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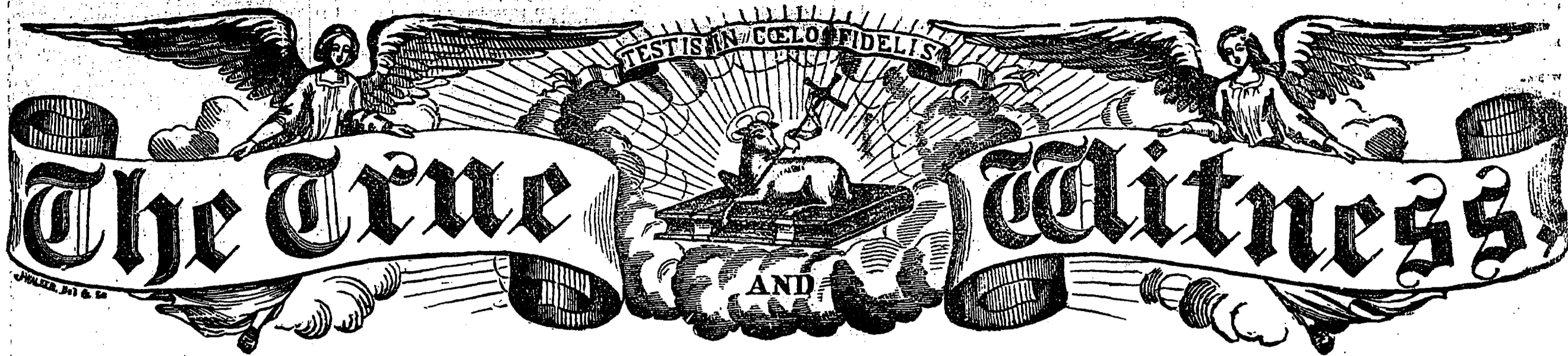
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 26.

CONSTANCIA DE GONSALVO; OR, THE TRUE HEIRESS. A TALE OF SPAIN.

I was commissioned by an eminent London firm, in the autumn of 1833, to proceed to the south west of Spain, for the purpose of establishing a commercial agency in connection with the cultivators and others who occupy the rich lands to the east and south of the Gaudalquivir, and skirted by the waters of the bay of Cadiz.

I was breakfasting one Sunday morning with Senor Manuel and his son Alfonso, a young man of frank and agreeable character and manners, at the merchant's country residence, about a couple of degrees inland from Cadiz, when the senior, who had been unusually silent and preoccupied, suddenly proposed that, in furtherance of the commission with which I was entrusted, I should pay a visit to Juan Alvarez, a vine grower near San Lucar de Barrameda, a small town by the entrance of the Gaudalquivir.

'I promised Alvarez yesterday,' said Senor Manuel, speaking slowly, whilst a grave smile played about his lips, excited apparently by the red flush which lit up the clear olive of his son's complexion, 'that I would call on him shortly. I am disposed to do so to-morrow, if that will suit your convenience.'

'It would,' I said, 'very well.'

'Then, Alfonso,' continued the merchant, 'you will have three horses ready saddled by daybreak, unless you decline accompanying us; in which case, two will of course suffice.'

A gay laugh from the son as he rose, bowed, and left the apartment, was a sufficient reply. As soon as his shadow disappeared from the open corridor, Senor Manuel said, in a confidential sort of way:—'The boy has fallen in love, but not so stupidly as I at first supposed.' As the merchant spoke, his glance reverted complacently to a recent number of El Cronista de Cadiz, which had previously, I noticed, engaged his attention in a remarkable manner.

'No! still it is well; one must be content. Everybody cannot have the luck to be Spaniards, but, to-morrow, my friend, you shall see a Dulcinea that might turn all mankind into Quixotes. By San Jago, there is not such a pair of eyes in all Spain as Dona Katerina's!'

'Dona Katerina! A lady of degree, it seems?'

'No, no,' laughed Senor Manuel, as he rose and carefully pocketed El Cronista; 'that is only a complimentary way of speaking, you understand. But you shall know all about it to-morrow, the more readily, my friend, that I wish to take your opinion on the subject. But mind and be here early, as there is a long journey before us. Adios.'

It was subsequently deposed that, in the afternoon of this same day (September 26, 1833), one of the numerous groups of busy politicians lounging about the Puerta del Sol, Madrid, and eagerly discussing the recent palace revolution consequent upon the resuscitation of the king, after he had been officially pronounced defunct by the royal physicians, was hastily approached by a middle-aged man, very shabbily attired, and further remarkable for a shy, slouching, though half-military air and bearing. He abruptly addressed himself to Senor Perez, a wealthy money-broker of Madrid, who appeared to feel anything but honored by the stranger's preferential notice.

salvo, that dare show themselves where a journal is read, or men talk openly with each other.'

'Calomarde has really fallen then,' said the person thus addressed, and still urging Perez slowly onwards. 'Come, tell me all about it.'

'Of course Calomarde has fallen, and very deservedly too, for the deception he attempted in the interest of Don Carlos to palm off upon the dying king. Zea Bermudez has been sent for by Christina, who in a few days, for Ferdinand cannot recover, will be queen-regent of Spain.'

'Malediction!' groaned the stranger, fiercely; 'I feared so.'

'Antonio de Gonsalvo,' sternly exclaimed Perez, a man of thoroughly respectable world politics, to whom no heresy was so detestable as that which refused obedience to the rising sun—'you are surely crazed.'

'Pardon! My words had no meaning.—See, this is the news I doubted you had heard of.'

'Senor Perez took the letter offered him, adjusted his glasses, and it was delightful to note the benignant graciousness which gradually over-spread his previously forbidding aspect. Scarcely permitting himself to read to the conclusion, he hurriedly exclaimed:—'Dead! and so suddenly? Why, then, my dear Gonsalvo, you are your uncle's heir!'

'Unquestionably so; but,' he added with a half-ashamed glance at his thread-bare raiment, 'it is not in this guise I should appear at Cas tello.'

'Certainly not. You want money, and shall have it. Come with me; yet stay: was there not some talk, many years ago, of the marriage of that rebellious slip of a son, Enrique de Gonsalvo?'

'Yes: he married Constancia, an elder sister of Inez de Calderon, Queen Christina's present favorite lady of the palace; but he left no issue.'

'No issue, male or female? I remember now to have heard so. And since they are both long ago with the saints, you, senior, are the undoubted heir. Bravissimo! Come with me, excellent sir: I will furnish you with any sums you require. And, who would not lend anything he required to a nobleman with the best blood in Valencia in his veins? Come!'

A note to this freely rendered excerpt from the judicial archives of the Sevilla adds, that the deponent, Jose Perez, further recalls to mind, upon reflection, that, later in the day when the pre-acted conversation took place, Antonio de Gonsalvo suddenly asked him, if he knew how far it was from Madrid to San Lucar de Barrameda, in Andalusia; to which he, Jose Perez, replied that he had never heard of such a place, as indeed he never had till within these last few days.

I was punctual to the time agreed upon with Senor Manuel, and both father and son being in readiness, we mounted forthwith, and set off at a canter. The weather was delicious, the horses excellent, the roads nowhere impassible, and as we gaily caracolled along, I became more and more satisfied, from the merchant's thickening hints, that for all the inflated rubbish he had indulged in about love and romance, the charms by which Katerina, whoever she might be, had won his consent to her union with his son, were of a sufficiently tangible and solid kind to be plainly set forth and summed up in his ledger. Especially after we paused for rest and refreshment, and had imbibed a pint or so of excellent Xeres wine, did his confidence flow freely forth, all suggestive of mounting fortune, vastly increased commerce, and high social distinction, interspersed with rough but keen guesses at the value of the vine and olive grounds we were passing, and incessant injunction to secrecy and silence. However, it was a very agreeable ride, and we reached our destination in excellent time, preceded about an hour by Alfonso, whose impatience, as we neared the goal, could not brook our more sober pace.

The dwelling and grounds of Juan Alvarez were very pleasantly situated at a considerable distance in our favor from San Lucar and the Guadalquivir, but commanding a fine view of both, as well as of the broad Atlantic, whose surging murmurs, brought by the odorous south wind, struck faintly and soothingly upon an attentively listening ear. In the season of buds and flowers, the place must have been as fresh, blooming, and fragrant; as the two charming girls, who, with Juan Alvarez met us at the myrtle trellised gate. Let me here describe these youthful maidens—neither was yet eighteen—as I might have done a few hours after making their acquaintance. Luisa, slightly the taller and considerably the fairer, was the daughter and only child of Alvarez whom she, however, did not in the slightest manner resemble: not so much as her companion Katerina, who did so in some slightly appreciable degree, though, truly, it would have puzzled one to say in what particular feature; and she was no relative of his, nor

indeed of any other tangible person, and known simply as Katerina. Juan Alvarez to be sure, had always given out that she was the stray scion of an illustrious family of the old Gothic blood of Spain, consigned to his care under painful circumstances for a while, but certain to be ultimately claimed and restored to her rightful position with prodigious eclat and rejoicings. This was a kind of story that would never, under any circumstances, have gone down very well with me; and, in the present instance, the Gothic blood and parentage part of the romance was quite evidently a fiction. If ever there was a damsel of the genuine Andalusian race, Katerina was one. This her hair, complexion, glancing Arab eye, agile, slight, yet warmly rounded figure, quick gushing susceptibility of temperament, and keen eager enjoyment of life, unmistakably proclaimed. Luisa, now, judging from appearances, might have had a smart sprinkling of Gothic blood in her veins. She was fairer than Katerina; her hair, especially, was many shades lighter than the glossy ebony of Katerina's long plaited tresses; and her feet, though well formed enough, and by no means excessively large, were of nothing like such delicate symmetry as her companion's. Then her speech and manner, compared with the half-Moorish maidens, were unimaginative, cold, and formal. Luisa, in brief, although, it might be a handsomer person in a strict sense, was certainly not a more lovable one than Katerina, whose charming face shewed as many dimples as there were letters in her baptismal name. Good well principled girls both of them withal were, and ardently attached to each other—in fact, but for complexions of a deeper glow, and a certain foreign coloring of tone and demeanor, just such gentle, graceful, heart-breaking damsels as lead captive the ingenious youth of Britain, both north and south of the Tweed. Education, it is true, in a conventional sense, they possessed but little, except in the arts of reading, writing, spelling, and sewing acquired, I believe, at a nun's school, attached to the not very distant convent-church of Los Gozos de Nuestra Senora (the Joys of Our Lady); yet were they superior artists in two at least of the accomplishments that attract and fascinate mankind. But then dancing in Spain, in Andalusia at all events, positively does come by nature; and first-class scholars were they both, each after her distinctive bent of mind, in that primal academy. Music was also theirs by special gift of Heaven; for certainly they had no teacher in the science, if you except the organ-swell of the wind, and torrent-voices sweeping down from the forest clothed sierras in the not far distance, which might, perhaps, have given resonance and power to Luisa's rich and ringing tones in the heroic chants celebratory of the exploits of El Cid Campeador; and that you also ignore, as a preceptive influence, the murmured melody of the Guadalquivir, stealing its bright way through perfume breathing cistus and myrtle groves, of which ever a dull ear might detect a silver echo in Katerina's Romances Moriscos.

But I must have done with this damsel drawing, or I shall get carried off my feet into attitudes for which I have no wings—and they went with my black hair and whiskers—and I turn, therefore, to Senor Juan Alvarez, a lithe, sinewy, black-eyed, black-haired, sallow, shrewd-faced individual of middle age, of neither repulsive nor prepossessing aspect and manners, according to my taste and impression. I was, moreover, very soon satisfied as we strolled through his old-world cultivated vine and olive fields, that he possessed neither more nor less of aptitude for business than the generality of his leisure loving countrymen, albeit there deep a glimmer now and then shoot forth from his deep-set, cavernous, flurried eyes, which convinced me that he was by no means indifferent to the matter of profit, if obtainable without much personal effort. One thing I rather like him for; he was evidently strongly attached to the orphan entrusted to his guardianship, and tenderly solicitous for her—Katerina's—welfare. This, admitting the story told of her family to be true, and that he had been a hereditary servant of the decayed house, as in that case I supposed it to be, was no doubt attributable to the strong feudal sentiment still prevalent in Spain. Alvarez, certainly, in my judgment, loved her far better than he did his own child, and was at pains, one could see, to conceal the preference he felt, lest it might give Luisa pain. But to resume this narrative; I found Alvarez to be in so unbusiness like a mood, so impatiently indifferent to my instructions and explanations relative to an improved mode of preparing and packing olives for the London market, that I was at length fain to conclude that his mind was, for the present at all events, hopelessly preoccupied with the Alfonso and Katerina marriage affair (which I knew from Senor Manuel he was extremely anxious to forward and hasten), to the exclusion of more important matters. I was right. Clearly discerning the uselessness of further business discourse, I proposed returning

to the house; and we had no sooner done so than the young people, with that singularly intuitive perception—common, I have observed to all countries—by which a word being spoken, they become aware that certain interesting arrangements will be best furthered by their absence, stole quietly off, and I was doing the same, when Senor Manuel caught me by the arm, and said: 'I beg you will not leave us. You English, who, I have read, buy and sell four wives at market with balsters round their necks—no offence. I hope; every country has its customs, and why not, by San Jago! Still, you must be cool heads at such bargains; and I shall be glad of your advice and assistance in a rather out-of-the-way affair of the kind. My friend Alvarez will, I am sure, have no objection.'

The quick furtive glance of 'my friend Alvarez' said: 'Every objection' quite plainly; but as his lips said: 'None in the world,' I reseated myself, lit a cigar, and assumed a listening attitude.

'You see,' began the merchant with some hesitation, as if hardly knowing at which end of the story to commence—'you see—that is, you will presently—that Katerina is not Katerina at all, but Constancia de Gonsalvo.'

'Dona Constancia de Gonsalvo,' interposed Juan Alvarez.

'Yes, yes, of course. Dona Constancia de Gonsalvo, whose honored parents both died about fifteen years ago—one of grief, the other of gunpowder.'

'Enrique de Gonsalvo,' said Alvarez with dignity, 'colonel of cavalry in the forces of the heroic General Vidal, blew himself up rather than surrender to the troops sent against him by Ferdinand who had dismissed the Constitutional Cortes.'

'Yes, yes; we know all about that,' interrupted Manuel, who, unlike the majority of his class, was an Absolutist. 'He was a rebel against our lord the king, a setter-up of revolutions.'

'Of constitutions,' again interposed Alvarez. 'The English senior understands, no doubt.'

'To be sure he does! It would be odd if he did not, seeing they all come from his country! But, revolutionists or constitutions, the end is, that Colonel de Gonsalvo was a dead traitor, his wife and child proscribed outlaws.'

No, no—disinherited outcasts you mean.'

Tell the story yourself, friend Juan; you will do it better than I shall. By San Jago! my head always spin round like a humming-top when I think of a sensible man risking his life for such nonsense.'

Juan Alvarez did so, with so much circumspection, that I had better perhaps relate its substance in my own words. Colonel de Gonsalvo, the only son of Don Lopez de Gonsalvo, a fanatical royalist, he himself being an equally fanatical Exaltado, perished in Vidal's outbreak against the government of Ferdinand, having about two years previously espoused, against the wishes of the families on both sides, Constancia de Calderon. Her husband's death preyed fatally upon the youthful widow, who, when dying, intrusted her only child, a girl then nearly three years old, to Juan Alvarez, an attached servant of the Calderon family with strict injunctions to keep its very existence a secret from Don Lopez, the grandfather, who, if he married again and had a son, would thereby nullify the otherwise indefeasible claim of the female heir to the Gonsalvo estates. This was done in the presence of a clergyman, one Juan Ortiz, since created a bishop, who had also at the same time witnessed and attested by his seal and signature a document drawn up in accordance with the dying wife's instructions, containing her wishes with respect to the future of the child, and a minute description of its person. About two years after this, Juan Alvarez, who was already a widower with a child of his own, of the same sex and age as that of his mistress—though it did not clearly appear to me that this fact was known to the mother of Constancia—came and settled in his present abode.

