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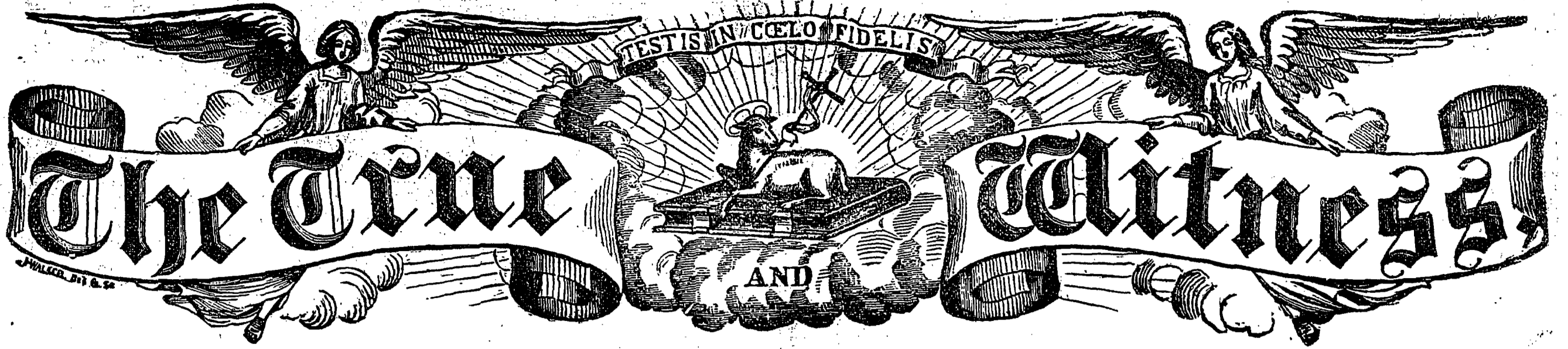
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ELLEN AHERN;
OR,
THE POOR COUSIN.
CONCLUDED IN THREE PARTS.

In the great dim old drawing-room, rendered more gloomy by the presence of death and the fitful glimmer of a single wax taper which cast long and grotesque shadows on the wall, lay the body of the late Countess of Fermanagh. Her son, Hugh Maguire, in whose heart grief struggled with resentment, and whose natural instincts were at war with selfish emotions and habits of thought which borrowed their hue from an undisciplined sensuality, kept watch beside her. He had given orders that none should intrude on that last, sad vigil. He had thrown back the pall from the stern, silent face, and was gazing down on its rare beauty, from which not even death had been able to efface its habitual expression of pride. And his heart relented to something like tenderness when the thought urged itself on him that for his aggrandizement she had steeped her soul in guilt, and embittered every subsequent moment of her life. Then he realized fully how severe must have been the blow when she found that she had lived only lived long enough to see all her plans frustrated and overthrown by Divine Providence, and herself covered with shame and confusion! and while he wept for her, alternate emotions of rage and mortification agitated his heart. To be suddenly thrown from a position to which he imagined he had an unassailable right; to be deprived of feudal power and despotic sway; to be stripped of title and place so ignominiously, were trials which probed him to the quick, and roused all the energy of his will to combat with; but to say that they had brought him to a sense of the evils and defects of his character, or given rise to one single aspiration for higher and better things, would be going too far. His only thought was how he could evade impertinent curiosity, and escape the awkward pass in which he found himself with *ecclat* and *credulit*; and consoled himself by the consideration that he was, by his mother's death, freed from all restraints, and by the generosity of his brother was provided with a handsome income which he could enjoy without being troubled by responsibilities or difficulties, such as had heretofore annoyed him in the collection of his income from his Irish estates. Then he came back to the thought of his dead mother, whom he remembered as so beautiful, resolute and proud, whose will had always been his law, and to whose superior judgment he had been accustomed to look up with respect, now lying motionless and voiceless before him, stricken in her prime, and her life dashed out in darkness and wild, bitter weep, a sudden gush of feeling welled up from his heart, and obeying the impulse, he leaned down and kissed tenderly and reverently the cold, white lips. Could they only have spoken! Could the inexorable spell that sealed them have been broken but for an instant to tell him, while his heart was softened, of the soul's brief sojourn in the unknown regions to which it had fled, what would have been the solemn revelation?—what the result? We cannot tell. We only know what Eternal Truth teaches us on such points, and between God and His judgments the imagination dare not intrude.

While he sat there pondering and awed—for the hush of death and its mystery is potent in its influence over all—he heard a light footstep approaching, and lifting his head from his hand, he saw Don Enrique Gron standing opposite to him beside the bier. A sudden scowl came over his features, and a deep flush of resentment when he saw the man whom he most hated and feared on earth an intruder on the solitude of his woe.—Folding his arms as he rose up, he asked in a haughty and displeased tone: "To what accident he was indebted for the honor of a visit at that hour?" "I have come," replied Don Enrique, in a calm and subdued tone, "to say to you, in the presence of the dead, what I would fain have said to her living. But Divine Providence ordered that otherwise." "You speak like an oracle; but I neither wish or care to understand by what authority you assume a position which seems to imply there is something to forgive. I shall be obliged to you, therefore, if you will leave me," said Hugh Maguire, impetuously. "There must be no harsh words spoken here," whispered Don Enrique. "Let us not renew the tempest and strife, that for her is forever hushed. Could she speak, she would bid you give me a more friendly greeting. Hugh Maguire, I am your brother!" "My brother?" he exclaimed, starting back. "Desmond Maguire, Lord of Fermanagh, what would you with me? She is dead. Every obstacle to your wishes and grasping desires is removed." "What do you want?" "I have come to remind you of the fraternal relations between us, and declare to you how

much gratification it will afford me if you will allow the past to be forgotten as though it had not been, and in the interchange of better feelings and a mutual effort for nobler aims, cease to remember that we are not sons of the same mother." "Is this all your errand, Lord Desmond?" he asked, coldly. "Not all," he replied, with noble sweetness. "It is my desire to shield her name from all opprobrium and reproach—nay, from even the shadow of suspicion—as jealously as it she were the mother that bore me and had always loved and cherished me, and to say to you in her presence how entirely I forgive—as I hope to be forgiven—all that she wrought me. I heard on my route hither that she had died suddenly, and I have travelled post haste, day and night, to be present and share with you in the funeral ceremonies." "I thank you, for her," answered Hugh Maguire, whose heart was touched in spite of himself by the Christian nobleness exhibited by one who owed so little consideration to his mother or himself, and there was a quiver—almost imperceptible—in his voice. "There will be no funeral ceremonies. My mother, you know, was a member of the Church of England; and I shall convey her remains to England, to deposit them in the burial-place of her father's family.—I sent post to Belfast for a leaden coffin and people who understand these matters, to come and arrange everything. I expect them between this and day dawn. I am sensible of your generosity, Lord Desmond, but it costs the fortunate but little to be magnanimous." "This is no place to argue points of feeling, or use recriminative language. Death is a gulf in which all such feelings should be buried, and beside which, all vindictive resentment should cease. The human heart scorns pity as a humiliation. This is natural, under some circumstances, nor would I chide you for it, nor insult you by offering it; but I do offer you my friendship and an obliteration of all the past," said Desmond Maguire, stretching his hand over the dead body of the woman who had been the pitiless foe of his defenceless childhood, "and invite you, in the name of God, to reciprocate the feelings which at this moment influence me, and which may eventually ripen into a warmer, closer bond." But, sullen and moody, he folded his arms across his breast and said, in a low, hoarse voice: "We shall meet again. I wish to be alone now. Your presence, and the whole thing, indeed, is so sudden that I am unprepared to meet you as you expect." "As you please, Hugh Maguire. I have done what I thought right, and as I would have wished others, under the circumstances, to do unto me. But there is one more thing that I feel constrained to say. Our father—you do not remember him—he was the noblest and purest of God's creatures, an honor to his country and to his name, and revered alike by friend and foe. I would have you think of him sometimes, and I implore you, by his memory, to keep intact and sacred from dishonor the name which, as a fair and stainless legacy, he bequeathed to you. This is all, except that should adversity or misfortune overtake you, do not forget that in me you will always find a friend and brother, and under my roof a shelter." "Thank you," said Hugh Maguire, still coldly, albeit his heart was touched by the persistence of such forgiveness and a kindly regard so undeserved. "Can you be here at day-break?" "If you wish it—yes." "Come, then. For her sake, whose name you would shield, I will do an act of justice. Lord Desmond, I thank you for my mother," said Hugh Maguire, in tones scarcely audible, while he drew the velvet pall up over her features, and waived his hand towards the door.

The next morning a group of men were assembled on the ruined terrace at Fermanagh, among whom Father McMahon, Sir Eadhna Ahern, Fahey and Hugh Maguire, stood conspicuous. In the midst of them, standing on tressels, was the case which contained the hermetically-sealed coffin of lead in which lay all that was mortal of the proud Countess of Fermanagh. The black velvet pall, heavy with silver fringe, hung in massive folds around it.—The wind blew with a sad sound—like the exhausted breath of a wild tempest—from the sea, and the dash of the torrent in the ravine rose mournful and dirge-like amidst the silence. A flock of rooks swooped down from their cote, high up among the ruined battlements and clinging mosses, and with shrill, discordant cries, settled on the gray, old arches overhead. Dim and sad, the light crept stealthily up the rocky hill sides, and spread itself out over the landscape until every familiar object was visible. The group on the terrace were awaiting some one. The undertaker and his subordinate wore a look of undisguised impatience, and the servants of the house, sleepy and cold, wondered at the delay. In a few moments their suspense was at an end, for Don Enrique, as he was still known, approached rapidly up from the rocky pass towards the waiting group on the terrace. Hugh Maguire advanced and took his offered hand, and Sir Eadhna Ahern and Father McMahon welcomed him with silent but cordial greeting. "Are we ready now, my Lord?" said the solemn-looking undertaker, touching his hat.—"The car is just below there; shall we start now?" "In a moment," he replied, placing his hand on the coffin. "Fahey and you, sirs, and all here present, bear witness to what I say: You have regarded me heretofore as the chief of my house and sept, in default of a better one. And although this fact was admitted, there were rumors rife among you that Desmond, the eldest son of my father, had either met with foul play abroad or was still alive, ignorant of his birth and parentage, a wanderer on a strange land and an outcast from his inheritance. These rumors did not tend to heighten my popularity or make me beloved, a thing which I resented as a personal insult, and recklessly punished those who I thought were deficient in loyalty to me for a cause of which I believed myself as innocent as a babe unborn. So much for the past, and for my relations with those under me. All that is left for me to say is this. These rumors in a certain sense were true. Desmond Maguire, the Lord of Fermanagh, did not die in Spain as reported; he was lost when a child, but his life, owing to fortunate circumstances, was saved.—By strange events he has been restored to his name and country. I have seen him. She who sleeps here acknowledged his claim, and I recognize it, only too glad to relinquish the possessions of another which I unwittingly held. In this gentleman, sirs—known hitherto as Don Enrique Gron—behold—Lord Desmond Maguire—my eldest brother. Now, sirs," he said, turning sharply round to the undertaker, "you may proceed." Unheeding the buzz and exclamations around him, or the gush of sunlight that at the moment flashed up over the quartz peaks, he was striding away; but those who were present, and who saw him in his hour of sorrow and adversity bearing it so bravely, although they had never before felt a genuine sentiment of respect for him, pressed about him, offering their hands and cancelling all bitter remembrances in a warm and cordial grasp; and as he turned away his brother twined his arm in his, and walked with him near the coffin, when the funeral cortege left the spot. This *denouement* fell like a thunderbolt on Fahey, who, almost beside himself by the category in which he so unexpectedly found himself placed, rushed home and locked himself in, cursing his ill luck, and wishing—but too late—that he had exercised more mercy towards the poor tenants of Fermanagh. As to expecting anything from the new Lord, it was sheer folly to think of it, for he knew well that he was perfectly familiar with all his nefarious acts, and well acquainted with his agency in all the evil that had been wrought in the Barony since the death of his late master. We will leave him to his agreeable reflections and go up to St. Finbar's, where the people were gathering in groups after Mass, before the Church, telling to each other the strange news they had heard, but which they were afraid to believe lest it should end in disappointment. Every moment their number were augmented by fresh arrivals, and by ten o'clock men, women, and children, the old and young, so thronged and crowded the narrow street that it was impossible to pass through it. Father McMahon had announced to them that they had a new Lord—one who would be a friend and protector to them, and who inherited all the good and noble qualities of his race, and was, without a Catholic like themselves. He endorsed what Hugh Maguire had said, which was practically true, and told them that the "Don" who had been so long among them, and endeared himself to them by his liberality and sympathy, was really and truly Lord Desmond Maguire. Long and loud were the shouts sent up by the excited people; deep and fervent were the blessings they invoked on him, and their gratitude to Heaven found vent in prayers and pious ejaculations without end.—Then, when they became calm enough to think, endless were the suggestions and the romances they already founded on the affair, the mystery of which defied their shrewdest suspicions. They declared that they must have "been blind not to see the 'Don' was a Maguire out an' out; he was the dead image of the old man that reigned over them last."

Lord Desmond Maguire accompanied his brother some miles on the route, when they parted with a spirit of true Christian charity on one side, and a feeling of relief and sullen satisfaction on the other; nor did the twain ever meet again earth. We will retrace our steps to the day when Ellen Ahern, having seen Don Enrique at Mr. Wardell's door, got into the carriage with Therese in a wild tumult of feeling, and drove out to Dairy Farm, where the kind-hearted and grateful family noticed instantly how ill she was, and insisted on her lying down and trying some simple remedies which they prepared for her without delay; but she grew worse, and ere nightfall she was in a delirium of fever.—Alarmed and grieved, Therese did not leave her for a moment, but sought by the most incessant care and soothing attentions and caresses to mitigate her sufferings. As soon as the carriage returned, and the driver had communicated the distressing tidings of her illness to Mr. Wardell, he ordered the man to go without a moment's loss of time for his own physician, Dr. B., and Father Weston, and request them to see Miss Ahern without delay, and if necessary, drive them out there without sparing his horses.—Don Enrique, in whose heart the desire to see and converse with her had been paramount to all other considerations, was both shocked and grieved to hear of her sudden and dangerous illness, and rode out every day to Dairy Farm to inquire how she was and linger around the spot which had become, in his eyes, consecrated by her presence. He had found no difficulty, as may be imagined, in arranging matters with Mr. Wardell; who, in default of any other evidence, would have sworn to his identity on the strength of his remarkable resemblance to his deceased father, and who rejoiced to find in him all those pure and lofty qualities which he knew would be the means of repairing much of the evil wrought by his predecessor, Lord Hugh. There was nothing left, therefore, but for him to return to Ireland, accompanied by Mr. Wardell and his mother, and Mr. Wardell's lawyer, Mr. Preston, and claim his title and the estate; but he lingered day after day, rendered miserable by alternate hopes and fears which the reports of Ellen Ahern's physician gave rise to, and offering his daily prayers to Heaven for her recovery. At length she was pronounced out of danger—to be rapidly convalescing—and one day Mr. Wardell and two or three other friends were permitted to see her. But no message came to Don Enrique, although he called daily, and left rare flowers and books—such as he in his pure taste had selected to relieve the tedium and ennui of the sick room—and words of kindly meaning and hopeful cheer; he received no response or sign that his attentions were more than simply tolerated. He would not judge her rashly, but wait patiently until she was stronger, that he might hear from her own lips that he was not despised and forgotten; for he still remembered that she had never replied to the only letter he had ever written her, although he ignored the fact that in that very letter he had urged the pretensions of Desmond Maguire to her hand, without thinking that she was entirely ignorant that Desmond Maguire and Don Enrique Gron was one and the same person. One day he went in, and having heard that she had left her room the day before, sent in his card with the hope that she was well enough to see him, but she begged to be excused as she still felt indisposed. Scarcely understanding it all, he wrote her a few lines the day after, stating that he was on the eve of returning to Ireland, and begged permission to see her that he might convey to her friends a faithful report of her health. It cost Ellen Ahern no faint struggle and not a few pains to decline the interview so persistently sought after; but when he wrote urging it on account of something he wished to explain, and much that he had to say which it was impossible to express in writing, she took the alarm, thinking it was his purpose to endeavor to interest her in her kinsman, Desmond Maguire, and perhaps inveigle her into a promise to consider favorably his romantic claims to her hand, she positively declared that her health rendered her unequal to such an interview. (To be Continued.)

of the greatest importance will be commemorated, which for all time will shed a halo of glory around the altars of religion, and wonderfully aid in the propagation of truth—viz., the 1800th anniversary of the martyrdom of the Prince of the Apostles, St. Peter, and the unusually solemn canonisation of the renowned martyrs of Gorcum and other saints! "God is wonderful in His saints" at all times, but in our days He has, to console us for the afflictions which we, in common with our august Head and Father, have, during nearly twenty-one years, been suffering from the authors of heterodoxy and the propagandists of Rationalism and Materialism, greatly augmented the number of our celestial patrons, copiously poured out the riches of his bounty, and diffused more largely among erring Christians and benighted heathens the saving truths of faith, and the healing unction of Sacramental graces, which spread their odoriferous breathings among the children of men, and are producing everywhere the most astounding effects. Rome, thou art still great, amidst the ravages of time, and the revolutions of nations! Thou art greater now under the rule of the Martyr-Pope, than when, under Augustus Casar, your material grandeur had reached its meridian altitude!—Rome of the Pagans was a sink of pollution—the recruiting ground from which Satan raised his battalions to maintain his gigantic kingdom. Rome of the Popes has been the centre of Catholic truth, the parent of Christian civilisation, and the source of perennial blessings to countless generations of men, in every age and in every clime. From the days of St. Paul to our own times, "your faith has been spoken of throughout the whole world," your religion upheld by the promises of the Eternal Truth Himself, and your ethics, which bear the *imprimatur* of the finesse Deity, were destined by the eternal decrees to be commensurate with the limits of our globe, and to run coeval with all time!

