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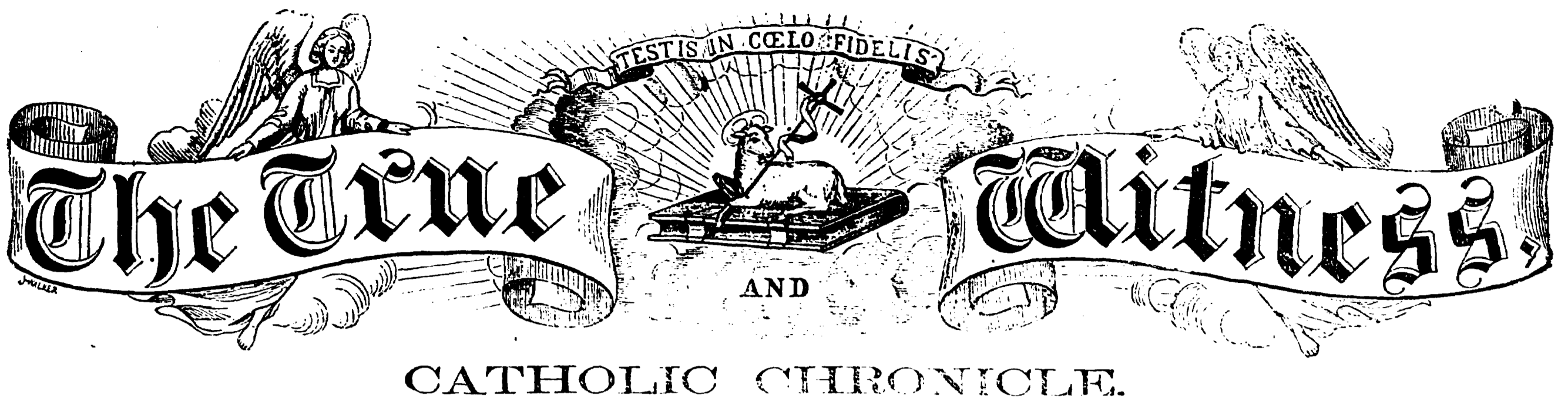
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VOL. XXIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1874.

NO. 33.

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THE ROSE OF THE GERALDINES.
A LEGEND OF KILDARE.

CHAPTER I.—THE VIGIL OF PROFESSION.

Sad and silent are the scenes of thy bygone glory, fair city of the Saint. Kildare, thou sanctuary of holiness and learning, where now are the splendors of thy stately minster, with its jeweled shrines; where the pilgrims, who thronged from east and west to offer orisons in the fane which blessed Bridget founded? where the solemn processions, the sacred chant, the glittering, consecrated banners, the fragrant incense, the gleaming tapers, the veiled vestals, daughters of St. Bride, the ministering priests, the white-robed acolytes? Holiness and learning are alike fled! The fretted arches, burst and sunk, are crumbling over the spoliated shrines; for banners, the purple thistle waves its head, and the long wreaths of ivy flutter in the gale; for the odors of frankincense and myrrh, is wafted athwart the chancel the faint scent of the pale wallflower, nodding on some dismantled column; for consecrated tapers, the white radiance of the sickly moon; for the majestic strains that once floated through the lofty aisles, is heard only the fitful voice of the gust which, with a sound as of lamentation, murmurs round the mouldering fane!

Oh, memory, faithful melancholy spirit, wave thy magic wand, and summon from the ocean mist of ages the Kildare of old!

Lo, in solemn grandeur rises the noble structure; the echoes of the Vesper chant still linger through the long ribbed aisles; the vapory wreaths of the incense are still floating about the altar, and as the nuns pass in customary procession from the choir, the black veil of the mistress of the novices catches upon the carved oak of the arched doorway, and stopping to extricate it, her eyes, as she finally retires, chance to fall on a figure in knightly array, kneeling near to the Lady Chapel.

Sister Perpetua sighed; a very tender and pitiful heart beat beneath her serge robe.

"Poor youth!" she murmured; "in sooth he had better have spared unto himself and our dear child that parting which promised to him when she entered our holy retreat; he who so proved in Aileen Fitzgerald the virtues that shine in our novice Eulalia, may well mourn the loss of such a partner in the hard, bad world. May the prayers of our Blessed Lady, and sweet St. Bride, distil the dew of heavenly comfort on his soul!"

Truly that kneeling knight, Redmond de Burgh, had great need of spiritual consolation. His faith and courage waxed faint under a hard trial.

From infancy had almost existed his betrothal to Aileen Fitzgerald, the orphan heiress of a near kinsman of the great Earl of Kildare, chief of the Geraldines, as he himself was related to the equally noble De Burghs, Earls of Ulster.

The youth of Redmond de Burgh had passed among the continental courts of Europe; and at the court of Milan he contracted a friendship with a young English knight, by name Eustace Grey. The friendship was sealed by a brotherly affection from the time that, at the risk of his own life, Sir Eustace saved De Burgh from assassination in the streets of Milan, where he was set upon by bravos, hired by a Milanese noble, who was jealous of the favor with which the young

Irishman was regarded by the Duke. Hemmed in by six of these hired murderers, the young De Burgh would certainly have fallen their victim, but for the opportune appearance of Sir Eustace on the scenes who held the assailants of his friend in play, till two of the Duke's officers came up. In this encounter the young English knight was severely wounded, while De Burgh, the object of the onset, escaped with a mere scratch.

Night and day did De Burgh watch beside the Englishman till he was restored to health, and from that day their intimacy ripened into the warmest friendship. They became sworn brothers-in-arms; seldom, alas, that brothers in blood have for each other so true and tender an affection as subsisted between these two youths, who were henceforth alike distinguished at the Italian courts for their gallantry, their personal beauty and accomplishments, and their devoted friendship.

Alas, the trail of the serpent is on all the best and fairest of mortal affections and turns light into darkness, and virtue into vice. So good, so true, so noble in their affection for each other; and no less good, and true in the love they both bore to a fair and virtuous damsel; yet that love put rancor into the vessel of their peace, and turned all their friendship into bitter hate.

On leaving Italy Sir Redmond De Burgh and Sir Eustace Grey visited the English court. The licentious and murderous tyrant, Henry the Eighth, had already launched on his atrocious career; the virtuous Catherine had been divorced and whether guilty or innocent of the monstrous charges brought against her, Anne Boleyn had paid with her head the forfeit of her brief elevation. The storm of their dissolution was gathering darkly over the religious houses, but the horrid law afterwards known as the "Bloody Statute" was not yet promulgated, the headsman's axe had not yet fallen on the necks of such men as Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More; and the two young knights, though faithful sons of the Church, received considerable notice from Henry, who, capricious as he was, wicked, perhaps favored the two friends because their graceful and gallant demeanor reminded him of his own youth, of that happier time when he too was an amiable and accomplished knight.

Beyond this, Eustace Grey was near akin to that pernicious parasite of the king who was afterwards so notorious for his spoliation of the Church, when made Deputy in Ireland. The man was proud of and attached to his young relation, and took especial care to keep the matter of the young knight's religious faith out of Henry's consideration; he also took care to abridge the visit of the two friends to the court, knowing how dangerous an abiding place it was.

From London the two youths proceeded to Dublin, where Redmond introduced his betrothed bride, Aileen Fitzgerald, called for her beauty, "The Rose of the Geraldines," to his English friend.

Often had Redmond declared his Aileen to possess all the perfections of womanhood, chaste and noble, young and fair, a model of all the graces and virtues too; and neither in person or mind did the English knight find the damsel fail to justify the noble and generous nature of Sir Eustace himself, his appreciation of the excellence of Aileen's virtues, of which he became a daily witness, was converted by the ingenuity of Satan into a lure for his destruction; a rash confidence in himself betrayed his soul to sin, from its very love of virtue.

Be perceived not that he was treading the brink of a precipice bordered with flowers, when day after day, in company with Redmond, he sought the society of Aileen; when he wore not at Redmond's continual converse in her praise, but joined, and if possible exceeded him in that praise.

Imperceptible were the first evil promptings; from admiring the good fortune of his friend in obtaining the promise of so fair and good a spouse, he grew to envy, then to consider that his own claim to the hand of the damsel were as good as Redmond's; then he hated Redmond, for hatred is the true offspring of envy. Vanity and self-conceit were the next sins on the accumulating roll, and incited by these, he assumed that the kind and gracious manner in which Aileen always received him, and which, in truth, was the mere effect of her esteem for Redmond's friend, was the result of her inclination for himself.

On the strength of this conceit, Sir Eustace Grey so far forgot the principles of Christian faith and manly honor that he actually offered himself as a suitor to Aileen, proposing with the utmost effrontery, that she should break her troth-plight with his friend.

It would be hard to say whether Aileen was most surprised and grieved at this declaration, from the knight whom she had esteemed no less for what she had thought the excellence

of his own character, than as the preserver of Redmond's life.

Aileen's absolute rejection of the English knight's extraordinary proffer was not the less bitter to him because the language she used was so gentle as well as firm, because she could not restrain the expression of her grief that the gallant friend, the honorable gentleman, the Catholic Christian should so fall away from his own high character.

Aileen forbade Sir Eustace again to intrude himself in her presence, she counselled his return to his own country, where she trusted he would overcome this vain fancy, which was a folly, no less than a sin.

Abased as much in his own esteem as in that of the lovely Irish damsel whose beauty had procured for her the name of the "Rose of the Geraldines," Sir Eustace Grey retired.

One would have thought that this unhappy knight, originally so virtuous and good, would have been shamed by the reproof of Aileen into a return to his better self. Shamed he certainly was, but not by a salutary, humble shame, such as leads to repentance; his shame was rage and fury, exacerbated hatred of Sir Redmond, almost hatred of Aileen herself. In fine, like the possessed of old, "he took unto him seven devils worse than the first;" and he made oath that whether she would or no, Aileen should be his bride, and not Redmond de Burgh's.

So did this man succumb to a sharp temptation, and the evil one rejoiced in the destruction of a soul.

Now from the time that the traitor Dermot first made a compact with Strongbow, and the English were lords of Irish soil, Ireland had very good reason to complain of English rule, but all former evils were as a molehill to a mountain in compare to those she was called upon to endure when the heresy of Luther and the monstrous vices of Henry Tudor, originated the so-called "Reformation."

Sir Eustace Grey was aware what strides the new doctrines were making in England, that his kinsman was foremost in promulgating them, or rather in sharing their attendant spoliation, and was high in favor with the king.

Now to do justice to this unhappy youth, he did not contemplate becoming a traitor to his faith, any more than he had first contemplated becoming traitor to his friend.

But blinded by passion, he thought with himself that, after all, De Burgh and Aileen were but Irish, despite their descent from the two great Norman families, those families having become, in the course of ages, "mere Irish" (this despicable term was one of common use in those days), and that therefore he might safely venture on an outrage which he would never have dared attempt upon persons of like rank in the sister kingdom.

Bad passions, too, are awfully quick of propagation, and now to envy and hatred, called into existence by a love which every good principle forbade, was added avarice; and his abominable plan was strengthened by his keeping in mind that Aileen was an heiress, was very rich, and he, as the offspring of a younger son, was very poor. In fine, Sir Eustace resolved to outrage his friend by carrying off Aileen, and compelling her to become his wife. He had learned that very week that his relation had obtained the post of Lord Deputy in Ireland; and he reckoned on a prompt pardon for his infringement of the law.

The disturbed times rendered this wicked plot easy of fulfilment; the continental cities and London itself were the scenes of many a midnight brawl and secret assassination. It was in defending Sir Redmond from an attack of this sort at Milan that Sir Eustace Grey first became known to him. A second time his life was to be periled through the young Irishman, but on this occasion it was in the attempt to perpetrate against him a base injury, and it was De Burgh's own sword that meted out the punishment. And this was the manner in which the event happened.

Aileen Fitzgerald was residing at the house of her guardians in Dublin; the preparations for her marriage with De Burgh were in a forward state, but the ceremony was to take place at Kildare, near which city Aileen had a noble residence; and in a few days the damsel was to proceed thither.

Sir Eustace knew that Aileen was in the habit of proceeding, both morning and evening, to the cathedral in Dublin very slenderly attended, sometimes only in company with her nurse and a single serving man.

In her abode at Kildare she was surrounded by a band of warlike and faithful vassals; his plan must be executed before the damsel left Dublin.

This crafty knight took advantage of the unsuspecting friendship of Sir Redmond, to learn that on a certain day he would be absent from the city.

Darkness fell early, for the month was November, but Sir Eustace knew that neither darkness nor severe weather hindered the pious

maiden from her devotions; so he engaged two rough fellows of the household of his cousin, the new-made deputy, and who were Englishmen like himself, and disguising himself with a mask and a large mantle, with his ruffians at his heels, he stationed himself near the cathedral till Aileen and her attendants issued from it on their return home. These attendants consisted, as usual, only of her nurse and two serving-men bearing torches. Accompanied by his ruffians, the unworthy knight tracked the party till they entered a somewhat retired and silent street, then dashing suddenly forwards, while his followers struck the torches from the hands of her attendants, he himself seized the damsel, and stifling her cries with his cloak, bore her towards the place where he had a swift horse, held by another of the men in his employ.

The poor Aileen in vain struggled for freedom, or even to throw off the folds of the cloak that half suffocated her, and shriek for help.

She gave herself up for lost, and was near fainting, when the shrill voice of her nurse pierced the thick folds of the mantle. Her abductor quickened his steps, but he was embarrassed by her struggles, and was no match for his unexpected pursuers. The next moment Aileen was torn from his grasp, while her deliverer, in the well-known accents of Redmond de Burgh, sternly bade the robber defend himself.

By a mercy of Providence, Redmond had come back to Dublin, and, in company with some young cavaliers, had gone to meet Aileen returning from Vespers, and had encountered the group of the shrieking and distressed nurse, the followers of Eustace Grey, and the serving-men of Aileen, who were exchanging blows and vituperations. The friends of Redmond speedily turned the fortunes of the battle, while the youth himself, guided by the nurse, pursued and overtook the man who was bearing off Aileen.

Foiled in his villainy, Sir Eustace would fain have fled, but the indignant De Burgh, committing Aileen to the embrace of Nora and the care of his friends, who now came up, pressed Sir Eustace so hardily, that he would fain to turn and defend himself, and ere half a dozen passes were exchanged he fell severely wounded by the sword of Sir Redmond.

This brief conflict had taken place by the light of the torches borne by the attendants of De Burgh's party. Placing his foot on the breast of his fallen foe, De Burgh bade him ask for his life, but an inarticulate moan was the only reply he received.

Thinking that the man was unable to speak, Redmond proceeded to sever with his dagger the strings of the mask which he wore, while two of his companions raised him up, the blood meanwhile pouring from his wound.

The miserable English knight, who dreaded the discovery of his defeated treachery, feebly attempted resistance, but as the mask fell off, and the torch-light gleamed upon his livid features, all collapsed and wrung with shame and anguish, he responded bitterly to the cry of dismay uttered by Redmond.

"Yes! yes!" he gasped faintly, "it is indeed I, thy friend, who have sought to steal thy bride. A malison on the hour that mine eyes first looked upon her fatal beauty, for it was a snare that hath led me to destruction. I die a crafty wretch, dishonored before God and man. I die, too, by thy hand, for whose life I once so freely periled mine own! May these two memories poison all the days to come for you and for Aileen, that thou hast slain the friend who loved thee, and her beauty beguiled to my soul's undoing!"

The miserable knight fainted as he uttered these dreadful words.

He was taken up and conveyed with all possible care and tenderness to the dwelling of Aileen, whom he had wronged, and a chirurgeon was sent for to examine his wounds.—Fever and delirium ensued, and for many days his life was despaired of.

While the unhappy English knight was in this peril, while Redmond hung despairing over what it was thought would be the death-bed of Sir Eustace, overwhelmed with the thought that his hand should have meted death to the friend for whose crime he felt forbearance and compassion; and while in the ravings of his delirium the English knight passionately upbraided Aileen as the authoress of all his misery and sin, the appalled and pity-stricken damsel made a solemn vow. Should Sir Eustace be spared for penitence, and Redmond spared the dreadful thought that he had slain his friend, then did Aileen register a vow to God, our Lady, and Blessed St. Bridget, that since she, Aileen Fitzgerald, although unwittingly, had been the cause of so much misery, she would never become the bride of man, but dedicate all her future life thankfully to Heaven, in the nunnery of Kildare.

The pious prayers of Aileen were answered. Sir Redmond was spared the horror of having killed him, and Aileen, despite of all entreaties

from De Burgh, from her friends, and from the apparently penitent Sir Eustace himself, kept the solemn vow which she had made.

It was on the vigil of Aileen's profession that the novice-mistress of the great nunnery at Kildare observed De Burgh kneeling at Vespers in the church. On the day when Aileen entered the nunnery she had promised De Burgh that she would see him once again on the eve of her final abandonment of the world.

Sir Redmond was a most noble and worthy and accomplished knight; his heart was filled with gratitude to Heaven in that the blood of the misguided Sir Eustace did not stain his soul, but he loved Aileen with a most tender and faithful affection, and to assist her even for the fulfillment of her vow had been very bitter to him.

But De Burgh had come victor as out of this conflict, and his interview with Aileen at the grate, on the eve of her profession, was less painful than the kind novice-mistress, Sister Perpetua, had feared that it would be.

Great comfort did Aileen derive from Sir Redmond telling her that he had so ordered his worldly affairs as to admit of his loving his sword to the service of God in the excellent Order of the Knights of St. John of Malta, and that he had made arrangements to leave Ireland immediately after her profession.

Of the unhappy man whose frenzy had been productive of the separation between himself and Aileen he had no cheering news to tell. Soon after Aileen had entered the convent, a rude and gloomy mood had displaced Sir Eustace's professions of penitence. This mood was varied by occasional bursts of wild gaiety, in which he would mingle with the most dissolute knights and cavaliers in Dublin. Finally, said Sir Redmond, the English knight had withdrawn altogether from his society. Aileen looked sorrowful at these tidings, she had ventured to hope that the fulfillment of her vow would help to win back an erring soul.

"Redmond, my friend!" she then said, "it may be that this our erring brother is reserved for the redemption of some great chastisement. Should it be thy lot ever to meet with him plunged, alas, in greater sin, and groaning under the burden of some great judgment, promise me, then, that for Aileen's sake, thou wilt abide by him, wilt do thy best to win him back to the way of salvation."

With pious fervor Redmond gave this promise, but in truth he deemed it little probable that in this world he and the English knight would meet again, thinking that Sir Eustace had returned to his native land. Greatly, then, was he surprised at encountering him again that very night, when, after parting from Aileen, he walked out beyond the boundaries of the city.

CHAPTER II.—THE MEETING.

It was a fine summer night, a night of early June, and the moon rode unclouded over the star-sprinkled sky. Sir Redmond was little disposed to rest; his submissive and well-ordered spirit recognized all the excellence of Aileen's vocation, but more of human frailty clung about his soul than that of the angelic maiden, and he could not forbear on that night from a sorrowful contrast of the life that was before him, with that which he had hoped for ere his luckless meeting with Sir Eustace Grey.

De Burgh felt feverish as well as depressed; and instead of retiring to his lodging when he left the convent, he walked out among the fields and bosky woods which at that time encircled the city.