'You hear: a man scarcely ageing, and who may live, as I say, thirty or forty years longer. Then there is a varlet of a nephew, who knows, or at least suspects, that the heiress to the Gonsalvo estates is under the care of my friend Juan, and he may give trouble.'

'He lost his commission of Captain of artillery, as I told you whilst serving at Centa, for misconduct, more than a twelvemonth ago.— Besides, he will have no right in the matter whatever, and is not worth a real.'

'Well, be it as it may, I have made up my mind to brave all chances, in consideration of Katerina's charming qualities, and Alfonso's ardent attachment to her, provided that you, Juan Alvarez, furnish me with instant and incontestable proof—that the amiable girl is in very truth Dona Constancia de Gonsalvo, and heresepresumptive of the estates—admitting, at the same time, as I unhesitatingly and unreservedly do—that she is a nobility and a fortune in herself. If you do this, Juan, it is my wish that the marriage be celebrated without delay.'

'The proof is easy and conclusive,' said Alvarez, as he unlocked an iron bound box which he had placed upon the table. 'But, first, have you written to Father Ortiz—the bishop, that is to say?'

'Yes, and I have his letter in reply with me. He perfectly remembers the death of the Lady Constancia, and witnessing the document you speak of, although he can remember only its general tenor. This, however, by reason, as you shall presently hear, of the venerable man's praiseworthy precaution at the time of signing, can have no evil consequence whatever.'

'Is this like the signature in the letter?' said Alvarez, placing his finger upon a name at the bottom of a parchment he had unrolled.

'My eyes are not so good as they were.— Have the goodness to compare the two signatures,' said Senor Manuel, placing the letter in my hands. 'Not that there is any doubt, my good friend Juan,' he added, whilst I heedfully compared the two signatures, 'of your truth and honesty. Very far from that; but all matters of form, no one is better aware than you, should be gone through with minutely and formally.'

'The signatures,' I said, 'which are very peculiar, are identical. There can, I think, be no doubt of that.'

'And there are no erasures, blots, no alterations, Senor Inglese?'

'None whatever.'

'Then have the goodness, my dear sir, to read the document aloud?'

I did so. The first part related to some testamentary dispositions regarding the child; then came a list of some family ornaments. 'Here they are,' said Alvarez, taking them out of the box they were in and placing them on the table. They precisely corresponded with the inventory. The next and important lines, in my view of the matter, described the child's person minutely: 'Brunette complexion, black eyes and long eyelashes; small feet, one pock-mark over the right eyebrow, and two moles about an inch apart at the back of the neck.' Katerina, unquestionably! There could be no question upon the matter. She was a Goth, then, by descent! So much for my conceit in ethnological science.

'Capital!' exclaimed the merchant—'Katerina's exact portrait. The moles I saw half an hour since. Still, friend Juan, your document might be a forgery; say don't look so fierce, man; it might, I say, be a clever imitation of the original instrument, altered only in a material part—the description of the child, for instance.'

'Senor Manuel,' said Alvarez faintly, 'what, what can you mean?' The man's countenance was as white as a tombstone, either with consternation or anger, I could not for the moment decide which. Presently, I felt assured that it could have been from anger only.

'I say,' resumed Manuel, 'that such a charge, but for the forethought of the excellent bishop, might have been insinuated, especially by that scamp of a nephew, Antonio de Gonsalvo. But that will be hereafter impossible if you agree—and I am sure you will readily—to submit the parchment to another test.'

'Test! What test?' murmured Juan Alvarez, still white, trembling, nerveless, as it seemed.

'The bishop says in his letter,' replied Senor Manuel, 'that being strongly impressed with the importance of the document he was witnessing, and having no time to copy it, he took a pen-knife and cut off in a zigzag direction a strip of black parchment about two inches wide, right across the top of the instrument, and just above where the writing commenced. He has preserved that strip. Now, if this your sheet or skin of parchment—which we see is cut zigzag (indented the lawyers call it) across the top—fits that in his lordship's possession, as well as matches it in grain, there cannot be the shadow of the doubt that we are in possession of the

bona fide document. Eh! friend Juan, is not that so?

The man was breathing freely again, and the natural color had returned to his cheeks.

'Certainly, certainly,' he said: 'the device was excellent, admirable. I remember, now it is mentioned, observing his lordship act as you describe, but without at the time comprehending the motive of what he was doing. The test can be applied as soon as you please.'

'Bravo, my friend! I knew you would say so. Thus, then, let it be: the bishop happens to be at Sevilla just now. Let the document be sent there officially, for registration at the Chancery, which, I am advised, is in all cases the proper course: his lordship will then have an opportunity of verifying it. In the meantime, for I now throw all doubt and hesitation to the winds, let us have the marriage contract drawn up, and signed and sealed without delay, according to the terms you proposed, and I cheerfully agree to.'

Juan Alvarez joyfully assented; and now all obstacles smoothed away, all doubts removed, Senor Manuel's self and cigar kindled into unwonted irradiation, as emitting an extraordinary cloud of smoke, and gallantly grasping a flask of wine, he exclaimed:

'Here's to the health of the bride, gentlemen, of the charming Katerina, the divine Constanca, the most beautiful maiden in all Spain! as I told you only yesterday, Senor Inglese. I should be proud of such a daughter-in-law, if she were as poor as a poet. Still, a handsome dowry does not come amiss. I shall give the sweet damsel a father's blessing directly she comes in. Her health, gentlemen!'

As she did come in very soon afterwards—and I have no taste either for fatherly or lovely raptures on such occasions—I slipped out, just to take a turn or two, and ask myself a few questions. What could have been the true meaning of that which I had seen and heard?—That both Alvarez and Manuel were playing a part more or less deceitful, I had not the slightest doubt; and as to the latter, I guessed pretty well where his secret lay. El Cronista de Cadix had informed him of the death of Don Lopez de Gonsalvo; and having thoroughly satisfied himself that Katerina was the true Constanca, he was desirous of hurrying on the match before the news reached Alvarez, and induced him either to insist upon more onerous conditions, or possibly to break off the negotiations altogether. This I mentally looked on as certain, with regard to Senor Manuel. But Alvarez puzzled me. My first vague impression had been, that he was endeavoring to palm off his daughter upon the wealthy merchant as the Lady Constanca de Gonsalvo, under which hypothesis his conduct was intelligible, and might arise from a natural anxiety to provide handsomely for Katerina, in case the Gonsalvo house of cards fell to pieces. Yet the document I had seen—if verified by the attesting bishop, and from the confidence exhibited by Alvarez, I had no doubt that it could be—seemed to establish beyond question that she was the true heiress, but if so, why was Alvarez so eager for the conclusion of the match? so desirous of uniting the representative of the illustrious house with a merchant's son; he, one of a nation, too, who are so absurdly prejudiced in favor of birth and rank? It was altogether too profound a puzzle for me, so I gave it up, comforting myself with the pleasant reflection, that Katerina, in whose favor I felt extremely prepossessed, would, however matters turned, have an amiable and attached husband, and a wealthy home. As to Alvarez and Senor Manuel, I cared but little how prosperously or otherwise their selfish ventures reached port or suffered wreck.

We—that is, Senor Manuel, his son and myself—slept at the San Lucar that night, and the next day the marriage-contract was drawn up and executed. Senor Manuel, Alvarez, and the lawyer, of course, were extremely anxious that the wedding should take place immediately after the messenger, who had been despatched to Sevilla with the precious document, upon which so much depended, returned with the bishop's authentication; and I also was, I confess, desirous that there should be no delay, which could not, it more fully struck me the oftener I reflected on the matter, work other than evil to one or both of the contracting parties. But Katerina—I beg pardon, Constanca de Gonsalvo—was inexorably determined on procrastination, and was warmly supported in her resolve by her friend and confidante Louisa, upon the ground of some Spanish etiquette, decorum, or something, which, they made clearly out to their own satisfaction, necessitated the delay of a month at the very least. We were obliged to yield the point, or nearly so; and it was finally settled that the 18th of October next ensuing should be the happy day.

Alas for the folly of human hopes and aspirations! The world had lived only to the morning of the third of that month, when a panting messenger informed me that my presence was requested at Senor Manuel's without a moment's delay. It occurred to me that possibly the gout, which I knew had attacked his pedal extremities, might have assailed the more delicate and sensitive machinery of his stomach; but the first glimpse of the merchant and his son dispelled this fear.—Senor Manuel was stamping up and down the counting house, upon his fannelled legs, in a towering passion, cursing, lamenting, and screaming with pain, all in a breath; and poor Alfonso, wretchedly agitated and woebegone, sat statue-like, beside his desk, his sanguine complexion, changed to the color of the ashes of the half consumed cigar lying neglected before him. Senor Manuel had an open letter in his hand. 'Read that, my friend!' he exclaimed, checking the ebullition of his wrath sufficiently to be intelligible; 'read that, my good friend, and give your advice. By San Jago! my head turns round like a top; ha, ho!—and Alfonso there never had one. The infamous carajo! the rascal! ho, ha! read, my friend—read!'

I did as well as I could, but so ill-spelt a scrawl took some time to decipher. It was, I found, from Juan Alvarez; and the confused and confusing purport seemed to be, that the

writer had heard of the death of Don Lopez de Gonsalvo; that the deceased's nephew, Antonio de Gonsalvo, had arrived at San Lucar de Barameda, and claimed the guardianship of Dona Constanca, notwithstanding the clause in the testamentary act of her mother which, by implication at least, conferred that right on Alvarez. He—the nephew—moreover insisted that not only should the proposed marriage be deferred, but all intercourse between the parties be peremptorily forbidden. The note concluded with the expression of a wish, that some one in whom Senor Manuel could confide—El Inglese perhaps, as least liable to suspicion—should come over and confer with him, Juan Alvarez, as if upon business.

'Well, what do you say, my friend?' said Senor Manuel. 'I know that till your next letters arrive you will have plenty of leisure; and as to expenses, I shall of course be liberal—ha, ha!'

Alfonso's miserable phiz influenced me more than the merchant's proffered liberality. The disappointment he was suffering under is, I know, fatal only, like the *maladie de mer*, to excessively weak and sensitive organizations, but, like that also in another respect, it is cruelly distressing whilst it lasts; and I consented, after a little hesitation, to do my best to set the troubled course of true love smooth again. Two hours afterwards I was on the road to San Lucar, having taken Alfonso all that time to indite the voluminous love epistle I had undertaken to place in Constanca's hands, but which, I rejoiced to think, it formed no part of my self-imposed mission to read.

(To be Continued.)

FENIANISM IN ITS RELATIONS WITH THE STATE AND CATHOLICISM.

The following appears in *Borrow's Worcester Journal*:—

DEAR SIR.—No one can be more anxious than a Catholic priest to see the State, and indeed every member of society, from the highest to the lowest, secured against the detestable plots and machinations of unprincipled revolutionists, who, acting in opposition to God and to God's Church, entail on society multifarious miseries. Catholics are, and have always been, as a body, the most loyal of subjects. Even kings who had persecuted them have, when in their power and entirely dependent on their fidelity, ever found them most faithful. Charles I. openly avowed that Catholics were his most loyal subjects; whilst Charles II. experimentally proved their devotedness both before and after the fatal battle of Worcester. Though solicited, bribed, influenced by every human consideration to abandon the monarch to the mercies of bloodthirsty Cromwellian rebels, they would not do so; they preferred their allegiance to riches and honors and every other attestation of revolutionary favor. Even in the hour of greatest pressure and injustice Catholics were willing to forget their own grievances and the crimes of their oppressors, and raise up whole legions for the defence of their country and Queen. And what was formerly done they do now; they man our fleets; they fill our armies; they enter on every arduous enterprise. This they have done from generation to generation; and who has ever heard of a Catholic who was a coward in the battle field, and not the foremost in the fight when thus allowed to attest his courage and love of country. Ask their leaders, and they will tell you enough of Catholic bravery and of Catholic unswerving fidelity; the papers of the Duke of Wellington are fortunately not unknown documents.

And, as if to guard still further the interests of States the Pontiffs of Rome have passed the most stringent laws—laws which are of universal application—against all secret societies. These having been proved experimentally to be the foci of insurrection and disloyalty and crime were solemnly interdicted; no priest nor layman being permitted to aggregate themselves to such associations. Not only were Catholics not permitted to be members of such societies, they were, in case of disobedience, placed under the ban of the Church, and thus deprived of all sacramental privileges. The priest was ipso facto suspended from his sacred ministrations, whilst the layman was refused, even at the hour of death, in case of an obstinate adherence to the societies, the benefits and consolations of religion. These regulations were not promulgated by the Holy See in consequence of the uprising of the Fenian society; they existed scores of years prior to the formation of that destroying and self-destructive association; and every Bishop was and is bound when conferring missionary jurisdiction on any priest to limit his faculties in the following words:—'Notandum Sacrodotem nullum habere facultatem absolvendi eos qui secretis adscriptis cam deserere recusant.' From this it is evident that the Fenians are in open warfare with the Catholic Church. Instead of deferring to her as to a Queen and obeying her as a mother, they oppose her authority, are under her anathemas, and are looked upon as among the worst enemies both of Church and State. Not to Catholicism, then, which is the supernatural enemy of all rebellions, but to other influences are the acts of certain desperadoes who have filled society with horror and alarm, and whose plottings and machinations are still dreaded and being guarded against, to be ascribed. Others have raised the storm; it is for them to quell it. They have let loose the dogs of rebellion; they have to catch and hold them safely by the restraining leash. But who are these others? This is indeed the important question—a question, however, which very few Englishmen are willing to answer. Some few, indeed, like Mr. Bright, have made no mystery of their convictions. They have laid the blame at our own doors. They have declared that we have goaded the Irishman into fury, and that if in his fury he has turned upon us no one can wonder. Even the worm when trampled upon rises up against its crusher. But it is from other quarters that we are to learn the whole truth. Foreigners are not afraid of looking fixedly at our present position; and, when they have traced efforts to their real causes, of openly stating the origin of our calamities. They say then that the Russell and Palmerston administrations were the open fomentors of foreign rebellion. They advocated for other lands the principle of nationalities and plebiscites. They did more; they, as well as the princes and nobles and merchants and magistrates of this country, publicly honored and feted and praised and almost idolized that sad originator of Italian misery, misrule, rebellion, sacrilege, and blasphemy—that foolish man Garibaldi. They supplied him and his lawless hordes with advice and money and arms. They did more; with their ships they protected, and with their soldiers they helped the spoilers of Naples and the Sicilies. The Italian Fenians have made the sword; the sword has been repeated in the Piedmontese and Florentine Assemblies of Deputies, and published in the records of the Italian Government. Thus do unbiased spectators report of us; and as it seems to me every syllable of the accusation bears the impress of truth upon it. They make us then answerable for the calamities which we are still deploring. Irishmen know—who does not?—what has been done and said in favor of democracy over thrones and all constituted authorities. They know, too, how many men in whom they trust, both here and elsewhere, have interpreted our national interference. Irishmen are quick learners—they are quick too in drawing consequences—and if the consequences flowing from our lessons and examples justify deplorable

results, those results cannot be deserving of greater reprobation than the teachers themselves of unholy and unchristian and revolutionising principles. Irishmen, then, in consequence of our conduct, have said, and their words have been heard in Europe and every quarter of America, where they form a mighty people. 'We too were once a nation why should we not be an independent people again. Is that forbidden to us, in the hour of our discontent and misery, which is allowed to the Neapolitan and Sicilian, the Florentine and Parmese Duchies? England told them to free themselves: why are we alone inhibited from claiming for our people independence and an Irish throne? What if we have for a time forfeited our national independence; we have still a national literature and poetry, and language; our national spirit has not fled, nor has our national patriotism. We still live, breathe, feel, move, and act as a nation. England may bend, but she never can break our national character. Force may coerce the body, it cannot trammel the souls of Irishmen. The oppressor and his rod will never kiss, nor shall our aspirations for independence ever cease until Ireland is what she was in the days of her glorious and warlike kings.' Such are the expressed feelings of Irishmen. An elasticity of spirit raises them above the power of oppression, and a single ray of hope makes them rush forward to grasp at shadows and too often to plunge themselves and others into inextricable and ever to be lamented miseries. Still, it is difficult to see how their remarks can be fairly answered, if England's statements and England's interference with other States and England's palpable encouragement of rebels, be capable of justification.

