hands, measure the exact dimensions of the most titled women in Paris, dress them, and undress them, and turn them round and round before them, as if they were neither more nor less than wax figures in a hair dresser's window.

Of course you know the Rue de la Paix—so-called because it commemorates war in the shape of a column. In that street lives an Englishman who enjoys a very different popularity in the world of frippery from that of a Lent preacher. This Englishman, it must be admitted, has created a new kind of art, the art of screwing in a woman's figure with a precision hitherto unknown. He has the inspiration of the scissors, the genius of the gore. He knows the exact spot at which the stuff should fit tightly, and where it should float around at will. He understands at a glance, by the whole context of the woman, what should be shown, and what concealed. Providence has created him from all eternity to discover the law of crinolines, and the true curve of the petticoat. He is a perfect gentleman, always fresh and clean shaved, always curled, black coat, white cravat, cambric sleeves, fastened at the wrist with a gold button. He officiates with all the gravity of a diplomatist who carries the future of the world shut up in one of the compartments of his brain.

When he tries a dress upon a live doll of the *Chausse d'Antin*, it is with the most droufous contemplation that he touches, fits, measures, and marks with chalk the defective fold in the stuff. Anon he steps back, and the better to judge the effect of his handiwork at a distance, he holds his hand before his eye like an opera-glass, and resumes, with an inspired finger, the work of modeling the dress on the body of his customer. Sometimes he plants a flower here, or tries on a ribbon there, in order to test the general harmony of the toilet; and all this time the Eve in process of manufacture stands motionless and resigned, and allows her creator to proceed with the work of her creation in silence.

At last, when he has modeled the silk as if it were clay, and when he has modeled the figure according to his ideas, he takes his place at the other end of the room, and seats himself upon a sofa with his head thrown back, and directs his work as with a conductor's baton. "To the right, madam!" and the lady turns accordingly. "To the left!" and round she goes. "Face me!" and she looks straight at the artist. "Right about face," and the obverse is presented. In this manner a German princess, acclimatized at Paris, executes, at the orders of a man, a complete course of drill. After which he dismisses her with a royal gesture, "That will do, madam!"

I have never witnessed these mysteries, and only know of them through the indiscretions of the initiated; but this is what a passing zephyr whispered in my ear, and I only repeat the disclosure he it thoroughly understood under all possible reserve. The fashionable ladies of Paris, enchanted with the splendid fashions of their trowered dressmaker, have come to believe that a man who can make a dress so beautifully ought to be able to put it on better than any one else, and set upon it the seal of the master. Therefore, whenever a court hall takes place, or a ball at the Hotel de Ville, or even a grand reception at the Palais Royal or the Luxembourg, you may see drawn up, about ten o'clock at night, before the door of the foreign dressmaker a long string of carriages, the wretched coachmen sitting on the boxes buried in their great coats. The mistresses have mounted the stairs into this Temple of the Toilet; as they enter, they receive a card bearing the number of their turn and they pass on into the waiting-room. As they can only appear one by one before the pontiff of the petticoat, the late comers have occasionally to wait a long time; but a delicate piece of attention on the part of the master of the house enables them to relieve as much as possible the fatigues of the ante-chamber. A sideboard, richly provided, offers to the fair expectants the positive consolations of the choicest dishes and pastry, and here the sternal lit the dames of the Paris drawing-rooms fortify themselves for the polka by partaking of unlimited *paté de foie gras*, washed down with abundant Malma-y. Thus refreshed at the expense of the establishment, they brave with an intrepid spirit the operation of the toilet. The master dispatches them one after another and with considerable celerity. He examines, turns them about, a final touch, a pin here and there, and madame has realized the prototype of elegance.

The following are his charges: For cutting a dress \$10; for dressing a lady, \$15; for fitting her for a dinner, "20; and \$25 for a party.—*Paris Cor. London Times*.

BARKEN OF NEW POTATOES.—This favorite esculent contains a vegetable base of deleterious quality, called solanine, which is especially developed in the plant when it is shooting. Dr. Haaf has ascertained that solanine not only exists in a considerable proportion in the shoots, but in the tuber itself, and at two extreme periods of its existence, viz., when scarcely formed, and when very old, the skin containing more of it than the pulp. Hence people that chiefly live upon potatoes should beware of new ones, which are generally so highly prized as delicacies; they ought at least to be peeled, and rather boiled than fried, because water carries off a good deal of the solanine.—*Gardener's Chronicle*.

EXPERIENCE AS AN EDITOR.—Mr. Artemus Ward, the American showman, says: "In the *Uttrun* of 18—my friend, the editor of the *Baldwinsville Eagle*, was obliged to leave his parsonage duties and go and dig his taters, and he asked me to edit for him during his absence. Accordingly I ground up his *Shears* and commenced. It didn't take me a grate while to slash out copy snuff from the exchanges for one issue, and I thaw'd I'd ride up to the next town on a little jaunt, to rest my *Branches* which had bin severely racked by my mental efforts. (This is sorter ironical). So I went over to the *Kail Road* office and axed the Superintendent for a pair. 'You a editor?' he axed, evidently on the pint of snickerin'. 'Yes sir, sez I, I don't I look poor enuff?' 'Just about,' said he, 'but our road can't para you.' 'Can't he?' 'No, sir—it can't.' 'B-cauz, ez I, lookin' him full in the face with a eagle eye, 'it goes so slow it can't para anybody!' Methinks I had him thar. It's the slowest *Kale* *Rods* in the West. With a mortified air he told me to get out of his office. I pitied him and went.