The night was so oppressively warm that the long tendrils of the wild rose fluttered not a leaf, and the rich warbling of the nightingale rung high and clear in the still air.

The country road, or rather lane, down which Sir Redmond had sauntered terminated on a wide common, the eastern boundary of which was skirted by an oak coppice. Absorbed in melancholy musings, De Burgh pursued his way on the borders of the wood till, feeling somewhat wearied, he sat down to rest on the moss-covered roots of an aged oak that threw its gnarled limbs wide over the common.

The coolness and stillness of the young knight, whose harassed mind had told more than he was himself aware upon his frame; and the slumber which he would in vain have courted on his pillow insensibly stole over him.

He was roused from a dream of those bygone days, when Aileen was his promised bride and Eustace Grey the chosen friend of his heart, by sounds which the practised ear of a soldier could not mistake—the clink of metal, the ringing steel spurs, of swords in their scabbards, and the measured tramp of a body of cavalry.

De Burgh shook off the slumber that oppressed him, and athwart the moor he saw a troop of soldiers pass, arrayed in the garb and glittering accoutrements of King Henry's guards, with the red cross banner of St. George in the van.

Some anxiety crossed the mind of De Burgh as to the purpose with which these troops

were, in the dead of night, marching on Kildare; and starting up, as the last of the line disappeared in the soft obscurity of the summer night, he was about to follow them in their route to the city, when a sigh, so deep and mournful that it almost resembled a groan, met his ears; and, leaning against the trunk of a neighboring tree, he perceived a figure in the knightly guise. The long shafts of the silvery moonbeams, piercing the fantastic twine of the broad, green branches, glittered on the steel breastplate and shining helmet; but though the beaver was down and the vizor raised, the plume of scarlet and blue feathers that nodded on the crest shadowed the countenance of the warrior.

Stepping forwards as Sir Redmond rose, this person addressed him; but in the hollow voice, and changed and melancholy aspect, De Burgh scarce recognized his former friend Sir Eustace Grey.

His speech was of mingled bitterness and sorrow. He had indeed, as De Burgh had surmised, been absent in England, and had returned to Ireland to hold a high office in the house of his kinsman, the Lord Deputy.

This Deputy, afterwards distinguished for the sacking and burning of the Cathedral and town of Downpatrick, was already beginning to earn his evil reputation as one of the most cruel and rapacious of the parasites of Henry.

Sir Redmond could not forbear from an expression of anger at the mention of his name.

"The Lord Deputy is my near kinsman," replied Grey, "and I am but a soldier of fortune, whose sword must win his bread." Then suddenly withdrawing his gauntlet, he extended his hand to De Burgh.

"Redmond de Burgh," he said, "I am a most miserable and sinful man; my madness has destroyed your happiness as well as mine own. But for the sake of our old days at Milan, and even for the sake of holy fair Aileen, wilt thou not once more take my hand in friendship ere we part forever?"

It was not in the generous spirit of De Burgh, to refuse such an appeal, and as he grasped the hand of Eustace, he inquired whether he knew that Aileen was to pronounce her final vows on the morrow.

"Ay," answered the Englishman; "it is for that I have journeyed to Kildare to-night. A new life begins to-morrow for me, no less than for Aileen; the Church weds her to a Heavenly spouse, and I mean to be present at the bridal!"

Then again grasping the hand of his friend, Sir Eustace bid him a sudden adieu, and stalked silently away, leaving De Burgh to doubt whether there was not incipient madness in the fiery gleam of his eyes, his fierce, abrupt manner, and disjointed speech.

(To be continued.)

THE OCCUPATION AND BURNING OF COOMASSIE.

(From Times Special Correspondent.)

COOMASSIE, Feb. 5.

In my last letter I described the great bush battle of Amoiful (January 31) and the destruction of Bequa on the following day. I have now to relate events of a still more important character. Sir Garnet Wolseley is in peaceful occupation of Coomassie and the King is at a neighbouring village an exile from his capital.

On Monday, Feb. 2, the General marched from Amoiful. The main body was not attacked, but Russell's regiment, which was in advance, had a skirmish with the enemy. That night was spent at a village called Agimamam, about 14 miles from Coomassie. It was strongly entrenched and garrisoned; the heavy baggage and stores and weakly men were left there, and four days' rations served out to the soldiers and carriers. The next day (February 3) the Ashantees gave much trouble on the road. Russell's regiment had to shoot its way through ambuscade after ambuscade; and in one place where a hill faced a valley away—a position resembling that of Amoiful—the enemy mustered in considerable numbers and stood some time. Two companies of the Rifles supported Major Russell, and skirmished in good style through the bush. Lieutenant Saunders was to the front with his gun, throwing round shot and shell. Lieutenant Bell, R. E., also distinguished himself, taking his Engineer labourers right into the enemy's position, where he found that they had built a stockade. In the afternoon the troops arrived at the river Ordah (incorrectly named the Dah), where Sir G. Wolseley determined to encamp. The sappers at once went to work at a bridge under Major Home's supervision; it was nearly ready by dark, and completed before the dawn. The river is at present fordable but in the rainy season this tributary of the Pra is a deep and swift-flowing stream.

About the middle of the day, just after an ambuscade skirmish, those in front heard a loud, musical voice crying out "Mercy O! Mercy O!" and saw two men running down the path towards them. One carried a white flag in his right hand and a large letter in his left; the other wore a golden plate upon his breast—the badge of a Royal messenger. They were detained while the letter was passed down the column to Sir Garnet. Just as they started themselves by the roadside the Ashantees again opened fire in front, and the Envoys were evidently apprehensive for their heads. The letter requested that the General would stop a few days, to which the General replied he was going on to Ordah, and that if the King wanted peace he must send as hostages the Queen-Mother and Prince Mensah, the heir to the throne. On arriving at the river Lord Gifford's scouts retained the existence of a large army in and around the village Ordahsu, about a mile from the Ordah.

It is needless to say that all military precautions were taken against a night attack. When it became dark the camp and picket fires, extending right and left a considerable distance, presented the appearance of a large town by night, and the murmur of voices was like the roaring of the sea.

It is now the dry season, but soon after sunset the sky became overcast, a cold gust of wind poured through the camp, dashing up the dry leaves into the air, and thunder could be heard in the distance, prolonged and continuous round the horizon, with sharp, isolated, detonating cracks, precisely resembling an Ashantee fusillade. I thought a tornado was coming, but soon the thunder ceased, there was no longer any wind, and down came a regular steady, English kind of rain, which lasted almost throughout the night. It was very uncomfortable, and the soldiers had no tents; but I heard some light-hearted officers say it was not much worse than the Autumn Manoeuvres, and at all events it kept off the Ashantees, which was some consolation for those who like myself, slept with Russell's regiment on the further side of the Ordah. When I awoke I found that Colonel Wood had arrived in the night, none the worse for the slug he received at Amoiful, though it has not yet been extracted,

His regiment was reduced to one company, the others performing garrison duty at post down the road. Fommanah was lately attacked and successfully defended by Colonel Colley, the chief of the transport.

Colonel Wood's company of Bonny men led the advance up the hill, and the firing speedily began. The order of march was in single column, the Rifle Brigade being interspersed with the native troops. After two hours' fighting Ordahsu was taken by the Rifles. But the flanks and rear were heavily attacked; the baggage-bearers and ammunition-carriers, covered by the 42nd and by the men of the 23rd, were passed up to the village, a movement that was much admired. The Naval Brigade formed the rear guard. Soon after the arrival of Sir G. Wolseley at the village, the enemy, coming between it and Coomassie, endeavored to retake the position, and poured in a tremendous fire. The 42nd, advancing under its own Colonel, M'Leod, who commanded in front all the day, dispersed the enemy. The Ashantees now attacked the village from the left, in which direction the King was seated beneath a silk and velvet canopy, encircled by his nobles.—This attack was still going on, when Colonel M'Leod received orders to take his regiment to Coomassie. The distance was about six miles, but the enemy, being out-generalled by this sudden advance, were not on the way in any numbers. At 5.30 p.m. on February 4 the gallant 42nd Regiment entered this famous city, where scarcely a dozen Europeans had been before.

Our order of battle was in single column along the main road, skirmishing parties being thrown off right and left into the bush. At first I was with Russell's regiment, but went to the front shortly after the action commenced. I found the advance companies of the Rifle Brigade lying flat upon the ground, some facing to the right, others to the left, and firing slow and low. The air was filled with a sulphurous stench, and was thick with smoke, through which dark forms moved slowly. These were the officers, who walked backwards and forwards giving orders to their men. I saw poor Eyre lying by the path. His face, pillowed on a comrade's arm, already bore the ghastly impress of death. He was an Ambriz passenger, and as one of Colonel Wood's regiment, had been much in front, and in more than one dangerous skirmish. I sat down by the path under the best cover I could find, and watched with much amusement the behaviour of the Bonny men, who fired off their rifles with strange gesticulations and cries. On the other side of the path Dr. McRobin was attending to the wounded. Lieutenant Wanchope came up just after a House, but would not be probed and bandaged before his humble companion in arms. "No," said he, "it is his turn first." As the doctor dressed Wanchope's wound I saw the slugs chipping off the twigs just above his head.

The Rifles gradually advanced, and finally took Ordahsu. The last Ashantee to leave the village (a mere cluster of huts) was a lad about 14 years old, armed with a flint gun. In this village we heard more than once the unmistakable "ping" of a rifle bullet; and Russell's men declare that on the previous day they had seen some yellow men almost as white as the white men themselves fighting on the Ashantee side. These were probably Dutch Mullatoes from Elmina and Chamah.

I left Ordahsu with the main body of the 42nd. At intervals of a mile or so the foremost company came upon parties of Ashantees. Then we heard shots, and cheers "for old Scotland," and the playing of the bagpipes as they drove the enemy before them. State chairs and canopies of chieftains were scattered by the wayside, mingled with dead bodies. When we passed Quarsi, the last village before Coomassie, every one became highly excited. We were quite close to the town when there was a halt, which gave me time to get to the front. The treacherous white flag had again made its appearance, this time accompanied by three or four miserable slaves, who were offered as hostages, if only the advance might be delayed. These, with the message contained in a letter, were sent on to the Major-General, but the Brigadier and Colonel M'Leod continued the march. Two of the hostages were made to walk first, and not wishing to be shot by their friends, cried out in a dismal and anxious voice, "Shanti fo! Shanti fo!" (Ashantee people), which showed that there were enemies in front.

The sergeant who marched at the head of the column fired at an armed Ashantee, whereupon the hostages cried "Dabi O!" (No! oh!) to the men in the bush, signifying that they should not return the fire. At some cross roads a number of Ashantees met us. Some of them had guns, which they held with their butt ends towards us. Those who seemed of the most importance had only large knives in their hands. None of them were perfectly unarmed. They greeted us, saying "Thank you! thank you!" which they suppose is our term of salutation. They earnestly begged that we should not enter the town, and promised to send out hostages. Down the road to the right was a very different group, composed of a dozen armed men, who looked at us with an expression of hatred and fear. The messengers of peace and procrastination called out to them repeatedly not to shoot. Sir Archibald consented to remain half an hour. His orders were to encamp near the water outside the town, and there wait the General's instructions; if there was any opposition he was to bombard the town. But just as we were passing through the filthy marsh of Coomassie, Captain Buller came up with orders to press on.

We ascended a broad street, or rather road, on rising ground, with a few detached houses on either side, and then, turning to the left, saw before us a spacious street. But first we had to pass a large tree, near which was an enclosure filled with thickets and grass. This was the execution place, and in that enclosure the dead bodies of the sacrificed were thrown. The stench was abominable. I forgot to mention that near the town a dead man lay across the road with the head recently severed from the body. This was done to prevent the 42nd Regiment from entering the town.

A number of people came up to the soldiers, shook hands with them, and afterwards brought them water to drink. At the further end of the street was a dense black crowd, and above it floated an enormous red canopy, which, with the chief underneath it, soon disappeared round a corner. I did not see any women. The people near us seemed to be highly delighted at the spectacle of several hundred white men; but when all the troops had assembled, and Sir Garnet rode along the line, and the men gave three cheers, the Ashantees ran away in a scare, thinking it was the prelude to attack.

A number of people passed the troops carrying boxes and coffers; they were not interfered with. Others came into the town armed, and were received with warm congratulations, which clearly indicated where they had been spending the day. The King, it seems, did not return to Coomassie from the battle-field, but passed aside to Aminihia, where he has a country palace, and is accustomed to spend his *villeggiatura*.

The numerous letters of General Wolseley to the King were translated and the answers indited by an educated Ashantee prisoner, named Dawson. As soon as we entered the town I saw Mr. Dawson coming down the street, followed by a few Ashantees, who were evidently soliciting his good offices. After dark he brought a Royal messenger to the General, and I heard on good authority that Sir Garnet spoke to the following effect:—"The King had broken his promises to the Governor, but he (the Governor) had kept his own promise—viz., that he would pay the King's visit at Coomassie. The Governor earnestly wished to be friends with the King, and to make a lasting peace between Great Britain and Ashantee; he invited the King to return to Coomassie; his palace had not been occupied; and there

he might sign the treaty. The Governor would not demand the whole of the indemnity at once—he would be content with a part and would take hostages as security for the remainder. Previously he had demanded the Queen-Mother and the Heir Apparent, but since he had shown his great power by defeating the King in two battles, he would be merciful and accept as hostages any persons of genuine rank. If the King refused to make peace, then the Governor would take measures to show, throughout the length and breadth of Africa, how great was the power of Great Britain.

The King sent a bullock as a present. Sir Garnet remembered Theodore's cows, and declined taking any gifts until peace had been made. To-day the King has promised that he will come in.

Last night several fires broke out in the town, and many houses were destroyed. Some say it was done by the Fantee natives, others declare that the Ashantees did it themselves, though why they should commit arson is not so clear. A Fantee policeman was hanged in the night for plundering.

This morning I went out for a walk round the town. One street alone is occupied by our troops, and I found the others deserted. It was like a dead city. Presently I saw a strange and melancholy object. It was a man with one hand secured by a piece of iron to an enormous log which he had to drag with him. His legs were also manacled together. He was one of the Fantee prisoners, more than 50 of whom had been released the night before. He said that he had been imprisoned some way off, but had managed to creep so far, travelling all night at the pace of a snail, and suffering great pain. His legs were bleeding and covered with sores. My servant and I worked for some time to get him free, and I saw in the distance a House soldier, whom I called, and, who also joined in our efforts. At last three Fantees came up and unfettered him by means of a knife and a stone with much dexterity. They had all been prisoners being captured while peaceably trading at Fommanah. One of them could speak English, and acted as *valet de-place* to Coomassie, showing us the King's palace, the burying-ground of the Royal family, the sacred slaughter-house, and other institutions of this amiable people. The King's palace is like that of the Chief of Fommanah, but on a much larger scale, consisting of many courts, each a house in itself, surrounded by alcoves. But the front portion of the building is of stone and like the houses at Cape Coast. It was a built by Fantee workmen. Upstairs were several rooms, each of which was a perfect Old Curiosity Shop. Books in all languages, Bohemian glass, clocks, silver plate, old furniture pictures and engravings, numberless chests and colors. With these were also many specimens of Moorish and Ashantee handicraft, sandals and saddles leopard skin caps lined with yellow velvet and adorned outside with beaten gold, like that of Cashmere, magnificent canopies or State umbrellas, baskets or cradles of the kind in which Ashantee gentlemen are accustomed to be carried on the heads of the slaves, with other tasteful and curious things too numerous for me to describe or even catalogue.

Coomassie is a large town; its streets are wide the houses have all alcove-verandahs or porticoes in front, the private apartments being entered by a doorway leading into a court-yard. In large houses there are several court-yards, each separated from the other by a door, which is furnished with a padlock. But Coomassie is not prosperous. In its aspect may be traced the desolation of despotism. There are not many sheep and fowls, the people do not care to rear them, lest they should be seized by the King's men. Throughout the town are unsightly patches of waste land covered with high grass. Most of the roofs are badly thatched, as we discovered this afternoon when it rained as it only rains in the tropics.

It is evening, and the King has not arrived, or sent in hostages. Sir Garnet may, therefore, have to carry out his threats. There is a report that the troops move forward to-morrow. It may be to sack the Bantama, or sacred town, which no foreigner is allowed to enter, which is the Mausoleum of dead Kings, and also the Royal treasure-house, or it may be to destroy Aminihia, where the King might possibly be captured.

Some one discovered to-day a very curious document, being the journal of a Fantee prisoner at Coomassie, during the last two weeks. He heard on Jan. 23, that Captain Glover had won a victory. On the 24th, an Ashantee prince was recalled from banishment, and the King went according to custom to pour libations to the spirits of his ancestors. "He passed me, sword in his left hand, looking very sadly, saluting very quietly." On the 27th the King went to Bantama to ask for help from the spirits of his ancestors. A great many soldiers went out to the camp. On the 29th he beat gong-gongs, and ordered out all his warriors. One of the Highlanders straggled from his company at the battle of Amoiful; the headless body was brought into Ashantees. The headless body was brought into Ashantees. The headless body was brought into Ashantees.

AGIMAMAM, Feb. 6.

This morning we were informed that the town was to be burnt and the King's Palace blown up and the march homeward commenced. Last night Colonel M'Leod received orders to destroy Bantama, but the order was countermanded an hour afterwards. This desecration of Coomassie, defiled by so many human sacrifices, has been spared. Certainly it is a tame kind of *finale*, and the work of destruction, if done at all, should have been done thoroughly. Sir Garnet has been outwitted—not for the first time—by the King. We are returning without indemnity or hostages; but at all events we are returning; and as Voltaire says in *Candide*, "C'est des boucoup!" Happily we have better securities for peace than gold dust or prisoners would be in our two victories; and the courage of the Ashantees in defending their country has enabled Sir G. Wolseley to display his great abilities as a General in the field.

The Ashantees have been defeated in their own forest—a vast natural stronghold which has resisted for centuries the advance of conquering Moslem tribes. Coomassie has fallen, and the King is forever dishonored. The neighboring tribes will lift up their heads against the nation supposed to be invincible. Mahomedan traders will carry the news to the borders of Sahara and Lake Tchad—to Kano, Kukawa, and Timbuctoo. The natives of the Gold Coast are not likely to choose the Ashantee side again; and it is not probable that the Ashantees will any more invade our Protectorate. The men of Bonny and of Opobo and the Houssas will carry home tidings respecting our military power; and this expedition will save us many a palaver on other parts of the coast. The King of Dahomey, for instance, will be less arrogant in future.

We arrived here without opposition. Lieutenant the Hon. H. Wood will carry despatches and a mail to Cape Coast Castle, travelling night and day, and will at once start for England in a special steamer. It is said that Sir Garnet has recommended Lord Gifford for the Victoria Cross, and that gallant young officer merits the distinction. No kind of service could be more dangerous than that of scouting in Ashantee. The troops will re-embark at Cape Coast in less than three weeks from this date. There have not been many cases of fever on this

side of the Pra; but now is the dangerous time, when all the excitement is over.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Feb. 21.—With the fall of Mr. Gladstone Lord Chancellor O'Hagan retires from his exalted office, and his lordship sat for the last time in the Court of Chancery to-day. The occasion was taken advantage of by the members of the bar to give expression to their feelings of respect and admiration for one who has discharged all the duties of a high and responsible office with dignity and impartiality. The court was crowded by members of the inner and outer bar, without distinction of creed or politics—all uniting in a farewell tribute to one of the most popular Lord Chancellors that ever held office, and one who will carry with him, in his retirement from judicial life, the esteem and good wishes of the bench, the bar, and the public.