Nor is this all. Ireland has been the land of oppression and misery for a long while. No one can travel through it and not be depressed at the sight of innumerable ruins, and wrecks, and evidences of the gloomiest poverty and want. Her miseries have been described by the historian, by the orator, and by the patriot; whilst the songs of her sweetest poet are full of the bitterest sorrow, and of the most startling prophecy.

The stranger shall hear thy lament o'er his plains; The sigh of thy harp shall be sent o'er the deep; Till thy tyrants themselves, as they rivet thy chains, Shall pause o'er the songs of thy captives and weep.

Some of the greatest thinkers and writers have detailed the cruel oppression and miseries of Ireland. Lester, in his history of the 'Fate and Condition of England,' says, 'that Ireland is clearly an invaded and plundered nation; her degradation is directly chargeable to England; and British cupidity, &c., has been the Alpha and Omega of Irish suffering.' Dr. Smith observes that 'the records of religious persecutions in all countries have nothing more hideous to offer to our notice than the Protestant persecutions of the Irish Catholics.' On them all the devices of cruelty were exhausted.' Preface to 'History of Ireland.' Catholics were forbidden to instruct their children; a price was set on the head of a priest just as if he had been a savage and not the people's saviour. The apostate son could expel his grey-headed sire from his own home and possessions; and systematically the Irish were oppressed in order to drive them into revolt and despoil them of their property. And this explains the anomalous and otherwise unaccountable fact, that whereas four-fifths of the Irish are still Catholics, more than three-fourths of the landed property is in the hands of Protestants. The short speech of Elizabeth on hearing of the rebellion of O'Neill is a full history of her horrid policy. See Lester II. 82. To adopt the language of the Edinburgh reviewers, 'The conduct of Elizabeth was such as could not be excused by any principle either of justice or necessity.' Describing the general character of the Governmental system in reference to Ireland, Burke says—'Their declared object was to reduce the Catholics to a miserable populace, without property, without education. They divided the nation into two distinct bodies without common interest, sympathy, or connection—one, which was to possess all the franchises, all the property, all the education; the others were to be drawers of water and cutters of turf for them.' Lester II. 84. 'The favorite object' he tells us, 'of the Irish Governors and English Parliaments was the utter extermination of all the Catholics of Ireland.' Nay, Clarendon assures us that Parliament had sworn to effect their extermination; and if they reproached the King, it was because he was supposed to be too kind to his Irish subjects. Well might Dr. Johnson say, 'There is no instance even in the ten persecutions, of such severity as that, which has been exercised over the Catholics of Ireland.' Mind, these histories of horrors have been handed down from father to son in their entirety; nothing has been forgotten; and these memories help unfortunately to give a coloring to recent hardships and unkind words. Who can wonder, then, if a certain soreness and a good deal of uneasiness be occasionally exhibited?

What then should be the conduct of our Government and of Englishmen generally towards our Irish brethren? Why this: acknowledging past errors, we should treat them kindly, affectionately, sympathetically. We should convince them that we deeply regret the divide et impera principle, and that at length equal rights and liberties are to be enjoyed by all the members of the United Kingdom. The words Englishmen and Irishmen should hereafter only indicate a difference of origin, but not a difference of treatment, interests, and rights. Were this system faithfully pursued, every Irishman would be a friend to England; and instead of a howling wilderness Ireland would soon be,

'Great, glorious, and free, The pride of this land and the gem of the sea.' Trust the noble race: they are, when well treated among the very best specimens of human nature. They are elevated, chivalrous, refined, talented; they are also warmhearted, generous, affable, ready witted, and emphatically fitted to charm society; they are, too, bold and strong and daring, and well able to contend with any foe. Trust them, treat them kindly, they will be found to be the best allies and supports of England. Already they have done much for us; not only have they increased our population, but they have greatly helped in developing our resources. They have dug our canals, tilled our lands, laid down our railroads, made our docks, and assisted us in every kind of onerous labor. They have cheerfully enlisted in our army and navy, have gallantly fought our battles, and in the hour of revolution have, as a body, been characterized by unflinching fidelity and loyalty. They have, in fine, added immensely to the fame of this country as generals, orators, judges, statesmen, lawyers, poets, and musicians. Can these things be known; and if known, shall they pass unremembered in consequence of the villainies of a few worthless men unworthy of the name of Irishmen?

One word more and I shall conclude. I am strongly of opinion, that what is being done here is inconsiderate and mischievous, under the circumstances. We are engaged in the veriest skullduggery—fighting with shadows at the best. We are converting our own fears into enemies, against which we rush with more than Quixotic fury. There is not, I am sure of this—there is not a single Irishman or Irishwoman or Irish child resident in this city who has the remotest connection with Fenianism. There is not one who does not detest it. They hate it because the Church does so. They hate it because they have ever been taught to detest anarchy and lawlessness, and to obey the Sovereign for God's sake. Why, then, await in so many special constables, and make such preparations as are calculated to lead the ignorant and timorous and mischievous to imagine that danger is imminent? It is bad at any time to awaken fear: fear often eventuates in panic, and in a panic God only knows what mischief will be done. The result of this supererogatory work is this: the Irish are injured materially; they are treated with suspicion, and now with scorn, and now again with open insult. They are called Fenians by the thoughtless and the

wicked, and the results to be feared are these: broils and contentions and fights and many of those miseries which the precautionary measures resorted to were intended to obviate.

Yours, &c., W. WATERWORTH.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, the Catholic Bishop of Kerry, who on other occasions has honourably stood forward to maintain the cause of loyalty and order, has addressed the following circular to the clergy of his diocese:

'Venerable Brethren.—We saw yesterday in a Dublin weekly newspaper a list of places where requiem masses or other solemn services were celebrated for the persons lately executed in Manchester. To our great surprise one of the places named was Killarney. We lose no time to contradict this statement, which is a calumny, no doubt unintentional, on the clergy, secular and regular, of this town, and which would be, if true, a scandal to the diocese. As some of the laity were very pressing in their demands for such services, it may be useful to state the grounds of our refusal. It is, of course, a right and holy thing to pray for all who died in the peace of the Church; and those who pay the last penalty that human justice can exact have a special claim upon our charity. Prayer for their souls is the only mercy with which society can temper the severity of this dread award. It takes from punishment the appearance of vengeance. It reminds us that God loves to pardon those whom man condemns. There are circumstances which render the victims of the late executions more special objects of compassion. Their crime had not that character of atrocity or brutality which marks the murder so frequently reported in the English newspapers. It was not perpetrated through hatred or revenge, or for sordid gain. We may charitably suppose that all concerned had wished and hoped to effect their purpose without shedding human blood. The manner in which the executed met their doom was, by all accounts, edifying and Christianlike. Many, too, are of opinion that, however certain the alleged facts may be, there was not a fair trial inasmuch as the evidence was proved to be false with regard to one of the accused. For these reasons, in addition to the general motives of charity, we prayed for them in secret, and asked the Almighty to take them to His eternal rest. Now if the demand for special public service was based on such considerations we should not deem it objectionable on the ground of morality. But it was not sympathy or compassion that we asked for, but honor; and it would be false to assert and childish to believe that it was for such reasons that it was sought to pay public exceptional honour to the deceased. Those among us who planned funeral processions, or who asked funeral services, must have believed that the conduct of the executed was praiseworthy, and that they sacrificed their lives in a just and noble cause. If their conduct was morally wrong they should not be made objects of public honour and admiration; and to participate in paying such honour, or to sanction it, would be a violation of our duty, as the divinely appointed guardians of morality. In what light, then, must we view those acts of violence which eventuated in the death of a fellow being.

First, it seems plain to us that they were perpetrated in the cause of revolution; and though these poor men may not have been conscious of the tendency of their acts, yet we know that revolution is the chief form of antagonism to God and to religion which the spirit of evil assumes in our day.

Secondly, it will not be denied that these acts were done in defence, and for the furtherance of the Fenian conspiracy—that is, of an excommunicated secret society. We tell our people that to belong to this society is a grievous sin. Can we at the same time applaud its champions? We tell them that the Sovereign Pontiff forbids us to absolve members of secret societies unless they renounce the society and repent of the sin, and we are to tell them in the same breath that it is heroic and patriotic to fight and die for that which the Pope has condemned? God forbid that any Kerry priest should be ever guilty of such double dealing towards the people, and of such disrespect to the Holy See!

Thirdly, if those acts of violence are lawful and praiseworthy it must be lawful and praiseworthy to repeat them. Are we, as priests of the living God, prepared to give such counsel? Is it lawful to fire shots in a crowded street, with danger to the lives of innocent and unoffending people? If a band of Orangemen strove to rescue one of their brotherhood charged with felony or treason, and, in the effort, shot an unarmed Catholic, should we not deem it immoral, nay, brutal to give to the homicides a popular ovation? We have heard of another fearful outrage causing death and damage to several who never did harm to us or to our country. Are we expected to canonize the men who fired the gunpowder at Clerkenwell? And yet to make a breach in a gaol wall by a dangerous explosion does not imply as direct an intention of homicide as the firing lead-laden revolvers. We are told that political offences should not be punished with death. If this doctrine is to be accepted, all political offenders should benefit equally by the immunity it affords. The British Government, which is deemed the oldest political offender in this country, may fairly demand that its servants shall not be put to death by their assailants. It is too much to expect that there should be such a one-sided bargain as would give the power of life and death only to the subject and take it from the ruler. If those who see to redress the wrongs of our country will abstain from acts or threats of violence, there is no fear in this age that any amount of written or spoken disaffection will ever be visited with the last penalty of the law. The struggle for justice and for reform can be carried to a favorable issue under the conditions and according to the rules and principles laid down by the great Kerryman who has been as yet the only successful champion of Irish freedom. Here we should not forget O'Connell's maxim, that the man who commits a crime drives a nail in the coffin of his country. We have thus written to you, venerable brethren, first to contradict the statement to which we have alluded, and then to give an answer to those who may be dissatisfied with the part that we and our clergy have taken. We sometimes hear the names of hirelings and traitors applied to those who will not join in the insane movements of the present time. If we were hirelings would flatter the folly and pander to the prejudices of those on whom we depend for food and raiment. If we were traitors to our country we would cherish those secret conspirators who are stabbing her at the heart. But then we should be also traitors to conscience, traitors to God, traitors to the Gospel which He intrusted to our keeping and commanded us to preach.

Yours faithfully in Christ our Lord. DAVID, Bishop of Kerry.

Killarney, Dec. 30, 1867.

FENIAN FACTS AND RUMOURS.—Various disquieting rumours obtained a certain currency in Dublin yesterday from having been mentioned by more than one of the local morning journals, but on inquiry were found to have but slight foundation. One of these stated that the sentry at Beggar's Bush Barracks, in the east suburbs, gave the alarm the night before, having seen a man on the barrack wall at a distance from where he stood. Search was instantly made, and a number of men were observed scampering over the fields, who, in their haste, dropped documents which were afterwards found, and which threw light on the military organisation of the Fenians. The story was true, excepting the important passage respecting the documents. Another report was that a woman had succeeded in obtaining entrance to the Castle late at night by dressing herself in the regiments of a corporal, and it was added that, when subsequently arrested inside by a constable, 60

rounds of ball ammunition was found in the pouch which she wore. There was some truth in this story, but it is probable that there is nothing Fenian in the affair. The corporal, whose uniform was borrowed, and whose name is Orrot, 74th foot is under arrest. The inspectors of the Dublin Police are, it is understood, held responsible by the authorities for the safety of the gunsmiths' establishments of the city. The reports from almost every part of the south and west of Ireland are of the general adoption of still further precautionary measures against Fenian surprises. The Government have reserved to themselves the power to employ, at any hour of the night, the telegraph offices at Limerick Junction, Tipperary, Clonmel, and Carrick-on-Suir. One hundred of the 92nd Highlanders have been stationed in the town of Tipperary. Several of the barracks in the county towns are patrolled outside at night by soldiers with fixed bayonets; bags of sand are stored up in such buildings in case of Fenian compounds being used against them. In Tralee barracks they raised platforms and other defensive adjuncts which have not been in use since 1848 are being repaired. A new constabulary barrack has been built at Greigue, in the county Carlow, which will probably be considered a model for such forts. It is built of stone, and has a square projecting tower, forty feet high, pierced for musketry. The walls are of granite, over two feet thick, and there is a large water tank on the roof. The barrack is to contain 20 men, but would accommodate 100 in an emergency. A court of military inquiry is ordered to be held this week in Cork in the circumstances attending the robbery of arms at Martello Tower, and from the gunsmiths' warehouse of that city.