The approaching grand festival will be a remarkable epoch in the history of the Roman Church, the mother and mistress of all Churches, and her loving daughters diffused throughout the world will largely partake of her jubilation, because, being affiliated to her by the adhering bonds of inter-communion, it is only natural that the members should rejoice with their head. In all probability the Holy Father and the episcopal body now hastening to Rome will never again see each other in the flesh. A double festival, like the approaching one, will never again be solemnised in our times; and therefore, the 18th centenary of St. Peter's martyrdom and the canonisation of so many great saints, will be an event that will fill the Holy City with countless pilgrims, who on their return to all the divisions of the globe from which they are now setting out, will cause a reaction, in favor of religion and its concomitant blessings, and spread the sweet perfumes of sanctity through all the ramifications of society. Though many holy servants of God are to be enrolled among the saints, thirteen of whom belong to the seraphic and well-beloved Order of St. Francis, this and the following papers shall be confined to the history, in an epitomised form, of the "Martyrs of Gorcum." The Calvinists of Gorcum signalled their zeal for reform and their hatred for Catholicism by arresting nineteen priests and religious men. Those heroic men, having endured many insults at the hands of their ferocious persecutors, were taken to Brill, and there hanged, on account of religion, on the 9th of July, 1572. Of these, eleven were Franciscan friars, called Recollects, who belonged to the convent of Gorcum, amongst whom were Nicholas Pick, the guardian, and Jerome Werden, vicar of the same convent.—The first was thirty-eight years of age, an eminent preacher, and a man endowed with the primitive spirit of his Order, especially the love of holy poverty and mortification. He feared to indulge in the least superfluity, even in the meanest and most necessary things, especially in his meals; and he would very frequently say, "I fear if St. Francis were living he would not approve of this or that." He was most zealous in preserving this spirit of poverty and penance in his community, and he used to call property and superfluity the bane of a religious state. His constant cheerfulness rendered piety, and even penance, amiable. He often had these words in his mouth:—"We must always serve God with cheerfulness." He had very often expressed an earnest desire to die a martyr, but he sincerely confessed himself wholly unworthy of that honor. The other martyrs were a Dominican, two Norbertines, one Canon Regular of St. Austin, called John Oosterwican, three curates, and another secular priest. The first of these curates was Leonard Vechel, the elder pastor of Gorcum. He had gained great reputation in his theological studies at Louvain, under the celebrated Ruard Tupper; and, in the discharge of pastoral duties at Gorcum, had joined an uncommon zeal, piety, eloquence, and learning, with such success that his practice and conduct in difficult cases was a rule for other curates of the

EXTRAORDINARY ASSEMBLAGE OF THE BISHOPS AND OTHER DIGNITARIES OF CHRISTENDOM IN ROME—THE EIGHTEENTH CENTENARY OF THE MARTYRDOM OF ST. PETER AND THE CANONISATION OF THE NINETEEN MARTYRS OF GORCUM IN HOLLAND AND OTHER SAINTS.
(Compiled for the Weekly Register by a Father of the Order of St. Francis.)
"Majorum hoc dilectionem nemo habet, ut animam suam ponat quæ pro amicis suis."—St. John xv. 13.
"Spectaculum facti annuo mundo et angelis et hominibus."—1 Cor. iv. 9.
The whole Christian world is at this moment in motion, and God's faithful people are expecting glorious results from the illustrious gathering about to be witnessed in Rome, and to which are hastening from all climes in great numbers the legitimate successors of the Apostles, with many hundred ecclesiastics, and thousands of the laity. How brimful of joy will the large and paternal heart of Pius IX. be in beholding around his apostolic throne so many members of the hierarchy from every nation under the sun! What a glorious day for Rome and for Christendom will the 29th of June, 1867, be, when two events

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

country, and his decisions were regarded as oracles at the University itself. For the relief of the poor, especially those that were sick, he gave his temporal substance with such tenderness and profusion as to seem desirous, had it been possible, to have given himself to them.—He reproved vice without respect to persons; and by his invincible meekness and patience he disarmed and conquered many who had been long deaf to all his remonstrances, and who had added only insults to their obstinacy. Nicholas Poppel was the second pastor of Gorcum, and though inferior in ability, he was in zeal worthy to be the colleague of Vechel, and to obtain with him the crown of martyrdom. The rest of this happy band had made their lives a long apprenticeship to martyrdom. They were declared martyrs, and were beatified by Clement X. in 1674. Before we proceed to particulars, it will be well to give the names of all the Gorcum martyrs. The names of the eleven Franciscans were Nicholas Pick; Jerome, a native of Werden, in the county of Horn; Theoderic, of Embden, a native of Amorfort; Nicaise Johnson, a native of Heze; Wilbad, a native of Denmark; Godfrey, of Mervelle; Anthony, of Werden; Anthony, of Hornare, a village near Gorcum; Francis Rodes, a native of Brussels. These nine were priests and preachers. The other two were lay brothers, namely, Peter of Asca, a village in Brabant, and Cornelius of Dorrestale, a village now called Wick, in the territory of Utrecht. The three curates were Leonard Vechel, Nicholas Poppel, and Godfrey Demeu. This last was a native of Gorcum, who, having been rector of the University of Paris, in which he had studied and taught, was some time curate in Holland near the French territories, but resigned his curacy and lived at Gorcum. The other two were John Osterwican (mentioned before) who was director to a convent of nuns of his own Order in Gorcum; he was then very old, and had often prayed that God would honor him with the palm of martyrdom; John, a Dominican of the province of Cologne, curate of Hornare; Adrian Hilvarenbeck, a Norbertine of Middleburg, who served a parish at Munster, a village near the mouth of the Meuse; James Lacopp, of the same order and monastery, an assistant in a neighboring parish to Munster; and Andrew Walter, a secular priest, curate of Heintort, near Dort. This is the list of the glorious heroes who, in perilous times, gave testimony of the truth, and who, by the shedding of their blood, stamped the mark of reprobation upon the novelties of the 16th century, and greatly aided the reaction which, during the last two centuries, has extended the boundaries of Catholicism, and fulfilled the prediction regarding the Church, '*Porta inferi non pravelebunt adversus eam*.' '*The gates of hell shall not prevail against her*.'—St. Matthew, xvi. 18.

NAMES, DESCENT, AND CONDITION OF THE HOLY MARTYRS OF THE ORDER OF SAINT FRANCIS.

The martyrs of Gorcum were nineteen in number. They are called Gorcum, not because they suffered death in that place, but because nearly the whole of them were taken prisoners there, and underwent in that locality the greatest portion of their tortments. The first was Father Nicholas Pick, or Pieck, the guardian of the Franciscans at Gorcum, upon whom we may look as the generalissimo of the holy martyrs, or at all events, of the ten brethren.—Nicholas was born at Gorcum on the 29th of August, 1534, of virtuous and respectable parents; his father was named John Pick, or Pieck, and his mother Henice Calne. Having a great love for study, and being endowed with great intellectual powers, he was sent to St. Hertogen Bosch (Silva Ducis, Bois le Duc) to be instructed in Latin, and to be indoctrinated in every useful science; and, having attained the required age, he was admitted into the Order of St. Francis. In due time he made his solemn profession, and was subsequently sent to Louvain to pursue his theological course. At that time the Franciscan convent at Louvain was in a very flourishing condition; it had acquired European fame for its strict and regular discipline, and for the progress which its inmates had made in the study of the Sacred Scriptures. Under the rule and guidance of the famous Father Adam Labourt, a man thoroughly skilled in both Greek and Hebrew, Nicholas made wonderful progress both in virtue and the sciences. He was exceedingly modest, remarkably simple in his demeanor, and so deeply grounded in humility that he willingly accepted whatever reproaches came from any quarter, and patiently endured all for the sake of Christ. After his ordination he was punctual in offering up the Holy Sacrifice, and his demeanor whilst officiating was a source of much edification. He was indefatigable in the Confessional; he frequently preached, sometimes twice, and even thrice on the same day. In assisting at the Divine offices and other religious exercises, he was always cheerful, and his countenance was placid and radiant with benevolence; and yet he had many cares to afflict him, and many sorrows to weigh him down.—His constitution was far from being robust—indeed he was often known to faint, and whenever he wounded himself with a knife, he fell exhausted, and therefore a superabundance of grace was needed to strengthen one so weakly for the endurance of the sharp pangs of a cruel martyrdom. He was a rigid and punctual observer of his religious vows; he was a model of perfect obedience; and in the practice of holy poverty he was not excelled by any, for he strove heartily to copy in this, as well as in other things, the example of the seraphic Father, St. Francis. When engaged at Brussels in preaching daily during Lent, he was it was supposed, in need of some books and required more food and of better quality, and these his cousin, Dr. Estius, offered to send him from Louvain; but he very politely declined the proffered friendship, being like the Apostle Paul, who was content to endure privations in time in order to merit the riches of the eternal kingdom. When friends offered something to him he would say, '*St. Francis would not be satisfied if he saw this*.' In one word, it may be truly said of him, he was a true friar minor without guile, and one who, by the sanctity of his life, was made worthy of a martyr's death; indeed one of his superiors, Father Peter de Monto, had often predicted that he would bear testimony of the faith by the shedding of his blood. Having been selected to share in the government of his Order, he was appointed guardian of the convent of Gorcum. Whilst a simple friar he was remarkable for the strict observance of his rule; this was the clue to

his promotion, and the test of his fitness to guide others. Gorcum is located in the vicinity of the river Meuse. When the pseudo-Reformers of the neighborhood, who were named after John Calvin, and not after Jesus Christ, began, in spite of their boastful principle—the right of private judgment, to exhibit their hatred of Catholicism by showing signs of intolerance and also by cruel maltreatment of ecclesiastical persons in that neighborhood, Leonard Vechel, pastor of Gorcum, sometimes laughingly told Father Nicholas that those men would one day hang him, to whom he replied, '*I have not yet deserved that*.' In this he gave a proof both of his great humility and great worthiness. Who would have thought that those two holy men would soon obtain, and together, the palm of martyrdom? In the meantime Nicholas diligently applied himself to labor for the salvation of souls, and for the sanctification of both himself and his religious brethren. Before he began to read, write, preach, or exhort, he was always accustomed to say, '*To the honor of God*.' He led his brethren by gentleness and suavity to the strict observance of the holy rules of the Order. The secret of his success lay in this: he never asked anything to be done which he had not previously done himself. He taught by example, and they wearily copied him. He had only to say '*Will you do this?*' and he was promptly obeyed, for his request was equivalent to a command. Though feeble in body, he possessed a courageous soul, and his intrepidity increased in the same ratio as the cruelty of the Reformers became more daring and atrocious. This malignant hatred of Catholicism must have carried the Calvinists to dreadful lengths in perpetrating barbarous cruelties in the abused name of religion, since we find from the history of those times that dissent among themselves was punished by fines, prisons, tortures, and even death; each party when dominant persecuted, and so much so that the suffering party bitterly exclaimed against the ruling power: '*Ab odia crudelitas in crudelitate mitis*.' How changed are your sentiments! When you suffered you declaimed against persecution, but now, having resumed the reins of power 'from the hatred of cruelty you rush into the extreme of cruelty.' Father Nicholas in his sermons fearlessly inveighed against sinners, and was zealous in counteracting the wily efforts of the Reformers to seduce the people from the faith and piety of their ancestors. For they had succeeded in seducing, here and there, a few lukewarm Catholics. But his greatest display of spirit and energy was reserved for the last two sermons, just before his arrest, and when the storm was rapidly approaching. On the Sunday within the octave of Corpus Christi he preached most eloquently, and with great force on the 'Real Presence of Jesus Christ, God and Man, in the Holy Sacrament of the Altar.' He very lucidly showed that the words '*This is My Body*,' '*This is My Blood*,' &c. were not to be understood in a figurative sense, as the Calvinists pretended; he then movingly pointed out the incomprehensible love of Jesus Christ, who hides his glory lest we should be intimidated from approaching Him, and who finally has extended His love so far as to remain with us perpetually, day and night, to the very consummation of the world. It was a grand profession of Catholic faith preparatory to his under-going the trials and sufferings of martyrdom. Very shortly after that he preached his last sermon, in which he earnestly exhorted his audience, in the same spirit to remain steadfast in the faith of Holy Church; he warned them against compromises in religion, and told them, with the zeal of an Apostle, that in no case was it lawful to deny their religion, and that, when questioned as to their faith, they were boldly to confess it, and openly profess their willingness to die sooner than renounce one tittle of it, for every thing hinged upon their fidelity, and damnation would follow as the punishment of apostasy, for '*whoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father who is in Heaven*.' The faithful, who feared the approach of the enemy, were powerfully comforted by this unctious and apostolic exhortation; and their constancy became more intrepid when he soon afterwards confirmed his testimony by suffering death. This is a brief sketch of the life of the courageous soldier, the valiant hero of the Cross, and the renowned standard-bearer of the faith, of whom it may be said, in a certain sense, that he was a double martyr; first, in regard of the pains he endured, for he was twice hanged, and, therefore, he twice had to endure the tortments of strangulation. His life was prolonged amidst his sufferings by the special interposition of Providence, in order that he might as a valiant captain of a noble band of heroes encourage his brethren in their mortal combat. He was a double martyr, when we consider the cause of his sufferings. Fidelity to God and to religion was the first principal cause; the other cause was fidelity and charity for his brethren, for he had it more than once in his power to avoid death, since his friends wished to ransom him, whatever it might have cost, and thus without falling into apostasy by denying his faith he might have obtained his freedom. But he would not abandon his brethren, over whom he had been constituted guardian by the will of God to rule, guide, and care for them. He was, moreover, to bear an example to his spiritual children; this he did as we shall see in the sequel, and this the very Reformers acknowledged when they called him in derision the most obstinate defender of his opinion that is, when he appeared at his post, heroically proclaiming the divinity of the Catholic faith, and the purity of her matchless ethical code.

(To be Continued)

DESTITUTION IN IRELAND.

LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP MACHALE.

ST. JARLATH'S, TUAM, June 15th, 1867.

To the Right Hon. the Earl of Derby:

My Lord—The published report of the proceedings on Friday week in the House of Commons, leaves no longer any doubt of the extreme destitution prevailing in Conemara and the contiguous islands, as well as along a very wide range of the Western portion of Mayo. But whilst that report attests the melancholy fact of intense and extensive distress, it affords, I regret to say, little or no hope, on the part of the government officials to come to the aid of a suffering population, if the relief be not seasonable, of a perishing population. To the clear and cogent statement of the member for Kilkenny of those privations, and of the localities in which they were endured with extraordinary patience, there has been no satisfactory reply. The Secretary for Ireland after admitting with the usual official reserve, more than the ordinary amount of poverty in the western districts, concludes by expressing his belief, that the government would be outstepping the bounds of their duty, if they were to hold out to the inhabitants any expectation that they would directly interfere for the purpose of supporting the whole population. The interference of the government to support the whole population of a district, was never demanded nor expected by the most zealous advocates of the destitute. By this superfluous refusal to engage to support a whole population, it is not meant, I hope, that the government discards the serious responsibility of providing for the prompt relief of a large class, who, without its interference are doomed to starve.