The business on the diary having been disposed of, the Solicitor General rose and said—My Lord, we understand that the delivery of the judgment we have just heard leaves no further judicial business to be done by your lordship, and that therefore you will not now sit again in this court. Under these circumstances, I must ask your lordship to permit me, on behalf of the bar, to express our appreciation of the manner in which you have presided here during the last five years. We would cordially acknowledge the attention and patience with which you have throughout discharged the duties of your high office. We feel that your exercise of the important jurisdictions committed to you as Lord Chancellor has been such as to command the respect and confidence of the Bar and of the public; and, now that you are about to retire from amongst us, we desire to assure your lordship that you carry with you the very best wishes of the Irish Bar for your welfare and our happiness.

The Lord Chancellor who was deeply affected, said in reply—Mr. Solicitor General, I am deeply moved by the words you have spoken, and by the feeling which they indicate on behalf of the Bar of Ireland. With that distinguished body it has been my pride to be identified throughout the chequered years of a laborious life and never in all its chances and changes have I for one instant failed to maintain with them the best relations of cordiality and confidence; and now, when my judicial career is closing, I feel a just pride in receiving such signal proof that those relations have continued unbroken to the end. Fully conscious of many shortcomings, I am conscious also that I have striven to fulfil the duties of my great office with impartiality and faithfulness, and I thank the eminent persons who have thronged to meet me to-day for their spontaneous assurance that I have not so striven entirely without success. I pass from the bench, remembering with the truest pleasure the uniform courtesy, consideration, and respect, which I have received at all times, from all to whom I have so long had the daily privilege of listening in this Court; and I should be the most ungrateful of men if, in the coming years, and in the new sphere of activity on which I may enter, I should not be eager and earnest on all fit occasions to aid in advancing the honour and the interest of our noble profession. I believe that the maintenance of the Irish Bar and the Irish judiciary, in full integrity, efficiency, and independence, is essential in the highest sense to the welfare of Ireland, and I trust that the day may never come when either of them will lose its lustre or sink into decay. Again I thank you for your great kindness, and with a full heart and a faltering tongue I bid you all farewell.

The entire Bar, rising from their seats, greeted the conclusion of the Lord Chancellor's address with loud applause, which was continued until his Lordship had retired from the bench.

This morning the Right Hon. Christopher Palfes, Attorney-General, was sworn in as Lord Chief Baron of her Majesty's Court of Exchequer, in Ireland (in succession to the late Chief Baron Pigott), at the residence of the Lord Chancellor, Rutland Square. Chief Baron Palfes is a distinguished Catholic.—*Cath. Mirror.*

THE POLICY OF THE HOME RULE MEMBERS.—Our contemporary, the *Cork Examiner*, in the course of an article on the meeting of the Home Rule League, has the following observations on the policy to be pursued by the Home Rule members:—"What will they do with it is the question that seems naturally to follow, but the answer is not quite easy. In a general way the admonition to the Irish representatives is to be true and steadfast—to hold honestly in mind that the purpose for which their country has committed its destinies to them is one that should be uppermost in their thoughts. But upon the vexed question of parliamentary action it is not so easy to speak. In the present state of circumstances the old policy of independent opposition seems to be out of place. It is probable that the great bulk of the Home Rule party would fall into opposition in the natural course of things, unless Mr. Disraeli changes totally his published views of principles and measures. It is impossible that they could be his followers so long as he stigmatizes their object with what to an English statesman appears the most obnoxious epithet he could fasten upon it. But it is a question, even if independent opposition were possible, how far it would be desirable to adopt it. The experience we have had of it is that half a dozen or at most half a score sacrificed their political lives to it, while the bulk of those who accepted the pledge either openly sold themselves or lapsed away into indifference. It is probably more judicious for the present to let the course of future action be determined by events. But one thing is quite certain—that the action of the parliamentary representatives who have been returned to plead the cause of Home Rule will be jealously scrutinized, and that any shortcomings on their part will be visited with the national indignation. We do not say this because we apprehend any systematic treachery. We do not agree with those English organs, which, as they cannot deny, seek to explain away the significance of the great national majority. As Mr. Butt said, we believe at least that the Home Rule pledge has been taken as sincerely as any other political pledge. But there is no political cause in which sincerity is not confirmed, luxury restrained, and carelessness warned by the consciousness that the public eye is sternly on those to whom the great public trust has been confided."

The action of the conference of Home Rule members, as expressed by the resolutions we were enabled to publish is of a character calculated to give satisfaction and inspire confidence. The resolutions are marked by a temperance and thoughtfulness which, while they may not create much excitement in the popular breast, are consistent with the quiet determination that is best at the outset of a long uphill struggle. We remember sadly a Conference of Irish members in Dublin some two-and-twenty years ago. Its resolutions were dreadfully stern—there was a fearful unanimity about them—they were calculated to make Ministers shake in their shoes and to cause the heart of "the general" to sing with joy. But, alas! a day, the fire in the resolutions burned off very quickly, the unanimity fell into shocking chaos, and ministers found their humbled, most servile and dirtiest tools in the loudest spoken of the framers of the resolutions. That it will be different now we make no doubt. Times are changed considerably. The ministerial power of purchase has almost disappeared. Patronage has been taken out of the hands of members of Parliament and been put into those of the Civil Service Commissioners. snug berths that used to be found for consistent supporters are cut down to a minimum. Except for the lawyers there are hardly any good things to be had by going into Parliament, and on the popular side not one—or only one—lawyer has been elected.

Therefore the chances of a minister being able to break up a party by buying off its leading persons are immensely diminished. Even, therefore, if the Home Rule party contained anything like the same element of scoundrelism which distinguished the old Independent Opposition party, it would not have the same means of working out its vile purpose. But we believe the present Irish representation to be on the whole characterized by honesty and earnestness, and that it is not soiled by the presence of mere political adventurers. And we seem to find a confirmation of that opinion in the tone and spirit of the resolutions adopted by the assembly of members. It is of the very essence of the movement that the members should hold themselves aloof from and independent of party combinations, as is determined by the first two of these resolutions. The third resolution is really the essence of the whole in prescribing the plan of action to be adopted. Independent Opposition as a line of policy has a tempting sound in theory, but it has been so discredited in practice that we are glad to see some other course tried. That which has been adopted if honestly acted upon seems to embody many of the theoretical merits of Independent Opposition, while avoiding some of the objections to it. As it can hardly be better expressed than in the language adopted, we repeat the words of the resolution here:—"That deeply impressed with the importance of unity of action upon all matters that can affect the Parliamentary position of the Home Rule party, or the interests of the Home Rule cause, we engage to each other and to the country that we will use our best endeavours to obtain that unity by taking counsel together, by making all reasonable concessions to the opinion of each other, by avoiding, as far as possible, isolated action, and by sustaining and supporting each other in the course which may be deemed best calculated to promote the grand object of self-government which the Irish nation has committed to our care."

If the sixty members of whom the Home Rule party may be said to consist follow out the terms of this resolution in spirit—if, in the interests of Home Rule they endeavour to obtain unity of action by taking counsel together, making reasonable concessions, and sustaining and supporting each other, then we have very hearty hopes, indeed, of the success of their policy. The subsequent resolutions are merely business details necessary to enter into in order to carry out the views adopted in the first, the leading feature being the establishment of a working committee. But they are marked by a method and system which are of good augury. It is desirable that there should be some organization by which to make the Home Rule forces available in the House of Commons, as well as to answer for the body if necessary. One of the things that have to be incessantly provided for is English foolishness. That which we mean by foolishness is the English habit of saying, "Oh, if we could only know what on earth you Irish want—if you would only tell us what our Home Rule—why, we would consider it fairly." The *Globe* a Conservative organ, has been the last to give utterance to this sort of bleating, but of course it will not be the last by many thousands. Anything more preposterous it is impossible to imagine. Rarely has a demand ever been laid before Parliament so precisely formulated as that of the Home Rulers. Its general principles were indicated by several authorized publications, such as Br. Butt's pamphlet, and Mr. MacCarthy's book, and then at the Dublin Conference the lines of the scheme were drawn with the utmost distinctness. Now it will be necessary to have some members of the organization always ready to give the answer to this species of silliness, as well as to provide for the working out of the plan of Parliamentary action. The selection that has been made is one of a thoroughly business character, and we trust to it to show its very efficient work in the course of the coming session.—*Cork Examiner.*

From the new party launched on the great sea of Parliamentary life we entertain the highest hopes. We have been told by certain English critics that in the present state of the House the Home Rulers are powerless for successful Parliamentary action. The men who talk in this way pay but a poor compliment to the Parliament of Britain. In their opinion Parliamentary politics are mere matters of arithmetic and chicanery; and a body of members, however strict their logic, powerful their arguments, and just their case, will be powerless unless a successful stroke of Parliamentary finesse enables them to form portion of a Parliamentary majority. We confess that, for our part, we regard the House of Commons as another and a higher aspect. We regard it as a great assembly in which truth and justice have some weight, and which is amenable to other considerations than the brutal one of a majority of votes. The presence of some sixty Irish Home Rulers in the House of Commons will draw the attention of that body to the Home Rule question in a very practical and striking way. Once that English attention is so directed, we entertain no doubt of the result. The Home Rule party will show in the House of Commons the mingled firmness and moderation which characterized the meeting of yesterday. They will prove the easily-demonstrable thesis that the concession of Home Rule would not alone satisfy the just demands of Ireland, but give the Empire strength and a cohesion which it never before possessed. Prudent and sensible men in England are perfectly well aware that in the great frame of the British Empire there is, as Macaulay said, one weak spot; that spot near the heart Irish alienation paralyses the Imperial strength. Englishmen know this; many of them are most anxious for a happier and healthier state of things, and we are most hopeful of the early success of the movement, when once Englishmen begin to see how moderate, wise, constitutional, and, in the best sense, conservative, is the demand which English journalists have depicted as violent, illegal, destructive, and revolutionary.—*Dublin Freeman.*

UNSEAWORTHY SHIPS.—We regret to say that the first conviction under the recent Act, for sending vessels to sea in an unseaworthy condition, is recorded against an Irish firm, carrying on business in Belfast. The Messrs. Quinn were indicted at the County Antrim Assizes with having sent out a ship to sea in an unfit condition; and, after a very careful trial, and a most painstaking charge from Judge Lawson, they were found guilty. Judge Lawson sentenced each member of the firm to suffer two months' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of £150 to the Queen. He intimated that the sentence would have been much more severe had not the jury recommended the accused to mercy on the ground that this was the first conviction under the new Act.—*Irish Times.*

THE WEATHER.—AGRICULTURE.—Taken on the whole the past winter has been exceptionally fine, and the spring in its present aspect is more than ordinarily favorable. For some days we have had heavy frosts with hard but bright days. The ground is in grand condition for spring operations, and oats is being extensively prepared for and sown. Wheat, owing to the very propitious autumn, has been sown in great breadth, and now shows in most healthy condition. We believe it is owing to the activity of tillage, and perhaps the tendency to hold cattle for more remunerative prices that causes an almost unprecedented demand for money amongst the farmers.—*Cork Examiner.*

THE IRISH PRESS.—The hearing of a claim made by Mr. Doyle, who had been for many years London correspondent of the *Irish Times*, to recover a sum of £800 for services rendered and money expended on behalf of the *Irish Times*, at the instigation of the late Major Knox, was about to be resumed yesterday morning before Master Lane, when the defendant offered Mr. Doyle a sum of £750 in payment of all costs. The offer was accepted.

EXTRA POLICE IN CON.—At a meeting of the Cork Town Council on Monday, a discussion took place in reference to the necessity for the further maintenance of the extra police sent here at the height of the excitement. The Town Clerk stated that the police authorities had of their own accord reduced the number of maintaining the extra force from the expense of £247. The Town Clerk said they had £445 to £247. The Town Clerk said they had already made several remonstrances against their presence, but the Government said they would keep the Constabulary whether the Corporation liked it or not. Mr. Galvin gave notice of motion for the removal of the twenty extra men now in the city. They had, he said, been remonstrating with Mr. Gladstone's Government for three years, and now they ought to try Mr. Diarail.

THE CENSUS.—The returns for the County Limerick have been published. The decrease in the population of that fine county, whose soil is as rich as the best in Europe, is marked in as remarkable numbers. In 1841 the people counted 330,020, and in 1846 they must have increased to 400,000. Between that time and the year 1851, they were reduced to 262,132. In 1861 they had fallen off to 217,277, and in 1871, they stood at the low number of 191,936. It is unnecessary to draw the conclusion deducible from these figures, they speak for themselves.—*Dublin Irishman.*

COMPENSATION UNDER THE PEACE PRESERVATION ACT.—The Grand Jury of the County Roscommon awarded £300 to Mr. Thomas Lagonis Lefroy, for having been maliciously fired at and wounded last year at his residence, situated on the borders of Longford and Roscommon, to be levied off three of the townlands in the county.

The Dublin papers are greatly dissatisfied with the constitution of the new Government, because of the paucity of Irishmen who are appointed to office, and the National journals avail themselves of the grievance as a new proof of the necessity of Home Rule.

ASSIZES.—The Assizes show the almost total absence of serious crime in the country; the calendar in many cases, having the record of no offence greater than assault.

IRISH SAVINGS.—The report of Dr. Hancock, for 1873, records the increase of Irish investments under almost every head, and testifies to the growing prosperity of the country.

The Grand Jury for Cork County were sworn in yesterday, Viscount Bernard officiating as foreman. Out of the twenty-three gentlemen summoned by the High Sheriff only five are Catholics.

Maurice D. Kavanagh, of Eccleshall, Stafford, has intimated his intention to contest Kerry, in the event of the election petition succeeding.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE TYRANNY OF CESARISM.—In the course of a most scholarly article headed "Pope and Anti-Pope," the *London Crusader*, thus speaks of the tyranny of Modern Cesarism:—"The rejection of the dogmas of infallibility by the free-thinking portion of Europe has resulted, as we always knew it must, in the development of an authority irrational, irresponsible to God, and odious to man, in the shape of modern Cesarism. The world would not have Christ, and it has got Julian. It has refused to listen to the paternal teaching of Pius IX, and it is prostrate before Bismarck. The thunders of the Vatican were despised, but the voice of the Krupp cannon is still vibrating on the tympanum of Europe, and is preparing once more to enforce the creed of Potsdam on the scoffers. A sentence has gone forth, not from Rome, but from Varzin, and not an army of Christian knights, but the brute force of Teutonic hordes, aided by the craft and organization of Masonry, is preparing to impose it on the unbelievers. No attack on liberty in the history of mankind has been so direct, so shameless, so insolent, as that which has succeeded the *Non servium* of the Liberal Catholic party and its infidel allies. Immense minorities in Germany, Switzerland, and Italy are ignored and trodden under foot, and a system of dictatorship in the affairs of other and Catholic countries is attempted, which pride and national faith alike repudiate. If the material disasters of France, and her want of alliances—unattainable save through the hereditary monarchy—have obliged her to cede to the demand of Berlin on a question of internal journalism, we are at least at a loss to know on what ground and by what right similar demands have been made on a free and Catholic State like Belgium. When has any fabled "Papal aggression" assumed such a right of universal suzerainty? If the Doctorate of Peter censures and denounces a heresy or a particular line of thought or policy as dangerous to faith and morals, it is only *in foro conscientie*, and the penalties are purely spiritual. If a man will not obey the Church, so much the worse for his status in the other world; but no Pope, however infallible, dreams of troubling him for it in this. If Mr. Newdigate and Lord Russell had chosen to visit Rome in the palmist day of Pontifical royalty, they were perfectly free to frequent the English, Scotch, or American chapels during their stay, to subscribe to the Continental Society, and to write as many diatribes against the scarlet woman as they found necessary to the discharge of their conscience on their return to England, without being honored by a diplomatic remonstrance to the Foreign Office by Cardinal Antonelli. *Times* correspondents bid in the peace which comes of contempt for ten well-paid years, in the very shadow of St. Peter's and no man troubled their nefarious traffic in remunerative falsehood. The anti-Pope is not disposed to take matters so easily. His episcopate is evidently of thinner texture than that of the Successor of the Apostles. He winces beneath the lash of Venillot, and is tyrannous accordingly. With his pen, with the ink with which he composes a Papal Bull, he signs an ultimatum to France and a friendly remonstrance to Belgium, and dashes off a *tu quoque* to La Marmora. He betrays his *pervernum* origin by his want of impassibility. St. Peter is used to calumny, and takes it quietly, knowing that the end will be a penitent genuflection before his throne. He has seen Henry at Canossa, and is accustomed to act the part of Hildebrand; whereas the anti-Pope fumes and storms, and calls in the arm of the flesh with the fury of a Munster Anabaptist. Archbishops are cast into prison, pastors exiled, and priests and faithful laymen fined and banished, unfeeling friars forcibly inducted into cures, and a vast system of brutal persecution initiated wherever he has direct sway or the power of forcing the task of his gaolers or executioners on other States. A gag is set on the free press which may dare to hint that Christian liberties are at stake, or that *Nomen Imperatorum* is a watchword fitter for the days of Nero and Caligula than for our own.

At Bow-Street, James Brown, aged 44, described as an eating-house keeper in Sutton-street, Commercial-road was charged on a warrant before Sir Thomas Henry with committing wilful and corrupt perjury during his three days examination in the Court of Queen's Bench in the case of "The Queen v. Castro." The prisoner was brought up in the custody of Chief Inspector Clarke, of the Scotland-yard detective force. Mr. Vincent Gosford sat at the counsel's table, next to Mr. Pollard, who was in attendance to conduct the prosecution. Mr. Pollard, addressing Sir Thomas Henry, said that the prisoner was the person known as Captain Brown, who was examined on behalf of the defendant in the trial at the Court of Queen's Bench. Among the numerous untrue statements which he did not hesitate to make were several affecting the character of Captain Oates and Captain Hoskins. The prisoner had sworn that on the morning when the Bell sailed from Rio Janeiro he was on board and saw Sir Roger Thompson, Captain Bickett, of the *Bella*, Captain Evans

kins, and Captain Oates all come on board together. They were very drunk, Sir Roger a little less so than the others. The prisoner further stated that when the ship sailed he took Hoskins and Oates back in his own boat and assisted them ashore. In the sworn information upon which the warrant had been granted, Captain Oates had deposed that he never had been on board the *Bella* at any time, and Captain Hoskins had sworn that, although he had been on that ship, he went to it alone in his own boat, and was certainly not drunk. Mr. Humphreys the clerk, read over the sworn information of these gentlemen, together with that of Inspector Clarke, who was in court when the prisoner gave his evidence. Mr. Pollard applied for a remand until Saturday week, as there were other charges to be preferred against the prisoner. Sir Thomas Henry acceded to the request, and asked the prisoner if he wished to question either of the witnesses or to make any observation. The prisoner declined to say anything at present.