The Fenians will not be satisfied with less than an Irish Republic; but there are millions in the land who would ask no more than an Irish parliament, and amongst these men we take our stand. The great bulk of the English people, however, say they will not repeal the Act of Union. They say they will spend their last shilling and lose their last soldier before they submit to anything of the kind. This, however, is mere nonsense. Austria said somewhat of the same kind towards Hungary, but still she was obliged to yield. And so will every other nation similarly circumstanced, when she meets with adversity. The *London Spectator*, a calm and moderate journal, discusses the proposition, and declares that it would be quite impossible to make any arrangement of the kind which would work harmoniously. It says—'Let us look this proposition straight in the face, with as little prejudice as it is possible to bring to the task. The demand for Repeal, translated into the political dialect of the day means that Ireland shall be placed in the position of an Austrian colony, remaining part of the British empire, but with full, or nearly full autonomy. The Irish Parliament must, of course, have full permission to settle her own taxes, to organise her own army, to establish as Lower Canada, for example, has done—her own peculiar faith. The latter privilege would, of course, be exerted, and England would find herself in a few years intimately allied to a strictly Catholic and almost independent State. What, then, is to be the organisation for Imperial purposes? In the event for example of war with America, is Ireland at liberty to declare herself neutral, to refuse supplies, to withhold herself from Americans to make of her harbours bases of operations against Great Britain? If so, Irish independence, the absolute independence for which Fenians hope, would be far easier to deal with. We could make treaties with an independent Ireland, treaties of alliance which would bind both parties; but what could we do with an independent Irish Parliament, which in the nick of time desired, as a Catholic Parliament almost certainly would desire, to pursue a foreign policy different from our own. We should have to protect a third of the Empire from all external foes, whilst uncertain whether we should receive from that third either aid or favour. Such position would speedily become as intolerable as it was before, and would end either in a war of independence, like the American war, or in a peaceful but irritated separation.' These are only imaginary difficulties. Enlightened statesmen, anxious to promote peace between the two countries, would soon find a solution for them. All Ireland asks is the power to make her own laws, as England does not know how to make them. She seeks no arrangement but one that will protect her people from the wrongs they are at present suffering, and which they must continue to suffer till the Union is repealed. If England engages in a just war, we have no doubt that Ireland will assist her; but no one could ask her to join England in such a war as was waged against Russia in 1854, or that against Abyssinia in 1867. But anything that threatens the empire or its commerce, will, we are certain, find in Ireland a determined foe. When England was exhausted after attempting to subjugate the American revolutionists, and when a combined fleet compelled her to keep her vessels in her harbours, what did the Irish parliament under Grant do for her? Why it voted her both men and money; and then her fleet put to sea, pursued the enemy and gained a single victory. That is the way Ireland treated England when she was in difficulties, and when the war was just one; but no one would ask Ireland to aid her in a war that had not for its object the freedom of the Empire.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

A refractory spirit has been shown within the last few days by a few of the prisoners in Kilmeshinham, but it was at once subdued. The fidelity and caution of the troops is illustrated by a singular incident which occurred on Monday evening in Belfast. Two soldiers of the 28th were walking through the town about 6 o'clock in the evening, when they were accosted by a gentleman, who got into conversation with them on the subject of the army, its strength and details of organization. They were not disposed to gratify his curiosity, and resorted to various expedients for getting civilly away, but he kept close to them for two hours wherever they went, and offered them money for drink. At last, suspecting that he wanted to seduce them from their allegiance they gave him in charge to a policeman. When the charge was being entered at the station-house it was discovered that the gentleman was a very influential person in Belfast, and a member of one of the public Boards, who takes a great interest in military matters. His name and address were taken, and it was left optional with the soldiers to prosecute him if they thought fit—a caution to people of too inquiring a turn of mind. A few particulars have been received by the *Express* of the murderous attack on Colonel Forbes, J. P., on Friday evening, at Carna, which is situated about 30 miles from Clifden, in the County Galway. The old gentleman, who is aged about 70 years had retired to rest at an early hour, about 7 p.m., when a man with his face blackened entered the house, and, there being only a female servant at home, walked straight up to the Colonel's bedroom and commenced a savage attack upon him with a stone or bludgeon. He only resisted when he thought he had completed his murderous intention. Dr. Payne, of Roundstone, 15 miles distant, was sent for, and was soon in attendance. No hopes, however, are entertained of the old gentleman's recovery. The police have arrested a man named McDonagh, against whom there is strong suspicion. *Times Dublin Cor.*

A Dublin telegram says that the articles for which the *Irishman* newspaper are to be prosecuted are eight in number, and were printed between January 1, 1867, and the 4th of the present month. The advertisement of the Dublin funeral procession is included, as well as a letter signed 'Jeremiah Vaughan, J. P.' entitled 'Ireland's Patriot Archbishop,' and certain mystical figures, 98 1/2 68!

The Martello Tower at Duncannon, near Waterford, Ireland, was attacked last night by a body of Fenians; the garrison fired upon the assailants, who after returning the fire, fled. No casualties reported.

The Royal Commission on Irish Education... The royal commissioners have been appointed to inquire into the nature, character, and extent of the instructions afforded by the several institutions now existing in Ireland...

which were floating about. The united sagacity of the crew soon discovered that these appearances resulted from the timidity of the Fenians...

On the side of the Fenians no new outrage has been reported. To account for this the *Churchman* makes the following observations...

The London correspondent of the *Liverpool Journal* writes.—It is a liberal fact that a well known English agitator...

The Fenian War.—We regret to find that this war still continues. But having done our utmost to restrain the Fenians...

In Cork harbor on the 6th ult., a court-martial presided over by Captain Miller, assembled on board the British frigate *Mersey* for the trial of a sailor named Dunlevy...

Alexander W. Sullivan, the editor of the *Dublin Nation*, who was arrested for printing seditious articles in his paper...

A recent visitor to Ireland writes to the *Telegraph*.—Fenianism appears to me to be a much more serious affair than people in England suppose.

The Situation in Cork.—As a natural consequence the present extraordinary vigilance on the part of the authorities...

DUBLIN, Jan. 27.—A gun shop in this city was entered by a party of men, who carried away nearly half a ton of powder. The police have got on the track of the robbers...

LONDON, 30th Jan.—A despatch was received today from Cork, announcing that Marcus Adams, a head centre of the Fenians...

LONDON, Jan. 29.—George Francis Train is delivering lectures in Cork, on American and Irish subjects. He is very popular with the Irish people...

GREAT BRITAIN.

A PRACTICAL VIEW OF THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.—Mr. Joyce Kinnear has addressed an important letter to the *Daily News*, contrasting the government of Ireland with that of Scotland...

AN INCIDENT OF THE FENIAN PANIC.—The *Cork Examiner* says that a curious story obtained circulation in that city on Friday and Saturday to the effect that a large amount of provisions...

The remedy to which these suggestions point has not only the support of analogy, but the advantage of simplicity and ease of introduction. It needs no constitutional change, not even any legislative enactment...

RITUALISM.—Viscount Sydney, M.P., the Lord Lieutenant of Kent, and several other gentlemen have forwarded a memorial to the Archbishop of Canterbury...

The peculiar kind of religious fervor exhibited by Mr. Pembroke Langston, at the church of St. Ethelburga, on Sunday week, is happily rare. A general imitation of it would lead to some very unedifying scenes...

THE REV. M. O'CALLAGHAN, of Duke street, Lincoln's-inn-Fields, preached a sermon on Christ-mas-day warning his congregation against Fenianism, and denouncing the Clerkenwell outrage...

IN A SPEECH at Droitwich, lately delivered, Sir John Pakington, Secretary for War, said the government would not shrink from using any means within their power to 'stamp out' the Fenian conspiracy...

THE FENIAN SHAW has turned Queen's evidence, he positively identifies Barrett as the man who fired the fuse which caused the Clerkenwell explosion.

DISTRUSTED IN A RITUALIST CHURCH.—A leather dealer in London has been fined for causing a disturbance in the ritualist church of St. Ethelburga. The Rector, Mr. Bodwell, said defendant made a noise like a turkey cock...

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The morning papers publish a letter from the prisoner Burke. He denies any knowledge of the conspiracy to blow up the Clerkenwell prison...

THE FENIAN SHAW has turned Queen's evidence, he positively identifies Barrett as the man who fired the fuse which caused the Clerkenwell explosion.

AN EVENFUL SEVEN YEARS TO COME.—A book has been published which tells of a very 'lively' seven years, to begin with the close of the present year. It is entitled *'Coming Wonders, Expected between 1867 and 1875.'*

THE FENIAN SHAW has turned Queen's evidence, he positively identifies Barrett as the man who fired the fuse which caused the Clerkenwell explosion.

sacrifices and oblations in the Jewish Temple; a spread, in the second year, of 'Infidelity, democratic despotism, and Jesuitical propagandism; and next in the catalogue comes a 'great war' by Napoleon upon the Pacha of Egypt...

THE ARRIST ON BOARD THE ORIANA.—The Consul passenger who gave the name of Lionel Granville, and who was arrested on board the Oriana on Monday, upon the supposition that he was Captain Deacy...

THE REV. M. HALL, in a letter to the *Warrington Advertiser*, denies that he has withdrawn the statement that neither an Irishman nor a Catholic attempted to blow up the Warrington gasworks...

SENTENCES ON AN ALLEGED FENIAN SALON.—A court martial under the presidency of Captain F. B. Seymour, A.D.C., was held at Portsmouth yesterday, on board the Victory, flagship of the Commander-in-Chief...

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his hat in such an extraordinary manner that he frightened the fourth commandment out of Mr. Bodwell's head, and otherwise conducted himself in a very unseemly manner...

ENORMOUS LENGTH OF RED TAPE.—An English newspaper tells of circumlocution in the British War Office. It says there is a tradition, said to be historical, concerning a clerk in the War Office who once wanted a peg whereon to hang his hat...

UNITED STATES.

THE HON. JOHN MORRISSEY.—The Hon. John has won golden opinions from the quietness and unobtrusiveness of his department, and the nobility of his disposition. He is one of the most genial of men...

THE ARRIST ON BOARD THE ORIANA.—The Consul passenger who gave the name of Lionel Granville, and who was arrested on board the Oriana on Monday, upon the supposition that he was Captain Deacy...

THE REV. M. HALL, in a letter to the *Warrington Advertiser*, denies that he has withdrawn the statement that neither an Irishman nor a Catholic attempted to blow up the Warrington gasworks...

SENTENCES ON AN ALLEGED FENIAN SALON.—A court martial under the presidency of Captain F. B. Seymour, A.D.C., was held at Portsmouth yesterday, on board the Victory, flagship of the Commander-in-Chief...

THE REV. M. O'CALLAGHAN, of Duke street, Lincoln's-inn-Fields, preached a sermon on Christ-mas-day warning his congregation against Fenianism...

IN A SPEECH at Droitwich, lately delivered, Sir John Pakington, Secretary for War, said the government would not shrink from using any means within their power to 'stamp out' the Fenian conspiracy...

THE FENIAN SHAW has turned Queen's evidence, he positively identifies Barrett as the man who fired the fuse which caused the Clerkenwell explosion.

DISTRUSTED IN A RITUALIST CHURCH.—A leather dealer in London has been fined for causing a disturbance in the ritualist church of St. Ethelburga. The Rector, Mr. Bodwell, said defendant made a noise like a turkey cock...

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT No. 698, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES, G. E. OLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:

To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.

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The True Witness can be had at the News Depots Single copy 3d.

We beg to remind our Correspondent that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY—1868.

Friday, 7.—St. Romuald, Ab.
Saturday 8.—St. John of Matha, C.
Sunday, 9.—Septuagesima Sunday.
Monday, 10.—St. Scholastica, V.
Tuesday, 11.—Of the Prayer of Our Lord.
Wednesday, 12.—St. Raymond, C.
Thursday, 13.—Of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There is not much of interest in the domestic news of Great Britain to report. There is a momentary lull in the Fenian excitement; and the meetings of Irish, and other Catholics, which have been held in all parts of the country, indignantly disclaiming all sympathy with the party engaged in revolutionary designs, have, we hope, had some effect towards dispelling the gross illusion as to the identity of Fenianism with Catholicity, under which some of the people of England seem to labor. We learn by telegram that the lady of Killarney have come to an open rupture with the Catholic clergy of that city, who refused to take any part in the public demonstrations in honor of the men lately executed at Manchester.

The French Army Bill has finally passed; the people grumble at the prospect it opens out to them; and unless the Emperor can speedily prove to them that the measure was necessary for the safety and honor of France, his popularity will be greatly impaired in the rural districts. Everyone therefore looks forward to war as an inevitable contingency in Europe, and it will be no very difficult matter to find the *casus belli*. Spain, in view of the perils to which the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff is exposed, is taking steps for the formation of a Papal Legion. All was quiet up to latest dates at Rome. There has been another battle between the Turks and Cretans in which victory remained with the latter: here we have in germ another Eastern Question.

If we may believe the correspondent of the N. Y. World, war between Great Britain and the U. States is inevitable. The demand for compensation for injuries inflicted upon the commerce of the Northern States by the Confederate ship of war *Alabama*, are to be reiterated by the Washington Government, with the alternative, "pay or fight." The British Government has, as our readers are aware, offered to submit to arbitration the questions whether compensation at all, and if so to what amount compensation is due by Great Britain to the government of the Northern States for injuries caused by the *Alabama*; but the question as to whether the British Government was right or wrong in recognizing the belligerent status of the Southern or Confederate States during the late war, is one which that government refuses to submit to the judgment of any Foreign Power. That question, in matter of fact, involves the question whether the British Government did right in recognizing the validity of the blockade proclaimed by the Northern States; for to recognize the validity of that blockade, it was necessary to recognize the belligerent character of the States proclaiming it, and therefore the belligerent character of some other party whose coasts were blockaded—for there can never be but one belligerent: it takes two to make a quarrel, or to get up a fight. Had the British Government refused to recognize the belligerent rights of the Southern States, it would have been compelled by the stern, inexorable laws of logic, to withhold belligerent rights from the Northern States. Now the right of blockade is, exclusively a belligerent right—to the exercise of which none but a belligerent can pretend.

If, for instance, the Fenian insurrection in Ireland were to assume such proportions as to force the British Government to proclaim the west coast in a state of blockade, and to claim in consequence the right to exercise belligerent rights on the high seas over ships covered by a neutral flag: to visit and examine them for contraband of war; and to seize them as good and lawful prizes should such contraband be found in their holds—then, indeed, but not before, would

the government of the U. States have the right to recognize the Fenians as belligerents, granting them all customary belligerent rights; but should it refuse to adopt this course, then it would be compelled, in self defence to ignore the belligerent character of the British Government, and to refuse to the latter the exercise of these belligerent rights without which the proclaimed blockade would be impossible. The rule that no nation can blockade its own coasts is absolute, and founded on common sense. When therefore the Northern States proclaimed the coast and ports of the Southern States in a state of blockade, it declared them to be the coast and ports of a belligerent; and Great Britain did but recognize a fact proclaimed by the Northern States, when she recognised the belligerent character of the Southern.

The local legislatures of the several component parts of the Province are in session, but as yet have brought forward no great measures. In Nova Scotia the cry is still for Repeal; and if the press and the meetings be fair exponents of public sentiment, it is but too certain that the Union is anything but popular amongst our fellow subjects of the Lower Province. They object to it because of the manner in which it was imposed upon them, as arbitrary; they draw the most gloomy pictures of its probable consequences, which will, so they pretend, crush them beneath the weight of debt, and burden them with an intolerable load of taxation.

In the *Minerve* of the 30th ult., we find an interesting account of the reception into the Catholic Church of a convert from Protestantism, by the Rev. M. Provencal, Parish Priest of St. Cesaire. Our respected contemporary will we trust pardon us, if we express our objection to one phrase in the report—a phrase however very commonly used, though very incorrectly, by Catholic journalists, and one calculated to convey a very false impression. We allude to the phrase "abjuration of the Protestant religion." This error is of more consequence than many are disposed to admit, for it is an admission that Protestantism *per se* is a religion, in the sense that Judaism was a religion, or that Catholicism is a religion.

But this is philosophically false. Protestantism of itself is not a religion, but merely the negation of a religion—of the Roman Catholic religion to wit. Not that we mean that Protestants have no religion; but what religion they have is not a religion distinct from the Roman Catholic religion, but part and parcel of it: so that, no matter from what sect he may be received into the Roman Catholic Church, the convert *abjures* nothing, but merely makes profession of something which previously he had denied, or protested against. There is not a Protestant Faith, that is to say belief common to all Protestants, and by them held as the necessary consequence of their *not* believing what the Roman Catholic Church believes and teaches. When we say of a man that he is a Protestant, we predicate nothing whatever of his faith or religious opinions more than this:—that he is *not* a Catholic, that he does *not* believe all that the Roman Catholic Church believes and teaches; but whether he be an Anglican Episcopalian, or a Baptist, whether he be a Trinitarian or a Unitarian, whether he be a Calvinist or a Universalist, whether he be a Rationalist or a Supernaturalist, are matters not determined by his character of Protestant. Dr. Colenso, Anglican Bishop of Natal, is much a Protestant as is Dr. Pusey; Gibbon was a Protestant, so was Wesley, yet these men had no religion in common.

We think it important to insist upon this point, as herein lies an essential difference between conversions from the Catholic Church to Protestantism, and conversions from the latter to the Church. In the first case there is indeed "abjuration," for the convert denies, repudiates, or throws off some doctrines, some religion that he had hitherto held, or professed to hold a true. In the second case there is no abjuration, because the convert retains every particle that he had held before, and merely accepts as true, that which previously he had rejected. There is no analogy then between these two acts; and it is not only philosophically false, but practically injurious to designate them by the same term.—Protestants are only too prompt to avail themselves of this very common error on the part of Catholics, and to cite the ill chosen words of the latter, as an admission that Protestantism is a religion. Now a man may be a very sound Protestant, and yet deny the being of a personal God: indeed the writer of the "Comedy of Convocation" shows conclusively that not only is the belief in such a God not necessarily a part even of the Anglican religion, but that no one can positively assert such a doctrine consistently with the 39 Articles.