Were this to be the meaning of the Noble Secretary, let me respectfully observe, that he would be propounding a doctrine that would be most disastrous to the public weal, and of which the deplorable effects have long been and still continue to be felt in Ireland. But he mentions that three or four works connected with the fisheries are to be undertaken. These three or four public works connected, for ought I know, with the interests of some Englishmen of the Law Life Insurance Company, will not surely have the effect, like the mines of California, to

attract the whole population of Mayo and Galway to the remote districts of Conemara; and as the projected railway, or tramway, or the bridge, over the Slieve, by which those will be accessible, are not yet constructed, let me again assure your Lordship, that it would be as unprofitable for the people, as to fish in muddy waters, to expect much relief from those few water-works which the government has, it seems, consented to set on foot, but which do not appear to be in actual operation.

Whilst those works are proposed however, the small struggling farmers and cottiers are invited to the workhouses, and the provision for their comfortable accommodation, is paraded with much official complacency. Yet, still they are unwilling to enter those hated dwellings. The Irish Secretary candidly admits the facts, and no wonder since it is a matter of notoriety. Both his Lordship and the people of Ireland are well aware of the cause, with this difference, that they experience all the evils of which, his is, fortunately for himself, but a mere speculative knowledge. For the more favored members of society with secure possession of their homes and a legal title to its continuance, the workhouses have no terrors. Not so for the humbler classes without lease or title but the capricious will of their masters, as they call them, sometimes benevolently, but often cruelly exercised. To them your invitation to the workhouse gives pain rather than comfort. With them is associated the dispersion of their families—the destruction of their cottages—the disappearance of leases—and the substitution of compulsory or penal votes at elections, instead of the free exercise of the franchise with which, before the introduction of these unfortunate establishments, tenants were generally invested. Numbers prefer to endure the slow agonies of hunger rather than venture on the shelter of the workhouse, haunted by the terrors of the Gregory clause, and convinced that as soon as they enter the portals of the hated edifice, they may bid adieu to hope of ever again re-entering their humble cottages, which the cruelty of the law encourages landlords, in aid of their own cupidity, to seize and destroy.

Of this pitiable class the clergy are daily surrounded with vast increasing and clamorous numbers. It is of it the largest portion of the destitute of the Western districts consists. With some, generally with sufficient tillage, but no food—no money—no credit—no employment—and no stock to procure subsistence, save, perhaps a lean and unmarketable beast which, like the ill-favored kind of Pharaoh's dream, afford evidence of starvation rather than means to avert it, they are exposed to die of famine if they stay outside the workhouse, but certain never to reap the fruit of their spring labor if they venture to go in. This is a dreadful dilemma in any Christian country, and yet it is a dilemma by which thousands of the poor people are at present alternately torn. With a clear conviction of the forfeit which the inmates must pay for the entrance into these abodes of sighs and sorrows, it appears like a cruel mockery of their misery to refer to the comparatively small number in the workhouses, or to affect wonder—for it is only affected—that those apparently free lodgings, but prospectively dearer to their inmates, than expensive hotels, are not better filled. Why not, well-paid officials flippantly exclaim, 'go into the workhouse.' There are in the Clifton Workhouse only 194 persons, whilst the Irish Secretary assures the suffering people that there is accommodation for a thousand. The comfort of this boasted accommodation may be inferred from the fact, which his Lordship has after hearing stated by the member for Kilkenny, and vouched for by the parish priest, and the person called by a rhetorical figure, a '*relieving officer*,' that there were but 99 beds in the same workhouse for the 194 inmates. Such is the material and moral accommodation provided by the relieving functionaries of the workhouses for the poor who are, literally, compelled to enter or to starve. Well have those workhouses carried out the cruel policy of their founder, the late Premier, and his indefatigable agent, Mr. Nicol, who traversed Ireland with unheard-of speed, to project those houses, which he said were meant as tests of destitution. Experience has proved that he could not have given them a more appropriate name.

They are the test of destitution with a vengeance. Nay, more, they are the test, as well as the cause of a strange hard-heartedness, which, far from being indigenous, has sprung from their exotic root, and has spread, weakening those generous and virtuous qualities, which the worst institutions cannot entirely eradicate out of the hearts of our people. Too truly have the prophetic, but unheeded, warnings of O'Connell, regarding their vitiating effects, been fulfilled. But, neither he, nor the most far-reaching political seer, could anticipate the full sweep of the evils of which they have been productive; transforming with rare exceptions through the foreign influence by which they are controlled, men honest, humane and charitable in their private capacities, into so many little corporations of corrupt, unfeeling and mercenary jobbers.

It is yet no wonder, that with all their avowed mischief, they should have their admirers and eulogists among those industrious men, who, like the little creature that gathers honey from the most poisonous plants, draw ample support from those noxious institutions. In their disinterested estimation there is nothing comparable to the workhouses. They are the creations of a public benevolence which no views to selfish patronage, ever tainted. In short, they are, in the social, what Holloway's Pills are in the medical system, the one remedy for every disease, the other a relief under every misfortune. But whatever faith may be due to the wonderful relations of the sanitary effects of the pills, it appears from the general admission of those who use them, that they never do any harm.

Can even this negative testimony be borne to the workhouses by any but officials, and journals lavishly subsidized by taxes wrung generally from a class not far removed in poverty from those whom the taxes are supposed to relieve? No; I have already alluded to the associations connected with the workhouses in the minds of the people. Allow me to invite now to the contemplation of the same associations, the government and landed proprietors, and to enquire whether to them they appear encouraging. The emigration of the people, which instead of abating, is yearly swelling into a fuller tide, is at length become a subject, not of congratulation, but of just alarm. By whom was it pushed on, season after season, until the exiles have become a formidable power in a foreign land? By those who drove them from their lands and tore down their looms, stands, and founded and filled the workhouses to repletion. There is a close affinity between the workhouse and emigration systems, both springing from the common parentage of landlord oppression. If the void created by the emigration had no other effect but to make more room for cattle, with such a result the landed proprietors would no doubt, be easily satisfied. But if those exiles are found to become hostile to the British Government, assuming a menacing attitude, and receiving fresh reinforcements from the continuous stream of emigrants, carrying with them their discontents and their resentments, the government, thus annoyed has a right to enquire by whom its former subjects have been thus turned into such bitter foes, and who are they that are still sending from Ireland fresh recruits to their ranks? If they are satisfied that the landed proprietors have, by arbitrary evictions and by a systematic refusal to grant leases to their tenants paralyzed industry and enterprise, to the serious injury of private families and of the public weal, what wonder that the young and adventurous should entirely abandon this country, and that those who remain would leave the land but imperfectly cultivated? It is not to be supposed that the Irish people, however long and cruelly oppressed, have become insensible to the freedom which has been the boast of their oppressors; and after the emancipation of the negroes of South America, it surely cannot be expected that the

humblest landholder will consent to be the subject of men who, the libertarians of freedom themselves, should, if they possessed any generosity, desire its extension to others, rather than ambition the same and tyrannical rule of the white 'Massas' of our hemisphere.

The present deplorable condition of the people being not only felt by themselves but by the government; it is high time for the latter to enquire and ascertain whether it is to the extraordinary conduct of the landed proprietors, in refusing leases to tenants, that has created, and is continuing to strengthen, this formidable array of hostile Irishmen in America, and if so, to take care that the rights of property, which are subordinate to the common weal, should not be so abused by any class as to become instrumental in endangering the peace and prosperity of the country.

We are arrived at a crisis which demands without delay the most serious consideration of statesmen. Seeing the miserable and dangerous condition to which the nation has fallen, they should not hesitate in meeting with prompt measures of relief the present emergency. It is not enough to debate the question in the House of Commons, and then lose sight of the distress of the people, or to give only a vague promise that some public works will be undertaken. Hunger waits not the result of such tardy counsels. It was not thus, your Lordship, with several other humane gentlemen, applied yourselves some years ago to the severe destitution in Manchester. But Manchester was considered to be in reality a portion of the united empire, and, therefore, entitled to share in its prosperity. Whereas the exclusion of Ireland from the benefits of the constitution, now become almost nominal from its frequency and long continuance, proves what the eloquent assertors of our National legislative independence so recently predicted, that the Union, against the foul blighting and fatal enactment of which they nobly contended, would prove to be a union only in name.

I have the honor to be, Your Lordship's obedient servant,
JOHN, Archbishop of Tuam.

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY OF CONEMARA TO THE RIGHT HON. LORD NAAS, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

My Lord—The English and Irish newspapers have brought us a report of a statement made in the House of Commons by your Lordship, in reply to questions put by Sir John Gray, the honorable member for Kilkenny, relative to the distress prevalent in Conemara.

We cannot conceal from your Lordship that some of your observations involved much misinformation and consequent mis-statement, and have painfully disappointed the just expectations of the people. After truthfully admitting the prevalence of poverty, famine, and fever to a greater extent in Conemara than in any part of the west of Ireland, your Lordship is reported to have said, from information received from Dr. Brodie, P.L.S., that he found no fever or other diseases which usually indicate severe distress on the islands which he visited, and also that he found large numbers of cattle on them. We are much surprised that your Lordship has not discovered that famine alone is quite sufficient to deprive its victims of life without the fatal auxiliaries of fever and other violent diseases, and that the cause was not to be removed until these fatal consequences would have revealed themselves. We regret very much indeed that your Lordship was led by any unfounded information to contradict the truthful statement which you made, that poverty, famine, and fever were more prevalent here than elsewhere.

Touching the Law Life Society and the efforts which you stated they were making to relieve the distress of their own tenants, you said that more than one-half of the entire of the Clifton Union belonged to them. We beg to inform you that one-fourth of the entire population within the limits of the Clifton Union does not belong to them. Your Lordship will readily perceive how fallacious is the inference to be drawn from your statement—viz., that more than one-half the distress prevalent throughout the Clifton Union was relieved by that society. We reserve for a future occasion observations which naturally arise from the amount of wages and the nature of the works provided by the Law Life Society.

Your Lordship is also reported to have said that a large supply of Indian meal had been recently received in Galway, and that twenty-five tons of it had been sent to Clifton. With regard to the latter portion of the statement, we have to inform you that your authority supplied you with an unfounded piece of information, as not one single ounce of Indian meal or of any other food for the suffering poor was brought to Clifton, either by Government or otherwise, except in the usual way of trade.

Your Lordship further stated that there were only 194 papers in the Clifton Workhouses, although there was accommodation for 800 or 1,000. We repeat that at this moment there are only 144 beds in the entire house (99 in the healthy side and 45 in the hospital)—a very poor accommodation, indeed, unless you require 800 to sleep on the pavements or on the bare floor. So the unfounded statement of the hon. member for Kilkenny is correct.

Your Lordship's statement was calculated to leave the impression on the minds of Parliament that there was relief in the workhouse for suffering people but that they capriciously rejected it. We have further to observe on this subject that the Poor Law system is ruinous to this unfortunate country; the misery of at least one-third of the rate payers are aggravated by it; most of them had to pawn their wearing apparel, their beds, or other articles of furniture to pay the rates, whilst the alms received from the various quarters to save the lives of the starving poor are doled out to destitute landholders, who are expected to pay a supplemental rate already struck throughout this impoverished union. Notwithstanding these patent facts, the poor-house and the poor rate are paraded before the country and Parliament as sources of adequate relief.

We were shocked to learn from your Lordship's reported statement that Government could not possibly make any extraordinary direct exertion to provide the people with means of procuring food.—We sought no gratuitous relief. We asked work for the people willing to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow; there were public works of great utility on which they could be employed with advantage to the country and the Government, the latter of which had now an opportunity of atoning for years of past bitter misrule. We repeat the words used by Sir Robert Kease years ago, '*the neglected state of Conemara is a disgrace to English Government*.' Even the few works that were promised in the spirit of alms-giving have not been opened yet, whilst the season is advancing; and the people, pining in want and in hunger, more like spectres in search of relief, half naked for everything on which they could raise a penny in the pawn office.

As we wait, my lord, we respectfully ask, until in the words of Dr. Brodie (your informant), fever and other fearful epidemics unmistakably indicate to the satisfaction of officials the presence of a black famine.—We have the honor to remain your Lordship's obedient servants,
(Signed.)

PATRICK M'MANUS, P.P. and V.F., Clifton.
WILLIAM SOULLY, P.P., Moyrus.
JOSEPH M'GUINNESS, P.P., Ballinakil.
JAMES FLANNILLY, C.A., Roundstone.
PATRICK WALSH, C.O., Clifton.
RICHARD PENDERGAST, C.O., Clifton.
HUBERT FERRAN, C.O., Ballinakil.
Conference, Clifton, June 11, 1867.

The grasshoppers have stripped a hundred miles of country in Missouri and are still hopping & hungry.

CONFIRMATION IN LOATH.—His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Kieran, Primate, has been engaged during the week in visiting several parishes in the county of Louth, and administering the sacrament of Confirmation to large numbers of children. At Toghern upwards of 200 children instructed in the Christian doctrine under the vigilant eye of the Rev. parish priest, Father Markey, were confirmed, at Tullyallen about a similar number.

The Augustinian Fathers of John street, Dublin, acknowledge the receipt of a bank order for £217, from the very Rev. the Prior of the Augustinian convent in Philadelphia, collected in America in aid of the funds for the completion of their new church in this city.

DEATH OF THE MOST REV. DR. KILDUFF.—We regret to record the death of this eminent Prelate, which took place on Thursday last, from the effect of typhus fever, caught whilst his Lordship was ministering to the destitute poor. He was preparing to go to Rome, to be present at the grand ceremonies of Saturday next, when he was struck down by disease. The diocese of Ardagh is mourning the loss it has sustained in the death of its good Bishop, who has done great things for religion since his consecration. The obsequies and funeral will take place on Monday. Requiescat in pace.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. MOONEY, OF ST. ADEON'S.—We regret to have to announce the death of the Rev. Patrick Mooney, late parish Priest of St. Adeon's, Dublin. The event which could hardly be said to be unexpected, took place on the morning of the 18th. The Rev. gentleman was for many months seriously ill, and recently the Rev. Mr. Walsh of SS. Michael and John's, was appointed to the pastorate of St. Adeon's.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. M'KEON, P.P.—It is with deep regret I have to announce the sudden death of the Rev. Patrick M'Keon, the highly esteemed and beloved pastor of Drumlish, Drumlumnon North, and Loughduff county Longford. The death of the Rev. gentleman was extremely sudden, and has created universal mourning throughout the district, in which he was respected by all classes.

The Bishop of Limerick has purchased for his future residence, and for the residence of his successors for the sum of £5,000, Corbally House, the residence of Pierce Shannon, Esq., and the grounds attached, about forty acres.—Reporter.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT IN A CHAPEL.—On Sunday considerable excitement was created in Belfast in consequence of the falling in of part of the ground floor in St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Chapel, Donegal street. It appears that during the celebration of Mass, the flooring in front of the altar gave way with a loud crash, precipitating some dozens of people who were kneeling round at the time to a distance of five or six feet underneath. Great alarm was immediately caused among the people in the chapel which was densely crowded at the time. The service was abruptly terminated and the congregation, believing that the house was coming down, made with the greatest possible speed to the doors in all parts of the building, and in their exit spread the intelligence of a more disastrous accident than that which occurred. Those who were more alarmed, or who were not fortunate in not being near the doors, were to endeavor to get from the chapel that they broke the windows of the building for the purpose of gaining egress, and in consequence led the house in a most disordered condition. The part of the floor which has fallen in is about 15 feet in length by 12 broad, and the cellar beneath is about six feet in depth. In their descent nearly all the people were more or less injured about the legs. Five people were pronounced so much injured that Dr. Harkin had them instantly removed to the General Hospital for treatment. It is stated that the part of the floor which gave way fell on a former occasion some years ago. During the whole course of Sunday large crowds thronged around the chapel, attracted by the nature of the alarms which had been circulated.—After the accident the services in the chapel during the day were not continued.—Northern Whig.