The Prince Imperial of France, now a student in the Military Academy at Woolwich, England, if he has not been favored in his examinations, is very clever indeed. Mr. Rother made the following statement of his progress to the special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*:—"You know, of course, that the Prince Imperial is at Woolwich, but you may not be aware of certain interesting circumstances connected with his stay there. He entered as No. 36—that is to say, in one of the lowest ranks of promotion, a place which needed no apology when the short time he had devoted to his preparation was taken into consideration. One of the most striking characteristics of the Prince Imperial is the great spirit of emulation. Thus, after having entered in No. 36 he allowed himself no rest until he had gained a better place, and his industry has been so great and so assiduous that in the intermediate examinations—that is to say, in the examinations which succeed one another until the end of his studies—he has obtained higher rank. Rising to the rank of 27, I think, then to that of 16th, and 12th, he obtained in his last preparatory examination for artillery the Number One." This is very good, but his own intentions as he writes them make it better. "If," says he, "Fortune ever comes here to seek me, she will not find me, like the man in the fable asleep, but awake, and at work. Is not that the best way to deserve her, or to learn to do without her?"

POLITICAL CRISIS IN ENGLAND.—The *Dial* thus comments upon the recent transfer of political power in this country:—"How enviable is the state of England! Thanks to a long practice of the Parliamentary system, our neighbors have been enabled to effect quietly changes which could not be carried out among ourselves, perhaps, without a revolution. A Ministry has been rejected by the nation; it has not sought to maintain its position in opposition to the national will, it has not suggested that the electoral system ought to be modified, it has retired and given place to others. The new parliament meets to-day: it is expected that it will elect its Speaker in its first sitting, and that the Speaker will be Mr. Brand, who occupied the post during the last Ministry, and who efficiently exercised his functions. All parties seem to be disposed in his favor. In England, when the Government is changed nothing else is changed but that which requires to be changed, and everything else is retained."

At a coroner's inquest held at Whitby, Mr. Buchanan, the coroner, said the medical officer to the rural sanitary authority, in his recent report to the guardians, had stepped out of his proper province to announce the verdict of "Died by the visitation of God," which coroners' juries, under the guidance of trained lawyers, were accustomed to give. He (the coroner) thought this was a piece of impertinence, as a coroner's inquest was a judicial and not a scientific enquiry, and its end was to ascertain whether the deceased had died by fair or foul means. "Died by the visitation of God" was a verdict recognized by the law of England, and a verdict of "Died by natural causes" was only worthy of a jury of semi-idiots such as he hoped never to address. He hoped the jury he was now addressing did believe in the "visitation of God," and were not afraid to say so by their verdict. The jury found a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God."

THE LIBERAL PARTY.—The Liberal leaders have not a chance of calling up a new constituency from the strata below the householders, for the proposal would turn all England into Conservatives. They have not the right to touch the Establishment until the country population, which is most affected by its action has been allowed to become articulate for or against a measure it hardly yet comprehends. They have no new allies to gain, for Scotland is still in bulk Liberal; they can acquire but few more votes in Ireland and they may before they have done yet find that the axiom "a Catholic is a Conservative either in esse or in posse" is not limited to the continent.—*Spectator.*

A man named James Godwin has been sentenced to seven years penal servitude, at the Surrey sessions, for larceny. Detective Bell said the prisoner was one of the cleverest rogues in London. He had known him for a great many years. His practice was to attend meetings and assume different characters (among others a Bible class teacher and a mesmerist), and having disarmed suspicion, he would set up a shop; receive watches to mend and repair and after disposing of the watches, make off himself.

The *Western Times* mentions the case of a young couple who were ruined by the Tichborne case. They set out in life with every comfort, but the husband, much against the wishes of his wife, invested £14,000 in "Tichborne bonds." After the cross-examination of the Claimant by Sir John Coleridge the young man became disheartened and desponding, and died in a short time, his early death being attributed to vexation consequent upon the feeling that he had lost his money, and had shown a great want of prudence.

They tell this story of an old Scotch judge, who, when one of his colleagues failed to take his seat on the bench, leaving a brother to excuse his absence on the ground that he had lost his wife, exclaimed, "Has he? That is a good excuse indeed. I wish we all had the same."

Lord Derby has given directions that the body of Dr. Livingstone shall be brought to England from Zanzibar at the public expense.

It is understood that Mr. Gladstone has let his town house, and intends to travel abroad during the summer.

UNITED STATES.

EVANGELICAL HARMONY IN THE "CITY OF CHURCHES."—Since the advent of American Protestantism there has never been, in any one place, such squabbling among the "ministers" as now may be found in Brooklyn, "the city of churches." The *Eagle* thus jocosely summarizes the "situation":—"If great storms are always prophetic of intense calm, there must be a period of phenomenal tranquility in reserve for the ministers of Brooklyn. At present the local ecclesiastical atmosphere is full of thunder and lightning. Not in many years have religious tornadoes and war paint been in so great demand. All the Oredo Indians, big and little, are out in feathers and red ochre. Budington and Storrs are brandishing their scalping knives and have called the world to witness that they will shortly decorate their council chamber with the top knot of Brother Beecher. Beecher on the other hand, has declared that, true to the traditions of his family, those who came after his wool will go back soon. Dr. Fulton is on each recurring sunrise, loading the air with

maledictions against Jeffrey and Hyatt Smith, while these dextrous bowmen are prepared to empty their quivers at the head of their illiberal adversary. Dr. Corbett has stirred the torpid blood of believers in a cool hereafter by his warm account of the fate not only awaiting nine-tenths of the community but already realized by the departed friends of the worshippers in the churches of the western part of Brooklyn. In the Eastern District the 'Protestant Methodists' are excited over 'Brother Kendrick.' He is accused of tipping, and the fine question to be settled is whether alcohol is to become a substitute in the pulpit for the influence of the Holy Spirit.—Bishop Littlejohn has declared that there is danger of his diocese getting rent by Porteous men, and he proposes with the testimony of cooks and galley waids to cement the crumbling edifice, and show that Dr. Porteous is not the kind of man to be freely trusted with sacramental bread and wine. Porteous in the meantime, he observed, studiously refuses to be shown up. He defies the bishop, his mermaids and his cooks, and is with almost incredible rapidity and skill organizing his forces for the coming fray. Into the merits of these quarrels we will not at present enter; suffice it to say that they are, looked at from a journalistic standpoint, all in promising condition. We will, for the information of the uninitiated, however, state that Beecher claims to be fighting for the right to manage his own affairs, Porteous for the right to preach where and when he pleases, Smith for the right to take all good fellows by the hand and make them welcome in his tabernacle, Judley for the right to be a Baptist minus the Fulton element, Kendrick for the right to remain where he is, and Corbett for the right to deal out brimstone and blue fire, as it shall seem to him just and proper. Was there ever such a bill of rights? When these issues are settled, religious Brooklyn will certainly be entitled to a rest."

THE NEW NATURAL WONDER.—The Charlotte and Asheville papers give letters from persons residing in the neighborhood of Bald mountain, that the telegraphic accounts. The *Raleigh News* says:—"The people of that section are becoming much alarmed about a rumbling noise that has been heard daily for some two months, proceeding from this mountain, houses being jarred for miles in every direction. The Asheville *Expositor* publishes letters from reliable parties in the vicinity of the disturbed mountain, who all give the same report in substance, and the inhabitants of the section are preparing to leave from fear. We met a couple of days since, the editor of the *Expositor*, and he assures us, upon the strength of the assertion of gentlemen from the vicinity of the disturbance, whose word we could not question, that no doubt existed of the fact that the mountain was in terrible throes from some cause, the rumbling noise and the attendant quaking of the earth being anything but pleasant, while there are positive indications that the mountain is on fire. The recent snows has melted as rapidly as they fell upon the mountain. Would not be well for some scientist to look into this matter, as a correspondent, writing from there, says, 'The people are going to leave if it is not stopped.' The following is taken from the *Charlotte Observer*:—"The exact locality is not stated, though it lies in the wild mountainous region where McDowell, Buncombe and Henderson counties come together in the neighborhood of Chimney rock, and almost on a direct line between Rutherfordton and Asheville, and about equidistant in Western North Carolina, but the Bald mountain which is frightening some of our bold mountaineers with its deep, frightful growlings, rears its ragged front along the southern border of McDowell county, and where McDowell, Henderson and Henderson counties come together. This terrible subterranean thunder has been heard distinctly at Marion and Old Fort, a distance of eighty or ninety miles. Consternation prevails among the inhabitants of the section of the country lying around Bald Mountain. The editor is informed by a reliable gentleman just from the front that 'an old blockade whiskey distiller, who had been making whiskey in contempt of revenue officers for five or six years, heard the muzzling of the mountain, and, supposing the day of judgment had come, came out of his hole, and abandoned his distillery and called in his neighbors to pray for him. For the last several days a grand prayer meeting and revival has been going on in the neighborhood of Bald mountain. These whiskey sinners believe that the day of judgment is close at hand, and are praying fervently."

BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY.—"When the lamented Judge Bagley tripped and fell down the court house stairs and broke his neck," says Mark Twain in the *Galaxy*, "it was a great question how to break the news to poor Mrs. Bagley. But finally the body was put into Higgins' wagon and he was instructed to take it to Mrs. B., but to be very guarded and discreet in his language, and not to break the news to her at once, but to do it gradually and gently. When Higgins got there with his sad freight, he shouted 'Mrs. Bagley came to the door; then he said: 'Does the widder Bagley live here?' 'The widder Bagley? No sir.' 'I'll bet she does. But have it your own way. Well, does Judge Bagley live here?' 'But never mind—let me for me to contradict, is the Judge in?' 'No, not at present.' 'I just expected as much. Because, you know—take hold o' suthin', mum, for I'm going to make a little communication, and I reckon maybe it'll jar you some. There's been an accident, mum. I've got the old judge crick'd up out here in the wagon—and when you see him you'll acknowledge yourself that an inquest is about the only thing that could be a comfort to him."

TRIP CHARITY.—Mrs. E. A. Perry, of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, State street, Brooklyn, who so effectively squelched that intolerant framer of Billings gate sentences, Mrs. Hyatt, by giving publicity to the termagant's written tirade against the Irish poor, is doing meritorious work in the cause of charity in our sister city, no consideration of race or religion affecting the distribution of her individual or contributed alms. The conduct of this Protestant lady affords so striking a contrast to the un-Christian bigotry and—if we may use the expression—unchristian charity, of the late almoner of the "Young Men's Christian Association," that we think it "meet to set it down," as at once, a commentary and an example fit to be observed and followed.—*Irish American.*

A DECISION AGAINST THE PRAYING WOMEN.—In the case of a liquor dealer named Morrow, in Warren county, Ohio, who had petitioned the Court of Common Pleas against the women crusaders praying and singing in front of his saloon, Judge Smith decided that not only would an action for damages lie, but that a court of equity would interfere to prevent any such infringement upon the rights of others. Morrow, however, obtained no relief, because he had not requested the praying and singing expeditions to leave his premises, and had not alleged personal annoyance or injury to his business.

Mrs. M. Vinton Dahlgren, widow of Admiral Dahlgren, U. S. N., has come out in opposition to the women's temperance praying bands. She says their operations are radically wrong, and that people cannot be at once God-fearing and law-breaking. Some children in Indiana were lately excluded from a public school because they were one-sixteenth Indian, their great-grandfather having been of Indian descent. The parents appealed, and it was decided that the children were, in effect, colored children, and could not be allowed to attend school with white children. To show how opinion varies, we may say that some of the most distinguished families in Virginia are of Indian descent, and are proud to own it.

COMMUNISTS.—The secret inquiries instituted by the New York chief of police on the movements of

the Communists in that city have resulted, according to the statement of an informer, in the disclosure that they do not exceed two hundred and fifty or three hundred men. This agrees with the number counted at the Sunday procession of the Brotherhood in New York some months ago. They were all Frenchmen or Germans, mostly the former; not an American among them.

The number of church edifices in this country in 1870 was 63,082, against 38,061 in 1850, which is an increase of about 75 per cent. in twenty years. The increase in the Methodist churches has been about this figure; that of Catholics over 200 per cent. The census of 1870 puts the valuation of all church property at \$350,000,000, but it is certainly double that, or about \$700,000,000. In valuation, the Methodists again rank first, and the Catholics next, both having added to their wealth at about the same per cent.

In view of the Ohio whiskey crusade, it is of importance to get at the amount of liquor made and the amount sold there. Official reports give the following results: Nine counties..... Made no report. Sixty-six counties..... Had distilleries. Number of distilleries..... 166 Corn used for whiskey, bushels..... 11,714,985 Whiskey made, gallons..... 39,029,594 Number of drinking houses..... 6,465 Of the above fourteen million gallons are consumed in the State.

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—Among the eleven wills admitted to probate in Boston on the 2d inst., by his honor Judge Ames, the following were the only bequests of a public nature:—John Noon, \$50 to the "Home for Destitute Catholic Children;" and Henry Plageman, \$300 to the school connected with the German Jesuit Church, on Shawmut Avenue.

HOSPITAL IN MONTANA.—The Sisters of Charity are building a hospital in Deer Lodge, Montana. The building will be completed and ready for occupancy by the middle of next month.

Another official has "gone where the woodbine twined." Mr. Brassfield, a Kentucky sheriff, is the party this time, and at the latest accounts both the sheriff and seven thousand dollars belonging to the county were among the missing.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH VIEWED PRACTICALLY.

The nineteenth century claims to be eminently practical, and carries its love for utility into the religious sphere. It says, in answer to the claims that the Catholic Church makes, as having Divine authority to teach it and all other virtues. "What would be the earthly use of admitting those claims and conforming to the authority of the Pope?"

Now, in answer to this question, we must first say that over and above all material and earthly profit man is obliged to save his soul, for what does it matter if a man gain the whole world, yet suffers the loss of his own soul. It is because it is an institution established for the deliverance of man from eternal ruin, and from the fearful consequences of his sins that the Church of God claims the love, obedience and adherence of every man who hears its voice. It was said of our Lord: "This man teaches as one having authority, and not as the Scribes." The same is said with truth of the Church; with authority she speaks, and the observance of her rules leads to life eternal.

But the Church can meet the practical man of the day on his own ground. She can say to him, "My rule is good not only for the soul, but also for the body; not only for the attainment of eternal happiness, but also of temporal prosperity."

We can fancy we hear either a cry of astonishment or a look of blank amazement at this bold and apparently reckless assertion. The many paragraphs and statements we have constantly read in Protestant papers rise up before our mind's eye. We fancy we can see again all the items showing the degraded condition of Catholic Munster compared to Protestant Ulster, of the Catholic Swiss Cantons to the Protestant ones. We see, again, the descriptions which showed that Spain, Ireland, Italy and South America were sinks of superstition, ignorance, poverty and misgovernment, while other countries were the glories of civilization and the lights of the world. We read once more of the efforts of Popes to extinguish science, and of monks to blot out literature, while Inquisitors dance round the graves of blighted nations, and Friars, owl-like, display their preference for darkness rather than light.

But we are not alarmed at all these speeches, nor disposed to turn pale at everything we read, or accept as gospel truth every statement of the pamphleteers and newspapers. On the contrary, we have an irrepressible desire for investigation, and as we cannot go over the whole field of this controversy at once, we will give one specimen of how we considered a statement we once saw in a Protestant paper. It was to this effect: The writer drew a diurnal picture of England before, and a glorious one of the same nation after the Reformation. He took the years 1260 and 1860, as the respective dates of comparison, and proved that in 1860, under Protestant Queen Victoria, the English had a great many comforts that they had not under the Catholic King, Henry III. From whence he drew the inference that Protestantism had given them all these good things, such as carpets, steam engines, hotels, railways, etc., etc. But we confess we could hardly see it in that light. Human civilization must begin somewhere, and if a tribe of savages is taken in hand by a teacher who brings them up to a certain stage, and if that teacher is then dismissed and the tribe "polished off" by another one, we would respectfully ask, is not the first teacher, who did all the rough work, entitled to more credit than the one who merely completed the task; and secondly, we would say, does not reason suggest that if the first teacher had been allowed to continue the good work he had so well begun, that he would have done better than an interloper who was not familiar with the habits, customs and dispositions of this tribe?

This is what we claim for the Church. It did raise the nations of Europe from barbarism to civilization, and had it not been interfered with, would have brought them to a higher degree of it than they had reached in the sixteenth century. And we could prove this by facts drawn from every country of Europe if time and space permitted, and hope to do so at some future time.—*Western Catholic.*

MOORE AS A LYRIC POET.—As a lyric poet Moore stands alone. No country of ancient or modern times has produced his equal in that species of poetry. Greece may boast of her Pindar, her Sappho and her Anacreon; Rome of her Horace; Modern Italy of her Petrarch; France of her Beranger; Scotland of her Burns and Campbell; England of her Gray, her Dryden and her Tennyson; but the Green Isle of the West can boast of a bard in whom the different excellences of all are united. The sweetness of Sappho, the sublimity of Pindar, the finish of Anacreon, the elegance of Horace, the romantic love of Petrarch, the fiery enthusiasm of Beranger, the pathos of Burns, the martial fire of Campbell, the energy of Dryden, the classical refinement of Gray and the exquisite polish of Tennyson are concentrated in Moore. In the Melodies he has raised himself to borrow the proud boast of the Roman poet, "Eregi monumentum aere perennius"—a monument more durable than brass. Without any exaggeration, without any enthusiastic ardor, the Melodies may be pronounced the richest, the noblest, the most finished collection of songs the world has ever seen. Such beauty of language, such melody of diction and versification, such rich and appropriate imagery, such brilliant wit, such easy humor, such burning patriotism, such magic

tenderness, such pathos, cannot be found united in the lyric poetry of any other age or country. The Melodies are a string of pearls—thoughts that breathe and words that burn" run through each of them. Rival journalists vie with each other in lauding them. The *Lithburgh Review* has extolled them to the heavens, and the *Quarterly* echoed its praises. Whigs and Tories, Anglicans and Dissenters, forgot their feuds and bowed in peace at the shrine of genius. Never before were the most distinguished literary men of England so unanimous in their praise of a great Irishman. Nor were the eclogists of Moore too enthusiastic. Other poets may have equaled him in some one quality, but his was the master hand that ran through "each mode of the lyre and was master of all." Among modern lyric poets, the name of Burns is the most frequently mentioned in connection with Moore. Both were born of humble parents, each is the pride and boast of his countrymen and each has attained a renown far greater than that of any of the Phœnicians. In pathos and tenderness, in the forcible expression of natural feeling in pure love of country, both are equal; but here the resemblance ends. Moore was a scholar, Burns never received a liberal education. In Demosthenic energy of expression the latter was perhaps the superior. Burns had more nature: Moore more art, or rather nature improved by art. In richness and happiness of imagery, in melody and flexibility of diction and versification, in artistic finish and acquired knowledge, Moore is infinitely superior to the Scottish bard. He is the more worthy of praise because he was born with the Penal Code was yet in full operation. The music as well as the religion of Ireland had long been proscribed. The national muse was silent for centuries. She seemed to have reserved her choicest gifts for Moore. She flung her mantle of inspiration around him, and he exclaimed in imperishable verse the hopes, the joys, the sorrows, the aspirations and traditions of his countrymen. The wand of the enchanter touched the chords of the harp, and again the hymn of the brave and the free, the sad lament, the warm lay of love and the light note of gladness were heard on the green hills and through the blooming valleys of Erin. The notes of the nightingale tamed the rage of the vulture. The charms of song softened the stony nature of despotism, and the sweet and pathetic strains of the Irish minstrel warmed into kindness and pity the cold-hearted Saxon. The Melodies were more potent than the eloquence of Gratian and even more instrumental than it in winning emancipation. Through their arguments in favor of freedom for Irish Catholics were introduced into the drawing-rooms of England, more convincing than the logic of the greatest champions of emancipation. "Many a fair cheek," says the *Lithburgh Review*, "was bedewed with tears when one of the Melodies was sung in the palace-halls of the great English nobles." Those haunting songs have winged their way to every clime, they are translated into every tongue, they are sung in every land in which freedom is prized and slavery abhorred. This is no overdrawn picture of Moore—his excellence is attested by men whose judgment will always command respect. "Of English lyric poets," says Lord John Russell, "Moore is the first." "Of all the song-writers," says Christopher North, "that ever sung, wrote or composed, the first, in my opinion, is surely none other than Thos. Moore." Lord Byron, the greatest English poet since Milton, named three of the Melodies which he preferred to all the epics ever written. Moore, therefore, is one great poet of whom Ireland may justly be proud.—*De La Salle Month.*