A "COUGE" "COLD," OR IRRITATED THEROAT, If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from—

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Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N.Y.

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Hon. O. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate.

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Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence, Sold every where at 25 cents per box.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Reverend O. Z. Weiser, to the *German Reformed Messenger*, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

A BENEFACTRESS. Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our "Susy" to say, "A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow," for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colic-jug, and teething siege. We confirm every word set forth in the Prospectus. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—nothing less. Away with your "Cordial," "Paragoric," "Drops," "Laudanum," and every other "Narcotic," by which the babe is drugged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow—know her only through the preparation of her "Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. November, 1865. 2m

The prevalence of incorrect notions upon the subject of medicine, is a great cause of misery. Medical practice should be governed by principles cautiously deduced from the contributions of long experience and close observations. How important, then, that no medicine should be taken by invalids unless it emanates from the hands of men of talent, judgment, and the strictest probity. Hooffand's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, for Jones & Evans, Philadelphia, is a preparation emanating from one of the most celebrated practitioners of modern times, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany ever produced. This article is now in able hands; as evidence that the article is prepared carefully and skillfully, it is producing the effect the original inventor intended. It is used by many of the leading practitioners of Philadelphia, in cases of Debility of the Digestive Organs, and Biliary apparatus, and the diseases arising therefrom. We therefore recommend this Medicine to suffering invalids.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, O.E.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—From the early days of Spanish Discovery, Florida has been celebrated for the spicy odor of its flowers and shrubs. Here we have the floating incense of its wild gardens and aromatic groves concentrated and placed under seal. This floral water derives its fragrance from the fresh leaves of tropical blossoms and plants. The perfume will lose nothing by comparison with that of the choicest Rhenish Cologne, and is infinitely superior to that made in Paris, while it is scarcely more than half the price of either.

See that the names of Murray & Lanman are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine. 196 Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

St. LAZARE DE BRILLONNESS, District of Montmorency, C.E., 13th Aug. 1864.

Mr. Edmund Giroux, Druggist, No. 47 St. Peter Street, corner of Vieux Marche, Lower Town, Quebec:—

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have been, during eighteen months, sick and obliged to keep my bed, unable to walk a single step. After having tried the remedies prescribed by physicians, and many others, without success, I decided to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and took five bottles. To-day I walk perfectly well, and I am able to attend to my business. One of the most able physicians, after bleeding me, declared that my sickness was severe Rheumatic affection. I am, respectfully yours,

JOHN RUEL. Sworn before the undersigned, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the District of Montmorency, Aug. 13, 1864.

J. RUEL, Justice of the Peace. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 400

A GOOD RESOLUTION.—When you have made it maintain it firmly. Don't let your own prejudices nor the influence of others move you from a determination to persevere in the right. When you find that "Henry's Vermorel" is a good remedy for the disorders it is intended to relieve, don't give up the use of it for something else that may not serve you as well. It will relieve colic, headache, toothache, rheumatism, &c. &c. Sold by all Druggists.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O.E. December, 1865 1m

TO RATIONAL INVALIDS.—A few plain, earnest words, with such of you as suffer from Indigestion, and its usual accompaniment, Habitual Costiveness. You want relief without prostration, a rapid cure without pain. The means of obtaining that relief, of accomplishing that cure, is tendered to you in BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, the only cathartic and alterative in existence which reopens the obstructed passages of the bowels without a qualm or a pang, and restores to the stomach and liver the vigor stolen from them by disease. This genial aperient never enfeebles any organ, or reduces the general strength. On the contrary, it infallibly renews the natural health of the digestive and secretory functions. Rarely will it be necessary to call in a physician, where this safe and all-sufficient family medicine is kept in the house.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine. 422

AFTER TEN YEARS TRIAL.—I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend with perfect confidence. That medicine is Rev. "N. H. Down's" Vegetable Balsamic Elixir. I have used it myself with the very best success, for coughs, colds, whooping cough and croup. I am satisfied it is a reliable article. J. B. WOODWARD, M.D.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co., Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O.E. December, 1865. 1m

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED a MALE or FEMALE TEACHER, for the Elementary School of the parish of St. Sophie, County Terrebonne, C.B.; must be capable of teaching the French and English Languages.

WANTED for the Perth Separate School a FEMALE TEACHER, one who holds a First Class Certificate. WILLIAM WALSH, Secretary.

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SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. JUST COMPLETED, THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR; ITS FESTIVALS AND HOLY SEASONS.