DUBLIN, July 5, evening.—The Fenian leader alleged to be Gen. Halpin, has been arrested in the streets of Cork.

QUEENSTOWN, July 6, noon.—The U. S. Minister, Mr. Adams, has succeeded in his efforts with the British Government to obtain the liberty of the convicted Fenian Condon. He has been set free, and will shortly sail for America.

LIBERATION OF FENIANS.—ROSCOMMON June 27.—Yesterday two of the Fenians confined in this prison for some months past, viz., Carroll and Murray, were set at liberty on condition that they at once left the country and never again visited it. They were conveyed to the railway station here under an escort of police, commanded by F. Givone, Esq., C.I., and Mr. Cannon, S.I., to proceed to Dublin by the train leaving here at one o'clock a.m., en route for America. An immense number of the inhabitants of the town and neighborhood assembled at the station to see them depart.—Daily Express.

In closing the Commission at Limerick, on the 21st ult., the Solicitor-General spoke in the highest terms of the conduct of the jurors and the witnesses, and especially of the constabulary, who showed so much courage, intelligence, and fairness between the Crown and the people. At 10 o'clock the Judges took their seats on the bench. The court was densely crowded. The prisoners convicted of treason-felony but not sentenced, were ordered to be put forward. Chief Justice Monahan then passed sentence as follows:—Hennessy and Sheahan to penal servitude for seven years each; Sullivan, penal servitude for five years; Michael Riordan, who pleaded 'Guilty,' two years' imprisonment at hard labor.—Michael Grogan, who had been only married on Shrove Tuesday, and next morning, Ash Wednesday, left his house and joined the insurgents, and Carroll, were sentenced by Judge Keogh to two years' imprisonment at hard labor. Edward Cahill, a respectable young farmer, and of gentlemanly appearance, was then put forward, and arraigned under the Whiteboy Act. He pleaded not 'Guilty,' and, with consent of the Crown, he was allowed out on bail, himself in £200 and two sureties in £100 each, to keep the peace and come up for sentence when called on. The following pleaded 'Guilty' to appearing in arms, and were sentenced to period of imprisonment varying from 12 to six months, with hard labor:—Daniel Murphy, Thomas Ahern, Patrick Barrett, Thomas O'Donnell, Patrick Pigott, Patrick Ward, Patrick Maguire, Michael Foley, Thomas Bagley, Patrick Crowley, Michael Daly, Daniel O'Leary, Michael Walsh, Robert Riordan, Thomas Meenan, William Turner, and Michael Hogan. The trials of five prisoners in custody were postponed to next sittings, and eight others were discharged by proclamation. The Solicitor-General then rose and delivered an eloquent address in reference to the evil consequences of the Fenian conspiracy, instancing the beneficial results which had followed from the movement.

At Waterford a subscription has been commenced for the mother of the young man who was killed, and who was her sole support. The constable who is accused of inflicting the fatal wound is an object of great popular hatred. So also is a woman named Dalton, who volunteered to give evidence in his favor, stating that she saw a number of persons beating him, and that she heard him cry for mercy. For the moment the deceased is treated as a martyr, but the excitement will soon subside.

A case certified to be one of black death has occurred near the town of Longwood, on June 20. A boy named Michael Conway, aged nine years, took suddenly ill on that day, and died in a few hours, with all the symptoms of this dreadful malady, whatever its real name may be.

DUBLIN, June 24.—Great precautions are being taken to guard against the introduction of the cattle plague in the Irish ports. Nearly 1,608 sheep have been imported from England during the last few days, and they were thoroughly disinfected on board the steamer when they reached the port of Londonderry. Other precautions were also taken to prevent, if possible, the spread of the disease to this country. Horned cattle have been 'dipped' in the same manner, and it is hoped that the measures which have been adopted will have the effect desired.

THE DUNGARVAN MYSTERY.—INTERESTING OCCURRENCE.—The following circumstances which, as it stands, has about it a considerable flavour of romance and needs only the personal confirmation of the principal actor to give it the substantial reality of fact, is said to have occurred in connection with the recent landing at Helvick Head. Among the mysterious company who embarked on that occasion was a man of middle age, of particularly military aspect and unexceptional manners; that he possessed in addition to once resolution, presence of mind and sensibility the details of his adventure will show. It is unnecessary—as it would probably be injurious—to mention the name of this person who is at present confined with his companions in Waterford gaol. He was one of first to reach the shore on Saturday morning, and accompanied by another, set out in the direction of Youghal. It is known already what extraordinary alacrity the appearance of these suspicious voyagers caused among the local officials and the two travellers had gone but a short distance on their way before they were made uncomfortably aware of the fact, for happening to look round they saw hastening towards them a party of that formidable civil force with whose vigilance and uniform fame had no doubt made them already familiar. Neither waited for an interview and both set off at the full speed of their limbs, but one at least had not yet recovered his land legs, stiffened with long tossing on the sea, as well as weakened from privation; and after a short chase surrendered himself to his pursuers. The other with a frame hardened to iron by three years' campaign, and who had learned pedestrianism under a hard master—Sherman—was not so easily captured, and soon outstripped the gentlemen in green. Thinking these had abandoned the chase, he entered a cottage in the fields, and sinking exhausted on a seat, begged some food, at the same time throwing a sovereign to the old woman who was the sole inhabitant of a hut. A basin of sour milk and a little bread were soon at his service, but scarcely had he tasted a mouthful when, looking from the doorway, he perceived the police advancing slowly but surely. The fugitive in this dilemma appealed to his aged hostess, who, quickened by additional bribe, provided her guest with some clothes of her son, a labourer at the time at work in the fields. These were donned with little attention to nicety of arrangement, a few artistically applied streaks of soot from the chimney begat a new complexion, and stuffing his own apparel into an empty pot, which he hung over the ashes, the stranger, clad in his wretched attire seated himself at his unfinished meal, and waited calmly the coming of his pursuers, who soon entered panting and eager. The little limits of the novel were soon explored, but no prey was hidden. The pot alone was not investigated. It was too small for even a dwarf. The sturdy looking fellow, dark-faced and dirty, who sat and devoured in the shadow of the ill lighted space, was subjected to strict examination, both of eye and tongue, but neither in his homely brogue nor his dress was there anything to excite suspicion of his statement that he was the heir of the mansion returned from his work to dinner. In short, so well did he act his part that the police left the cottage completely baffled, and, believing from his reply to a question put by one of them, that the man they were in quest of had passed on. Their exit left him somewhat more at ease, which he improved by inquiring from his ancient entertainer concerning a family who some years before had lived some miles off. They were all dead or gone long ago. Bad times had come on them, their farm had been taken and given to others, the father had perished in a distant workhouse, and the children had been scattered. Their memories had vanished. The hunted man sunk his head on his hands and burst into tears. He had hoped to have met even one at least of his relations beside the old hearth, and he found none. He had not heard from his family since the outbreak of the great civil war, and did not expect to light on a desolate home. 'Well, mother, said he since there are no friends to meet me I must trust my enemies.' So saying he threw off his disguise, resumed his own apparel, and quitting the cottage returned again towards Dungarvan. In the town he was met by a constable to whom he yielded himself stupefied and indignant. One high hope at least the poor fellow had cherished had been dispelled, and he no longer cared to play out the part.—Cork Examiner.

THE IRISH REFORM BILL.—A deputation from Irish Conservative members in the House of Commons had an interview with the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Saturday, in Downing-street, on the subject of the Irish Reform Bill. Fourteen members were present, and at their head was General Danne. The deputation, conceding that there must be a Reform Bill for Ireland, had two objects in view. First they urged that the franchise was sufficiently low already, and more especially that it was undesirable to lower the borough franchise in Ireland, it is understood the deputation did not deprecate a moderate reduction, although they thought it low enough. What however the deputation impressed particularly upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer was that they desired to carry out the principle of voting by signed papers. If that principle were maintained and embodied in the Irish Act, it was considered that many other counties and also some boroughs, now represented by Liberals would return Conservative members. Mr. Disraeli, it is stated, did not in any way intimate to the deputation the nature or provisions of the proposed bill, but he assured them that the views they had placed before them should receive the fullest and most anxious consideration. Lord Naas, M. P. Chief Secretary for Ireland, was present at the meeting. It is rumored that one phase of the Irish bill to be introduced by Government will be to take representatives from certain towns in the southern division of Ireland, to add them to the northern division; but that mode of dealing with Irish Reform, we believe, does not meet with the unanimous concurrence even of the Irish Conservatives.—Daily Telegraph.

The Maynooth Constitution says:—We very much regret to state that the more we inquire into the condition of the peasantry of the country, the more strongly convinced are we that the present season is the most trying they have had to contend with for many years. We are not, nor ever have been, prepared to join in a cry of famine or distress for party purposes; but we cannot close our eyes to the patent fact that there is distress impending—that unless such is relieved serious consequences must result; and that employment there is none, particularly in the districts where the population is in greatest need. Has our seaboard no need of piers or safety harbours more than Galway or Kerry? This query can be answered by any person acquainted with our coasts. But will an effort be made to procure government aid to effect these desirable advantages?

Some time since as some fishermen were hauling in their nets in Inver Bay, near Mountcharles, a large and strange-looking fish was discovered in the meshes, violently struggling for freedom. From its extraordinary bulk it was feared it would have managed to get clear, but by the greatest patience, courage and skill the monster of the deep was hoisted. It measured 30 feet in length, and 17 in girth round the thickest part.

AN ORANGE PROCESSION AT HOLYWOOD.—A correspondent, in whose statements we can place implicit trust, informs us of the commission of a gross breach of the Party Processions Act in the town of Holywood. On Thursday evening, about fifty persons, of apparently the lowest class of society headed by a band with drum and fife, playing the 'Boyne Water,' 'Kick the Pope,' and 'The Protestant Boys,' paraded its principal streets. They were followed by some two hundred others, of every age, and both sexes; and were, we regret to learn, encouraged in their unlawful and disgraceful proceedings by those of a better class whose houses they passed. The police appealed to them to desist, but in vain; they proceeded on their way, playing party tunes. Why the police did not arrest the ringleaders of the mob, thus openly defying the law, we cannot tell. We trust, however, that they have secured their names, so that they may be brought by summons before the justice at Holywood petty sessions. This unlawful procession offered a gross insult to the Catholic people of the town, and very naturally excited considerable apprehension amongst them, for they could not but remember the outrages often before perpetrated at the termination of similar performances, the recurrence of which they would have too much reason to dread. Should this branch of the law be allowed to pass with impunity, the small end of the wedge will have been safely inserted, and in a short time a larger and more offensive procession will, doubtless, take place, the result of which no one can foresee. The Twelfth of July is fast approaching, and for aught we know, the proceedings of Thursday evening were enacted simply as a 'feeler,' before venturing on a grand, full-dress demonstration on that day. One of the speakers at the recent Orange exhibition in the Ulster Hall exhorted the brethren to 'air their oratory, that they might use it with effect on the proper occasion.' Perhaps his followers in Holywood were only 'airing' their courage, in order to get it up to the requisite height for the Twelfth. This is an important matter, and one which deserves the serious attention of the magistrates, in whose hands the preservation of peace and order in Holywood is vested. We trust that they will take such vigorous and determined action in this matter as will effectually 'nip sin in the bud.'—Ulster Observer.

One of our exchanges states that Valentine O'Connor Blake, of Tower Hill, county Mayo, has given positive orders to his steward at Banowen Castle, Mr. Michael Fanagher, to distribute gratuitously a large quantity of meal to those of his O'Connell tenantry who are in immediate want, and to give general employment during this severe season of distress to all on his estate indiscriminately. Speaking of the proposed tramway through O'Connell's the Galway Vindicator says:—We are glad to find that parties who can aid the project are beginning to move in it. We were informed that the engineer of the Midland Railway passed through this town on his way to Oughterard and Clifden, for the purpose of surveying the line and ascertaining if Mr. Levy's estimate as to the cost of construction be accurate, and if he found that the line can be constructed for about £1,100 a mile, and that the proprietors give the land free, the government will take it up in the shape of relief works.

Pestilence still continues to carry out its work of death. In Ireland there is a highly fatal disease at present called the "Black Death," or "Malignant Purple Typhus."

An elaborate and graceful monumental work, somewhat of the character of what are known as 'Eleanor Crosses,' is about to be erected in Clonmel by Alderman Byrne, of that town.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT.—A melancholy boat accident took place at Dundrum, County Down, on Saturday evening last. It appears that Mr. James Cunningham, Harbor Master of that place, was out boating, when the boat capsized, and before any assistance could be rendered the unfortunate gentleman was drowned. Mr. Cunningham, who was forty-eight years of age, was highly respected by the inhabitants of the district, and had for a length of time efficiently discharged the duties of Harbor Master.

A pleasure party came to a most tragic end near Tralee on Thursday afternoon. About 4 o'clock Captain Blennerhassett, with a large party of ladies (including his wife, his young daughter, and several of his immediate connections), and accompanied also by Mr. James Redmond Barry, Inspector of Fisheries, a gentleman far advanced in life, went out in a sailing boat for an excursion to Inch Island, in Castlemaine Bay. He took with him to assist in managing the boat two men named Costello, father and son. The intention of the party was to land in Inch Island and dine there, for which purpose provisions were taken in the boat. When out some distance in the bay something got wrong about the rope attaching the punt to the large boat, and the younger Costello was directed to look after it. He went into the punt, which was upset, and being unable to swim, he was in danger of being drowned. Captain Blennerhassett, a good swimmer, undressed, plunged in, and swam to where the young man was struggling for life. He would have been saved, and all would have ended happily had the sailing boat brought to; but old Costello and Mr. Barry became utterly paralyzed, and incapable of managing it. Accordingly it drifted on before the wind, leaving the owner to his fate. There was a fishing-boat in the offing, and to it the agonized ladies made signals by waving their handkerchiefs and pointing to the spot. The fishermen responded, but too late. Captain Blennerhassett, being exhausted, was obliged to let go the young man, who sank to rise no more. When the gallant gentlemen was drawn into the fishing boat he was still breathing, but he died in a few minutes.

A frightful accident took place in Fermoy, on June 12, to Miss Furlong, only daughter of Mr. Furlong, of Richmond, Fermoy. She was out riding with her brother in the country, when her horse took fright and ran away and threw her. She was taken up insensible, and brought home in a carriage, but died in a few hours.

The Oranmore held an inquest at Youghal, on Friday, on the remains of two persons who were burnt to death while sitting up watching a corpse. Their charred remains were identified, but, strange to say, no trace whatever of the corpse could be discovered—no bones, remains of the coffin, nor anything at all to indicate that it had ever been there. The only suggestion at all offered as to the cause of this is that the body, having been enclosed in the coffin, and on the bed, which probably caught fire first, must have been exposed so long to a slow, smouldering fire, as to calcine even the bones and entirely destroy it.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Died on the 14th inst., at Mallardstown, near Callan, a woman in humble circumstances named Nell Day, at the advanced age of 108 years. The deceased took great delight in repeating anecdotes of the 'troublesome times,' as she termed the year '98 and though bedridden for the past 12 months retained her faculties up to the last moment.

THE PEERAGE OF IRELAND.—Sir Colman O'Loughlin made two ineffectual efforts last session to bring the case of the Irish peerage under the consideration of the Legislature but was unsuccessful in obtaining a hearing on either occasion. The old story of the Minister who while refusing to give a distinguished postulant the right of *audire* to St. James' Park offered him as a sop, in proof of the small esteem in which the dignity was held 100 years ago, even when Irish peers had seats and votes in their own Parliament. But now that the mere empty title, with the questionable privilege of freedom from personal arrest, unless he be a peerage bestowed upon the possessor, unless he be a representative peer, the dignity can scarcely be supposed to have increased in value.—Full Mall Gazette.

A soldier of the 39th, stationed in Enniskillen, underwent the degrading ceremony of being 'drummed out,' on June 17, for repeated desertions. His jacket was divested of facings, braid and buttons, and in a handcuffed state he was marched up and down between the ranks, to the tune of the 'Rogue's March,' played by fife and drum; having been thus summarily dismissed her Majesty's service, he was escorted to the county prison, where he will undergo a year's incarceration at hard labor. The ceremony being a novel one here a large crowd assembled at the gate to witness what must be deemed his well-merited degradation.—Mail.