RELIGION IN IRELAND—FREE AND EASY.—Although the ceremony had been unusually long, no one seemed to feel in the least degree tired or annoyed, for it was the universal custom for each member of the congregation to wait out of church at least once every half-hour, and when re-aded with brandy or what not, come back and talk a little with his friends through the window of the building, and eventually to resume his seat within. Snuff, too, was a great resource. The horns were passed rapidly from hand to hand, and emptied in a most extraordinary way: the men seemed to pour it into their nostrils. I never saw anything like it before. All these little things took a good deal of solemnity out of the service, and made me laugh more than once; but when the clergyman stopped in the middle of his blessing to spit with great velocity and accuracy, three consecutive times, into the middle of the nave, I could keep my countenance no longer, but quietly crept out.—*From A Prince's Journal in Ireland by S. E. Walter.*

GIANT TREES.—Dr. Ferdinand Muller, Government botanist of Victoria, relates his discovery in that colony of a forest of Australian gum trees, surpassing in height the famous *Widdowood gigantea* of California. After giving at some length an account of the journey and of the scenery of the district in which the giants were found, Mr. M. mentioned a few particulars by the aid of which some conception could be formed of their height and size. Though taller than their American brethren, they are not so large in girth, and have consequently a more slender and graceful appearance. One that has been felled measured 245 ft. to the first branch and 70 ft. more to the point at which it had been broken off, when its diameter was still 1 ft. Another was 81 ft. in girth at 4 ft. from the ground, and at a height of 300 ft. its diameter was still 6 ft. Another felled on the Black Spur was 480 ft. in total height.

Call not a man wretched, who whatever else he suffers, as to pain inflicted or pleasure denied, had a child for whom he hopes and on whom he dotes. Poverty may grind him to dust, obscurity may cast its darkest mantle over him, the song of the gay may be far from his own dwelling, his face may be unknown to his neighbours, and his voice may be unheeded among those with whom he dwells—even pain may rack his joints and sleep leave his pillow—but he has a gun with which he would not part for wealth defying computation, for fame filling the world's ear, for the luxury of that highest wealth or for the sweetest sleep that ever sat upon mortal's eye.

A pious negro woman was once caught by her master stealing a goose, and the next Sunday she partook of communion, after which her master accosted her as follows: "Why, Hannah, I saw you at communion table to-day." "Yes, tank de Lord, massa, I was loded to be dere wid de rest of His family." "But, Hannah, I was surprised to see you there," he said; "how is it about the goose?" She looked a little surprised, as if she did not understand the question, but catching the meaning, exclaimed: "Why, sah, do you tink I sa goin' to let an old goose stand atween me and my Maker?"

An advertisement seriously announced a new song with the modest request, "Oh, give me back yesterday!" A companion to the above, "Oh, you spare to-morrow" is in preparation—to be followed by the sequel lyric of "You haven't got such a thing as next week about you, have you?"

Some one relates the story of a man who was too lazy to say his prayers. He wrote out his devotions on foolscap, however, and tied them to the foot of his couch. Before retiring he would hold them up to heaven and exclaim, "Them's my sentiments," and jump into bed.

Excited wife (to her husband): "Do you not admit that woman has a mission?" "Cool husband: "Yes, my dear, she has sub-mission." Great confusion in the domestic circle, and the husband calls on the family surgeon for a plaster for his head, wounded by accidentally hitting it against the edge of an open door.

To be vain is rather a mark of humility than pride.—Swift.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 210, St. James Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. CLERE, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country Subscribers, Two Dollars. If the
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Single copies, 5 cts.
To all Subscribers whose papers are delivered by
carriers, Two Dollars and a half, in advance; and if
not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we con-
tinue sending the paper, the Subscription shall be
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The figures after each Subscriber's Address
every week shows the date to which he has paid up.
Thus "John Jones, Aug. '71," shows that he has paid
up to August '71, and owes his Subscription from
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S. M. PATTENGILL & Co., 37 Park Row, and Geo.
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Advertising Agents in New York.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1874.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FRIDAY.—Good Friday.
SATURDAY.—11th of Holy Saturday.
SUNDAY.—Easter Sunday.
MONDAY.—Of the Octave.
TUESDAY.—Of the Octave.
WEDNESDAY.—Of the Octave.
THURSDAY.—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

That our soldiers and sailors have got back
safe from Coomassie, we have good cause to be
thankful; as good cause, as had the stork when
it got its head and neck safe out of the jaws
of the wolf from whose throat it had volun-
teered to extract a bone. This is about the
sum total of our gains or reward for our
hazardous enterprise; and though our men
behaved with all their accustomed gallantry,
and though their leader approved himself both
brave and skilful, the only material result we
have to congratulate ourselves upon is that we
have escaped a great calamity, in that he and
they have got back safe.

We have burnt Coomassie the Ashantee
capital, a collection of habitations composed
for the most part of mud cabins bedaubed with
blood, and whose streets are described as one
vast charnel house; but from the defeated
monarch we have extorted no material guaran-
tee that, upon the departure of our troops, he
will not recommence, with scarce diminished
resources, the policy which provoked the late
war. The facts of the case seem to be, that,
the very day of the entry of our troops into
Coomassie, the weather became threatening,
and that fierce storms gave warning that the
rainy season was close at hand, when the
swamps, which our troops had traversed with
difficulty on their advance, would become quite
impassable; when the swollen rivers which
when low the engineers had bridged, would
overflow their banks and sweep away every-
thing before them; and when the retreat of
the army to the sea coast would be effectually
cut off, whilst fever and the diseases incidental
to the tropics in the rainy season, would soon
make havoc of the men. Under these circum-
stances Sir Garnet Wolsey saw that if he
would avoid ruin, there was not a day, not an
hour, not a moment to be lost. He would not
so much as wait to carry out his intention of
destroying the more sacred city of the Ashan-
tees, or roynl burying ground which he had
already given orders to destroy; but setting
fire to Coomassie he hurried away at once, lest
a calamity similar to that which overtook the
great conqueror who lingered too long at Mos-
cow, might also befall him. In short, having
done all that man could do with the means at
his disposal, and having given the Ashantees a
lesson that Great Britain has a long arm which
can reach across the seas, and African forests,
he retired quickly and in good order, whilst
yet retreat was possible.

The defeat of the amendment proposed by
Mr. Butt seems to have by no means disheart-
ened the Irish members of the House of Com-
mons who are in favor of Home Rule. They
held a meeting on the 25th ult., at which it
was determined to press the subject during the
present session, and M. D'Israeli will perhaps
be brought to look complacently on their policy.
The new Premier seems to be a lucky man in
the matter of patronage, for scarce has he
taken office but one of the most valuable gov-
ernment appointments—that of Protestant
Archbishop of Canterbury, will be at his dis-
posal; the gentleman who holds the situation at
present being about to resign—not that it is
customary for Protestant bishops to resign or
go out with the Ministry that made them, but
because of indisposition. On the 27th ult.,
Mr. Anderson, in the House of Commons, put
the question to the Ministry whether in their
opinion, the time had not come for granting a
pardon to the Fenian prisoners. Mr. Cross replied
that there were in all 16 convicts now under-
going punishment for their participation in the
Fenian disturbances; that of these two were
connected with the Manchester murder; and

that of the others, 11 were soldiers sentenced
for life for supplying arms to the insurgents.
Mr. Cross concluded by announcing on the
part of the Government that it had no intention
of interfering to shorten the sentences, an an-
nouncement which the House received with
loud cheers. The mortal remains of Dr.
Livingstone, having been identified, are now on
their way to England.

There has been hard fighting in Spain near
Bilboa. The advantage is claimed by some
for the revolutionary army, by others for the
Royalists. The Emperor of Austria is about
to visit Italy. Bismarck is reported as being
seriously indisposed.

At the next Consistory the name of His
Grace the Archbishop of Westminster will be
amongst those of the new Cardinals; such at
least is the general opinion.

Latest telegrams, their contents must be re-
ceived with caution as they all pass through
the hands of the revolutionists, announce a
victory by the Spanish republicans over the
Carlists, in which the latter had some 80 men
killed and 200 taken prisoners. In Austria
the Liberals are agitating for the banishment
of the Jesuits, of course without form of trial,
or such trifling formalities as substantiating
specific charges against them.

We have good news from Spain by a tele-
gram from Bayonne, under date 30th ult. It
tells us that on Saturday there was a hard
fight; that the republicans were repulsed on
all points with a loss of about 4,000 men in
killed and wounded, whilst the loss of the
Royalists did not exceed 1,000. Prince Bis-
marck threatens to resign, because of the resist-
ance to his army Bills.

PASTORAL LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE
BISHOP OF THREE RIVERS, CONCERNING
THE INSTITUTION OF THE SEMINARY OF
THREE RIVERS.

LOUIS FRANCIS LAFLECHE, by the Mercy of God and
Favor of the Holy Apostolical See, Bishop of
Three Rivers, &c., &c.

To the Reverend Clergy, to the Religious Communities,
and to all the Faithful of Our Diocese, Health and
Benediction in Our Lord Jesus Christ.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN.—Our venerated
predecessor, the late Mgr. T. Cooke, on
assuming the administration of this Diocese,
found in the Seminary of Nicolet an institution
precisely adapted to give a classical education
to the young men who were preparing to enter
the ecclesiastical state, or the different liberal
professions. As there existed at the time in
the Diocese one Seminary properly so called,
or Grand Seminary, to form the young eccle-
siastics, to imbue them with sacerdotal virtues
and initiate them into the different branches of
ecclesiastical sciences, the venerated Prelate
thought he could do nothing better, in the cir-
cumstances he was placed in, than temporarily
to entrust the Directors of that Institution with
this important task; confidently hoping that
Divine Providence would soon enable him to
establish a Grand Seminary in his Episcopal
town, according to the desire of the Council of
Trent. The difficulties he had to encounter
at the creation of a new diocese, wherein
everything had to be created, obliged him re-
luctantly to postpone indefinitely the execution
of this project. He beheld nevertheless with
pleasure the forming of the new classified Col-
lege, similar to that of Nicolet, which, through
the generous concurrence of the citizens, was ris-
ing up under his direction, in Three Rivers.—
Notwithstanding the impossibility of lending
the new establishment any material assistance,
and the doubts of many as to the use of a
foundation which appeared to them premature
in the then difficult circumstances of the
diocese, the venerable Prelate, in his vivid
faith and unbounded confidence in Divine Pro-
vidence, looked upon the rising institution as
probably destined to give birth to his future
Diocesan Seminary. He wished to take part
in the laying of its foundation, and consequent-
ly to put it under his high protection, and lent
it the support of his influence by furnishing it
with the body of professors. He presided in
person over its opening by the celebration of
the holy Mass, and by the special blessing he be-
stowed on it in his quality of Diocesan Bishop.
It was on that occasion that he placed the in-
stitution under the patronage and special pro-
tection of St. Joseph, Protector and Foster
Father of the Holy Family. This solemn in-
auguration of the College of Three Rivers took
place on the 6th of September, 1860.

The rapid progress of the new establishment
surpassed the hopes of its founders and best
friends, and even surprised those who had en-
tertained least confidence in its success. It had
nevertheless to encounter afterwards those
characteristic trials which test the works of
God. It passed through them successfully,
and has since seen brighter days, and a more
prosperous future open before it.

For our part, on taking in hand the adminis-
tration of the diocese, we felt it was our duty
to give the establishment the encouragement
and support it had received from our venerated
predecessor; and that in the designs of Pro-
vidence this institution was destined to render
immense service to the Diocese. Since then
God has showered upon it abundant benedic-

tions, and promises it a prosperous future.—
During the last two years especially, the afflu-
ence of students from the different parts of the
diocese, from the neighboring dioceses, and
even from the United States has been, so great
as to render the actual premises quite insuffi-
cient, and necessitate the construction of a more
spacious building. Meanwhile the extensive
piece of ground on which this new edifice is al-
ready under construction has acquired consid-
erable value, and will thus greatly contribute to
consolidate the establishment. In presence of
this rapid progress, the Directors and the mem-
bers of the Corporation have thought it was
time to give the Institution the final organiza-
tion which its founders had in view, and raise
it to the position of a Diocesan Institution.

They consequently addressed to Us, in Nov-
ember last, a petition to that effect, in which
amongst other things, they exposed:—

1st. That the intention of the founders of
the College of Three Rivers, and that of all
their successors in office up to the present day,
had been to found a College entirely depend-
ent on the ecclesiastical authority, as are the
other institutions of the kind in this country.

2nd. That owing to the protection of our
predecessor, and to the generous aid given by
the citizens and by friends of superior educa-
tion throughout the diocese, they had been en-
abled to place the institution on a standing
that seems to ensure its future, by purchasing
an extensive piece of ground in the very centre
of the town, on which they have under con-
struction an edifice proportionate in its dimen-
sions to the development and to the wants of
the Institution.

3rd. That in their opinion the erection of
the College into a Seminary would not fail to
give the institution a new impulsion by giving
it the nature and character of a diocesan estab-
lishment, according to the intention of its
founders.

4th. Finally, that they thought it was time
to place it entirely under the control and direc-
tion of the diocesan authority; and they asked
Us in consequence to accept and raise it, under
whatever special organization We might think
fit, to the position of a Diocesan Seminary, ac-
cording to the rules of the Church, whilst con-
tinuing to give therein at the same time the
ordinary collegiate course of studies.

They moreover promised to obtain from the
Legislature the modifications which this trans-
formation might require, to their Charter of
Incorporation.

In a matter of such importance, We had re-
course, to the counsels of our diocesan advisers,
before whom we laid the petition.

After a mature examination of the question,
they were unanimously of opinion that it was
better to accept the offer, and thus procure to
the diocese the inestimable benefit of a Grand
Seminary.

In consequence, after having implored the
light of the Holy Ghost, and carefully ex-
amined the whole affair before God, We have,
according to the unanimous advice of our
counsellors, given regularly the canonical decree
raising the College of Three Rivers to the
position of a diocesan Seminary, as you will
see by the tenor of the said decree, which will
be read to you after this letter.

We heartily rejoice at an event of so much
importance to the diocese of Three Rivers, and
we invite you to unite with Us in returning to
God the most sincere thanks. For indeed a
regularly organized Seminary, to form the
Clergy, is one of the institutions most essential
to the progress of religion, to the salvation of
souls and the prosperity of a diocese, since it
is in the Seminary that the young Levites are
formed to virtue, and imbued with the knowl-
edge of ecclesiastical sciences, and that from
the Seminary especially, come forth learned and
holy Priests, virtuous and zealous Pastors.

This erection, whilst enlarging the horizon
of the College of Three Rivers, will not divert
it from the primitive object of its foundation,
which was to impart a classical education. On
the contrary, this primitive object is thereby
completed, and the erection will not fail to
give the institution renewed impulsion by in-
creasing its influence. Moreover, the decree
of the Council of Trent which relates to Semi-
naries, has not merely in view the teaching of
ecclesiastical sciences and the forming of Priests
to sacerdotal virtues; it embraces also the in-
struction of youth in letters, in the knowl-
edge of the different languages, &c., &c.—
Thence two kinds of Seminaries: the Grand
or Ecclesiastical Seminaries, destined to form
the Ecclesiastics; and the Minor Seminaries
or Colleges, in which youth receive a class-
ical education. The college course of studies
comprises also, an introductory course, com-
mercial and industrial matters, which are so
necessary to a great number of young men who
do not intend to complete their classical course.
Therefore the diocese of Three Rivers will
henceforward possess its Grand Seminary, as
do the more ancient dioceses of Quebec and
Montreal; and also two minor Seminaries or
Classical Colleges; that of Nicolet and the one
of Three Rivers. The relations of both those

establishments with the diocesan authority and
with the Grand Seminary are determined by
the rules of the Church, and by the decrees of
the Provincials of Quebec relative to the Grand
and to the Minor Seminaries of the Province.

We wish to inform you also, Beloved Bre-
thren, that Our intention is to follow the ex-
ample of the first Bishops of Quebec, and to
retire with our assistants into the Seminary as
soon as the edifice shall be ready; for the Se-
minary is the most becoming residence for a
Bishop, when he has no house of his own.—
There we shall have apartments sufficiently
spacious for the wants of the diocesan admin-
istration; and We shall also be able to offer a
more becoming hospitality to our clergy and to
the distinguished persons who visit Us from
time to time. We shall at the same time be
enabled to economize in order to completely
restore the affairs of the Episcopal Corporation,
and to wait until Providence shall have given
Us means to build a house without imposing
too heavy a burden upon the diocese.

We have indeed to return the most heartfelt
thanks to Divine Providence, Dearly Beloved
Brethren, for the visible assistance granted to
us during the difficulties We have had to en-
counter. Yet when We consider the future,
We feel that We must exhort you to pray most
earnestly that God may continue to grant Us
His merciful protection, for We have still a
very heavy task to accomplish. We are not
however dismayed; and the past gives Us con-
fidence in the future. To all those therefore
who have at heart the progress of our holy re-
ligion and the prosperity of the diocese, We
recommend the cause of Our Grand Seminary
as the first in importance to be placed on a
good standing and in a position that may do
honor to Our clergy, and procure spiritual bene-
fit to the faithful of our diocese.