The Montreal *Witness* referring to the doctrine of purgatory, and some remarks thereon we lately offered in this journal, puts the subjoined question:—

"He—(the True Witness)—does not however account for the silence of the New Testament on such an important doctrine. The Apostles Paul, Peter, James, and John give very varied, full, and often

minute explanations and directions concerning Oblivion, doctrine, and practice, but they nowhere even allude either to purgatory or prayers for the dead; or prayers to deceased saints, or the worship of the Virgin. Now, how can this silence be accounted for on the supposition that these doctrines and practices are a part of Christianity?"

Very simply indeed, even were the facts as alleged by the Montreal *Witness* true. Were it true, which it is not, that the New Testament contained no allusions even to the doctrines and practices in dispute, that silence would afford no argument whatever against their truth, unless it were previously proved that *all* the doctrines by God revealed to man through Christ, were enunciated more or less distinctly in the New Testament. Now this is to be proved, not to be assumed. We have no reason for supposing that the Bible contains all that is to be believed, although all that the Bible contains may be true.

The argument of the *Witness* against purgatory is precisely the same as that of Unitarians against the doctrine of the Trinity. The latter assume—and against other Protestant sectaries they have the right to assume or take for granted—that nothing is to be believed but what can be read in the Bible. But, they argue, the Evangelists and Apostles nowhere allude to the Trinity or a Tri-Una God; nowhere do they use the expression, though on other points of less importance they are often full and precise. How then can this silence be accounted for? they ask triumphantly of their evangelical opponents.

All that the latter can reply is, that in their private judgment, the doctrine of the Trinity is taught in the Bible. But the Unitarians are to say the least, as good scholars, as intelligent, as honest, and as pious taking men, as are the evangelists; and in their private judgment no such doctrine as that of a Tri-Una God is to be found in the Bible—and the texts cited by the evangelists are by them set aside as irrelevant, or misunderstood. So too, we might cite texts at least as clear in proof of purgatory, prayers for the dead &c., &c., as any that the *Witness* can cite in support of the doctrine of the Trinity, which texts in like manner our opponent would scout as not to the purpose, and as distorted from their real meaning. Now private judgment for private judgment, our's is as good as is that of the *Witness*: and therefore on this point there could be no end of controversy unless we were to admit a competent, i.e. infallible judge to decide upon the relevancy and true meaning of the texts by us respectively cited.

Still this does not affect the answer we have given to the *Witness*, to wit:—That the silence of the sacred penmen or certain doctrines would prove nothing against their truth, unless it can first be proved that *all* Christian doctrine is contained in Scripture, or in other words that nothing is to be held as true in religion, but what can be read in the Bible. The truth of this proposition we deny: it is for the *Witness* to prove it.

The *Minerve* gives a brief outline of some of the works of charity unostentatiously performed by the Seminary of St. Sulpice of this City. It has established Soup Kitchens where every day numbers of poor are furnished with excellent soup: it distributes annually some three or four hundred cords of wood to the same class, and bread to the amount of about five hundred loaves a week. Besides the houses of its own which it opens gratuitously to the poor, it pays the rent of some two hundred families; it gives gratuitous education to ten thousand children, and provides the destitute sick with medical assistance. It might be added that the Seminary also comes generously to the aid of all the other charitable societies of the City, as the St. Vincent de Paul Society for instance—to enable them the more effectually to continue and extend the works of charity which they perform according as their limited means will allow, and which are nobly supplemented by the Fathers of St. Sulpice.—We are certain therefore, that we do but re-echo the sentiments of every member of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, when we acknowledge the debt of gratitude which they all owe to the Seminary for its kind encouragement, and for the substantial assistance which it gives to them in the prosecution of their pleasant labors of alleviating the sufferings of the members of Our Lord Jesus Christ upon earth.

The Kingston *Daily News* publishes a report of the sayings and doings of the F. C. M. Society of that City; from which we gather that Protestants are the "sons of God," and that the only object of the Society is to raise up poor Papists, who are children of the devil, to the high level of Protestants, and to the enjoyment of the privileges which they themselves enjoy. We are courteously informed also that our religion is the "Devil's master-piece"—this information was vouchsafed by a "son of God" styled the Rev. Mr. Macdonald—whilst another "son" gave his audience the somewhat startling intelligence that "Roman Catholics and Fenians," whose society is under the ban of the Church, "are one."—Well! if our evangelical friends can find hearers to credit these astounding assertions, there are more fools in the world than we thought there were.

Remittances in our next.

His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec was solemnly invested with the Pallium on Sunday last immediately after High Mass at the Cathedral, at which Monsiegnor assisted in full pontificals. There were present also the Very Rev. Grand Vicar Cazeau, the Rev. M. Pelletier, Superior of St. Anne; the Rev. M. Provencal, priest of St. Cesaire, in the diocese of St. Hyacinthe; the Rev. Superior of the Seminary, and other clergymen.

Mass was celebrated by His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, on whom devolved the honorable duty of presenting the Pallium to His Grace of Quebec. His Lordship was assisted by the Rev. M. M. Legare and Girard, priests of the Seminary, and the sermon was delivered by Grand Vicar Tachereau.

The ceremony over, the Lieutenant Governor of the Province, the Consuls General of France and Spain, the President of the Senate, the Hon. M. Chauveau, Oumet and Archambault, together with many others of the most distinguished citizens of Quebec, called at the Archbishop's Palace, to attach their signatures to a document attesting the acceptance of the Pallium by Monsiegnor the Archbishop of Quebec. That His Grace may long be spared to wear his well deserved honors, and to guide the faithful committed to his charge, is the prayer of every Catholic of the ecclesiastical Province.

VILLA MARIA.—A very pleasing *seance* and festival took place at the above named institution on the evening of the 29th ult.; but in consequence of the indisposition of Monsiegnor de Montreal it was deprived of one of its most charming accessories. The attendance was however very large, for the object of the *fete* was to encourage the movement for increasing the numbers of the brave defenders of the Holy See, and in this there was no disappointment.—The audience was treated to an excellent selection of music, well rendered by the young ladies, pupils of the establishment, and was entertained by the performance of two dramatic pieces, in which again the several parts were played by the pupils. The Reverend Mr. O'Farrell of the Seminary addressed a few words to the assembly expressing their regret at the unavoidable absence of their Bishop, and their unalterable devotion to the Sovereign Pontiff. After an elegant collation the guests dispersed all gratified with their evening's amusement.

M. Chiquiquy, so we understand from a short paragraph in the Montreal *Gazette* "is on another begging expedition through Ontario." As a means for raising the wind, this worthy disciple of Achilli, has recourse to abuse of the Convents in Canada, illustrating his discourses with choice stories of nunneries at Naples, and the experiences of some Italian Maria Monk. That this man's nasty insinuations, and insinuations meet but little credence is clear from this:—That Protestant parents of highest respectability, and of most exemplary morality, scruple not to place their daughters under the charge of the Nuns; which we may be sure they would not do, if they were not convinced of the falsity of the insinuations of the Chiniquys, the Spooners, and Whalleys and all that tribe. Whatever we may think of their philosophical, and theological errors, we know that Protestant parents are as jealous as are Catholics, of the purity of their daughters: and in their conduct in sending those whom they love so dearly, to the abused institutions, we find the practical verdict of Not Guilty of the charges brought against them by their libellers.

Dr. Fuller, a minister of the Anglican Church at Toronto, has been appointed to a post at the Board of Education, as a representative of the Protestant denomination to which he belongs. This gentleman was, as the Montreal *Herald* informs us, long an ardent advocate of separate schools for members of his own sect, but has lately changed his views in this respect. The Montreal *Herald* thus states the reasons assigned by the Reverend gentleman for his conversion:—

What finally decided Dr. Fuller, however, not only in his toleration of common as distinguished from sectarian schools; but even in his preference for the former over the latter, was a recent visit to Dublin, and communications which he had there with a Protestant rector of the city. That gentleman frankly confessed the utter failure of the schools under the sole management of the Protestant clergy. He acknowledged that the children educated in the latter were very inferior to those who had been trained in the national schools, so much so, indeed, that it had been necessary to obtain for some of the branches taught in the Episcopalian schools, Roman Catholic teachers brought up in the national schools; the Episcopalian schools not furnishing any teachers with the necessary qualifications. Moreover it had been found necessary out of nineteen Bank clerks to choose seventeen Roman Catholics educated in the national schools; the young men brought up in the Episcopalian schools turning out to be below the standard of acquirement demanded by the Bank Directors.

The city papers publish the Report of the Committee of the City Council appointed to enquire into the Coaticook Quarry frauds. The Report condemns in justly severe terms the rascality of the chief actors in this disgraceful affair, and concludes with the following lesson or moral. That,—

"To the electors it should serve as an admonition to send men to the Council who have something to lose as well as to gain; and whose known integrity, moral principles and character will be some guarantee for the honest and faithful discharge of public duty."

THE COMEDY OF CONVOCATION.—In Two Scenes.—Edited by Archdeacon Chasuble, D.D. New York: The Catholic Publication Society; 126 Nassau St. Montreal: D. & J. Sadlier, St. Francis Xavier Street.—Nothing that has lately issued from the English press has caused so great a sensation as has this wickedly witty, but perfectly courteous satire. It is respectfully addressed to the members of the late Pan-Anglican Synod; but these gentlemen cannot "see it"—though the rest of the world are roaring over the good natured fun of the writer, who it is suspected is none other than Dr. Newman, so keen and exquisitely polished is the weapon that he wields with terrible effect. Dickens has given us nothing so truly comic.

The *Dramatis Personae* consist of the Very Reverend Deans—Blunt, Pliable, Primitive, Pompous and Critical: the Venerable Archdeacons Jolly, Theory and Chasuble: the Reverend Doctors—Easy, Viewy and Candour: of the Reverend Athanasius Benedict, Rev. Lavender Kiddy—the Prolocutor, the Professors of History, and the Professor of Theology. The first scene is laid in the Jerusalem Chamber: the second in Dr. Easy's Drawing Room. The following extracts from the first scene will give an idea, though but a faint one of the animating spirit of the work, and of the caustic wit of the writer. It is taken from Scene the first:—

"Dr. Easy rose to propose the question of which he had given notice at the previous sitting of Convocation:—'Would it be consider'd heresy in the Church of England to deny the existence of God?' It had occurred to him that he should perhaps adopt a form more convenient for the present debate, if he put the question thus:—'Would a clergyman openly teaching that there was no God, be liable to suspension?'"

An animated debate ensues:— "Archdeacon Jolly thought not. What the Church of England especially prided herself upon was the breadth of her views. No views could be broader than the one just stated, and therefore none more likely to meet with the sanction of the Privy Council, which he apprehended, was the real point to be kept in view in the discussion of this interesting question!" (Hear, hear.)

And so the discussion goes on. Archdeacon Theory argues from the 39 articles, and with conclusive logic, "that it was the duty of every Anglican to doubt the existence of God;" since the Church of which he was a member made open profession of its fallibility, which implies not merely "liability to err," but actually being in a "state of error."

We should attempt in vain however to do justice to this little work by mere quotations from it. To all our readers would we say, if you want a hearty laugh, to laugh till the tears roll down your cheeks—if you wish to have a full insight into the nature and extent of Anglican difficulties, and the absurdities of the "Branch theory," go and buy a copy of this mirth-provoking-laughter-compelling book. We only hope that the publishers have struck off a large edition, and that the Messrs. Sadliers will keep a good stock of it on hand.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—By John F. Maguire, M.P.: D. & J. Sadlier & Co., New York and Montreal.—Though but a few weeks before the public, this work has already made itself a general favorite, not only because of the interesting question of which it treats, but because of the felicitous manner in which the subject is treated. The author, it is well known, visited this Continent to see with his own eyes what was the actual condition of his fellow-countrymen in America. He follows, and describes them and their fortunes, from Nova Scotia, through Canada, to the United States, and every where he finds that when sober the Irishman is at least as prosperous as are the members of any other race that have made the New World their home. The Irishman is active, intelligent and industrious, and in the first generation at least, faithful to his ancestral creed. Many are the illustrations of this fidelity given in this work, the noblest instances of which are to be found amongst a class of the community often too lightly spoken of—we mean the Irish servant girls. These though occupying a humble position in the social hierarchy have we are sure by their example wrought much good for the faith: honest and pure and pious, their lives have been as it were a constant sermon to those amongst whom their lot has been cast, and the means in God's hands of bringing many to a knowledge of the truth.

As might have been anticipated the lecture of our friend Mr. J. J. Curran, B.C.L., Advocate, of this city, delivered in Kingston, last week, for the benefit of the Saint Vincent de Paul Society, was a decided success. The Kingston *British Whig* and *Daily News* speak in the highest terms of Mr. Curran's ability and eloquence.—We were happy to notice that His Lordship the Rt. Rev. Bishop Horan and clergy honored Mr. C. by their presence at his discourse. The proceeds of the lecture were, we understand, something handsome and will enable the St. V. P. Society to go on with the work of charity they have so nobly commenced.

THE CARTERS AND THE RECORDERS COURT.—The carters at present complain—at least the regular ones—that they are liable to be ousted from their stands by an irruption of new comers, who are employed on the wharves during summer, but who, for a slight additional fee, have their license extended to run a light vehicle. The accommodation of each stand is limited, hence the inconvenience resulting from the new comers. When the extension of licenses was granted there should also have been one of accommodation.

THE IRISH QUESTION.
(Communicated.)

An individual who signs himself "Veritas"—sarcastically, "we suppose—has been easing himself of a few notions about the question of Irish disaffection, in the *Gazette* of the 9th of January. This wisacre cannot see anything exceptional in English legislation for Ireland.—The Government is and has been wholly guiltless of mismanagement with regard to the Irish people. "Veritas" cannot "see it" and, therefore "Veritas" plumes himself that misrule does not exist. Such superficial dreamers as Gladstone and Bright not only have discovered many grievances in the rule of Ireland, but have actually denounced them in the strongest terms.—The former in a late speech tells his English hearers that religious inequality in Ireland is a glaring fact; and that it is such a condition of things which would not tolerate the outrages one moment.—The opinions of the latter are too well known to require illustration. And by using such arguments has either Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Bright exhibited a clearer appreciation of the actual situation than hundreds of other clever men? By no means; but being personally prominent in contemporary history, their words occur to one as being of greater authority than those of others. This "Veritas," who is, no doubt, a lance corporal in the "white cloak" brigade, rambles off into a desultory palaver about the absurdity of charging every Irish misfortune upon the English Government. But Irishmen do no such a thing. There are some misfortunes that would have existed if Church Establishment, Land Tenure or any other grievances had never burdened the Irish people. The people of Ireland do not wish to calumniate England; and why should they, when they have so many true charges to bring against that nation. A Government is tyrannical and wicked, indeed, of which no good whatever can be said, for—

"Bad as the Devil is, he may be abused,
Foolly belied, and falsely accused."