THE CROPS.—Notwithstanding the dry, and on some days cold weather, the crops look remarkably well. Meadows will be very productive, and flax and potatoes never looked better at this period of the year. There is a complaint that oats are short but we trust that it is not general.—Dundalk Democrat.

FLAX.—We have received a sample of flax grown on the land of Mr. John Callan of Dordery, and it is the best we have seen this year. It is three feet in length, and promises to be a very superior crop.—lb.

In some places hayingmaking has commenced. The meadow crop will be unusually heavy.—Cariow Sentinel.

The various crops throughout the country are making rapid progress under favorable weather which has set in.—Clare Journal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A correspondent wishes us to notice the fact that within the last three months four English ladies of the highest rank—a duchess, a countess, a dowager-countess, and the wife of a baron—have all been received into the Church. But although the information is perfectly correct, as we have reason to know, we think it more judicious not to publish particulars, as it is certainly better that these ladies should not have their names paraded in the public papers. We can assure our correspondent that amongst all ranks of society what Protestants are pleased to call 'the movement towards Rome' never was more general than at present, nor the individual gains we make to our numbers more satisfactory in every way—not even in the old days when the 'coming over' of the band of good men at Littlemore created such a panic throughout the ranks of society. The fact is that now not one but many phases of Protestantism appear fighting—unconsciously, we grant—the battle for us. The Evangelicals turn many people from their creed, and cause them to seek refuge amongst us; and the Ritualists, although most anxious to keep their followers back from going over the border, help us immensely by accustoming the public eye and the public ear to what fifteen or twenty years ago would have been called rank Popery. Of the many enquirers who come to seek instruction from our priests, more than half are well up in Catholic doctrine, and are indeed three parts Catholics, in all save the name and acknowledging the supremacy of the Holy See.—Besides this there is another thing very much in our favor. There is now hardly a family in the land belonging to the higher, or the higher middle classes in which one or more Catholics are not to be found. This, of course, makes the path smoother to those who determine to join the Church. But with all this we should be careful not to fall into the error that was committed some years ago, and parade with ostentation the name of every new convert. No good can but much harm may, come of doing so. The conversion of the few ladies we have noticed above are no doubt well known to their friends and the public and at large can have but little interest in having them paraded for their inspection, although no doubt they will in time ooze out through the non-Catholic press. We may remark that of these four converts two belonged to the highest of the Ritualistic party, one was a moderate churchwoman, and one an ultra-evangelical, so that we are gaining recruits from different corps of the opposed army.—Weekly Register.

The British Government has at last determined to take an active step towards procuring the release of the British Consul and British subjects, so long and unjustly held prisoners by the petty, but almost inaccessible barbarian who facetiously calls himself, 'King' of Abyssinia. This British gentleman pretends to be a lineal descendant of the famous Queen of Sheba, and the equal famous King Solomon, and determined, about four or five years ago, to renew his royal line by infusing some vigorous European blood into the blue fluid which circulates in his own. His ancestry, he swore, should be degraded by no *mesalliance*. The *sugre doul* had to be preserved, and he, accordingly, passed by all the Duchesses and Arch Duchesses of Germany, and magnanimously offered his royal hand to Queen Victoria's Rumour does not say whether 'King' Theodore's letter was ever laid before Her Majesty; or whether she refused him; but it is certain that he received no answer, and resented the slight fastened upon him by throwing Mr. Consul Cameron and several other British subjects into prison. Negotiations have been going on for several years with a view to their release, and with this object several Red Sea traders who frequent the 'Kings' territories have been laden with presents, and empowered to effect their deliverance, but so far without success. The descendant of the Queen of Sheba—who is a Mussulman, by the way—is inaccessible to the navy; it remains to be seen whether the army can reach him and teach him a lesson in European manners.

In the House of Lords an important debate took place on the Irish Church. Earl Russell favored a proposition by Earl Grey of dividing the revenues of the Established Church in Ireland between the Catholic clergy and Protestant clergy, in order to found a permanent peace in Ireland.

Her Majesty will shortly make another public appearance of an unusually imposing character. She will be present at a review of troops in Hyde Park. Ten years have elapsed since she attended a similar demonstration in the same Park.

The Queen of Prussia arrived in London last Tuesday on a visit to her Majesty. The Prince and Princess of Wales proceed immediately to Trentbam on a visit of some duration to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, and Prince and Princess Christian have started for the Continent. If this was not arranged, it must be set down among the curious coincidences by which a meeting which might not be pleasant is prevented between either branch of the Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg families and the consort of the sovereign who has so shamefully and unjustly despoiled both.—Weekly Register.

NAVAL REVIEW AT SPIEDHAD.—The Grand review of the British fleet is appointed to take place on the 15th, 16th and 17th July. The Naval force engaged will include all available ships on the home station, as well as the Coastguard vessels and the gunboats, and it will assemble at Spiehad on the 9th. Accommodation will be specially provided for the representatives of her Majesty's Government, and for the members of both Houses of Parliament, to witness the imposing spectacle.

The 'examiners' appointed to investigate the trade outrages at Sheffield elicited on Thursday some evidence of a most extraordinary character. A witness named Shaw, who had committed perjury at a previous sitting, was urged to make the most complete disclosure in his power as the only means of escaping punishment. Shaw, on account states, seemed considerably relieved in this intimation, and at once proceeded to implicate more than one of the leading unionists in Sheffield in an attempt 'to blow up' one Hellewell, who had been outlawed by the local union. He confessed that he was the active agent in the outrage, but affirmed that the plot was hatched in the house of Mr. Broadhead, the secretary of the Sawgrinders' Union, and the gunpowder obtained from that person's bedroom. This witness

will be cross-examined on Monday, and until then, and probably until rebutting evidence has been heard, it will be impossible to say how much truth there is in his statement. Another witness, who denies the truth of all the allegations he had previously made against the trades, union leaders, was committed to prison for six weeks for contempt of Court.

The Protestant League of which Messrs. Whalley, Brockman, and other fomenters of religious feuds of the same stamp are prominent members, have thrown Birmingham into a violent ferment by their unchristian conduct, and as the Mayor told Mr. Whalley to his face, caused blood to flow in streams and property to be wracked in that important hive of industry. Their instrument in doing this mischief is the miscraent Murphy, whom the League basely employ for the purpose of vilifying their neighbours, and setting fellow-subjects by the ears by the most unchristian means. Having animadverted upon the disgraceful conduct of these incendiaries in a leading article, we shall here confine ourselves to the expression of deep regret that the Catholics in Birmingham did not treat the vile mounsebank with silent contempt. To notice him in any way is to give him importance and enhance his price. If his blasphemies and his blackguardism were left unnoticed, his more infamous employers would soon perceive that paying to disseminate calumny and all other manner of unchristianities would be throwing away their money, and he would disappear like Gavazzi, Gamin, and other vagabonds of that class, whom Protestant fanatics, or worse, have occasionally employed to insult, revile, and traduce the Queen's Catholic subjects.

The Speaker of the House of Lords had, a fortnight since, a narrow escape from sitting over Saturday and Sunday. It appears the three members present, all of whom were talking together, left suddenly in a body, and it was found that the adjournment had not been moved. The Speaker, therefore, remained gazing stolidly at the Sergeant at Arms, and the Sergeant sat gazing as stolidly at the Speaker, neither of them having power to move, as 'the House' remains virtually 'sitting,' notwithstanding that not a single member may be present, until the adjournment is formally moved and agreed to. This went on for some time, in the hope that some member might come back and solve the difficulty; but, as no one came, a messenger had to be despatched to hunt up a member for the purpose. Eventually one was found and the House properly adjourned, to the infinite satisfaction of the Speaker and the Sergeant.

In the House of Lords, on the 24th, Earl Russell moved for an address for a Royal Commission to inquire into the subject of the Established Church in Ireland.

The motion was opposed by Lord Cairns. Earl Derby said he was willing to consent to the appointment to obtain information. He denied that the State had endowed any religious body in Ireland, and said there was no precedent for depriving one church of property for the endowment of another church.

Lord Russell's motion was agreed to. London, 6th July.—Ismael Pasha has arrived in London from Paris. The Railroad station was decorated with flags and flowers, in honor of the illustrious visitor, who was accorded a grand reception, in which the Prince of Wales and Lord Stanley played a conspicuous part. A large body of troops were also in attendance and formed an escort to the King of Egypt. Ismael Pasha is the guest of Earl Dudley.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS AT LANCASTER.—The recent decision of Parliament relative to disfranchising Lancashire has caused much annoyance and ill-feeling among a large portion of the electors in that borough. That feeling was displayed in an extraordinary manner on Friday night, when three well-dressed life-size figures, intended to represent three gentlemen who, it is said, have been among the chief actors in bringing about the unseating of the late members, and the subsequent royal commission of inquiry, were publicly exhibited in the town. Each figure, which bore a close resemblance to the 'original,' was fastened to a high pole in a cart drawn by one horse, and supported by a numerous body-guard. The procession started at eight o'clock, headed by a band of music, and fully two hours were occupied in perambulating the principal streets, which were lined with some thousands of spectators. At the head of the procession a large placard was carried, displaying the words, 'In warm remembrance of three loving sons of Lancaster.' A chief mourner, with a long white hatband, followed the third cart. Across the breast of each figure there was a printed placard, explaining the relation in which the trio stood to each other, whilst at the back of one another placard, exhibiting a sentence about 'Judas' was fastened. About ten o'clock, the procession returned to the place whence it had started, and the three effigies were burnt, amidst the cheers and groans of the assembled multitude, which throughout had maintained tolerably good order, and had not been interfered with in any way by the police authorities.—Northern Press.

ORANGEMEN AND INSUREMEN AT PRESTON.—At the Preston police court, on Thursday week, two well-dressed men, named Thomas Deyvers and John Griffin, were charged with assaulting Police constable Quinn, of the borough force. One of the defendants had been a Fenian, having been arrested at a town in Ireland under the Habeas Corpus Act, and his likeness was in the portrait-book kept at the Preston police station. It was stated by Quinn that on Monday, during the Orange procession at Preston, the band played the tune of 'Boyne Water'; that one of the defendants leaped amongst the musicians and attacked some of them, and that he was assisted by the other; and that he (Quinn) got maltreated, and had his cap broken. Mr. J. Gillow (a newly-made borough magistrate and a Roman Catholic) protested very strongly against the conduct of the band in playing the tune named. He wanted to know by what authority they played it, and said they had no instructions to do so. Mr. Alderman Isherwood—That will be—Mr. Gillow—I shall certainly ask these questions. They have no right to make this disturbance. The day is past when I hope—Mr. Isherwood—Well, we will—Mr. Gillow—I know what the law is with regard to that. I want to have fair play, and they—the defendants—shall have it while I am here. Mr. Isherwood submitted that he was chairman of the Bench, and that the case must be taken in regular order. Mr. Gillow—I stand here as your equal, and I shall see that justice is fairly distributed. Mr. Watson, who appeared for the police, said that it was certainly very wrong for the band to play 'Boyne Water,' but the other party—one of the Catholic bands—had played another offensive tune, called the 'White Cockade.' Mr. Gillow said he was not aware of it. Mr. Dickson, who appeared for the defendants, said that they were not to blame, but the Orangemen's band had no right to play such a tune as 'Boyne Water,' particularly where they did—in the neighborhood of the Irish part of the town; and that having been looked up for twenty-four hours prior to being liberated on their own recognizance, they had—he hoped the magistrates would think—been sufficiently punished. The bench, after lecturing the defendants for their rashness, dismissed them.

VESSELS LOST AT SEA.—The Bureau Veritas of Paris states that 265 vessels were known to have been lost at sea during the month of April last.—Of these 100 were English, 25 American, 25 French, 20 Prussian, 17 Norwegian, 15 Dutch, 10 Russian, 7 Austrian, Swedish, 5 Danish, and 35 various.—Twenty six vessels are supposed to have perished with all hands, no tidings of them having been received. The total number of vessels lost during the first four months of 1867 is 1,167—an increase of 31 over the losses of the corresponding periods of 1866.

UNITED STATES

DEATH OF THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.—We are pained to hear of the untimely and sudden death of Thomas Francis Meagher. He was Secretary, and acting-Governor, of the Territory of Montana. On the 1st inst. he was on board a steamer on the Missouri River, near Fort Benton, in Nebraska. He fell from the deck, and was swept away by the swollen current. His body had not been recovered at latest accounts. What errors may have marked his feverish career, are of a kind that, in death, can be forgotten by men. They were, largely, the results of an impulsive temperament. Mr. Meagher had fine qualities, and, however regarded, made his mark among men. May he rest in peace!

The following article from the New York Herald represents the sentiments of a large portion of the United States press, and, if we mistake not, is but the prelude to a universal demand for the annexation of Mexico:—

Universal murder is the present platform of the dominant party in Mexico, and the appetite for blood will grow as it is fed. New impulse is given to the national depravity just now, and the people that have been always cowardly, always cruel, always a scoundrel scum, disgracing the name of humanity, are rising to a drunken revel of slaughter. Maximilian's reign is a pivoted point in Mexican history. There was a chance that the change made might be for the better; but the national tendency to evil was stronger than all else, and the change is for the worse. Sustained by the moral support of a great Power, Mexico managed to stand on her feet with a semblance of government till the French went out. Then left with only Maximilian and ten thousand men to face, she was well nigh beaten; but treachery came to her rescue. She managed to buy for so many ounces the triumph that her soldiers had the heart to win in battle. She was successful, and the world might have believed that she was a victor; but she deceived it by proving herself a stranger to those generous sentiments that find place in a conqueror's breast. She proved that she did not know how victims feel—that she knew nothing of victory but how to buy it. She might by a wise use of her opportunity, have taken her place in the number of those nations the most worthy of the world's admiration, that, having won independence in glorious struggles, have come out from the fire of many battles purged of the vile elements of national life—merciful, magnanimous, and too self respecting to demoralize a whole people by pandering to national revenge.

But she had not been purged in the fire of any battles; and buying success from a traitor in the enemy's camp teaches a nation no noble lesson. Her instinct was to kill some one, and, failing the charge of battle, she falls upon that of murder in cold blood. It would seem that there was some desire to save Maximilian. Juarez might have done it if he had dared. Other members of the government had glimmerings that it was the safer course as it was the one urged by the United States; but the extravagantly national party—the party really representative of the people—headed, it seems, by Escobedo, could see only a chance to glut a devilish thirst, and his life was given up to their clamour. How distinctly the characteristics of destructive revolutionary progress came out in this! It is a period of the French Revolution reproduced in detail. Just as Escobedo and the worst elements in Mexico, clamoured for the life of the Archduke, so did the scum of France, headed by Robespierre and the Jacobins, clamour for the life of Louis; a more moderate and wiser faction would have spared Louis, just as Juarez and certain of his adherents would have spared Maximilian; but the moderate faction had not in either case wisdom or courage to insist. Violence prevailed, and Louis and the Archduke were victims of vindictive fury. What followed in France? Triumph made the blood party supreme, and for the crime of having attempted to save the monarch the moderates followed him to execution. Juarez will follow Maximilian, and the extremists under Escobedo, or one of similar tastes, will rule till their murders shall arouse counter-revolution, and they will meet the fate of Robespierre—sacrificed to the long instincts of humanity that must exist, even in Mexico.

In the meantime where stands the United States? Is the Monroe doctrine an adjunct of barbarism?—is it a thing invented to secure free butchery and impunity for all the crimes that a race of demoralized mongrels can imagine? That was hardly the idea of its inventor; such, however, has been its effect in this case. Mexico would doubtless have been reduced to-day to such order as signified in Warsaw but for the attitude assumed by the United States. Escobedo and his brutal adherents would have been hanged, or, more likely, would have been the servile adherents of the new system for these wretches are the readiest to take any shape under the hand of power. This butchery then—this horrible condition of society, is directly traceable to a moral assertion of the Monroe doctrine, and we insist upon it that the United States has a duty to perform in these premises to which it cannot honorably close its eyes. If we are the champion of American nations against Europe, and in that championship deprive a people of order, security and government, we must stand ready to give what we will not let them take from others. It is for our own safety and advantage that we keep European Powers to the other side the Atlantic. In thus pursuing our own advantage we have put Mexico under the heels of a butcher and we must rescue her from that position. It is the clear and evident duty of Congress to move in this matter forthwith, and it will not be a hair breadth in advance of the public sentiment if it calls for a hundred thousand men to go over the Rio Grande, under Sheridan, and punish the insult and shame that these mongrels have put upon us. Let it be done at once, for the vindication of our own honor and for the prevention of yet untold horrors.