The holy Council of Trent, charging the
Bishops to establish as soon as possible a dioc-
esan Seminary, exhorts them to select with
care, especially from the poorer families, chil-
dren whose good qualities and inclinations offer
hopes that they may culist to serve all their
lifetime in the service of the Church; to enter-
tain them gratuitously, to bring them up in
piety, and instruct them in ecclesiastical dis-
cipline. This indeed is Our most ardent de-
sire, knowing well that God reveals the secrets
of his wisdom to the humble, and that He
often is pleased to select his apostles from
amongst the poor and the lowest among the
children of men. We would like to have
means to favor the vocation of those select
children, gifted with piety and talents, and
who might render service to the Church and
to society, had they means to procure instruc-
tion. We should like especially to be able to
assist the young ecclesiastics whose parents,
after paying their college course, are unable to
pay their entry to the Grand Seminary. We
hope therefore that there will be found gen-
erous souls who, guided by Providence, will
come to Our assistance in the accomplishment
of a work of so much importance, and which
will so greatly contribute to the glory of God
and the salvation of souls. We have not failed
to adopt the views of our Venerable Predeces-
sor, and to place this institution under the
patronage and special protection of the Great
St. Joseph, Foster-Father of the Holy Family,
Patron and Protector of the Universal Church
and of Canada. We trust that his protection
will sustain Us in future as it has done during
the past, and bring to a happy issue a work it
has hitherto so visibly and powerfully assisted.

We must not let this occasion pass without
informing you that we forwarded to the Pope
last year's contribution to the fund of St.
Peter's Pence. The Holy Father has ex-
pressed to Us how agreeable the assistance of-
fered by the faithful is to him in his present
trials; and in return His Holiness grants to
the clergy and to the faithful of the diocese,
and especially to the contributors, his apostol-
ical benediction.

The present Pastoral Letter, and the sub-
joined decree shall be read at the Parochial
Mass in all the churches and chapels of the
diocese where the public office is celebrated,
and in Chapter, in all the religious communi-
ties, the first Sunday after its reception.

Given under Our hand, and the seal of the
diocese, and the countersignature of Our Sec-
retary, on the Feast of St. Joseph, Spouse of
the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, this
nineteenth day of March, one thousand eight
and seventy-four.

[L. S.]

† L. F., Bishop of Three Rivers.

By command,

Ed. LING, Pst., Secretary.

DECREE

OF HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF THREE RIVERS,
INSTITUTING THE SEMINARY OF THREE RIVERS.
LOUIS FRANCIS LAFLECHE,
By the Grace of God and favor of the Holy Apostolical
See, Bishop of Three Rivers, &c., &c., &c.
To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting in
Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Whereas the increase of our most holy religion,
and the peace and prosperity of human society re-
sult principally from the good education of youth,
and especially from the diligent and accurate form-
ing of the Clergy, the Pastor intrusted with the sal-
vation of his flock can indeed have nothing more at
heart than to provide good establishments wherein
young children, withdrawn from amidst the dangers
that surround their youth, may receive a solid and
Christian education; and wherein all those who are

divinely called into the service of the Lord, may be
carefully formed to piety and virtue, and imbued
with the knowledge of letters and sciences, of those
sciences especially which pertain to their sacred
ministry; so that by the gravity of their demeanor
and the splendor of their wisdom, they may shine
forth as luminaries in the house of the Lord, and be
a benefit to the Church and an ornament to society.

And indeed if it were ever necessary to use the
greatest vigilance and solicitude, in order that all
those who wish to enlist in the service of the Lord
might be duly prepared for their mission by a pious
and holy education, and by solid instruction, no one
certainly can fail to see of what high import it is to
both Church and society, especially in these evil
days, that each successive day should swell the num-
ber of good priests, who, shining forth in all the
splendor of the purest virtues, and armed with
sound and solid doctrine, may thereby perform with
prudence and piety their sacred functions, instruct
the Christian people, watch with tender care over
the souls intrusted to them, recall the erring to-
wards the paths of truth and justice, ably and cour-
ageously viadicate the rights of God and of his holy
Church, unmask the ambushes of perfidious men,
dispel their errors, refute their folly and temerity,
and repel their attacks.

Wherefore, from the very beginning of our Epis-
copacy, fully adopting the views and designs of our
Venerable Predecessor, and wishing to comply with
the express desire of the Holy See, We anxiously
looked forward to the day We should be able to
erect, possess and maintain in our episcopal town, a
diocesan Seminary, wherein the young ecclesiastics
of the diocese might be trained up with care in piety
and sanctity, and imbued with the knowledge of
letters, of theological sciences, of the holy Fathers,
ecclesiastical history and canon law, and learn all
whatever relates to the important functions of the
Sacred Ministry.

Our hopes brightened as we beheld the College of
Three Rivers emerge forth and rapidly develope it-
self in our presence; and to-day our ardent desires
are realized, since the Corporation of the said Col-
lege, clearly foreseeing the interests of both civil
and religious society, and of the Institution itself,
have by letters dated the 15th of November last,
spontaneously offered Us the said College with all
its property, that We might accept and raise it,
under whatever special organization We thought fit,
to the position of a diocesan Seminary according to
the rules of the Church, whilst continuing at the
same time to give therein the ordinary collegiate
course of instruction. This, added the request, had
ever been the intention of the founders of the said
college and of their successors up to the present
day.

Having convened our diocesan Counsellors to
consider the matter, and received their unanimous
advice, We accepted with gratitude the generous
offer. And now the preliminary civil formalities
that appeared necessary having been complied with,
We have deemed it expedient, and have resolved to
raise this Institution to the position of a regular
Canonical Seminary.

Consequently, in order to draw more abundant
fruit from those signal favors of Divine Providence,
and more completely fulfil our pastoral duty, for the
greater glory of God, the good of His holy Church
and the salvation of souls, and also for the greater
benefit of civil society itself, We do hereby erect in
perpetuity, change and radically transform the said
College of Three Rivers into a diocesan Seminary
under the name and title of Seminary of Three
Rivers; placing it under the invocation and special
protection of the glorious Saint Joseph, Protector of
the Universal Church; to be the said Seminary en-
tirely subjected to Us and to our successors accord-
ing to the rules and prescriptions of the Council of
Trent, and the Provincial Councils of Quebec re-
specting the Grand and the Minor Seminaries.

The holy Council of Trent has prescribed (Sess.
xxiii., cap. 18, De Reformat) that two counsels be
elected to assist the Bishops in the direction and ad-
ministration of the Seminary: one for spiritual, and
the other for temporal matters. Until circumstances
shall allow Us to institute those two counsels in the
manner prescribed, We will ourselves see to the
direction and administration of the Seminary with
the assistance of our ordinary Counsellors in spiri-
tual matters, and with that of the legal Corporation
in temporal affairs; and We shall in due time en-
dow it with such special rules of direction as We
may think most appropriate to ensure its wise ad-
ministration, its regularity and prosperity.

Given at Three Rivers under Our hand and seal,
and the countersignature of Our Secretary, on the
Feast of St. Joseph, this nineteenth day of March,
one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

[L. S.]

† L. F., Bishop of Three Rivers.

By command,

E. LING, Priest, Secretary.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.—The Federal Le-
gislatre met on Thursday the 26th inst., and
the House of Commons at once proceeded to
the choice of a Speaker. The Hon. Mr. Anglin,
proposed by the Hon. Mr. McKeuzie, and se-
conded by the Hon. A. Dorion, was chosen
unanimously. After a few words of congrat-
ulation to the Speaker, the House adjourned till
next day.

On Friday His Excellency the Governor
General opened the Session with the usual
speech from the Throne. He announced the
introduction of measures with reference to Par-
liamentary elections, and Vote by Ballot; also
of measures relating to the Militia and Insol-
vency. He invited the attention of Parliament
to the C. P. Railway, and held out hopes that
the Intercolonial would be opened in about a
year, and that a Reciprocity Treaty might be
adjusted betwixt Canada and the U. States.—
On the subject of finance a deficiency in the
receipts of the current year was admitted.—
The consideration of the Speech was appointed
for Monday.

On Monday, the Speech from the Throne
was considered. In the Senate, the Address
moved by the Hon. Mr. Penny, and seconded
by the Hon. Mr. Panet, was carried without
opposition. In the Commons Mr. Moss, se-
conded by M. Laurier, moved the Address.—
Sir J. Macdonald said he would offer no op-
position to it. A conversation ensued, in the
course of which the N. B. School Question and
the Manitoba troubles were discussed; finally
the Address was passed.

Mr. Riel, member for Provencher, was sworn
in on Monday. His election is disputed on
the grounds of disqualification. Mr. Bowell
moved for the production of certain papers
connected with the election.

Several articles unavoidably crowded out;
shall appear in our next.

The Grand Jury have found a True Bill against the editors of the Montreal Witness for libel upon M. Mousseau, against whom they made charges, which if true, would justly expose him to the scorn of every honest man. Of the truth or falsity of these charges we may not speak; whether they were founded on fact, or wicked lies, are questions for a jury to decide, and upon which, therefore, we have, pending their decision, no right to hazard an opinion—beyond this:—That, if true, the man against whom they were brought should be hooted out of society; that, if false, a journalist who could publish such charges against an innocent man, is a disgrace to a community calling itself Christian. The mischief, however, is that, in case of a libel, even when it is proved to be a lie, the injury done to the libelled person is not repaired. Some of the dirt thrown always sticks; that is to say, there are always some who will credit, and repeat a tale to another man's disadvantage; and this is why no Christian, why no honorable or honest man will ever, under any circumstances, put in circulation a story or report to the detriment of another, unless he knows it to be true, and not even then, unless the public good, and justice to others, requires him to do so. This is the law of charity binding upon all men, and from which editors of newspapers are not exempt.

The ceremonies in the Church of the Gesù in honor of the brave Chevalier Murray were very grand. The Church which was decorated with the Papal colors was densely crowded, and the Papal Zouaves of Canada were of course in attendance. The music was splendid, and the discourses pronounced on the occasion were very impressive. In commemoration of the deceased, the Union Allet have resolved that henceforward at the roll call of the Papal Zouaves, in reply to the name of Hugh Murray, the senior sub-officer of the corps shall respond with military salute, "dead on the field of honor."

Solemn Requiem Mass was sung on Thursday, the 26th inst., in the temporary Cathedral of this City for the repose of the soul of His Eminence, the lately deceased Cardinal Barnabo.

IRISH HOME RULE.

A Special Meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Irish Home Rule League, was held in Toupin's Buildings, on the evening of the 24th ult, at which we were pleased to see a good attendance. The President, Edward Murphy, Esq., on taking the Chair referred to the splendid demonstration on St. Patrick's Day and to the able manner in which all the Speakers advocated Home Rule for Ireland, in their speeches after the procession and at the Concert in the evening.

He then read the following able and eloquent letter from John Martin Esq., M.P. Secretary of the Irish Home Rule League—this letter speaks for itself and we give it in full:—

THE IRISH HOME RULE LEAGUE,
OFFICES: 29 LOWER SACKVILLE,
DUBLIN, 6th March, 1874.

EDWARD MURPHY, Esq.,

DEAR SIR,—I have to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 20th Feb., enclosing 2d of Exchange for £150, the very handsome gift of your Association to the funds of the Irish Home Rule League. Your original letter enclosing 1st of Exchange had reached me on the 25th February, and on that day I wrote in reply and sent a receipt from our Treasurer, Mr. Alfred Webb.

I have now the pleasure and honour of acquainting you with the proceedings taken by the League Council, at its first meeting after the receipt of your letter—the first meeting of the completed Council of the League after its election by the body of members. This Council meeting took place on the 2nd inst. I extract from the minutes:—

"At a meeting of the Council of the Irish Home Rule League, held at the League Rooms in Dublin, on Monday, 2d March, 1874 Mr. Mitchell Henry, M.P., in the Chair, Mr. John Martin, M.P., Secretary of the League, laid before the Council a letter received from Messrs. Edw. Murphy, President; Patrick McCaffrey, Treasurer; Jas. Kehoe and John F. Fenton, Secretaries; on the part of the Montreal Branch Home Rule Association.

"It was thereupon moved by Colonel the O'Gorman Mahon, seconded by Sir Joseph Neale McKenna, M.P., and resolved unanimously:—

"That the said letter be inserted on the Council minutes;

"That the cordial thanks of this Council are due and are hereby given to the officers and members of the Montreal Home Rule Association for their earnest sympathy with the Irish national cause, and for their magnificent contribution to the funds of the Irish Home Rule League;

"That the Secretary of the League is hereby instructed to communicate this vote of thanks to our friends of Montreal, and to express to them our deep sense of the importance to the Irish national cause of the sympathy and support of Irishmen abroad, of which the generous proceeding on the part of the Irish in Montreal is a happy earnest."

Dear Sir, I am aware that no words from myself personally can add force to the significance of the above resolutions of the unanimous Council of the League. But I find pleasure in seizing on this opportunity for declaring to you and through you to all of Irish race in Montreal, who, like yourself, desire to aid your kinsmen at home in a movement for recovery of Ireland's national sovereignty—a movement already commanding the support of all sections of the Irish national party in Ireland and Great Britain—my own gratification at the prospect now opening of an alliance, on safe and honorable terms between the Irish at home and the men of Irish race abroad for the purpose of outdoing for the common object of all good men and women of the Irish race from pole to pole, the prosperity and honour of our dear old Ireland. I feel that the power against which we have to contend is strong and obstinate, and that to gain our cause, and gain it soon and effectively and satisfactorily, we, in Ireland, need the help of our kindred abroad. I hope for that help not only from the Irish of Canada, but also from those of the United States. I hope that all the Irish in all quarters of the globe, if they will regard our Home Rule movement as a reasonable, safe, honorable and proper movement, worthy of the support of virtuous Irishmen, will soon follow your example and give our movement their support. Then we may see a happy time in Ireland, and a proud time

for every man who boasts himself of Irish blood. I am, dear Sir,
Sincerely yours,
(Signed)

JOHN MARTIN.

P.S.—By this mail we send members' cards for subscribers on your list of \$5 and upwards. The reading of this letter was followed by long continued cheers both for the writer and the sentiments contained in it. It was ordered to be inserted on the minutes and published as an appeal to the Irishmen of Canada and the United States, to assist their brothers at home in their struggle for Home Rule.

The Chairman stated that, in answer to the many questions put to him by gentlemen outside this organization, he explained to them what Home Rule for Ireland meant, viz:—To secure to an Irish Parliament the right of legislating for and regulating all matters relating to the internal affairs of Ireland, which means that Ireland shall have the power to make laws for the protection of her Trade and Commerce, manufactures, fisheries, reclamation of bogs waste lands &c that she shall have the administration of justice in her hands, leaving with the Imperial Parliament the power of dealing with all matters affecting the Imperial Crown and government of the Empire. He read several extracts from the speeches at the Conference held in Nov 1873 of Dr Butt, Rev Professor Galbraith, A. M. Sullivan and others in support of what he said and expressed surprise, after the wide spread publicity given to the above speeches and the resolutions passed at that Conference, at the ignorance some British statesmen displayed (or pretended to display) when they declared recently that they did not know what Home Rule meant. He concluded by pointing out that Ireland is asking no more than Canada has enjoyed for over thirty years—the right to make her own laws under which she has advanced so largely and her manufactures have prospered so much. Interesting addresses were delivered by Mr. M. P. Ryan, M. P., and Mr. Matthew Ryan.

The latter gentleman very much interested the meeting by reading the following remarkable passage from a speech of O'Connell's in the year 1843. The question of a repeal of the Union, said Mr. Ryan having been introduced into the Dublin Corporation in March, 1843 by O'Connell, who was then a member of it, an able debate ensued, in which Butt, as the then leader of the Conservatives, replied to the Liberator's great speech called by Thomas F. Meagher "a miracle of Power." On the last day of the discussion—It occupied three days—O'Connell reviewed the speeches of the several speakers who had replied to him and thus spoke of Mr. Butt.

"Alderman Butt's speech displayed considerable power. I always knew him to be a man of a very high order of intellect; it is easy to perceive that, even in the mistaken career which I think he is pursuing. I never heard a man make more of a bad cause than he did, and it was nothing but the weight of that cause that sank down his intellect and prevented him from making an adequate reply. I don't mean to depreciate his qualities; I respect talent in every person, but there was one thing in his address I followed with a microscopic eye. I watched to see if he would say anything that would commit him against being the friend of Repeal hereafter, and I have the satisfaction to tell you that Alderman Butt is as free to support Repeal, if he should think fit to do so as I am. A man of his genius must have had some yearning for his native land, and although the word Ireland may not sound as musically in his ear as in mine, it has in his private ear its charm for him. Depend upon it that Alderman Butt is in his inmost soul an Irishman, and that we will have him struggling with us for Ireland yet."

Mr. Ryan also quoted another passage from O'Connell, in which he declared his willingness to accept "a dependent—or Federal—Parliament"; such as the Home Rulers now seek, "if he found the people ready to go with him"; adding, "The example of Canada has shown a dependent Parliament giving full protection to the Canadian people."

Mr. Ryan told the meeting that it was 30 years since the pamphlet containing the above debate came into his possession, and that he has ever regarded it as a treasure.

The following sums were handed in at this meeting:—
James McCready, \$50; F. H. McKenna, 10; T. O'Connor, 5; John Cox, 5; Peter Harkins, 5; Wm. Coady, 5; T. Doherty, D. McCaffrey, 4; P. Flannery, 2; Thos Casey, 1; M. W. Casey, 1; Anne Walsh, 1; J. O'Brien 1;

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN MONTREAL.

DINNER IN HONOR OF ST. PATRICK.

This dinner, which for some time had been on the tapis, came off on the evening of the 17th, at the "Roscrea House," Cote-Des-Nièges—Denis Dwyer proprietor. The chair was taken at nine o'clock by Michael Harrington, Esq. The Vice-Chair being filled by Patrick Doran, Esq.

About fifty gentlemen sat down to a magnificent repast furnished in host Dwyer's imitable style; ample justice having been done to which, the Chairman proposed the first toast of the evening—"Ireland." May she before the advent of another St. Patrick's night have realized her poet-son's patriotic aspiration and have become in fact
Great glorious and free,
First flower of the earth,
First gem of the sea.

Which was eloquently responded to, by Mr. P. Doran, President of the "Irish Catholic Benefit Society" who also favoured the company by singing "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls" which he rendered in good old style.

Next came The Day and all who honor it. A sentiment calculated to inspire varied emotions in the hearts of the Irishman. Emotions of sorrow for the dear old land left during all those weary years to drag out an almost insufferable existence under a yoke the most galling and iniquitous the world has ever witnessed. Emotions of joy, that at length a ray of light is penetrating the heavy gloom, which for centuries, shroud-like, has enveloped her, and emotions of hope that when the glorious day of liberation shall have arrived as *arrose il must*, when she shall arise disenthralled, and regenerated in all the magnificence of long- prayed-for emancipation, her noble sons will be found equal in their native land—as they have proved themselves in many other climes—to guide the Ship of State through all the storms of bigotry and hate which will inevitably beset her, to a safe anchorage in the Harbour of Prosperity, Contentment and Happiness.

"The Minstrel Boy" was here beautifully sung by Mr. Martin Nowel, when the next toast—"Canada the Home of our Adoption" was proposed. A toast to which all true Irishmen should most heartily respond. For in Canada it is that he enjoys that Civil and Religious Liberty for which, through ages, he has sighed in his native Isle, and alas! sighed in vain. In Canada it is that his nationality is perpetuated in all its pristine verdure, and in Canada it is, where children of Irish parentage, born on Canadian soil, forgetful of the "Old Land" or of the nationality of their fathers, viewing in generous rivalry with newer arrivals, are more Irish, if possible, than if they had been born on Erin's Green Sod. May she live, prosper, and expand, until every acre of her vast and fertile Domain is dotted with an Irishman's Homestead, and may she become the happy home of millions of prosperous, industrious, peaceful and contented men.