"Veritas" must either be a very ignorant fellow or a very malicious one to assign as one of the ills of Ireland the interference of the Catholic clergy in politics. The frothy scribbler should study a little more extensively before he again ventures to ventilate his school-boy logic with regard to questions which he is incapable of understanding. If the Catholic clergy did not interfere in politics the condition of the Irish people to day would be a thousand times worse than it is. If they had not used their great influence in seconding the efforts of O'Connell and other patriots, Ireland might now be languishing under a system of penal legislation that was harrowed from the code of Nero and Domitian.—The peculiarities of Irish politics make it a necessity for the priest to interfere. There is generally a religious side in every election, which either favors or opposes the interests of the Catholic people of Ireland. Ground down and persecuted for conscience sake, the priest has ever been in the foremost ranks, whether to bear the blow or obtain a conversion. The people know this well, and have the influence of their clergy over them. They are gentlemen of education, and both as men and priests are the natural leaders of the people. They are above the contagious influence of demagogues who would hurry an impulsive race into dangerous antagonism to power. This was witnessed a few months ago, and excited the admiration of their bitter enemies, throughout the empire. And yet, in the face of this universally acknowledged fact, our stuperous critic, "Veritas" has the effrontery to say that such interference is one of the cause of Ireland's ills! He may be "a mighty fine fellow" in his own conceit, but should remember that no one, whose opinion is worth having, will be misled by such abused nonsense! The old couplet is admirably adapted both to him and those who listen to him:—

"Let blockheads read what blockheads write,
And fools peruse what fools indite."

It seems to me that the real explanation of Irish disaffection does not lie in the Church Establishment, tenure of land, or any of the commonly alleged grievances. These are ills, it is true, but there is something that lies beyond them which is usually lost sight of. That "something" is the general animus of English legislation toward Ireland because the latter is Catholic.—The Church Establishment grew out of this spirit, and even to this day is fostered and upheld by it. The relation of landlord and tenant might be termed a negative result of this state of English feeling, for the great injustice which the tenant is obliged to endure fails to excite the Government to any measures of relief whatever. This apathy may not proceed from actual indifference on the part of a Cabinet—Whig or Tory—but merely from the probability that any Ministry would be dismissed from office that should make a just settlement of the Irish Question any part of its avowed policy. This being the case, it logically follows that it was never the will of the English people that relief should be afforded to those whom they rather inconsistently style "our fellow subjects." This receives a further confirmation from the unusual disposition of the Derby-Disraeli ministry to consider the Irish claims. For, the spread of liberalism amongst the English masses, has begun to have its effect upon the rulers of the country. The Liberals—perhaps unwillingly—perceive that they shall have a powerful ally, if they make concession to Ireland a part of their political platform. The Cabinet is disposed to do justice to Ireland because a large number of Englishmen will it; they would decide to do justice, if such a course would meet the approval of a majority. From this view of the matter it is easy to explain the strange inconsistencies and contradictions that are apparent in the policy of successive cabinets. If they stood in need of support from the Irish members, they made great promises—

which might have been really intended—but which fell to the ground before the clamor of English prejudice. If this fact had been more carefully considered, there would have been less eloquent denunciation of Prime Ministers, and a bitter appreciation of the real situation. It may not have been attributable to ministers, but rather to the position in which they were placed.

Claiming then that such a spirit of prejudice and—shall we say?—hatred, really existed, and now exists,—although, perhaps, in a much milder form—the complaints of Irishmen become more intelligible to outsiders. The special cases which are alleged as grievances, may be belittled or even denied, but the real sorrow of Ireland is much more burdensome and harassing. A person may be very sick and yet unable to specify any particular ailment. But he would be a fool who should deny the existence of the evil, simply, because in its prayers it left but few marks on the surface. This, we contend, is Ireland's case. For six or seven hundred years her progress has been up-hill work—her advancement has been silently but powerfully opposed by the baleful current of English feeling,—and when, at times, the Catholic people of that unfortunate country grew restive and impatient, the wild passion of vengeful suppression which they aroused, clearly showed the animus that lay dormant in the English mind. People refer us to Scotland, and triumphantly demand an explanation of the undoubted fact that while Ireland is continually in a state of chronic rebellion, the former country is wrapped in the apathy of deep content? Instead of weakening our position the question in reality strengthens it. We have said that England hates Ireland because she is Catholic.—Scotland purchased equality by a process of religious assimilation, the explanation of which we leave to those who are skilled in the chemistry of heresy. She purchased peace at the expense of conscience, and, accepting the doctrine of royal supremacy, abandoned her religion to the English conqueror when she sold her King.

It is extremely easy for any body to put such a question as—"What are the ills of Ireland?" but it would require many a long hour to recount one half of them. It is rather too late now, to make such a puling display of affected ignorance as sapient "Veritas" has seen fit to indulge in. "Magna est veritas et prevalebit" would never have been written if such men as the *Gazette* correspondent were the sole illustration of Truth. Dr. Irvine said the other night that the inhabitants of Ulster could not be considered Irishmen—that those of the South would not admit the relationship. No, they are not Irishmen, for, being Protestants, they are not deprived beliefs. But history teaches many a lesson that modern governments would do well to study. Spain suffered from the Moors for eight hundred years. Where are the latter to-day?

J. M. J. G.

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE, February, 1868.—This excellent serial is always a welcome visitor. Its contents are made up of the best selections from French periodical literature, and places on easy terms the latest product of French thought within the reach of our Canadian public. We heartily wish that every success may attend this attempt to spread a knowledge of French literature throughout this Continent. We insert below a list of the contents of the current number.

Le Carnaval.—Louis Moland.
Le Saint Valentin.—E. de la B.
Chateaubriand—Portraits Literaires.—Leon Gautier.
Flor d'Aliza (Suite)—Estretiens Par M. de Lismartine.

Histoire Naturelle.—Le Lion Allant a la Provision.—Revue Britannique.

L'Atheisme.—H. F. Chevry.
Les Mystiques Allemands Au Moyen Age.—*Le Contemporain.*

Eugenie De Guerin (Etude).—*Le Conseiller des Familles.*—(A continuer).

M. Duruy Et L'Education Des Filles.—*Lettre de Mgr. Dapanloup* an un de ses collegues—(A continuer).

Mont St. Michel.—Discours du Cardinal de Bonnechose.—*Semaine Religieuse.*

L'Art Chretien.—Ecole Venetienne par A. F. Rio.—Alfred Nettement.

Academie Des Sciences.—*Qu'a decouvert l'attraction universelle.*—Pascal et Newton.—*Jour. des Villes et des Campagnes.*

Bibliographie.—Rome and the Popes.—Almanach de Notre Dame des Ermites.—Bible Illustrée.—Almanach de l'AVE Maria.—*Directorio Catholico des Etats Unis.*

Pensees Diverses.

The following has been sent us for publication:—

'Some designing and malicious person has caused placards to be posted about the streets stating:—

'Mayoralty—Enthusiastic Meeting of the Irish Indians of Griftstown—Speeches by prominent Irish Indians—Great enthusiasm—The Squares and piouses of Griftstown were all present. The above is the heading of a leading article in one of William Workman's subsidized newspapers published in Montreal on Saturday last.—Irishmen of Montreal! Hurl back this glaring unparalleled insult in the teeth of Wm Workman on the days of polling.'

The reference is to a squib which appeared in the *Free Lance*. We are requested by Mr. Workman to say that he does not even know the publisher, proprietor or editor of the *Free Lance*, or anybody connected with it,—that he never wrote a line for it in his life, and he does not even know where the office is.

ENTERTAINMENT AT THE GRESU.—Last evening the students of St. Mary's College, under the auspices of the R. O. Bishop of Montreal, gave a Musical and Dramatic Entertainment for the benefit of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, here a crowded house. The melo-drama of 'L'Auberge du Canada' was very well performed, and reflected great credit on the students of St. Marys, who were most perfect in their parts. During the acts the Band of the Obas-seurs delighted the audience by discoursing sweet music. Messrs. Boucher, Maillet, and Maillois rendered a great deal of amusement by their comic songs. The after-piece, entitled 'The Surprise,' occasioned at first a little alarm, but a reaction soon set in, and from fear the audience was thrown into convulsive laughter. It appears that one of the cast, who should have been on the stage to speak his part, took his position among the audience, and, having taken exception to the manner in which Johnny Oake and the Americans were represented, he was

greeted by repeated cries of 'Pat him out! Had it not been for the timely explanation of that gentleman, that he was simply performing his part, a row would, doubtless, have ensued. On the whole, the entertainment was a decided success, and we trust that ere long we will be treated to another of these really intellectual entertainments.—*Daily News* 1st inst.

THE CANADIAN PAPAL ZOUAVES.—The first batch of volunteers in this organization will leave for Rome on the 19th February, on which occasion a grand demonstration will take place in the Church of Notre Dame. It appears from a circular issued yesterday by the local Committee that each future candidate for admission into the corps will have to defray the cost of his own passage and with that object in view, deposit \$100 in the hands of the Committee. The first detachment—many members of which will be forwarded at the cost and charges of the Montreal Committee—will go from New York to Harre, and thence proceed through France to Rome. A large number of applications appear to have been received for, in the circular alluded to, it is stated that a great many applicants will have to submit so disappointed in as much as the Committee lack the funds to forward them all. The demonstration on the occasion of the departure of the first detachment will be very imposing. A retreat will take place two days previously, at the close of which the recruits will partake of communion and on the evening of the same day service will be held in the Parish Church when all the Roman Catholic dignitaries of the Province are expected to be present. An address will be delivered by one of the most distinguished orators of the Episcopate; the banners of the corps will then be solemnly blessed by the curé of Notre Dame, after which the Oantata of 'the Pope King' will be performed and a bishop will deliver an appropriate address. The proceedings will close with the *Yeni Creator* and a ratification by the Zouaves of their agreement to defend their banners to the last.

The parish of St. Paul a Racollet has given \$269 to the fund for the organization of the Canadian Papal corps, and \$100 more is promised by the boarders in the convent of the Sacred Heart, same parish.

The Bishop of Three Rivers invites his clergy to transmit to Montre al the names of all persons wishing to join the Pontifical Zouaves. The enlistment is for two years.

INCENDIARY.—There cannot be any doubt that the fire which broke out on Saturday night in the premises of W. D. Jones, Common street, was the work of an incendiary. A carter was passing the place at half-past eleven o'clock, and seeing a light, as if of a fire within, immediately drove to the water-pole-station. Some of the men there turned out and threw soap upon the flames which, on the arrival of the firemen, was soon completely extinguished. The premises are used as a bonding warehouse. In this portion Mr. Cassidy had some 200 crates of crockery, and a fire-ball was afterwards found burning close to one of these crates. Another fire-ball was discovered fifty feet from the first, and in a part of the building not used for bonding. The material used for the incendiaries, purpose was a quantity of what seems to have been a portion of an old cotton stocking, or drawers, the whole thoroughly saturated with coal oil. Two of these, coiled up in a ball, and in a burning state, had evidently been thrown into the building. This is another proof of the need for a Fire-Marshall.

ST. ANNE'S WARD.—We understand that Mr. McShane who is the outgoing Councilor for this ward, will consent to serve again in the city council.

We deeply regret to learn that Mr. A. C. Buchanan, Chief Commissioner of Emigration, died at Quebec on Sunday morning. Mr. Buchanan was an exceedingly diligent, painstaking officer, and a man of great and varied information, one of the ablest officials in fact in the civil service of the Dominion.—*Montreal Herald.*

The Quebec *Chronicle* learns 'on most reliable authority' that there is at present a person in that city calling himself a Catholic Priest, and who has been for the last few days collecting money on false pretenses.

The military authorities are about to employ four hundred sledge in the cartage of stone from Quebec to the fortifications at Point Levi.

The subscription collected in Quebec and Ontario for the relief of the Nova Scotia fishermen already amounts to about \$15 000.

The Quebec Water Police on duty in the Lower Town, carry out a case when on night service.

The *Prescott Telegraph* cautions the travelling public against the manoeuvres of a pack of swindlers who are in the habit of plying their vocation on the Branch Train which runs between Prescott and the Junction. Their plan of operation is thus described; One of the party shows the greenhorn, as a matter of curiosity, an ingeniously constructed box, and apparently shows how it can be opened and shut. Another swindler, a confederate of the first, though pretending to be also a greenhorn and stranger, comes along and professes great curiosity about the box, which is also exhibited to him. The owner of the box, after duly preparing his victim for the bait, lays a wager it neither of the greenies can open it. The real greenie thinks it easy after what he has seen, and in some cases is induced to stake his money on the chances of the operation. With what result need hardly be said, for he invariably loses, especially if he bets a tolerably large sum.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES IN KINGSTON.—On Thursday night a fire broke out in the grocery and liquor store of Mr. Birmingham. Explosions of oil &c., are stated to have accelerated the progress of the fire, which spread considerably, destroying Mr. Birmingham's stock and some what injuring the stores of Mrs. Binks and Mr. Ford's. All the parties were insured.

EMIGRATION TO TORONTO.—According to the return of the Emigration Agent of Toronto, the number of emigrants who arrived in that district during the past year reached 17,463. Of this number 4,115 remained in Canada and 13,348 proceeded to the United States.

HALIFAX, Jan. 30th.—The Legislature was opened this afternoon by Lieut. Governor General Doyle. The speech states that the financial affairs of the Province are in an unsatisfactory condition and that the funds at the disposal of the Government are not sufficient to meet the requirements of the country.

The address, in answer was delivered by Mr. Dickie, Hants, and seconded by Mr. Devisbury, of Lunenburg.

The address hints that constitutional means will be employed to procure a repeal of the Union. The Attorney-General announced that at an early day he would introduce a series of resolutions on the subject of Confederation, asserting that the delegates to昆lund had no power or authority to confederate the Provinces of Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and declaring the right of Nova Scotia to be free from Confederation.

It is also stated that his resolutions would propose that an address be forwarded to the Queen praying Her Majesty to withdraw the Union proclamation.

The *Halifax Chronicle* (Howe's organ) says:—Our real danger of defeat lies—and the public mind of Canada know it—in the difference with which colonial affairs are treated in England. The British North America Act affecting, not Nova Scotia only, but all British America, was not listened to in the Lords, nor debated in the Commons. The dog tax, as well remarked by one of our correspondents, which, concerned, perhaps, two hundred thousand dogs and puppies of high and low degree, elicited more comments from Britain's assembled wisdom than the measure which was so much to affect three millions of British subjects and the

British Colonial Empire. Of this we complained, as we had a right to do. Indifference was as ruinous to us as a positive hostility could have been, and was as well calculated to awaken disgust of British rule as any positive injustice ever committed by a British Government. That the same complete contempt of our affairs will not meet our fresh remonstrances, we hope, though we fear it may. If it should, we shall prove such a thorn in the Dominion's side that, by aid by instead of our petitioning to be allowed to quit the Union, Quebec and Ontario will be begging us to go out.

The *Halifax Express* says: In the present clamour for repeal, at the people remember what they must sacrifice and ultimately suffer, and when they hear the hush about the oppression and the yoke of Canada, let them reflect that the Dominion Legislature cannot and dare not, impose upon Nova Scotia a tax or burden to the amount of a farthing which will not at the same time be imposed upon Canada. When the rubbish is told them about being annexed to Canada, let them reflect that we are no more annexed to Canada than Canada is annexed to us. Lord Monck is equally the Governor of one Province as of the other; and when we are told that Nova Scotia has no longer a Governor of her own, nominated by the Crown, let the people remember that Upper and Lower Canada and New Brunswick are in precisely the same position. Where there is no inequality, there can be no injustice or provincial degradation. These are truths worth pondering, especially at a time like the present, when our future prosperity as a people depends so largely upon our action and bearing now. We cannot too often reiterate that repeal means ruin—irretrievable ruin—to all prospect of future progress in Nova Scotia.

The *Halifax Chronicle* says that a firm in that city advertised a few days since for a night watchman, and had eighty-one applications for the situation, a sad proof of the scarcity of employment at present.

A large and enthusiastic repeal meeting, recently held at Arichat, Cape Breton, a resolution requesting the Nova Scotia members not to take their seats in the House of Commons next session, was unanimously adopted.

New Brunswick is about to furnish a considerable contingent to the Papal army.

Died.

In this city, on the 3rd inst. Mr. James M. Grath, a native of Meagh, County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 65 years. May his soul rest in peace.