NEARLY ONE HUNDRED PERSONS PROSTRATED BY LIGHTNING.—Last Thursday afternoon, as a large crowd were assembled in the Fair grounds of the Springfield Union Agriculture Association, a thunder storm came up, and the people sought shelter in the exhibition sheds. Suddenly the lightning struck one of these sheds, which contained men, women and horses. About a hundred persons were paralyzed in an instant falling on their faces, and as many as fifty were rendered insensible for five or ten minutes, while about a dozen were seriously burned. Two horses were killed on the spot. An old gentleman named John Gardiner, and two or three others are not expected to recover. One woman was prostrated and deprived of her senses, but not her power of locomotion; she instinctively gathered herself up and was conveyed to Holmes' Hotel, and declared she had no knowledge of what took place after the flash until she found herself in a room at the house. The lightning struck a post in the of the shed against which Henry Tilton, the Landlord of the West Falls Hotel, was leaning, and to which a horse was attached by a chain halter. The horse was killed instantly, while Mr. Tilton escaped by being dazed and knocked down. A singular fact mentioned in connection with the strange freak of the electric fluid is that all the persons rendered insensible fell upon their faces. A young lady named Miss Nellie Cassey was quite seriously injured and her dress scorched, but did not take fire. Another woman was struck on the shoulder, the fluid passing down the side raising a blister in its course. A man from Ohio was hit on the right side of the head, and on his recovery the mark was found to commence at the right eye, and could be plainly traced down the neck, across the chest and off the left arm. The most fearful consternation existed among the people until it was discovered how light the injuries were.—Buffalo Express July 1.

Boston, July 6.—A fire consumed 50 sleighs, 7 horses, a lot of carriages, &c.; loss \$50,000.

The True Witness.

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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.

MONTEAL, FRIDAY, JULY 19.**ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.**

JULY—1867.

Friday, 19—St. Vincent de Paul, C.
Saturday, 20—St. Jerome Emilian, C.
Sunday, 21—Sixth after Pentecost.
Monday, 22—St. Mary Magdalen.
Tuesday, 23—St. Apollinaris, B. M.
Wednesday, 24—Vigil of St. James.
Thursday, 25—St. James Ap.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The assassination of Maximilian continues to arouse the just indignation of the civilized world. In vain do we look over the pages of modern history for a deed parallel in cruelty, atrocity, and barbarity. In our day the blood of the commonest political offender has ceased to be uselessly shed, and civilization shudders when the life of an Emperor has been ruthlessly taken for a like offence when many an execrating excuse might have been urged in his behalf.—The sacred honor of one of the first powers of Europe is now poised in the balance, and one word will suffice to elevate France to its true position or cover it with eternal obloquy. A vigorous statesmanlike action on the part of Napoleon will even now gain universal approbation and partly cover the stain; but if the foul deed passes unavenged, even France must bow down her dead in shame and confusion for many a generation.

We gladly perceive that the British Parliament has taken into consideration the settlement of the Established Church question in Ireland. It will be for England's benefit and honor if a just solution be arrived at, and thus one, at least, of the grievances under which the Irish people labor be forever cancelled. We think that a division of the revenues with the Catholic Church, as is proposed, will meet with little favor with either clergy or laity. The Irish clergy will remain unwilling to receive government pay until the rights of the people receive the just consideration of Parliament.

From Rome we learn that magnificent gifts have been presented to His Holiness by the Bishops from the different countries, the Bishops of Canada being amongst the largest contributors. The excitement regarding the approaching election continues, and candidates of each party are using every endeavor to secure their seats under the New Dominion.

The Hon. Mr. Chauveau has at length succeeded in forming an Administration. The fact that the gentlemen comprising this administration are, with one exception, and that by no means a notable one, exactly the same as those in Mr. Cauchon's programme, gives room for a good deal of conjecture. The inference we naturally draw is that their objections to act under the leadership of the member for Montmorenci were rather of a personal than a political nature.

It appears from New York telegrams that two filibustering expeditions to Mexico to avenge Maximilian are rapidly filling up. A similar organization appears to be in progress in Buffalo and New Orleans.

The president of Bolivia appears to be conducting the affairs of his state in a most tyrannical and unsatisfactory manner. In the treaty just concluded with Brazil it is ascertained that he ceded to that Empire the whole territory on the east side of the City of Paraguay.

The Ritualists in England have been making an effort to define their position with regard to the Eucharist and the Catholic Church. This they have attempted in a letter over the signatures of the Rev. Mr. George Denison, and others, addressed to the Protestant Primate, who courteously acknowledges its receipt, and promises to lay it before his brother government bishops at the next meeting of convocation. The letter itself is couched in the following terms:—

"Whereas at this present time imputations of disloyalty to the Church of England are current, to the discredit of those who have been, some of them for many years, inculcating and defending the doctrine of the Real Objective Presence of the Eucharistic Sacrament; and of the adoration of Christ in the Blessed Sacrament; and whereas, by reason of these imputations the minds of many are troubled: we, therefore, the undersigned, exercising the office of the priest-

hood within the Church of England beg respectfully to state to your Grace, and through your Grace, to our right reverend fathers in God the bishops of your province and to the Church at large, what we believe to be the mind of our Lord, touching the said doctrines, as expressed in Holy Scripture, and as received by the Church of England in conformity with the teaching of the Catholic Church in those ages to which the Church of England directs us as 'most pure and uncorrupt,' and of 'the old godly doctors,' to whom she has in many ways referred us, declaring hereby both what we repudiate and what we believe, touching the said doctrines. 1. We repudiate the opinion of a 'corporeal presence of Christ's natural flesh and blood'—that is to say, of the presence of His body and blood, as they are in Heaven; and the conception of the mode of his presence, which implies the physical change of the natural substance of the bread and wine, commonly called 'Transubstantiation.' We believe that in the Holy Eucharist, by the virtue of consecration, through the power of the Holy Ghost, the body and blood of our Saviour Christ, 'the inward part or thing signified' are present really and truly, but spiritually, and ineffably under the outward visible part or sign, or form of bread and wine." 2. We repudiate the notion of any fresh sacrifice, or any view of the Eucharistic sacrificial offering, as of something apart from One All-sufficient Sacrifice and Oblation on the Cross, which alone is that perfect redemption, propitiation, and satisfaction for all the sins of the whole world, both original and actual; and which alone is meritorious. We believe that as in Heaven, Christ, our Great High Priest, ever offers Himself before the Eternal Father, pleading by His presence His sacrifice of Himself offered on the Cross; so on earth, in the Holy Eucharist, the same body once for all sacrificed for us, and that same blood once for all shed for us, sacramentally present, are offered and pleaded before the Father by the Priest, as our Lord ordained to be done in Remembrance of Himself when he instituted the Blessed Sacrament of His Body and Blood. 3. We repudiate all 'adoration' of 'Sacramental Bread and Wine' which would be 'idolatry,' regarding them with the reverence due to them because of their sacramental relation to the body and blood of our Lord; we repudiate also all adoration of 'a corporeal presence of Christ's natural flesh and blood'—that is to say, of the presence of His body and blood as they are in Heaven. We believe that Christ Himself, really and truly, but spiritually and ineffably present in the Sacrament, is therein to be adored. Furthermore, in so far as any of the undersigned, repudiating and believing as hereinbefore stated, have used, in whatever degree a ritual beyond what had become common in our Churches, we desire to state that we have done so, not as wishing to introduce a system of worship foreign to the Church of England, but as believing that in doing so, we act in harmony with the principles and the law of the Church of England, and as using that liberty which has in such matters been always allowed to her clergy and her people; having at heart the promotion of the glory of God in the due and reverent celebration of the Holy Eucharist, as the central act of Divine worship. In making the above statement, we desire expressly to guard ourselves against being supposed to put it forth as any new exposition of the faith; nor do we seek to elicit from your Grace, or from our right reverend fathers in God, the bishops of your province, any declaration in regard to subjects upon which we have here stated our belief; we wish only thus publicly to make known this our profession of faith for the quieting of the minds of others, and for the satisfaction of our own conscience.

We think that our Ritualistic friends would have done better not to have published this letter. They are not good at definitions, and having themselves but a very vague or misty view of Christian truth, it is no wonder that they are unable to represent that truth clearly and sharply to others. Besides, they have a double purpose in view: they want to confess their belief in the Catholic doctrine of the Eucharist; and yet, fearful of the imputation of Romanism to which that confession exposes them, they want to make it appear that they do not hold the doctrine of the R. Catholic Church. Hence their subtle wise drawn distinctions, distinctions without a difference, if there be any fixed natural meaning in words. The Roman Catholic definition of its Eucharistic teaching, is intelligible even to those who reject that teaching as *per se* incredible.—The Ritualistic definitions in on the other hand unintelligible, or self contradictory; whilst the teaching or doctrine hinted at, is not one whit more easy of acceptance than that propounded and held by Romanists.

For, if there be meaning in words, the Ritualists do hold and teach:—

1. The Real, Objective Presence.
2. A Eucharistic Sacrifice: and that, as "the central act of Divine Worship." And—
3. The necessity or duty of adoring Christ in the Blessed Sacrament.

Having thus told us what they believe, the Ritualists are careful to tell us what they do not believe.

"We repudiate" they say, "the opinion of a 'corporeal presence of Christ's natural flesh and blood.'"

but—and herein lies the mystery of their faith—they go on to say:—

"We believe that in the Holy Eucharist, by the virtue of consecration"—(and not like the Lutherans by the virtue of manducation)—"through the power of the Holy Ghost, the Body and Blood of our Saviour Christ, the inward part or thing signified are present really and truly, but spiritually and ineffably under the outward visible part or sign, or form of bread and wine."

Who can tell us what these good men mean? who can read their riddle? They repudiate a "corporeal presence," and admit a true, real, or objective "bodily presence." They qualify this with the word "spiritual;" but spiritual is not by any means the antithesis of "substantial" and does not necessarily imply a repudiation of the Romish doctrine concerning the change effected in the substance of bread and wine by "the virtue of consecration," and "through the power of the Holy Ghost."

Our Ritualists are careful to be equally vague—perhaps dishonest in this case would be a better word—when defining their position as towards the doctrine of the Eucharistic Sacrifice: for they seek to insinuate that Romanists teach that that Sacrifice is something apart, or distinct from, the bloody Sacrifice once offered for all upon the cross.

"We repudiate," they say, "the notion of fresh

sacrifice or any view of the Eucharistic sacrificial offering, as of something apart from the One All-sufficient Sacrifice and Oblation on the Cross."

But the Romish doctrine as expressly laid down in the Catechism of the Council of Trent, is the same: for it teaches that the Sacrifice of the Altar is one and the self same sacrifice as that which was once offered on the cross: that the priest is one and the self-same, to wit Christ: that there is but one, and the self-same victim, to wit "the Lamb which was slain from the beginning of the world."—Ap. 13. 8.

They seek likewise to establish a difference betwixt themselves and Roman or real Catholics, and in their own favor, in the matter of the adoration of the Real Presence in the Eucharist.—They admit that they bow before, adore, or at all events, as the drill sergeant would say, "go through the motions" of adoration before, that under the sign or form of which, after, and in virtue of, consecration—they believe that the body and blood of Our Saviour Christ are present, really and truly: but, so they take care to explain it:—

"We repudiate all adoration of the sacramental bread and wine, which would be idolatry;" but, "we believe that Christ Himself really and truly, but spiritually and ineffably present in the Sacrament, is therein to be adored."

Do not these men know that Roman or real Catholics, do not adore the bread and wine beneath the signs, forms, appearances, or accidents of which they believe the body and blood of Christ to be truly present, and which alone is the object of their adoration or supreme worship. It is the substance, i.e. the body and blood of Christ, into which the entire substance of the bread has been converted, that Romanists adore: what our Ritualistic friends adore, when they bow down before the species of bread and wine is, so they pretend at least, the same body and blood, the substance of which therefore they assume to be present, no matter how they attempt to define or explain the *modus* of that presence, or to account for what has become of the substance of the signs or accidents before their eyes.

What most astonishes us is how men of more than common intelligence, and of very ordinary honesty, who hold the doctrines professed by our Ritualistic friends, can remain members, and even eat the bread, of an Establishment professedly Protestant—and avowedly established to combat the very doctrines put forward by Mr. George Denison and his friends. No one acquainted with the history of the Anglican Reformation can believe that it was undertaken with the object of substituting one view of a "Real, Objective Presence" for another "consubstantiation" for "Transubstantiation." The Eucharistic doctrine of Ridley, Latimer, Cranmer, and the entire body of the lay Reformers with the exception of Henry VIII. and, perhaps, Elizabeth—was the doctrine, not of Rome, nor of Luther, but of Geneva and Calvin; and their object was to get rid of the idea of anything approaching to a sacrificial and therefore sacerdotal act in the celebration of the Lord's Supper. For this they broke down the altars, and set up long, deal tables in their stead: for this they abolished the name "Mass," and qualified their service as simply a "Communion Service;" and for this too, they selected as the most searching test—the disavowal of the old Eucharistic Faith which they subsequently embodied in their oaths to exclude Catholics from office and Parliament.

How Ritualists can remain members of an avowed Protestant Church, which disavows them, and take pleasure in vituperating a Church for whose doctrines—if they truly represent their own opinions—they must have the strongest affinities, and from whose characteristic dogmas they pretend to differ materially, only on some metaphysical subtleties, is indeed a marvel. Indeed it is impossible to acquit them of dishonesty, and double dealing, except on the hypothesis that their consciences having become quite callous, they have been given over to strong delusions that they may believe a lie. They profess doctrines repudiated by an overwhelming majority of the laity of the Church of England; by a majority nearly as great of the clergy of the Church of England; and countenanced by one only of their own bishops, the very respectable and amiable gentleman who occupies, and enjoys the revenues, of the old Catholic diocese of Salisbury. Their Articles to which they have sworn unfeigned assent, are clear against them; and at the best they are able to adduce in their favor, only one or two ambiguous expressions in their Liturgy. They know this: they know that their doctrines are not the doctrines of the Church of England as by Law Established: and that, were they to carry their case before the highest and ultimate tribunal of their Church, the most favorable verdict that they could expect from it would be one to the effect, that their views were tolerated; and might, without exposing the holder to a legal suspension from office, and loss of his benefice, be held by clergymen of the Church of England. But they know that there is no chance that, if appealed to, the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council would declare their opinions on the Eucharist, to be the real doctrine of the Established Church—and that it

is certain that that tribunal would authorize the teaching of the contradictory doctrine.

They know well that the Eucharistic celebration is not amongst Anglicans, and never has been considered by their church, "the central act of Divine Worship," that it is an act of worship, which if it be not positively discontinued by their Church is one that is certainly not encouraged, and to the frequent performance of which neither clergy nor people are provoked by the rubrics: that once a month at most, is considered quite often enough for the performance of this "central act of divine worship," and that a daily celebration was never contemplated by the Reformers of the Church of England, and could not be generally introduced at the present day. And yet knowing these things, knowing that there is no affinity betwixt their doctrines, and those of the great majority, lay and clerical, of the Church which finds them in daily bread and butter, they cleave to it, and to its endowments; living we fear against light—they indulge in misrepresentation of, and often vituperation against, the Church which alone boldly, consistently, and intelligibly teaches all that they profess to hold in theory, and which also puts her doctrines into practice, and with which indeed the Eucharistic Sacrifice is *par excellence* the great "central act of Divine Worship," and therefore the daily act of all her priests. Shall we attribute this to blindness? or to that hardening of the heart, which in its highest form approaches so nearly to the sin against the Holy Ghost?

THE RITUALISTIC COMMISSION.—Our readers are aware we suppose, that the Queen has named a Commission to enquire into and report upon, the ritualistic practices that have excited so much commotion of late in England. The Commission consists of twenty-nine members, of whom fourteen are clergymen of the Anglican sect, and fifteen laymen. The field of labor is vast. They are to enquire into every thing connected with divine worship, and the administration of the sacraments in their denomination, and to report thereon.