The "Canadian Boat Song" was admirably rendered by Mr. Daniel McKeown and an eloquent response on Canada's behalf was given by Mr. George Lanning.

Then followed the Irish "Governor-General of the Dominion" the Earl of Dufferin, a name which

will be forever held in grateful remembrance by all who have read the touching ballads, "Trance's Farewell" and the "Irish Emigrant's Lament" by the talented and patriotic Lady Dufferin, the present Earl's Mother.

Song—"The Rattling Boy from the County Down" by Mr. James Sheridan, which being loudly *encored*, was followed by the "Bachelors' Fair."

Next came the toast of the evening—"Home Rule for Ireland,"—a subject which occupied a large space in the hearts of Irishmen in all parts of the globe, and one the magnitude of which in Ireland's interests is immeasurable. May a merciful Providence ordain that this heartfelt aspiration of a long suffering and down-trodden people may be speedily consummated. This sentiment was ably and eloquently responded to by Myles Murphy, Esq., president of the "Irish Mutual Building Society," who said that he felt highly complimented in being asked to respond to this toast; for if there was one subject more than another upon which his affections were centered, it was this one of Home Rule for Ireland. On looking around the table he was pleased to see there none but practical Home Rulers. Men who had proved their devotion to the principle which they advocated by subscribing their mite in furtherance of the good cause. For after all, there was no truer test of a man's sincerity in matters of this kind, than his readiness to give pecuniary as well as moral support. There were, he regretted to say, men who were ready on every occasion, for the sake of making local political capital, to give plenty of the latter or moral support, but who were found utterly wanting when the former or material support question was brought under their notice. There were also men who were waiting to see how the "cat jumped" who, if Home Rule were a success, would have it in their mouths on every and all occasions. Of such as these, he was happy to say, the present company was not composed, on the contrary they were the founders of Home Rule in Canada, and as such, deserved well of their country. This toast was also, ably and facetiously responded to by Marshal-in-chief Cloran, who delivered a soul-stirring address in Irish. Mr. Denis Dwyer also singing the "Shanrock" which was vociferously *encored*.

The "Preacher of the Day" was duly honoured, Mr. James McKillop singing "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Then followed "The Press" remembering particularly the National Press of Ireland and America, may they never cease agitation until Ireland has her rights. Ably responded to by Mr. James Maher followed by Mr. Michael Moore reciting "The Dying Currier" in a very touching manner.

"The Ladies" very happily responded to by Mr. D. McKeown—Mr. J. D. Campbell singing "Don't go Kellie Darling."

"Our Host"—Responded to by Mr. Dwyer thanking the audience for the honor done him.

"Our Chairman"—proposed by Mr. Patrick Doran in a few complimentary and laudatory remarks, was very heartily received, to which Mr. Harrington feelingly responded. Remarking that it was a good augury in poor old Erin's behalf when Irish "Canadians like himself were proud of their Irish descent, and as solicitous for the welfare of old Ireland, as if they had been born there. There were hundreds of thousands of Irishmen, Canadian born, who were living witnesses of the vitality of Irish Nationality, and who yearned for the day when they shall see their dear old Fatherland in the enjoyment of the same liberties, Civil and Religious, which they themselves are living under, and who view with unmeasured surprise and astonishment the anomalous position occupied by Great Britain, in refusing to grant that Legislative Independence to an ancient kingdom like Ireland, which was so freely granted to, and worked so harmoniously in Canada and Australia. And who honestly believe that that spirit of fair play which is the Englishman's boast will yet be in the ascendant over intolerance and bigotry, and that when Home Rule is looked fairly in the face by "John Bull" he will see that there is nothing so terrible in it after all. Before he sat down, as a pleasing episode in the day's proceedings, he would read a telegram received by one of our societies from a sister society in Quebec—

"The Irish Catholic Benevolent Society of Quebec, to the Irish Catholic Benevolent Society of Montreal,—greeting:—

"Five societies in line taking part in the glories of the day. Success to your efforts. J. Shea President."

To which the following response was sent:—

"The Irish Catholic Benefit Society of Montreal to the Irish Catholic Benefit Society of Quebec,—greeting:—

"Your fraternal greeting, joyfully reciprocated. We are now in church—ten societies and five congregations having taken part in the procession. Success to Home Rule and its champions the world over."

The reading of which was received with immense applause. Mr. Geo. Lanning thereupon proposed the health of the above named Quebec Society, the company responding by singing—"For they are Jolly Good Fellows" after which a start was made for town; the drive in being enlivened by joke and song, and so ended a very happy and social reunion.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN HUNTINGDON.

HUNTINGDON, March 21st, 1874.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir,—Knowing that the TRUE WITNESS is unable to find room for every Communication, which may be written concerning the celebration of St. Patrick's Day, I will be as brief as possible, hoping you will find space in your valuable journal for this short notice. While nearly all the large cities of the world, where the Irish race are numerous, attract the eye, and extort the admiration even of our enemies, by the splendor and magnitude of their processions, the good order universally observed, by the general enthusiasm of the missionary Irish race wherever they may be found on the Anniversary of the death of their national Apostle, by the learning and eloquence of the Sermons and Speeches delivered on those occasions—the inhabitants of thousands of humble villages, are not less Catholic, not less Irish in their feelings, though unable to bring them so prominently before the public. Such was one of the thoughts that passed through my mind while witnessing the first public celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Huntingdon. There is no St. Patrick's Society formed in this place yet, but the immense number who took part in the procession—the good order observed by all and the evident pride with which every one wore his Shamrock, as typical of his belief in the doctrines preached by St. Patrick, are so many proofs that such a Society might easily be formed. The interior of the church was tastefully and even beautifully decorated for the occasion, by the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. Since the advent of these devoted ladies into the parish, their influence has been widely and beneficially felt, not only in this, but in all the neighbouring parishes. The banners of St. Patrick, &c. used on the occasion, though not very costly, were very handsome, and in strict harmony with the religious memories of the day. The procession having entered the church, High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Jodoin, of St. Malachi de Ormstown; as the gospel Rev. F. Woods, the zealous and popular pastor of the parish of St. Joseph of Huntingdon, sounded the pulpit and read the 18th verse of the 10th Chap. of St. Paul's epistle to the Romans:—

"But, I say: Have they not heard? Yes verily their sound went over all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the whole world."

From this text the Rev. gentleman preached a

very impressive sermon, dwelling chiefly on the missionary character of the Irish race, and supporting his assertions by quotations from unimpeachable sources. He showed how rapidly and abundantly the seed sown by Ireland's apostle had fructified, changing the stronghold of druidical superstition and idolatry into a land of saints and sages; how her missionaries in every Country of Europe, stimulated by divine love, toiled incessantly, disseminating the knowledge of the gospel of peace, and nobly earned for themselves the title of confessors. The preacher then briefly, and almost inevitably adverted to the persecutions in Ireland at a later date—persecutions which placed on her venerable brow the glorious Crown of Martyrdom; and concluded a most instructive and fervid discourse by returning thanks to Heaven that Ireland after enduring the most protracted and dreadful struggle, which any nation was ever called upon to undergo for the preservation of its faith, had triumphantly emerged from the fiery ordeal, with her eyes fixed on the ever lasting abode of St. Patrick—the banner of nationality in her left hand, while with her right hand she grasped the Crucifix of Catholicity—and grasped it all the more firmly because it was empurpled with the life blood of her best and most faithful children. A general collection was taken up. Divine service being over the procession re-formed, and marched as far as the grounds of the Convent where they dispersed, well pleased with the proceedings of the day and carrying with them a hope, if not a determination, that before a long St. Patrick's society, composed of the Irish Catholics of the County of Huntingdon, should be organized; which would enable them to celebrate in a still more becoming manner, the anniversary of their great apostle. The gentlemen who kindly and efficiently lent their assistance in forming the procession &c were Messrs. P. McCaffrey, J. Feeney, D. Barrett, H. Furey, J. Burnin, and H. Mc Ardle.—Com.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT EMILY AND ENNISMORE.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Dear Sir,—Knowing that the columns of your truly valuable paper are always open for the publication of anything wherein the glory of our religion or the honor of our nationality is concerned, you will excuse the liberty I take of sending you a very short account of the celebration of Ireland's Patron Saint in the Township of Ennismore. It is an undoubted fact that there is no national festival celebrated the world over with more ardent enthusiasm or national pride than the 17th of March by the pure daughters and patriotic sons of Erin. In whatever clime his lot may be cast, be his circumstances what they may, that day brings to his memory many sad, yet fond and glorious recollections, as in spirit he dwells on the scenes of by gone days, and rambles for a few hours amongst the cherished haunts of his boyhood. The parish of Emily and Ennismore, for the past few years, has won laurels for the truly patriotic spirit with which it honors the day, and the recent celebration exceeded if anything all preceding ones. At a very early hour the people were already preparing to render due honour to the day. The good people of Emily, who always join their neighbors of Ennismore in the festival, turned out in full force, headed by the splendid Lindsay Brass Band, and were cordially met and received by their friends of Ennismore. The whole procession, numbering at this time over two thousand, presenting a very imposing appearance with their splendid flags flying, and the bands discoursing the usual national airs, proceeded to the beautiful new church of Ennismore. Here Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Coyle, the beloved pastor, and a truly impressive sermon preached by the Rev. Father Casey of Peterboro. The eloquent orator briefly reviewed the arduous labors of St. Patrick and his miraculous success in disseminating the benign truths of the word of God throughout the Island he found the people buried in the superstition of the Druid, yet they received him with open arms, and he left them as a legacy the beautiful doctrines of the Saviour. He feelingly alluded to what our race had suffered for the faith, yet faithfully had they practiced the teachings of St. Patrick, not only at home, but in every land. After Divine Service, Mr. Coyle, Advocate of Montreal delivered a stirring and very appropriate address, in the course of which he dwelt in eloquent terms on the unyielding love of the Irish people for faith and fatherland, which neither time nor distance could destroy or diminish. He spoke of their success in every country, and in particular in this free Dominion. In their prosperity they should never forget the old land, but should teach their children its beautiful history—the story of its sorrows and joys. He dwelt at length on the prospects of the Home Rule movement, in which clergy and laity are struggling as a unit; with the cross and the shamrock as their banner, they are sure of ultimate victory. The eloquent speaker was frequently interrupted by the hearty cheers of the large gathering. Cheers being given for Old Ireland, Home Rule and Canada, the meeting dispersed in the most orderly manner, fully satisfied with the day's proceedings.

I cannot conclude without a word in reference to the new Church of Ennismore. Only a few years ago the people were shipped in a log building of the very smallest proportions; to-day, through the untiring energy of their zealous pastor, aided by his generous flock, one of the handsomest and most commodious Churches in Ontario ornaments the village, a proud monument of the attachment of our people in this township to faith and country.

Apologizing for trespassing on your space. I am, yours truly,
ENNISMORE March 20th, 1874.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ALMONTE.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir,—The Annual St. Patrick's Concert, given under the auspices of the F. M. T. A. Association of Almonte, was held in the new Music Hall here, on the evening of the 17th of March, and was a complete success. The Hall, which is capable of seating some six hundred persons, was so crowded that many were obliged to stand in the passage. This was owing in a great measure to the concord and harmony which exists here among all classes and denominations—and in consequence the large attendance at the Concert of the most respectable of our Protestant fellow-citizens of every nationality. The stage was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and was provided with the best of music and some of the best Vocal and Instrumental talent in this part of the Dominion. The Choir was occupied by our worthy townsman, F. J. Doherty, Esq., and the Programme was opened by an address from our most beloved Pastor, Rev. Dr. Faure—a Rev. gentleman possessed of rare talents, and one who, although a native of France, glories in the name of St. Patrick, and has since he came among us, become "more Irish than the Irish themselves." The next on the Programme was a chorus entitled "Ireland boys burrah." This chorus and another entitled "My Erin O," given in a later part of the Programme, were both rendered in a delightful manner by the St. Mary's Church Choir, consisting of eighteen voices, under the direction of their leader Professor E. W. Smith, assisted by Miss Nagle on the Piano. I may mention in passing that Miss Nagle is a young lady of more than ordinary talents, both as a musician and a vocalist, as evidenced by the rapturous onrush she received during the evening. Another reason for the large attendance on this occasion, was the desire on the part of all to listen to and enjoy the thrilling, sweet and melodious voice of Mrs. Evanturel of Ottawa—and also the delightful sars rendered on the Piano, Flute and Organ by Sir G. Smith and Mr. Steckel, also of Ottawa—all of whom are entitled to the best

thanks of the Society for their kind and gratuitous services on this and former occasions. After songs from Messrs. T. McAuliffe, P. J. Doherty and W. T. Farrell, an eloquent and patriotic address was delivered by Mr. James Dowdall.—Yours R. D.

OBITUARY.

We notice with heartfelt regret the sad calamity which has fallen upon the home of our esteemed citizens—M. Cuddihy Esq., J. L.—bereaving fond parents of the presence and love of an only daughter and leaving in the family circle a void which can never be filled.

That fell disease, which has snatched away many a young life and of late, left a vacant chair in many a Montreal household, has been cruel in the selection of its last victim in the person of Miss Mary Cuddihy.

We but echo the feelings of many of our readers and friends in offering an afflicted family our deep sympathy in their great loss. This young lady, by her amiable and sweet disposition had endeared herself to the hearts of all her friends and acquaintances.

She possessed those bright gifts of the mind and beautiful qualities of the heart which Providence sometimes unites in a young woman to make her admired and beloved and to heighten her influence for good. She devoted herself to those gracious acts of charity which are the offspring of the true womanly heart actuated by tender religious sentiments. The orphan of St. Patrick's Asylum in particular will regret her death, for her charitable solitude embraced them in particular. For several years past the Annual bazaar was never without her artistic contributions; and, at the time of her death she had a piece of work in frame for the next bazaar. Our good pastor and Sisters of Charity did not forget to signify their appreciation of these kind acts by bringing the Orphans to the Requiem Mass to mingle with the numerous friends of the family in their offering of prayers and last tributes of respect.

We join them all sincerely, in saying:—Peaceful be her rest.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour & brl. of 196 lb.—Pollards.....	\$3 50 @	\$4 00
Superior Extra	6 20 @	6 30
Flour	0 60 @	0 60
Fancy	0 60 @	0 60
Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs.....	0 90 @	0 90
Supers from Western Wheat [Welland Canal.....	0 00 @	0 00
Canada Supers, No. 2.....	0 00 @	0 00
Western States, No. 2.....	0 00 @	0 00
Fine	4 65 @	4 75
Supers City Brands [Western wheat] Fresh Ground.....	0 00 @	0 00
Fresh Supers, (Western wheat).....	0 00 @	0 00
Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat).....	0 00 @	0 00
Strong Bakers'.....	5 75 @	5 90
Middlings.....	4 30 @	4 40

BIRTHS.

In this City, on Sunday, the 29th March, the wife of Mr. John Hoolahan, of a son.

DIED.

In this city, on the 27th March, James Peter Paul, infant son of Mr. Michael Feron, undertaker, aged 3 months and 24 days.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above CORPORATION will be held in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, (Toupin's Block), on MONDAY EVENING next, 6th of April, at EIGHT o'clock, for the Election of Officers-bearers and the transaction of other business. Several changes in, and additions to, the By-Laws will be proposed.

By order, SAMUEL CROSS, Rec.-Sec.

The Secretary will be attendance at SEVEN o'clock on the above evening, for the purpose of enabling Members in arrears to qualify themselves to vote at the election.



Persons in the country desirous of sending remittances to the Home Rule Association, Montreal, will please address Edw. Murphy, Esq., President, or the undersigned,

JOHN F. FENTON, Sec.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of AMEDEE JOSEPH AUGER of the City of Montreal, Manufacturer and Trader,

Insolvent.

THE Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at the Insolvency room in the court house, in the city of Montreal the 26th day of April next at 10 o'clock A. M. to receive statements of his affairs, and to appoint an Assignee.

G. H. DUMESNIL,

Interim Assignee.

Montreal, 28th March, 1874. 33 2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of J. BT. DUHAMEL, Senior,

Insolvent.

I, the Undersigned, GEORGES HYACINTHE DUMESNIL, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims, before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office No. 212 Notre Dame Street, on the 4th day of May next, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend said meeting.

G. H. DUMESNIL,

Interim Assignee.

Montreal, 30th March, 1874. 33-2

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. No. 1039.

DAME SOPHIE EIGEON, of the parish of Montreal, District of Montreal, wife of CASIMIR MARTINEAU, quarry-man, of the same place, duly authorized a *curator ad litem*.

Plaintiff;

vs. CASIMIR MARTINEAU, quarry-man, of the same place,

Defendant.

An action en separation de biens has been instituted in this cause on the thirtieth day of March last.

Montreal 1st April 1874.

BOURGOIN & LAOSTE,

Advocates of the Plaintiff.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A DISSOLUTION DEMANDED.—PARIS, MARCH 23.—In the Assembly to-day a protest was presented, demanding the dissolution of the Chamber. The protest is signed by M. M. Gambetta, Ledon, Rollin, Challemeil, Latour, Pargrat and Barodett.

The Paris papers comment upon the recent speech of Prince Bismarck in the German Parliament, and accuse him of insulting interference in French domestic affairs.

THE KING.—Henry V. is at present at Wiesbaden, whither a great number of Legitimists have gone to see him. A rumour has again been set afloat that he is at last going to agree to adopt the tricolour flag, in order to advance the cause of the restoration of Monarchy. Such rumours are devoid of foundation.

BONAPARTIST MOVEMENTS IN PARIS.—From a friend in Paris (writes the London correspondent of the Scotsman), who is well acquainted with what is going on political circles, I learn that considerable uneasiness prevailed in every direction at the rumour that the Bonapartists contemplate shortly attempting a military coup d'etat.

It was stated that for a long while the adherents of the Imperialist family have been undermining the authority of the Government, and doing their best at the same time to ascertain how the army stood; that they had found the army to be Imperialist in its sentiments, and that they rely upon its co-operation when they make an attempt to seize the nation. Whether the Bonapartists really do contemplate any such action it is impossible to say, but the fact that such rumours alarmed politicians of all parties in Paris on Tuesday night show that men have not yet much confidence in the Septennat.

The system of "interviewing" which the Yankees originated is carried to a considerable extent by the Paris papers. Not long ago the Figaro sent a person to the Duc de Broglie to obtain particulars of his daily life. It was desired, I believe, to place before the public a detailed account of "A Minister's Day"—the hour at which he got out of bed, the time he took in dressing, whether he shaved himself or was shaved by a Figaro, whether he rode or walked, the bill of fare of his breakfast and dinner, who made his boots, and a variety of other personal and private details supposed to have great interest in the eyes of a certain class of readers when they relate to a man prominently before the world. The "interviewer" was received with curt replies by a member of M. de Broglie's household, was denied the information he desired, and was not pressed to remain. Thereupon came a series of articles violently attacking M. de Broglie, who treated them with the contempt they deserved, and who, en grand seigneur, seems to have found in them an argument for mercy to his personal assailants when they came before him inculpated of attacks upon the Ministry over which he presides. He was rewarded yesterday by a majority of 72. But the minority, which reckoned 305, is larger than has for some time been seen at Versailles.—Times Cor.