In Lunelie, Glangarry, Ontario, on the 27th ult., Mr. William Donovan, in the 60th year of his age.—*Requiescat in Pace.*

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Feb 4, 1868.
Flour—Pollards, nominal \$5.60; Middlings, \$6.00 to \$6.30; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.65; Super., No. 2 \$7.00 to \$7.20; Superfine nominal \$7.55; Fancy \$7.55 to \$7.75; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.65 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.25 to \$6.50.
Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.70 Peas per 60 lbs.—85c.
Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 45c to 46c.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 95c to 1.00.
Rye per 56 lbs.—\$1.00 to \$1.00.
Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$0.00 to \$0.00.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Ports \$5.25 to \$5.30 Seconds, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Thirds, \$4.50 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$5 85.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$19.00 to \$19.25;—Prime Mess, \$14.00; Prime, \$13.00 to \$13.50.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Feb. 4, 1868.
Flour, country, per quintal, 20 0 to 20 6
Oatmeal, do 14 0 to 14 0
Indian Meal, do 00 0 to 00 6
Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0
Barley, do, 4 6 to 5 0
Peas, do, 4 9 to 5 0
Oats, do, 2 9 to 2 10
Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 6 to 1 8
Do, salt do 0 10 to 0 11
Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes per bag 3 9 to 4 0
Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 0 0
Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 9
Beef, per lb 0 7 to 0 9
Pork, do 0 5 to 0 6
Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6
Lamb, per quarter 0 0 to 0 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 0 to 0 0
Hav, per 100 bundles, \$7.50 to \$9.00
Straw 3.00 to 3.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$4.00 to \$7.50
Pork, fresh, do 5.50 to 6.50

HIGH COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

THE OPENING OF THE Semi-annual term of MASSON COLLEGE will take place on the SEVENTH OF FEBRUARY NEXT.

Parents desiring their children to attend the classes of the Commercial course taught at Masson College should read this notice with the greatest interest for the fact that, the attending of the school term will enable many students to save one year. Six months study of arithmetic, or the French and English languages will make it easy for a great number to pursue next year's business class with advantage and those who should feel inclined, may study telegraphy even this year. There being a Telegraphic Apparatus now in full operation in the Establishment.

Public attention is particularly directed to the fact that the exclusive object of Masson College is to give a first class Commercial education to young men intended for business, and in order to accomplish a result so advantageous to the country, the public is already aware of the many sacrifices, the directors of this institution have made. Nevertheless, it must be acknowledged that their exertions have been highly appreciated in the United States as well as in Canada, and that the encouragement they have met with since the opening of their High Commercial course, has already exceeded their most sanguine expectation.

HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Harte's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior quality to what is usually sold in the shops. For sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town and country. Price 2c per tin.

CAUTION.—Be care to get the genuine, which has the words "Glasgow Drug Hall" stamped on the lid of each tin. All others are counterfeits.

WINTER FLUID.—For chapped hands, lips, and all roughness of the skin, this preparation stands unrivalled. Hundreds who have tried it say it is the best thing they ever used. Gentleman will find it very soothing to the skin after shaving. Price 2 1/2c per bottle.

HOMOPATHY.—The Subscriber has always on hand a full assortment of Homopathic medicines, from England and the States; also, Humprey's Specifics, all numbers. Country orders carefully attended to.

J. A. HARTE, Licentiate Apothecary, Glasgow Drug Hall, 308 Notre Dame st. Montreal, Feb. 4th, 1868.

A little boy, while running along one of the streets in Hamilton to overtake a sleigh, was seized on the arm by a ferocious dog, that with difficulty was made to let go its hold. The dog was despatched on the spot.

FOR MAYOR,
MR. WILLIAM WORKMAN.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of JEAN BAPTISTE B'AUOULIN, Trader, of the Parish of LaSalle, P. Q., Insolvent

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU,
Official Assignee,
No. 18, St. Sacrament Street,
Montreal, 7th February, 1868. 2w

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
Dist. of Terrebonne, }
No. 34.

DAME ANGELE LABROSSE d'ic RAYMOND,
Plaintiff:

ALEXIS DROUIN,
Defendant.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Dame Angele Labrosse d'ic Raymond, has, this day, instituted before the Superior Court of this District an action en sequestration de biens, against her husband, Alexis Drouin, Teacher and farmer of St. Scholastique, in the said District.

OUINET & MATHIEU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Ste. Scholastique, 27th January, 1868. 1m

CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
Dist. of Terrebonne, }

DAME MATHILDE DROUIN,
Plaintiff:

MAGLOIRE LALANDE,
Defendant.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Mathilde Drouin, has, this day, instituted before the Superior Court of this district an action en separation de biens, against Magloire Lalande, her husband of the Parish of St. Scholastique in the said district, farmer. OUIPET & MATHIEU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Ste. Scholastique, 15th January, 1868. 1m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
Dist. of Montreal, }

In the matter of THOMAS MATTHEWS, of the City of Montreal, Saloon Keeper, Insolvent

NOTICE is hereby given that on the twenty-sixth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

THOMAS MATTHEWS,
CURRAN & GRIGNIER,
Montreal, 17th January, 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864
Dist. of Montreal, } AND ITS AMENDMENT.

IN RE:

JEAN BAPTISTE MILLETTE, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday the Seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the Superior Court sitting in the City of Montreal for a discharge under the said Act.

NARISSE MILLETTE,
By his Attorneys ad litem,
LORANGER & LORANGER,
25th December, 1867. 2m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal, }

In the matter of FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, Insolvent.

ON TUESDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of FEBRUARY next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP,
By his Attorney ad litem,
S. W. DORMAN,
Montreal, 12th December, 1867. 2m

THE PRESS.

A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED VERBATIM SHORT-HAND REPORTER DISENGAGED. Advertiser is thoroughly competent, as his testimonials will show, of conducting a Bi-Weekly or Weekly Journal. Address, "Journalist," Post Office, Quebec.

SADLIERS, CATHOLIC DIRECTORY, ALMANAC, AND ORDO, FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1868.

With full returns of the various dioceses in the United States and British North America, AND A LIST OF THE ARCHBISHOPS, BISHOPS, AND PRIESTS IN IRELAND.

Price 75 cents
D & J. SADLIER,
Montreal.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS
KINGSTON O. W.,
Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston.

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

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

Board and Tuition, \$50 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance) and \$20 for the first year.

The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the 30th of July.

For particulars apply to the Principal, or to the Board of Trustees, at the College, Kingston, O. W.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris letters say that the reports on the army bill are quite unfavorable. The adoption of the bill was received with manifestations of disfavor, and the measure is decidedly unpopular in the department.

Let us see what the French army will be when the new system has been perfected, say eight years hence. There will be the conscripts of five years in actual service, those of four years in the reserve—making a force estimated, after all deductions, at 800,000 men ready for war at the shortest notice. Besides these there will be more than 400,000 of the new National Guards, who will probably, under the Imperial discipline, differ little from ordinary soldiers. They are to be organized for the express purpose of defending the soil of France; they will perform garrison duty, and be stationed in the fortified places on the frontier; at a moment of pressure they may probably be carried beyond it. The French Empire will therefore support under various names an army of 1,200,000 men.—Times.

The statement made the other day in the Legislative Body by M. Rouher, during the debate on the Army Bill, to the effect that at any moment France was exposed to be menaced by 1,200,000 Austrians, 1,440,000 Russians, 1,300,000 Prussians, and 900,000 Italians, would, if well founded, be indeed alarming, and would justify the Government in all that is doing for the national defence. The Minister of State added that it was much to expect from the courage of the French soldiers and the power of the army of France that a military force of 800,000 men could resist everywhere and at all times an army of 1,300,000 men. If the fears are well founded that France may have for enemies, and at the same time, Prussia, Russia, and Italy, an army of 2,000,000, instead of 1,200,000, would not be excessive. A writer in the Temps, M. Maurice Block, strong in statistics, undertakes to show that these hosts which M. Rouher conjured up, perhaps to facilitate the passing of the Bill through a reluctant Chamber, have no existence in reality. He has examined the question with his usual care, and he demonstrates by figures that the calculations of the Minister of State were erroneous. Prussia and the Northern Confederation put together do not figure for more than 719,641 men, plus the second ban of the Landwehr, which may stand for the National Guard, as they have no other, and this second ban, as appears from the Annuaire Militaire of Prussia, 95,000 men. Of these 800 and odd thousands of men there are but 421,528 forming part of the active army, which in seven years may reach 585,000 men.

The Chamber of Deputies has unanimously passed the draft of the address in reply to the speech from the Throne laid before it by the committee. The most notable passage is the following, in which the Chamber refers to the position of Spain with regard to the Roman question:—

The deputies may be permitted to express their satisfaction at the flattering and pacific state of our relations with friendly Powers, and to render themselves the interpreters of the extreme joy that has been produced in our truly Spanish, and consequently Catholic hearts by your Majesty's magnificent words relative to the Pontifical power, and favourable to the independence and stability of the legitimate power and the inalienable rights of the Holy See. While making use of the initiative and taking up the attitude suitable to an eminently Catholic nation, and while offering to the Emperor of the French—a friend and ally of Spain—the support of our moral co-operation, and even of our forces, in case it should be thought necessary to employ them, in the defence of the legitimate rights of the Holy See, the Government has deserved well of the nation, has shown itself worthy of the Queen who happily occupies the throne of Isabella I., and worthy also of the nation which has combated for the integrity of its faith during seven centuries. In the horrible struggle of the revolution against legitimacy, of force against right, the Holy See symbolises the cause of right and of legitimacy. By her filial love towards the Holy Father, by the moral influence of her opinion, by her language and her voice, if the European Conference came to be realized, Spain must assume the post of honour and of justice at the right of the Sovereign Pontiff, who is the most august, the calmest, and the most venerable figure of contemporary history.

The Queen, day, in her reply to the address, said:—My fidelity to the constitution will be as lasting as my catholicity.

ITALY. PIEDMONT.—London, Jan. 30.—The internal condition of Italy is becoming critical. Fears are entertained that a coup d'etat is contemplated at Florence.

It is believed the French and Italian Governments are not so cordial as they have been. According to the Italia, the total deficit up to the end of 1867 will be 603 millions, or about 24 millions sterling. If the Finance Minister can succeed in establishing an equilibrium in the Budget of 1868, and getting it voted this year, the Italia thinks the accumulated deficit may be grappled with and paid off—even though it should prove to be 700 or 800 millions instead of 600. The principal means recommended is the ecclesiastical property, and a combination is alluded to as already devised by which the State should receive an advance of 400 or 500 millions, guaranteed more or less directly by the sale of the Church property, which the Italia declares to be proceeding very well. On the 28th of December, it says, property had been sold to the estimated value of 38 millions, but which produced 52 millions. A more important question than how to pay off the deficit is, in the opinion of the Italia, how to prevent its increase? Deficit is a monster that advances with giant strides when not effectually and completely checked. Two years ago Solaio estimated the one then existing at 237 millions. Ferrara sought 400 millions to cover arrears up to the end of 1857. Cambrey Digoy now needs at least 600 millions in order to pay off all that will be due over and above the estimated revenue up to the end of 1858. And, unhappily, the estimated revenue cannot always be collected, so that one never knows exactly what the real deficit will be.

With respect to Italy the Relazione del Maggiore Generale M. Torre speaks of 576,045 men, all included, and it is very doubtful whether all could be got together in 1868. On what ground, then, did the Minister speak of 900,000 men, exclusive of the National Guard? In Italy it is calculated, says M. Block, that the country can furnish for the army a maximum of 3,400 men out of every million of population. In the same proportion France with her 38 millions could raise every year 139,200 recruits; and in Italy the annual contingent cannot exceed 24 times 3,400, or 81,600. Of this number 5,000 are intended for the sea service; the remainder, 76,600 for that of the land. The annual contingent is

divided into two parts, or categories. The first is composed of 55 per cent. of the contingent, or, in round numbers 40,000 men. These men have to serve for 11 years—five with the colours, and six in the reserve. 40,000 multiplied by 11 give 440,000; and from these must be deducted for deaths and other casualties 10 per cent.; there remain, therefore, 396,000. The remaining 36,600 form the second category, who serve five years in the reserve. 36,600 multiplied by five give 183,000; deduct 5 per cent. for deaths, &c., and there remain 173,250, making a total of 569,250 men.

M. Erdan, the Florence correspondent of the Paris Temps, says:—“The 160 pages of governmental revelations which Signor Galterio has just published before quitting the old palace of the Medici are certainly of a kind to cause a sensation. Almost to the last moment, almost to the 18th of October, the date of his resignation, Signor Rattazzi, and his secretary general, Signor Manzoni, sent throughout the country instructions in the sense of respect for the convention of September. The reports addressed to them by the prefects on the Papal frontier, to the 18th October, bear traces of these severe instructions. There is no definitive, long, or detailed report indicating the complicity of authority with the invasion. Everything written was measured and wise. There is scarcely matter for any inductions. But the compromising part is that played by the telegraph. These despatches, of which some were supposed to be destroyed, seem to have been preserved in those small slips of paper that have to be kept for some time in the telegraphic station. The history of the departure of Garibaldi on the 21st October and his entry on Papal territory, is very significant. A despatch is talked about, saying ‘Pursue Garibaldi but without overtaking him,’ countersigned by the King. But, naturally enough, this despatch is not published. People persist in maintaining that it is in existence. As regards the respect due to authority this publication is to be regretted. Such matters should never have seen the light, not even after the decision of the Chamber, and the bold provocation of Signor Rattazzi. More than 100 police agents are disclosed. The prefects show that their confidential or secret agents were enrollers; they gossip with Mezzanotte, &c. In fact a government which tells everything. Nothing like it has ever been seen before. It is a terribly childish act, intended to destroy Rattazzi, who will instead rise higher throughout the country, inasmuch as the Italics of the Left will be already to him for having desired Rome so much. He is already openly exalted by several journals.”

GARIBALDI'S DEFEAT.—Garibaldi is said to have suffered from extreme prostration after Montanaro. On the following day, several Italian officers conferred with him on his defeat, and put the question whether the French had beaten him. ‘No,’ replied the General. ‘It was our own men,’ by which he evidently meant that however gallant his army was not sufficiently disciplined to meet experienced troops. He even remarked to a General ‘It was impossible to conquer with the *canaille* I had under my orders.’ The affair at Monte Rotondo was a fresh instance of the danger to which undisciplined gallantry may expose an army. The Pontificals lost but two men, and only surrendered when he had spent their last cartridge, and when the houses of the town were actually on fire, while the General himself admits he lost three hundred men in that action alone. It was this heroic struggle which prevented Garibaldi from marching on Rome, and which gave the French time to come up.

Bellazi, a member of the Italian Parliament, and secretary to Garibaldi, recently blew his brains out with a revolver.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—Despatches received from Florence last night allege that the Italian Government is about to send out a naval expedition to the Rio de la Plata, South America. Nothing is known as to the cause, or the object of this movement. Prime Minister Menabrea, when interrogated on the subject, declined to give any explanation.