But here their functions end. They have of course no power to give legal effect to any recommendations they may see good to make.—Parliament, and Parliament alone, as Church-creator has this power over its creature; and therefore, after all, to Parliament will our separated brethren have to apply either to put an end to the obnoxious practices complained of, or to sanction them.

But these practices involve deep questions of Christian dogma; and in submitting to Parliament the question of the practice, rite, or ceremony, in reality a question of dogma will be submitted to that august body. Members of the House of Commons will sit as members of a Synod, or ecclesiastical Council, to determine whether at all, how far, and in what sense, the presence of Our Lord in the Eucharist is to be held; to define the nature, effects, and number of the Sacraments; and in short to do for the Church as By Act of Parliament Established, what the Council of Trent did for the Church as by Our Lord Jesus Christ established.

And the cream of the joke is this: That this Council or Synod of the Anglican Parliamentary Church will not necessarily be members of its communion or even Christians. Some will be Protestant Dissenters, other Catholics, others again avowed infidels, some few perhaps Jews: and to such a body will the discussion of the doctrines of the Anglican Church, as well as of the rites, or practices which shew forth, and symbolize those doctrines, have to be referred.

It is anticipated that the Report of the Commission will be favorable to the Ritualising or High Church party, as it is known that of the Clergy of whom the body itself is composed, many are of that way of thinking, and several of the lay members are strongly suspected of indulging in similar vicious habits. But after all, little does it matter, since a Report, not followed up by Parliamentary action, would be but as a discharge of black cartridge, *vox, et preterea nihil*, harmless alike to friend or foe. But the action of Parliament, whether that action be favorable or adverse to the Ritualists, will in all probability inaugurate the most serious crisis that the Anglican Church has had to encounter since its creation in the sixteenth century.

The N. Y. *Irish People*, the organ of the more respectable section of the Fenian society in the U. States, administers a very smart castigation to certain of its Yankee Fenian contemporaries for their unmanly abuse of one, who, even if she be a Queen, is also a woman, and a most excellent woman at that, entitled therefore to courteous treatment from every gentleman, no matter what his politics or his country:—

"We must confess that we are not a 'together as far advanced' in what certain ignorant scribbles conceive to be the republican idea, as to believe it necessary to our purpose to assail female honor, and soil our pages with indecent assaults on the reputation of such ladies as may be unfortunate enough, in these republican days, to have royal honors thrust upon them. There for instance is the Queen of Great Britain. She is acknowledged even by her personal enemies to be a model wife and mother—and a true woman in every thing that relates to true womanhood. And yet some spurious Irish republicans who have established a disreputable newspaper in Chicago

as a vehicle for their ribaldry, imagine they can strike down the real tyrants of our race, and can serve the cause of Ireland and republicanism by assailing the virtue of an honest poor woman who is deservedly respected for her conduct in all the family relations by our republican brothers in England and Scotland. A part from the bad policy, on the part of men who pretend to be identified with true republicanism, which such unmanly attacks evince, the honor of our cause and of our people compels us to protest against this unbecomingly ribaldry of this nature. It is not republican—it is not Irish by any means. Irishmen do not war upon women and children: still less are they in the habit of allowing blackguards to outrage all decency and slander womanly virtue in their name."—*Irish People*, June 27.

The writer of the above writes like a gentleman, and therefore so far, like a true Irishman, as yet uncorrupted, unpoilted, untainted by the corrupting influences of Yankee democratic society, untainted by its deleterious principles. We hope also that, in time, he, and many of those who now act with him, will make the further discovery that there is no more necessary connection betwixt patriotism and democracy, than there is betwixt true republicanism and unmanly attacks upon a virtuous woman: and indeed that there is not, and should not be, any appearance of any connection betwixt the cause of Irish nationality rightly understood, and that of the Revolution.

We contend that it is quite possible for a man to be an ardent Irish nationalist, and a true Irish patriot, without being the least of a democrat, a revolutionist, or even of a republican or a communist: that there is no reason why the royalist or the staunchest aristocrat should not be as zealous in the cause of Irish autonomy, as the most rabid of *sans culottes*, or the most extravagant of Yankee republicans. There never were better Irishmen than were Sarsfield, than the Dillons, the Clares and the O'Donnells—than the men of the Irish Brigade, who in the last century made the name of Irishman the synonym of a gallant gentleman in every court, on almost every battle-field, of Europe. These men—the ornaments of the salons of monarchs; as conspicuous for their polished manners, and refined courtesy in peace, as for their dash and dauntless bearing in times of war; held in honor by the noblest of Europe's noblest born,—were none the less true patriots because they were what is called aristocrats, because they were high born gentlemen, and loyalists, and because they were not billiard table markers, or keepers of low taverns and New York whiskey shops. They loved Ireland, to say the least, as sincerely, as deeply, as any Irish patriot of the present day in New York, Buffalo, or Chicago; and what is more, they by their manners, their education, their virtues and their valor made the name of Ireland honored and respected even by those who sympathized least with their feelings of nationality. The representatives of the Irish abroad then, were a different, a very different class of men from those who assume to represent her today in the U. States.

And it is with regret we say it, we think that the greatest misfortune for Ireland is this constant mixing together of the cause of Irish nationality, with that of democracy. In the latter days of the last century the unnatural and unholy alliance for a moment contracted, or apparently contracted, betwixt Catholic Ireland and the soldiers of an armed Jacobinism, whose hands were yet red and reeking with the blood of martyred priests, and murdered nuns, did more to discredit the cause of Ireland in the eyes of those who were best disposed towards Ireland, than did all the diatribes of her enemies. And so at the present day the unnatural and unholy alliance, or alliance apparently contracted betwixt Catholic Ireland and Yankeeedom has been the effectual means of alienating from Ireland the affections of thousands naturally disposed to love Ireland. What more monstrous than the alliance of the brave, impulsive, chivalrous Celt with the Yankee! From such a union what but a monster can take life? It is as impossible that real good for Ireland shall spring from it, as it was that relief for Catholic Ireland should spring from its last century union with Jacobinical and priest-murdering France. *Haud tuis auxilio defensoribus istis.*

The true cause of Ireland is neither Jacobinism nor Yankee; neither the democratic nor revolutionary; but essentially conservative and Catholic. Never will a Garibaldi or men of his stamp bring about the halcyon days after which the patriots of Irelandanker. The first step, we firmly believe, towards the attainment of that to be desired consummation, is the breaking up of the unnatural connection betwixt Irish patriotism and Liberalism whether on the continent of Europe, or in the U. States. As it is, the Irish Catholic nationalist is in a false position, feels himself to be in a false position, and cannot therefore do justice to himself and his cause, which is in itself a just and holy cause, and worthy of the support of all honest Conservatives. But how can this cause be consistently upheld, when the Irish Catholic nationalist has for his allies such men as the Reformers of England, who have elected Garibaldi as their honorary President? or such allies as the demagogues of New York and the U. States! It is to profane the banner of Catholic Ireland, to display it in company with such a disreputable crew: it is to bring against it the hostility of anti-revolutionists and of all

true Catholics everywhere; and to deprive it of that divine blessing without which it can never be carried forward to victory.

A glimpse of this truth the *Irish People* has, and evidently it feels the necessity, for the honor of the Irish name, of marking disapprobation of the unmanly insults to the Queen in which its democratic contemporaries deem it necessary to display the reality and fervor of their Irish patriotism. In time the same writer may also make the discovery that it is not necessary to hate, either the principle of monarchy or of aristocracy, in order to be as true a lover of Ireland as were the great Irish exiles of the eighteenth century.

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY.—On last Friday took place the solemn distribution of prizes to the pupils of this flourishing institution. Amongst the numerous guests present were noticed the Rev. Dr. Nelligan, of Albany, Vicar-General of the Bahama Islands; the Rev. M. J. O'Farrell, Spiritual Director of the District; the Rev. M. Leclair and others. The spacious apartment in which the interesting ceremony came off was neatly decorated for the occasion, displaying in festoonery and elegant drapery that exquisite taste which characterizes all similar exhibitions presided over by the learned and refined ladies of the Congregation of Notre Dame. The platform and its surroundings bore a truly artistic aspect, and presented to the admiring gaze of the spectator a picture to contemplate with pleasure and delight. In the background, and on either hand, rising one above the other in slow gradations, perfectly silent and motionless, were seated the many pupils arrayed in robes of spotless white, and faces beaming with guileless joy and innocence. The proceedings were marked by two fine pieces—the one a French dialogue, and the other an English drama—where the young ladies of the more advanced classes distinguished themselves for the cleverness and spirit with which they hit off the different characters entrusted to their personification. But most noted for histrionic art were the Misses Annie Johnstone, B. Hart, M. M. Morrissey, A. German, L. Sheridan, M. Sheridan, and B. McShane. Each of these young ladies spoke and acted to the life and repeatedly elicited the hearty applause of the auditory. Some choral and instrumental performances were given in the interludes of the play, which showed a more than moderate share of art and ability. But the great event of the hour—the distribution—at last came round, when prizes were awarded to a large number of pupils, the following young ladies in particular being the most victorious recipients: Miss M. Morrissey, Miss M. Sheridan, Miss B. Hart, Miss Anne Johnstone, Miss E. Christin, Miss L. Sheridan, Miss Quinlan, and Miss Conway. Prizes for plain sewing and fancy needlework were then given—for the former to Miss Whelan, for the latter to Miss Quinlan; for vocalism to Miss M. Sheridan, and for instrumental music to Miss A. German. Two rare compositions, the one on "The joys of childhood," by Miss Annie Johnstone, and the other a valedictory by a graduate, Miss M. Morrissey, were then read with much soul and effect. The valedictory by Miss M. Morrissey was especially beautiful both as regards elegance of diction and tenderness of sentiment, and was so feelingly declaimed that there was more than one moist eye in that large audience, as, bowing in turn to the dear companions of her studies and to her cherished and beloved teachers, she bid them each and all a last and long farewell before she left them for ever—before she quitted those sacred walls where she had passed the happiest moments of her life to encounter the cares and troubles of an unfeeling world. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Revs. Dr. Nelligan and O'Farrell, made each a few remarks upon the *seance* which had just concluded in so satisfactory a manner, and, indeed we have no hesitation in asserting that St. Ann's Academy is well able to compete with any other female educational seminary in Montreal, for the completeness and variety of the branches taught within its walls, and for the knowledge and ability displayed by its noble instructors.

The *N. Y. Freeman's Journal* a short time ago noticing the depressed condition of the operatives in the United States, and the daily increasing ill will betwixt labor and capital, suggests the following remedy:—

"The rich man have thought it all right—after taking possession of the property of the late Confederate States to repudiate the Confederate war debt. Let us prepare to repudiate the Lincoln war debt! When we do that, labor will, once more, make a good living for the laborers."

To this complexion it will probably come at last. The Northerners have set the example of repudiation as the *N. Y. Freeman* shows, and there can be no reason why the Northern war debt should not be repudiated as well as that of the South. Neither was contracted by a body legally competent to contract for the United States—that is to say by a Congress of the whole; and, morally, there is no more obligation to respect one, than there is to respect the other. We have no doubt but what ultimately the suggestion of the *N. Y. Freeman* will be acted upon.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Quebec, 15th July, 1867.

SIR,—Knowing that you take an interest in the cause of education, may I ask a corner in your excellent journal, to make known the result of a distribution at which I had the pleasure of assisting on Thursday last. It was then that terminated the scholastic year of the Commercial College of St. Thomas, below Quebec. This College, though only a few years in active operation, has attained such a degree of perfection, that it has given general satisfaction to its friends and founders.

The course of studies comprehends all those that fit young men for the different states of life to which they may be called, but principally all those that are usually taught in a commercial institution. I observed with much pleasure, that the English language, which has become so useful, if not absolutely necessary, in some of our larger cities, received more than a scanty measure of attention. The people of this flourishing village, which counts more than sixteen hundred souls within it, fully awakened to the future career of their children have wisely procured the services of some of the best English teachers, to impart to them that sound education which the exigencies of the times requires.

On the following day took place the distribution at the Convent of the same place. This flourishing establishment is conducted by the good Sisters of Notre Dame, and has, like all the other institutions directed by them, given complete satisfaction in the moral and intellectual training of all those committed to its care. It is only just to say that to the Rev. J. B. Hammelin, the zealous and indefatigable pastor of the place, who has always shown himself the warm friend of religious and secular education, much of the merit of the above success is due.

By giving the above a corner in your widely circulated journal, you will, Mr. Editor, much oblige,

A FRIEND OF EDUCATION.

EXAMINATION AT THE GREY NUNNERY, QUEBEC.—The annual examination of the young ladies attending the school of the Sisters of Charity, took place yesterday, in presence of a very numerous and highly respectable audience, among whom we remarked the Very Rev. J. Cazeau, Vicar General; Rev. J. Auclair, Cure of Quebec; Rev. B. McGauran, Pastor of St. Patrick's; Rev. A. Racine, Pastor of St. John's; Rev. Mr. Durocher, Superior of the Oblates; Rev. P. Doherty, Rev. G. Bolduc; Rev. Bro. Aprhaates, Superior of the Christian Brothers; Rev. Bro. Anthony, Director of the Commercial Academy; Bro. Talamon, Professor; Mr. J. Cremazie, of the Board of Trustees, &c., &c.

The hall presented a very handsome appearance; on either side the platform hung a trophy of industry, diligence, and patience, consisting of a great number of pieces of needlework that had been executed during the year; festoons, wherein the delicate tint of the green was gently interwoven with the lively hue of the purple wound up in spiral form round a stately pillar that served as a support to the framework, and thence pended in graceful semicircles over the white canvas that surrounded the stage.

At the precise moment, the proceedings opened by a neatly composed address, in which the young orator kindly solicited the indulgent attention of the audience. Then came in rapid succession the young ladies, to answer the numerous questions put to them in the various branches of instruction that had engaged their attention during the scholastic year. Their answers were prompt, accurate, and delivered with an ease and confidence that unmistakably bespoke their thorough acquaintance with the matter under consideration.

For English Synonyms, they did remarkably well, after discriminating even to the shade of a difference that marks the line of demarcation between the domain of words of similar meaning.

When interrogated upon history, they did ample justice to the subject, discoursing equally upon the ruthless persecutors of the nascent church, the chivalric feats of the heroes of old Hibernia and the eminent personages of Canadian story.

As arithmeticians, they answered very creditably and solved very readily the questions or problems, whether in proportion or exchange.

In geography, they conducted their deeply interested auditors on a tour from the frigid regions of Danish America, to the burning plains of Southern Asia, from the smiling shores of the New World to the mighty wall that protects the Celestial Empire from foreign invasion; pointing out in their scientific journey, the rivers, mountains, and cities of note, numbering the inhabitants of the country, and describing its government.

Trespassing, we fear upon the limits of this brief notice, we may sum up by saying that the young ladies, whether questioned in French or in English, gave answers that testify to their competency, and to the high degree of attention bestowed upon them by their kind, zealous, and enlightened religious to whose fostering care they are confided.

Many of the recitations were capital, whether we look to the pronunciation, emphasis, or delivery.

Some piece spoken by the junior members excited so much interest, and diffused so great hilarity among the spectators that the young favorite made her exit off the stage amidst universal laughter and thundering plaudits.

Choice pieces of music were sung with an accord and a melody that relieved the monotony of the examination and charmed to the audience.

The solemn moment had arrived when merit was to be crowned, each young lady, as she was called out, gracefully advanced with a joy on her brow and a smile on her lips to receive from the hands of the Rev. President the reward of her labors. When all the worthiest had received their prizes, a beautiful address was delivered by a young lady, and was eloquently responded to by the Rev. President, who praised the scholars for their proficiency, and the modest ladies who consecrate their time, their acquisitions, and their health to the now glorious cause of education.

A sprightly hymn, expressive of their joy and satisfaction, was spontaneously set up by the young choristers, and thus beautifully wound up their delightful entertainment.—*Daily News.*

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

WILLIAMSTOWN, July 13th, 1867.

MR. EDITOR,—On Tuesday evening last, I had the pleasure of assisting at the musical and dramatic Soiree given by the pupils of Convent de Notre Dame, in this village, and which was honored by the presence of His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston and a number of other revd. gentlemen.

At one end of the spacious hall, a large stage, richly carpeted and most tastefully ornamented, was erected. The children of the school were seated on each side, on draped benches, raised one above the other, and dressed in robes of spotless white; they presented a *coup d'œil* beautiful beyond description.