By Rev. B. G. BAYERLE; To which is added—THE LIVES OF THE SAINTS for each day, By Rev. Dr. ALBAN STOLZ.

His Holiness, POPE PIUS IX, has lately awarded the great St. Peter's medal to the author, Rev. B. G. Bayerle, undoubtedly deserving the most extensive circulation.

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CONDITIONS: Junior Classes, per Month, \$0.75; Senior Classes, \$1.00; Music, 2.00; Drawing, 1.00; Entrance Fee (annual charge), 0.50.

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The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robt. Nelson will leave Richelieu Pier opposite Jacques Cartier, Square for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at FIVE o'clock P.M., precisely, stopping going and returning at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

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GRAY'S EXPECTORANT COUGH LOZENGES. The above Lozenges are recommended to the notice of the public, as a good soothing and expectorant remedy for COUGHS. Their delicious flavor renders them particularly adapted to cases in which the nauseous Drugs usually prescribed are rejected.

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AYER'S AGUE CURE, For the speedy and certain Cure of Intermittent Fever, or Chills and Fever, Remittent Fever, Chills Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers; indeed, for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries.

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GET THE BEST. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes contains in its most perfect degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. A quarter of a century maintained its ascendancy over all other Perfumes, throughout the W. Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, &c., &c.; and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal.

DYSPEPSIA, AND DISEASES RESULTING FROM DISORDERS OF THE LIVER, AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS, Are Cured by HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

HOEFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC. These Bitters have performed more Cures, GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION, Have more Testimony, Have more respectable people to Vouch for them.

HOEFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, Will Cure every Case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach. Observe the following Symptoms: Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing.

REMEMBER THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT ALCOHOLIC, CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY, And Can't make Drunkards, But is the Best Tonic in the World. READ WHO SAYS SO: From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

From the Rev Thos. Winter, D D, Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church. Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Rutztown, Berks County, Pa. Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters.

From Julius Lee, Esq, firm of Lee & Walker, the most extensive Music Publishers in the United States, No. 722 Chesnut street, Philadelphia: February 8th, 1864. Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoofland's German Bitters that I concluded to try it myself.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM: Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863. Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying that it has been highly beneficial.

Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 AROH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.

S. MATTHEWS, MERCHANT TAILOR, BEGS leave to inform his Patrons and the Public generally that he will for the present manage the business for his brother, at 130 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, (Next Door to Hill's Book Store.)

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN, ADVOCATE No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

JOSEPH J. MURPHY, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., OTTAWA, C.W.

HEYDEN & DEFOE, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS.

C. F. FRASER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROCKVILLE, C. W.

MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN., Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., MORRISBURG, C. W.

"THE LAMP," New and Improved Series, in Monthly parts, price 9d. Yearly, \$1.75. The Lamp in 1865. It is little more than two years ago since the New Series of the Lamp commenced.

REMOVAL. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER, (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.) THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

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Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PLANO-FORTES, &c. &c. AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c.

Oash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, HELD BY THE GREY SISTERS, CONVENT OF OTTAWA. UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. GUIGUES.

Nothing has been neglected that could contribute to attain this double end; and the ample and honorable testimony constantly rendered, proves the effort to have been successful.

Among many means employed to develop the intellect and cultivate a literary taste, are a well regulated Post Office and a Weekly Newspaper, edited exclusively by the young Ladies.

In the Commercial course a practical emulation is excited by a Bank and Commercial Rooms, in which business is transacted in both languages.

It is a particular point of the rule that some of the recreations of the day are, each alternate week, strictly French, or entirely English, for those who are capable of speaking both languages.

Those who study Music will find everything that could secure them rapid and brilliant success; for this, it suffices to say that no fewer than Six Teachers are devoted to this Department, which embraces the Harp, Piano, Guitar, Melodeon, Organ, &c.

A similar number of Mistresses preside over the different kinds of Painting in Oil, Pastille, Poomah Painting, and the different kinds of drawings, Embroidery, Wax Work, Artificial Flowers, &c. The Ornamental is not permitted to supersede the useful; for all the pupils are obliged to learn the theory and practice of Domestic Economy.

No distinction of Religion is made in the admission of Pupils. Children of different denominations, though obliged to conform strictly to the order of the House, are not required to assist at the Religious exercises of the community.

Circulars containing particulars can be obtained by addressing the Lady Superior. The Classes will re-open on the First September. Ottawa, Aug. 10th, 1865.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in. PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1 1/2-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

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CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c. THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT OF TEAS, consisting in part of— YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER, Colored and Uncolored JAPANS, OOLONG & SOUCHONG.

With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c., &c. Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at 128 Commissioner Street. N. SHANNON, 12m.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS OARS FOR SALE

MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood! Is particularly recommended for use during SPRING AND SUMMER, when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.

It is the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions: It is also a sure remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SOURVY.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable OURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, and particularly so when used in connection with



BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS, THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial. FOR SALE BY J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists, and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.

Feb. 20 1864. 12m. J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.