THE THREE EMPIRES.—The Memorial Diplomatique publishes the following from a correspondent, whom it describes as being in a position to ascertain the existing relations between Austria, Russia, and Germany.

"Europe is being involved in one of those great crises which transform the past and which open to society of the present day new perspectives. The general balance of power has become changed by reason of the late wars. The Areopagus of that balance of power has been shifted from the west to the east, and it is in the hands of the three great Northern Governments, which have undertaken to deal with it. France is in a state of political transformation and of military re-organization, which unfortunately does not permit it for the moment to resume its place in the Council of Great Powers and to contract for its own safety alliances abroad. As to the other maritime Power—England—since Lord Palmerston's time it has voluntarily withdrawn itself from the affairs of the Continent. The future alone will tell whether, through the recent change of Government it will re-enter the arena, and if so what part it will play. The control of Europe is, for the time, concentrated in the hands of the three Cabinets of Berlin, Vienna, and St. Petersburg. Their mutual understanding is the pivot upon which policy of the present day turns. The new relations between the three Cabinets, and the necessities which result from the change in their reciprocal positions, have suggested to them the project of preparing and attempting a solution of the Turkish question. The three Cabinets no longer indulge in false hopes; they know that they will not reform the Ottoman empire, and will not render it a regular and living element of European order. The policy of patient preservation and of preservation at any price in respect of that empire no longer rules in their councils—its time has gone by. The three united Cabinets will no longer oppose the Christian populations which may be courageously attempt to enfranchise themselves, and they will render substantial aid to their partial and natural movements, which may tend to their deliverance from barbarism and impotence. The first step on that road will be the emancipation of Roumania and Servia from the suzerainty of the porte. Afterwards will come the turn of the Bulgarians whose sentiments of liberty and nationality have long been crushed by harsh oppression. One symptom of the new policy, of the three Powers is that they renounce, in respect of the Mussulman world, the tradition of their religious policy; and only allow themselves to be guided by the two-fold principle of nationality and civilization. One proof that fact among others are to be found in the rupture with the Patriarchate of Constantinople, which General Ignatieff has not hesitated to provoke in favour of the cause of the political independence of the Bulgarians. We trust that these few observa-

tions will enable our readers to appreciate more correctly the interview between the three Emperors at St Petersburg and to understand its high importance. In conclusion we will point out the singular contrasts which are at present moment to be found in the Court festivities of Russia and the scene of events in Central Asia. The Prince of Wales is the guest of the Emperor Alexander, and that Sovereign raises his glass in honour of Queen Victoria while the Russian troops and agents are continually advancing nearer towards the frontiers of India, and the English engineer officers are engaged in fortifying the pass of Alti Shahar, which leads into the Russian portion of Afghanistan, in order to prevent the Russians from advancing towards Cashmere and Western China.

SPAIN.

The Times special despatches from Madrid state that Marshal Serrano renewed his attack on the Carlists before Bilbao at five yesterday morning. At one in the afternoon the Marshal telegraphed to Madrid that the combat was obstinate on both sides, but that the advantages were with his troops.

BAYONNE, March 27.—A despatch from the Carlist forces, dated Durango, yesterday, claim successes for the insurgents in the two days' fighting with Serrano.

MADRID, March 27.—Marshal Serrano, in a despatch to the War Office, says his loss in the engagement yesterday was 188 men killed and wounded. His troops maintain all the positions they captured from the Carlists. He relinquished his intention of carrying the town of Pedro Otranto till the movement now being performed by his right wing is completed.

SPANISH AFFAIRS.—Is the tide turning? It would almost seem as if something of the sort was taking place. At least the military situation, whatever the political situation may be, never looked so promising for the cause of Don Carlos as it does at present. When we compare in thought the importance of Carlism under the existing circumstances of Spain with its practical momentary during the later years of Queen Isabella's reign, it is certainly difficult to despair of the resuscitation of any lost cause whatever. At the same time there can be no denying that Carlism is taken to represent those principles which are still dear to the heart and soul of so many Catholic Spaniards, and it is equally unquestionable that the majority of the Carlists are splendid and heroic soldiers. That glorious motto of theirs—"Para Dios, Patria y Rey"—for God, Fatherland, and King—could hardly be the motto of nobler or more devoted champions. When we remember how, not two years ago, a group of twenty-seven veterans and peasants raised the flag of Charles VII. in a lone valley of the North, and how that flag has been kept flying until it waves to-day over eighty thousand men—unequally equipped and disciplined it is true, but spread throughout four-fifths of Spain—it must be admitted indeed that few higher examples of fidelity, perseverance, and daring have ever been recorded than those which mark the successive stages of the Carlist War from April, 1872, to the present day.—Tablet.

ITALY.

THE REFORMATION IN ROME.—Enough has been said about the recent carnival to convince us that it was a very dead-alive pageant, which no efforts of Government could galvanize into a real attraction. But, meanwhile, public attention has not been drawn to the circumstance that, if Rome could not witness such carnival revels as she enjoyed of yore, at least a decided novelty was provided for her, thanks to the kindness of her new masters. Allusion is not made here to the prizes of champagne for the best adorned balconies, nor to the donkey processions nor to the velocipede-races—original fun of which we have no right to complain, because the funds were not drawn from the British, but from the Roman tax-payer. We speak of a programme rehearsed in the Via d'Alibert, where three rooms were given up to a comic exhibition, consisting of paintings, "archæological objects and antiquities." It was natural, at a time when the Colosseum was being bored for nymphs, satyrs, fawns, that some effort should be made to fire the Romans with an enthusiasm for pagan relics, and accordingly many people imagined that the exhibition in Via d'Alibert would be a quaint collection of all odds and oddities bequeathed from the days of the Cæsars. But judge of the horrors of those three chambers, of horrors when everything proved to be a blasphemous and indecent burlesque of the teachings of Revelation! Scoundrels were there in their masks to caricature the crowd over that dreadful show; and parodying a preacher, or a priest, engaged in unveiling relics of saints to the faithful, those brutal scoffers began their business, which was to hold up the holiest of all history to wholesale derision. Here they showed the veritable rib of Adam, out of which the Almighty fashioned mother Eve; there they pointed to the Hebrew Josue, painted as a common clown, and hammer in hand he was nailing up the sun, to prevent it from moving. On one side there was a caricature of the three Magi, dressed in their night shirts and huge hats on their heads; mounted on three donkeys they followed a paper comet which a harlequin was dragging by a cord. On another side there was a pigeon, quite recently shot, with a dry olive leaf in its beak; and it was the identical bird used by ole Noe, when "he was exploring the atmospheric humidity of the earth." The cicerone drew attention to an old ladder which belonged to Jacob, to a stick which Moses formerly carried, and a stone with which David dashed out Goliath's brains; but the acme of this astounding blasphemy was not reached till one of the buffoons produced the pot in which Pontius Pilate washed his hands—those hands stained with the ink with which he wrote the fatal sentence. Weep, my friends, weep and mourn," the consummate villain exclaimed; and accordingly his brother villain proceeded to give out the howls and groans from behind the mask, in mockery of Christian grief over the sufferings of the Lamb of God! That such an entertainment could be served up in Rome during the recent carnival is evidence how jealously religion is respected by the masters of the city!

ABOLITION OF ILLEGITIMACY.—Salvatore Morelli, the same deputy who proposes to emancipate the female sex from the fetters of matrimony, has presented to the Italian Parliament a Bill to abolish the odious distinction between legitimate and illegitimate issue, on the ground of its contradiction of the rights of nature. All children born out of wedlock are to take the mother's name, and to rank as legitimate. No prejudice is to affect the "moral position in society" of such offspring. The father may at any time he pleases give the children his own surname in addition to that of the mother, and he must contribute to their maintenance. This change is to be carried out according to Morelli, "in homage to justice and the dignity of man!"

Our (Times) Naples correspondent writes, under

date February 23:—"On looking over the local journals it is impossible not to be struck by the increased rate of mortality during the last two or three weeks in this city. To a certain extent it may be accounted for by the rigour of the season and by the want and destitution which prevail among large classes. As to the season, we have now had a week of mingled rain and sleet, so that Vesuvius and the mountains far and near are again covered with snow—a glorious spectacle to look at, but one which much shortens a day of many who are without almost the necessities of life. Of these it is to be feared the number is very large, for scarcely ever was poverty so apparent as it now is in the streets of Naples. One is accosted not merely by the conventional beggar, but by those who have evidently seen better days—young girls and respectable-looking men, whom nothing but sheer want could have driven to such an extremity.

GERMANY.

BISMARCK'S ILLNESS.—LONDON, March 27th.—A despatch to the Standard from Berlin says that the reports in regard to Prince Bismarck's illness are discouraging. The patient is in a state of great prostration.

SUPPLEMENTARY FALCK LAWS.—The Bill by which the Prussian Government intends to prevent Catholic ecclesiastics seeking an asylum in other parts of Germany has been brought before the Bundesrath, and its text is now published. It provides that ecclesiastics "deposed" or otherwise punished under the Falck laws, may, on the judgment of the Central authority, be deprived of their right of domicile and citizenship, and that the police may prohibit their residence in certain places, or enforce their residence in others. They may in fact be banished or "interned" at discretion. And no other Federal State may grant them the right of domicile or citizenship without the express sanction of the Bundesrath, in which Prussia has, of course, an immense preponderance. A priest for instance, condemned for administering the Sacraments in Prussia without the permission of the Government, may not settle in Hesse or Baden without the sanction of the Federal Council, in which Prussia possesses seventeen votes out of fifty-eight, Bavaria having six, Saxony and Wurtemberg four, Hesse and Baden three, and the rest one vote a-piece.—Tablet.

THE PERSECUTION TO BECOME IMPERIAL.—In consequence of the sitting of the Reichstag the House of Deputies is condemned to comparative inactivity. Probably the Government will not be able to refuse much longer to prorogue it, although it has not brought its deliberations to a close on the subject of the intended additions to the Laws of May.—Several newspapers, however, assert that the end is to be gained in another way. The ministers it is said, harbor the project of submitting a scheme of legislation against recalcitrant Bishops to the Bundesrath, and consequently to the Reichstag; probably this will be done during the present Session. Consideration, as Prince Bismarck says, does not settle the question: imprisonment they would rather do without—and even when they do have recourse to it, the Bishops are not reduced to obedience a whit the more. The main difficulty, however, is that the Prussian police have no power beyond Prussia; they cannot confine in prison all the disagreeable recalcitrants among the holders of episcopal sees in Germany. Some unfortunately have jurisdiction beyond the limits of Prussia. The persecution must consequently be the work of the Empire. The Germanists says of these intended laws: "The information has been some time gaining ground that the Government are intended to deal with the Bishops as they did with Jesuits; that is, forbid them to reside in certain places, or force them to make their residence in some appointed place."

Ten of the Catholic bishops of Prussia have signed a joint document, intended to be a fresh protest against the ecclesiastical laws, and also against the allegation that they are disloyal or rebel subjects of the State. They declare their love for their country, loyalty to the crown and their readiness to obey established authority; but inasmuch as God has commanded them neither to do or approve nor pass over in silence anything which is contrary to the eternal law of God, the doctrine of Jesus Christ and the teaching of His Church, they cannot and will not contribute to the execution of the confessional laws. They recall to the recollection of the faithful the fact that over and above the stringent acts in force others still more severe have been presented to the Prussian Chambers, and that these laws might have the effect of confiscating the property of the Church, and suppressing the whole ecclesiastical administration, the annihilation, in a word, of everything that constitutes the Catholic Church in Prussia. They foresee that the time may be at hand when the whole Catholic clergy, from the prelate to the village cure may be proscribed, condemned, imprisoned or expelled the kingdom. Under these circumstances they recommend their flocks to remain faithful to their legitimate pastors and accept no substitutes or apostates in their places. The signatures to this protestation include the Archbishop of Cologne, the Prince Bishop of Breslau, and the Bishops of Limburg, Paderborn, Mayence, Culin, Treves, Leuka, Fribourg, Erneland, Munster, Hildesheim.

OLD CATHOLICS IN BERLIN.—A society, having for its objects the diffusion of "Old Catholicism" and imperial anti-religious decrees, issued a circular calling on all believers in Old-Catholicity to assemble in the Town Hall on Sunday Feb. 22nd to elect a President and a committee of management. The result was a vast and influential meeting. The Presiding officer and elected by an immense majority was Herr Majunke, editor of the Germania. The Committee list was also replete with men of the same stamp. The Government agents were at their wits end, never imagining that the editor of the Germania, who is a staunch supporter of Pius IX, and whose journal has often incurred the displeasure of the Prussian Government, and has been often mulcted in heavy fines, would be elected. A proposition to dissolve the society was put and lost. The real Old Catholic was president, and accordingly took his seat. An agent of police appeared and supported by a posse of gendarmes dissolved the meeting by force, before, however, nine ringing cheers had been given for Pius IX.—Thus has collapsed the first attempt to found a society of self-styled "Old Catholics" in Berlin.

The Pall Mall Gazette publishes this interesting paragraph which we recommend to the attention of our Protestant contemporaries: "In analyzing and reckoning up the various representatives of parties, nationalities and religions in the Prussian Diet, care should be taken to count the one Old Catholic member, Dr. Petri, who, in the debate on the Ecclesiastical budget, suggested the grant of 16,000 thalers to Bishop Reincken. According to an official statement, presented in the course of the debate, the number of Old Catholics, returned as such, in Prussia amounts to 17,628. The Deutsche Merkur, however, estimates the number at 20,000. Add to these 10,000 in Baden, 15,000 in Hesse Darmstadt Oldenburg and elsewhere in Germany, and the total number for the whole German Empire may be put down at 50,000—not a very formidable number out of a population of 40,000,000. This estimate, however, seems to be based on the supposition that if one member of a family turns Old Catholic, the others, as a matter of course, follow his example.

The Deutsche Merkur reckons 12,000 Old Catholic families, which with four members to each family, gives a total of 50,000 Old Catholics. But it is quite certain that in England, families do not so harmoniously together, and it may be doubted whether in Germany, or anywhere else, people change their religion to compact family parties. The 12,000 Old Catholic families are under the care of forty-one priests, or rather thirty-one, for ten of the forty-one

priests who have joined the movement are, according to the Deutsche Merkur, from various causes unable to do duty. Thus even at the assumption of the German statisticians that every Old Catholic has a wife and two children to share his religious opinions their number is not very large."

BREAKFAST—EPPE'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Eppe & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists, London."

MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Eppe & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

When the harassed Man of Business tires his brain—

The toiling Student, "with visage sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought," becomes daily more gaunt and careworn—

When the victim of Neuralgia is racked by excruciating torment—

The palpitating, burdened, and gripe-stricken Heart succumbs to the pressure—

When Weakness subdues the body from any cause, and when additional strength is required, the most grateful and beneficial effects will ensue from the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

Whooping Cough.—The most stubborn cases of Whooping Cough are cured in a few days by Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. The old idea of this disease always running a protracted course has exploded.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

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TEACHER WANTED. For the R. C. SEPARATE SCHOOL, Brockville, a MALE TEACHER, holding a First or Second Class certificate, to enter on duty the 1st March next. Good testimonials of moral character required. Application, stating salary, to be made to the Rev. John O'Brien, Brockville, 9th February, 1874.

WANTED. A FIRST CLASS ENGLISH TEACHER; must be a Catholic and successful disciplinarian. Address, (enclosing testimonials of morality and ability, stating experience and where last employed), P.O. Drawer No. 438 Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED. IF WILLIAM MARTIN, who left Magheranahy, Beasbrook, Co. Armagh, Ireland, about nineteen years ago, will communicate with his friends, he will hear of something to his advantage. JOHN R. O'GORMAN, 178 William Street, Montreal. New York and Boston papers please copy.—3.

THE MONTH AND CATHOLIC REVIEW.

MARCH 1874.—CONTENTS. Articles &c. 1. Government by Party; 2. The Three Ambrosian Sepulchres, by Rev. G. Lambert. 3. Napoleon the First and His National Council, by Rev. G. McSwiney. 4. Chronicles of Catholic Missions. (2.) The First Apostle of the Iroquois, by Rev. J. Gerard. 5. St. Anthony's Life, by J. Walton B. A. 6. The Letters of St. Bernard, Part the First by Reginald Colley. 7. Conscience Makes Cowards of us all, by Very Rev. Canon Todd. Catholic Review. 1. Reviews and Notices. 2. Letters to the Editor. (1.) On the Abyssinian Ordinances, by Very Rev. Canon Eatcourt. (2.) Catholics at the London Examinations. The "Month and Catholic Review" is sent post free to subscribers in America on prepayment of 25c. per annum. Subscriptions may be paid at the office of this Paper.

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The money must be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer who will pay it over to the Committee.—Monthly deposits will be made in a Savings Bank. The drawing will take place during the year 1874, and will be announced in the public journals. It will be conducted on the plan adopted by the Building Societies, and will be presided over by three priests appointed by the Bishop of Ottawa.

Property given as prizes by the President will be distributed by him to the winners. Persons wishing to buy or sell tickets will communicate with the Secretary-Treasurer. Deposits of Tickets will also be made with the members of the Clergy and other persons who may be wanting to interest themselves in the work.

EUSEBE FAUVE, Pt. Missionary Apostolic, President. (By Order), OMER BROUILLET, Secretary-Treasurer. Wright, P.Q., 8th Dec., 1873.—81 C.A.C.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of J. BTE. POIRIER, Insolvent. I, the Undersigned, GEORGES HYACINTHE DUMESNIL, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, No. 53 1/2 Craig Street, on the 20th day of April next, at 2 o'clock P.M., for the examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend said meeting. Montreal, 19th March, 1874. G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee.

SPRING, 1874!

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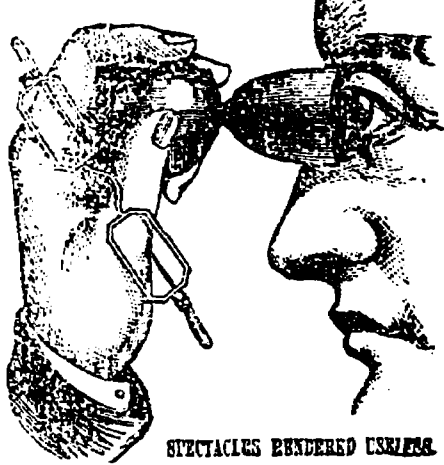
NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Dominion Parliament at its next Session for an Act to amend certain provisions of the Act of Incorporation of the "CANADA INVESTMENT AND GUARANTEE ASSOCIATION."
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Province of QUEBEC, } In the SUPERIOR COURT
District of Montreal, } for Lower Canada.
The Seventeenth Day of March, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-four.
No. 634.

Present:
The Honorable Mr. Justice TERRANCE.
CHARLES HENRI LETOURNEUX, of the City and District of Montreal, Hardware Merchant and Wood-dealer.
Plaintiff.

DAVID A. YONGE, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of North America, Wood-dealer,
Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messieurs Trudel & Taillon of Counsel for the Plaintiff in as much as it appears by the return of M. Jette on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant has no domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called "La Minerve," and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said City, called "The Witness," be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court),
HUBERT, PAPINEAU, & HONEY,
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