The difficulties of Government in Italy are not so much political as personal. There are, properly speaking, no points at issue before parliament concerning either home or foreign policy. The only open question with respect to other Powers is the Roman question, on which the Italians are so far agreed that they see their inability either to coax or to force the French out of Rome, and that they must wait until they can weary them out of it. War with France is acknowledged by all men, Garibaldi himself not excepted, as impossible; and, although all are of the one mind as to the propriety of assuming a dignified attitude as regards France, a certain discretion must be allowed to the Executive, which alone can appreciate the dangers and difficulties of negotiation with an exacting and susceptible Power. At home there is also only one question, but it is precisely the question of life and death for the nation, and its solution depends to a great extent on the chances Italy may still have of getting out of her present embarrassment. It exhibits the melancholy phenomenon of an orderly people living under an anarchy. The Italian people ask for nothing better than rule and guidance; their political men or what we should call their governing classes, give them no other example than that of discord and impotence. There is nothing but delay and inconsistency in legislation; nothing but confusion and hopelessness in the administration; the equal distribution and punctual collection of the taxes, the maintenance of public security, the prompt execution of justice, all the merest rudiments of government, are still insoluble puzzles to Italian statesmen. With the most extensive means they obtain the least results; with the most numerous and complicated staff of functionaries ever known, they have arrived at the most complete dead-lock in the management of public affairs that the world has ever witnessed. The evils spring from a variety of causes, but from one chiefly—that Parliament is split into parties, none of which is either able to govern or willing to allow the others to govern. The predicament in which General Menabrea now finds himself is a flagrant case in point. The necessity for a strong Conservative Government is universally acknowledged. The talents and principles of the present Premier are unanimously admitted. His conduct under most difficult circumstances defies criticism. His devotion in accepting a charge which everybody else declined meets with the approbation of friends and foes. It is neither ambition nor rivalry that keeps good and true men from him; but there are a variety of petty antipathies, of mean partialities, which bind public men to a narrow line of action, array them in bigoted sects and brotherhoods, and tie them down to paltry local interests, till the general policy of the country becomes with them an object of indifference. No party at the present crisis has given evidence of more glaring personal and provincial selfishness than the Piedmontese, who, from the day Turin ceased to be the capital, seemed determined that Italy herself should cease to be a country. There are no able men in the Chamber than these sullen sub-Alpines, but Piedmont, which was originally the bulwark of national unity, has been turned into an active element of dissolution as Naples and Sicily; only more dangerous. For, after all—painful as it may be to avow it Italy is in danger of dissolution, and from internal disorders rather than from foreign violence. It is not by France or Austria, but by the Pope or by the Bourbon, that the ruin of Italy can ever be compassed. If Italy falls it will be by her own hand; by the improvidence and infatuation, by the blind selfishness of her leading men.

ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the London Weekly Register, a Catholic organ, of January 4th, gives the following remarkable statement of the dismissal of Fenian sympathisers from the Pope's service:—

I am sorry to have to close with what will prove a lover of the cause. But the truth had better be said at once, lest it may later have difficulty in appearing, when a false colouring has been given it, and prejudices awakened against it. For it is no use mixing matters; and what I have to chronicle will contain both a warning and advice. Corporal Shea conducted nineteen Irishmen yesterday to the station en route for the places they came from. Five of these were men who left Glasgow after, and in no connection with Gordon's party, and made their way here without bringing any recommendation whatever, and their conduct since their arrival has not been such as to justify any supposal that they deserved any. Their misdemeanours, frequent during the few weeks of their stay, culminated on the day of the review, when they instigated some of their brethren to join in a Fenian demonstration, which was to begin in the morning by attending a Mass at some church in the Corso, got up by a Fenian resident here, for the repose of three men executed at Manchester, and to conclude by a display of ribbons and other proceedings to be gone through on the Piazza of St. Peter's during the distribution of military rewards. The colonel got to hear of it, and on the very morning sent an order round to all the barracks that all the Irish were to be compelled to keep the house all day. Mutiny and disaffection followed, but the Pope's government was firm; the civilian who attends a well-known book shop on the Place of Spain was ordered to quit the city for promoting disaffection among the troops, and the chief grumblers availed themselves of the permission sent, round by Dr. Charette, that those who wished to return home could sign their names and depart. They all belong to the party to sixty men who came out from Scotland a few weeks after Gordon's.

We (Weekly Register) hear that for the present the Papal authorities do not wish any more recruits to be sent out to Rome except such as are able to support themselves at their own expense. The barracks are now quite full. The Commander in Chief of the Roman army has determined to draft the various English and Irish recruits into different corps, instead of forming a distinct British regiment as was contemplated at first. The reason for this is said to be the Fenian, or republican spirit, shown by some of the Irish recruits that joined lately from Glasgow. Volunteers—gentlemen who are able to support themselves and will take service in the Zouaves—are still welcome, and we are glad to hear that many are still flocking to Rome; but amongst those who are entered merely for the sake of the pay there is a great deal of discontent and bad feeling, so much so that the Roman Government would, if possible, be glad to dispense with their services. Still it seems hard that for the sake of a few ill-behaved men the plan of having a British regiment should be abandoned.

FLORENCE, Jan. 3.—Italy has in all ages been the country of plots and counterplots, of conspiracies and intrigues, and it is curious to observe how, even in our matter-of-fact century, the tradition is preserved and the practice flourishes. To attain a common national aim such as the acquisition of Rome, one might suppose that harmony in the means might have been arrived at, but such, it has lately been clearly shown, has never been the case; and it even seems proved beyond a doubt that, besides the few bigoted Papists who, declaring themselves Catholics before they were Italians, openly disapproved all attacks upon the temporal power, a great number of persons in this country are secretly but actively hostile to the acquisition of Rome.

Deputy Montecchi, one of the best known and most respectable members of the body of Roman emigrants in Italy spoke of the so-called Roman Committee as an association fostered by the Moderate party, and consisting of a few individuals who made a trade of conspiracy, and would have regarded the settlement of the Roman question as a great misfortune to their personal interests. There are good grounds to believe that Montecchi was justified in this assertion. The Committee was formed after the war of 1859, and most of the Italian Governments that since then have succeeded each other allowed it a monthly sum, which from 5,000*l.*, was raised to 10,000*l.* But a small portion of this subsidy can have been absorbed by the malcontent demonstrations (for the most part trivial) which from time to time were got up in Rome. The object being the overthrow of priest government as soon as the departure of the French and other favorable circumstances should seem to authorize the attempt, it is obvious that the first duty of the Committee was to provide arms, and had it been sincere and earnest in its mission, it might certainly have contrived to collect a store of serviceable weapons in Rome, in readiness for the hour of insurrection. All it did in this way seems to have been the merest sham and make-believe. In the narrative of recent events in Rome, already referred to the following curious passage occurs:—

‘The National Committee, in spite of all the means at its disposal and of the slumber into which the Papal police had sunk, had been unable or unwilling during six years to introduce other arms than 1,000 halberds, good at most, as was energetically replied by one to whom they were offered, to arm melodramatic regiments on the stage of a minor theatre. Later, almost on the eve of the outbreak, the report was spread that the Committee had 1,000 muskets in store, the which, if true would be the worst of all the charges against it, since it did not distribute them.

The official journal of January 7th publishes the retraction of Cardinal Andree. It is dated the 28th of Dec. The Cardinal asks pardon for having gone to Naples, notwithstanding the prohibition of the Pope; he deplores the scandal he has caused, and his connexion with the *Examinatore* newspaper at Florence, the heretical doctrines of which he disapproves. The Cardinal adheres to the address of the bishops assembled at Rome in June, 1867; he withdraws his protest against the Pontifical brief of the 12th June, 1866, and asks pardon of the Pope and all those whom he has offended.

FLORENCE, Jan. 29.—The *Unita Cattolica* newspaper says that a special agent of the President of the United States has arrived at Rome on a secret mission to the Pope, and that he will be supported by Admiral Farragut, whose fleet is hourly expected at Naples, and whose arrival in Rome is looked for at an early day.

The journal gives no information as to the character or effect of the mission upon which the American agent has been sent.

ROME, Jan. 7.—Two hundred fresh recruits for the *Antibes* Legion arrived here to-day, thus raising its strength to 1,335 men. The Papal Zouaves number above 6,000.

KINOPOL OF NAPLES.—The *Times* correspondent writes:—Any one who has interested himself in public matters since his arrival here must have seen that the people are in a state of great discontent—that even the Liberals, if not abandoning their principles, are many of them of doubtful loyalty—that political parties are striving one against the other—and that condition of the provisions, badly administered, and without faith in their rulers, is as deplorable as it can be. To remedy these evils, and to save the country from ruin, it is necessary that all party divisions should be merged in one determined and united resolution to act for the benefit of all. It is nothing short of madness, of political suicide, at a time when the good ship is sinking to be quarrelling about modes of construction, and burling reproaches right and left as to past mismanagement. Yet this are the Italians doing and unless there is a hush in this disgraceful strife the worst consequences may be apprehended. As I am writing, intelligence arrives of fresh enterprises on the part of the bands of Guerra, Fucio, Peco, and Ollicone. A pleasant life these fellows have, passing their winter almost at the gates of Naples, sheltered by the sympathies or fears of the inhabitants in the mountain villages one sees on the road to Rome. Every now and then they make a *coup* and when spring and summer comes they live on the fat of the land. Such is the state of things which has continued now for seven

years, not merely in this but in other provinces of the South. Great zeal has been displayed by the commanders, but divided here and there in detached bodies they have been against the brigands as they would have been against Jack-o'-Lanterns.—Again it is urged by the author of a ‘memorial’ which was presented to General La Marmora, to form flying bands of the principal inhabitants of a menaced district under the command of officers of the army. Yet, when all is done, until this country is better governed and better administered, brigandage must and will crop up again.

NAPLES, Jan. 21.—The Italian fleet now in this harbour, which has been getting ready for sea, has been ordered to sail forthwith for the Rio Parana, Paraguay. All information in regard to the subject is rigorously withheld by the Government, and to the naval officials its destination only is known.

AUSTRIA. The *Presse* states that the relations at present existing between Austria and Italy are of the most friendly nature. It adduces as a proof of this the presentation of the Grand Cross of the Leopold Order to the Italian Ambassador, Count de Barral, who has just been recalled, and also the exchange of cordial New Year's congratulations between the Courts of Vienna and Florence. Equally friendly congratulations were interchanged on the occasion of the New Year between Austria and France.

As regards Austria, official documents (*Statistisches Jahrbuch*) published by the statistical department show the effective strength of the Imperial army, on the 1st of January, 1866, to be 374,371 on the peace and 728,915 men on the war footing. It is well known that in the campaign of 1866 the effective strength could not be attained, and that money, as well as men, was wanting. After the great disaster of that year, an Imperial Decree gave, it is true, the basis for a new military organization, which was to increase the strength of the army to 850,000 in peace, and 1,100,000 in war. This Decree, which was issued simply to tranquilize the public mind, then agitated, had to be withdrawn when the Constitutional state of Austria was established each Diet having the right to vote one half of the contingent. Her contingent Hungary fixed at 40,000 men, with the obligation of serving for six years, three of them in the reserve. The Hungarian army can therefore be counted at no more than six times 40,000 or 240,000 men. The other half of the Empire will in this case probably yield no more than six times 50,000, or 300,000 men—namely, a total war footing for the whole Empire of 540,000, and allowance must be made for non-effectives. No one, not even the Government itself, knows accurately what is the amount of the present war establishment of Austria; and her rulers have been for some time too much occupied in organizing peace, to attend to war.

PRUSSIA. LONDON, Jan. 29.—The policy recently adopted by Prussia on the Roman question, and her agreement with France on the treatment of that subject, has caused some surprise, but an explanation of this course is found in the fact that in sustaining the temporal power of the Pope the Prussian Government finds a powerful means of conciliating its Catholic subjects and of strengthening its influence over the Catholic States of Southern Germany.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* writing on the 8th says:—People at Berlin cannot close their eyes to the fact that while making advances here France is in such a hurry to strengthen her Eastern fortresses that the works are not suspended even in mid winter. Prussia likewise military activity is not interrupted by the inclemency of the season. Orders have just been issued for a general inspection of railways and rolling stock, for the purpose of ascertaining what may be expected of them in time of war.

RUSSIA. If M. Rouher believes in the 1,440,000 men of Russia, it is because it pleases him to indulge in illusions. M. Block affirms, as in the case of Austria, that nobody knows and the Czar less than any one the numerical strength of the Russian army; and the formidable numbers paraded in *terrorer* before the world exist only on paper. He is prevented by want of space from explaining in detail the mode of recruiting in the Russian Empire; but it is a fact that at the period of the war against France, England, Turkey, and Italy, and in the presence of hostile Austria, the statistics of the Russian army showed 798,974 men, including the militia (see Colonel de Rastow's work)—that is, less than 800,000 and very far indeed from M. Rouher's 1,440,000 men.

A chicken thief, at Stenbenville, Ohio the other night took twelve hens, and left a wallet with \$30 in the coop.

MUTUAL REMEMBRANCE.—Mr Miller, of Baltimore, has occasion to flud fault with one of his labourers, who had been improvident, and known better days. He was digging a drain, and he told him if he did not make better work he should turn him off. The man was very angry, and throwing down his spade called out in a tone of resentment, ‘Ye are ower prideful,’ David Miller. I mende ye if the world when ye had neither cow nor ewe.’ ‘Very well,’ replied Mr Miller, mildly, ‘I remember you when you had both.’

A ‘COUGH,’ ‘COLD,’ OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instantaneous relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from— E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. P. Will's, New York. Hon. C. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate. Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N. Y. Surgeons in the Army, and 6 others of eminence. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. February, 1868. 2m

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. LAME BACK. New York, Nov. 23, 1859. T. Allcock & Co., Gentlemen: I lately suffered severely from a weakness in my back. Having heard your plasters much recommended for cases of this kind, I procured one, and the result was all I could desire. A single plaster cured me in a week. Yours respectfully, J. G. BRIGGS, Proprietor of the Brandt's House, CURE OF CRICK IN THE BACK, AND LUMBAGO. LYONS, N. Y., July 4, 1862. Messrs Allcock & Co.: Please send me a collar's worth of your plasters. They have cured me of a crick in my back, which has troubled me for some time, and now my father is going to try them for difficulty about his heart.

L. H. SHERRWOOD. Dr. Green, No. 863 Broadway, New York, informs us he sold, on Monday, Jan. 22nd, 1862, two plasters to a young woman suffering very severely from lumbago. On Thursday she called to get two more for a friend, and then stated how the two she had purchased on Monday had relieved her immediately after putting them on, and cured her in two days of a most distressing pain in her back and loins. Sold by all Druggists.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city...

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market.

REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

Read the following letter, received by James Hawkes, Esq., Druggist, Brockville:—

James Hawkes, Esq., Brockville:—Dear Sir,—Allow me to make a statement in favor of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which ought to be known by everybody far and wide.

GEORGE WEBSTER, Agent, G. T. R. Co.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—All the finest perfumes are obtained from tropical flowers, and of these essences of the Aromatic Flora of the Tropics, this is one of the most permanent, pure and delicious.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. Z. Welzer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. WINSLOW will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Susy' to say, 'A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow, for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething stage.'

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. February, 1868.

ACCIDENT.—There was an explosion in Doctor Ayer's Laboratory, yesterday, which caused some excitement in the vicinity. Ayer's Pills are manufactured under an enormous pressure, in cylinders like cannon, which sometimes prove too weak for the compressed forces, and burst with terrific violence.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; on this depends the future of our national greatness, and in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives.

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station.) SHERBROOKE O.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR. A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel.

FOLLOW DISEASE TO ITS SOURCE.—Local disease cannot be cured merely by local treatment. For example: No application to the part affected will radically cure the piles. The habit of body, which is the primary cause of the complaint, must be changed.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Teas that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances.

BLACK TEA. Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do., 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c., Finest 76c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1.

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOPTICON FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS. I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.

TO BE SOLD, A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and mostly printed in Flanders.

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McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL. The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as principal or assistant in an English Commercial and Mathematical School.

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a layman and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terreboune, Lower Canada.

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SEWING MACHINES. BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Atlas Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use.

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HOUSE FURNISHERS. ATTENTION THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF: PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT, At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, J. A. RAFTER.

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best: rim: ming and workmanship warranted.

Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from. The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.

Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double-width Cloths at \$9, \$12, and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments.

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have travelled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me.

This certifies that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear.

Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked, and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 398 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

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