As His Lordship, accompanied by the clergy, entered the room, the young ladies arose and having curtsied profoundly, the concert began by a grand overture played on three pianos by nine of the pupils.

This brilliantly executed piece being ended, a French comedieta was performed, in which, besides very good acting, the correct pronunciation and accent of the youthful performers were much admired.

Next came a Solo and chorus which were sung in first rate style.

A grand "Cantata" was then gone through, the principal parts being sustained by the Misses McNichol, McDonald, McKinnon, Scanlan, Gadois and Shaver, the last two young ladies, by their very graceful and elegant performance, winning for themselves much applause. The "Carnival de Venice," and some very pretty songs succeeded and were well received.

The rarest treat however, indeed the gem of the evening, was the English comic drama, entitled "Rain and Sunshine," and which kept the audience in roars of laughter from it began till the curtain fell. All the parts were well rendered; but Miss Grant, as "old Peggy," Miss Louisa McGillis, as "Emily," and Miss Gadois, as "Domiaus Lovelyside," brought down the house repeatedly and were greeted with the most rapturous applause.

Next came a "Morceau de Concert," some vocal music and a splendid "Tableau Vivant"—the children of Zion—which was so well, so perfectly got up that one might easily have been led to imagine he was gazing on the most beautiful and life-like statuary. During the tableau, Miss McCormick of Boston, repeated the beautiful lines of Byron, "We Sat Down and Wept by the Waters," in the most feeling and impressive manner.

The distribution of prizes and of wreaths of honor followed, at the conclusion of which His Lordship the Bishop addressed a few eloquent and kind words to the young ladies, assuring them of the pleasure they had afforded him and wishing them much happiness during the holidays.

Miss Louisa McGillis then advanced to the front of the stage and in the name of her companions, delivered a farewell address, in which she thanked His Lordship and the revd. gentlemen for the honor conferred upon the Academy by their attendance on the occasion and also the parents and friends of the pupils for the many sacrifices made by them to afford their children the advantages of a first class education.

"God Save the Queen" was then played, all rising in honor of the nation's hymn. During the evening the fine band of the Christ an Brothers' School, which was brought down from Kingston by His Lordship, who has always taken particular interest in the Convent of Williamstown, contributed in no small degree to the success of the Concert. At eleven o'clock the highly respectable audience withdrew, quite delighted with the evening's entertainment.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, very truly yours,
ONE OF THE AUDIENCE.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

RESPECTED SIR,—I trust you will not think I am taking too great a liberty, or imagine that it is with any vain desire of publicity that I am thus addressing you; but knowing the great circulation of your estimable journal amongst the Catholics in Canada, and I trust also amongst not a few of the brethren of the Establishment, I have thought a few words from one whom, though he has unfortunately but poor abilities as a writer for a public journal, has yet had some opportunities of deep insight into the doctrines and belief of many of the various dissenting communities both in this country and in Canada—might possibly be of some interest to your readers.

In the first place, Sir, I will with your permission mention that I was brought up from my boyhood in one of the Ritualistic, or as they were called, Puseyite churches in this city of London, and was at that time fully imbued with the idea of the absolute necessity in our religious services of the various forms and ceremonies which were and are still used in those places of worship. The term Protestant was peculiarly distasteful to us, and was totally excluded from our education. We were taught to call ourselves English Catholics, and to look upon the clergymen of the Church as truly ordained priests, having by ordination the power of absolution, &c.

I came to Canada some few years since, and although I must admit that since my boyhood, religion was not much considered by me, yet one of my first endeavors upon my arriving in Montreal was to find a church where the services were conducted according to the "full ritual" of the Established Church. Although I found one or two nearly similar, yet I was scarcely at home there, and went more frequently to St. Patrick's Catholic Church. My mind wavered for some time: one or two of the doctrines which I could not understand, kept me from becoming a Catholic, and it was not until I had sought and received explanation on these points that I could make up my mind to ask admission into the fold of Christ's Church. The explanation I received was "By faith ye shall be saved." In trying to understand fully the Holy Mystery of Our Lord's Incarnation, I

had well nigh become an atheist or a deist. One cannot be even a Protestant without the full admission of one or two mysteries of which the Bible gives no explanation; why then, I argued to myself, if there are a few points in religion which are incomprehensible to the human mind, should there not be many others. By faith then I became a Catholic, and by faith in Christ and his Church I do hope to be saved.

And now Sir, having given you an introduction to my unworthy self, I come to my real reason for troubling you with this effusion. I returned to my native country last year, and, whether it is that owing to my having become a Catholic that I am more interested in these matters, or whether it is a really veritable fact, but it appears to me that the Catholic Church has made rapid strides in this country during the last few years. New churches have sprung up, and each and every one of them are well attended. Go into the Established places of worship and you will find them but scantily attended; but enter the Catholic churches and chapels and you shall scarcely find, I had nearly said standing room, but it is difficult if not nearly impossible at times to find a seat. And this is not the only difference to be found; the Catholic religion is now looked upon as being more sincere than others by the working population of this great city. I am in a position of mixing much with them, and I lose no opportunity, should conversation turn upon this topic, of ascertaining the opinions of those with whom I meet. The universal opinion is that the Establishment is of benefit only to the more well-to-do classes. A respectable merchant having a family devotes the most intellectual of his sons to his own business, the one with the next best capabilities to the law, the scapegrace to the army, and the last and probably the most simple, to the Church. Such men as Spurgeon and others are at present reaping the benefit of the present apathy of our fellow countrymen in religious matters; although the majority believe him to be nothing better than a humbug or a species of Barnum, yet there are some having a sort of instinctive idea that they must go to some place of worship, and they prefer a stirring discourse even from men of that stamp, to attending the monotonous and dull services of the Anglican churches. They have, however, still many prejudices to be overcome before we can expect many converts; the cry of "no Popery" still is general, and even the children of the present generation are carefully taught to look with a species of horror upon the religion of the "idolatrous Catholics." Yet still we cannot but look upon even the lukewarmness of the Protestants, as, at all events a beginning of a new Reformation; and though we, nor our children, nor perhaps our children's children may live to see the happy day, yet I feel sure the time will ere long arrive when England, happy England, will once more rise resplendent from her present dormant religious condition, and become again the good old land of former years. What a happiness would there be in seeing once more the fine old Abbey of Westminster, the Cathedral of St. Paul's filled with the working population of this great city, the bone and sinew of this powerful land, listening with solemnity to the fine music of Mozart or Haydn's Masses, and in unison on bended knees adoring that Beneficent God in his Blessed Sacrament, who has done so great things for our nation.

For this we Catholics of England pray daily, and the prayers of your many readers for the same happy result is the earnest request of your constant reader,

A CONVERT.
London, 25th June, 1867.

PIC-NIC.—The annual excursion of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society will this year be held on the 25th instant, at Isle Bouchard.

ANOTHER ESCAPE FROM GAOL.—Yesterday afternoon another escape was made from the County Gaol, but fortunately the fugitive from justice was captured before he had gone any great distance from the prison. It seems that during the afternoon two of the prisoners in charge of a turnkey, were sent to do some whitewashing about the main yard and had with them a ladder to enable them to reach the higher part of their work. The turnkey having occasion to go to the main gate to let out a water-cart, advantage was taken of his temporary absence by one of the prisoners, named Martin, to escape over the wall on to Daly street, which, with the ladder he was using, was easy work. He, fortunately, was seen by a man then at work in Mr. Webster's cabinet factory in rear of the gaol, who at once came around to the front entrance and gave the alarm to the gaoler. Mr. Higgins at once gave chase and succeeded in capturing the runaway before he had got many hundred yards. We are at a loss to understand how a turnkey could be so careless as to leave a prisoner even for a moment in possession of a ladder with only one wall between him and the street. Martin will hardly be allowed to repeat his athletic performances, as he has since been securely fastened inside the building with a fair weight of metal attached to his extremities. It will be remembered that he was committed some weeks back to stand his trial at the next session of the Recorder's Court on a charge of stealing a watch from one Annie Langlois, having only a short time before been acquitted by a most lenient jury on a charge of stealing a vest from Mr. Rait, a tailor in Wellington street. We are also informed that only half an hour before Martin's escape, the attention of the authorities was drawn to the gates of the gaol being open and the facility of escape afforded by the ladder the prisoner got away by.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

The Hon. J. S. Macdonald, who had been offered the Premiership of Ontario, has undertaken the formation of a Ministry. M. Macdonald, we believe, before the close of the late session of Parliament, had expressed himself to be fully content to accept Confederation and the Union policy. The fact that he has been offered the Premiership shows that the Central Government has every confidence in him. Mr. Macdonald is a Moderate Reformer and we have little doubt he will find himself supported in the Legislature of Ontario by all Moderate Reformers and Conservatives, and thus be enabled to form a strong administration.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

THE DOORS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS.—Trustees of churches and owners of halls and rooms where public entertainments are given, should bear in mind that from and after the 25th of August the doors of such buildings, in accordance with an act of last session of Parliament, must be made to open freely outwards. We trust that the authorities here will see that this very wise law is duly carried out. We notice that at Kingston the Chief of Police has already caused a return to be made out of all the buildings altered in compliance with the law. The penalty for non-compliance is \$50.

In Ingersoll, preliminary steps have been taken towards the organization of a Cheese Makers' Association, having for its object the promotion of the dairy interests of that section.

Died,

On the morning of the 10th instant, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of James Lowe, 10 Hermine Street, aged 16 years. May she rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, July 16, 1867.
Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.25 \$5.75; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.50; Super., No. 2 \$7.00 to \$7.10; Superfine nominal \$7.50; Fancy \$7.50 to \$7.75; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.50; Superior Extra \$9 to \$10.00; Bag Flour, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal per bush. of 200 lbs.—\$5.80 to \$5.90.
Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. O. Spring, \$1.55 to \$1.60.
Peas per 60 lbs.—77c.
Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 40c to 41c.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 65c to 60c.
Rye per 56 lbs.—85c
Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$0.72 to \$0.75.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pats \$5.55 to \$5.65 Seconds, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Thirds, \$4.40 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$7.45 to \$8.00.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Meas, \$18.75 to \$19;—Prime Mess, \$15.50; Prime, \$15. to \$20.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

	July 16, 1867	a. d.	a. d.
Flour, country, per quintal	19 6 to 20 0		
Oatmeal, do	0 0 to 0 0		
Indian Meal, do	10 6 to 11 0		
Wheat, per min.	0 0 to 0 0		
Barley, do	0 0 to 0 0		
Peas, do	5 0 to 5 6		
Oats, do	2 3 to 2 6		
Butter, fresh, per lb.	1 0 to 1 3		
Do, salt do	0 6 1/2 to 0 7		
Beans, small white, per min	0 0 to 0 0		
Potatoes per bag	3 0 to 4 0		
Onions, per minot,	0 0 to 0 0		
Lard, per lb	0 8 to 0 9		
Beef, per lb	0 5 to 0 9		
Pork, do	0 5 to 0 9		
Mutton do	0 6 to 0 7 1/2		
Lamb, per quarter	4 0 to 6 3		
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0 6 to 0 6		
Hay, per 100 bundles,	\$8.00 to \$10.50		
Straw	\$3.00 to \$4.50		
Beef, per 100 lbs,	\$7.00 to \$9.00		
Pork, fresh, do	\$7.50 to \$8.00		



ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY,
ANNUAL EXCURSION,
ON
THURSDAY, 25th JULY, 1867.

THE Committee have much pleasure in announcing that they have made arrangements to have their Excursion to "ISLE BOUCHARD" next Thursday. The Steamboats will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf at half-past seven o'clock, A.M.
The St. Ann's Band (by kind permission of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell) will accompany the Excursion.
Two Quadrille Bands are engaged for dancing. A programme of Games (amongst which will be Lacrosse and Football) has been prepared. Refreshments on strictly temperance principles, and at city rates, will be supplied.
Tickets 50 cents each—children under 15, 25 cts., to be had from members of the committee, at the usual places, and also at the boats on Thursday morning.
N. B.—In order to avoid delay in starting it would be well to procure tickets a few days previous.
F. M. OASIDY,
Secretary.

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.
Address with particulars to,
TEACHER
538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

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, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.
Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1854.

In the matter of JOSEPH ROUSSEAU, of Laprestation, P. Q. O., Trader.
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.

Montreal, 12th July, 1867.

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 agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be OPENED to the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance).
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, June 19.—The France of this evening asserts that the Emperor Napoleon has no intention of paying a visit to Berlin. It also states that the rumour of a proposed visit of the Pope to Paris has no serious foundation, and expresses doubts as to the accuracy of the statement that the Queen of Spain would visit the French capital.

PARIS, June 29.—The Monteur of this morning says:—

Yesterday the Emperor visited the Viceroy of Egypt at the pavilion Marsan. Immediately afterwards His Highness went to St. Cloud to pay his respects to the Prince Imperial, whose health is now completely re-established. He was received by the Prince most affably, who thanked him warmly for his gracious attention.

The Monteur, to-day, has an article expressing its detestation of the murder of Maximilian. In the senate and Corps Legislatif to-day, speeches were made denouncing the execution as a crime against civilization. Orders have been sent out suspending from their functions all the French Consuls in the Mexican Republic. All festivities in this city have ceased, all the preparations are forthcoming, and all the preparations are abandoned out of respect for the memory of the ill-fated Maximilian.

MILITARY ACTIVITY.—The Paris correspondent of The London Globe says that the demand of the Government for 156,600,000 francs for the army and navy has produced a profound impression. It had done so on the Chamber also. It completely deranges the budget, and the discussion of that measure, which was fixed for Wednesday, was postponed to Saturday.

If reports from France may be relied upon, great activity prevails in all the Military department of the Empire. Indeed ever since the signature of the Luxembourg treaty, military preparations have been resumed on a large scale. The reorganization of the artillery is being carried on and great improvements have been effected in the 'train' which will render the artillery service more perfect. In the infantry corps the officers are very busy, all the trained soldiers are being sent to the reserve, where they are available at a moment's notice, and their places are being filled up by recruits, who are being drilled with the greatest care and activity.

A petition praying for the removal of the remains of Louis Philippe to France has been presented to the Senate.

PRINCE NAPOLEON.—An announcement is made in the Monteur that Prince Napoleon has been appointed President of the International Monetary Convention.

The King of Prussia left Paris yesterday morning. He has never received much popular attention during his stay; but the Emperor Napoleon has not failed to show him all courtesy and attention. The King and Count Bismarck arrived in the afternoon at Brussels, and dined with the King of the Belgians.

The Americans at present residing and visiting in Paris had to forego the commemoration of Independence in consequence of the receipt of the tidings of Maximilian's assassination.

THE LUXEMBURG QUESTION.—As a curious sign of the times I may tell you that lately a newspaper was founded at Paris with a capital of \$150,000 called the Situation, with the avowed object of abusing Prussia and pushing the two countries into a war; and that the paper, which issued its first number while the King and M. de Bismarck were still at Paris, was permitted by the authorities to publish four days ago the following article in big type:—

'To-morrow, the 18th of June, is the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. Do not let us forget this date. We have avenged ourselves on all those who have crushed us by numbers in 1813, 1814, and 1815. We have beaten the Russians in the Crimea; we have beaten the Austrians in Italy; we have done better than batten the English—we have saved them at Inkerman. We have avenged ourselves on every body except the Prussians. When is their turn to come? To those not in the secret of the foundation of the Situation, this article and the general tone of the paper are an enigma; to those who do know the secret it is a terror, for it shows that if the question of Luxembourg is settled, the question Franco-Prussian, as it is called, is not. It is admitted on all sides that neither the monarchs nor their ministers talked politics at Paris, that no alliances were made nor no understandings arrived at, so that the relations of the different countries stand precisely as before the visits. The Emperor Napoleon himself is understood to have informed the ministers of these monarchs, before their arrival that he did not desire to talk politics.—N. Y. Times Cor.

PARIS, June 19.—Lord Stanley's explanations on the Luxembourg difficulty have been given at length in most of the Paris papers, and have added to the reputation he had already acquired as Minister of Foreign Affairs. The Luxembourg affair has indeed, made Lord Stanley more popular than any English Minister has for a long time been in France, and the sentiments cordially avowed by a journal not often favourable to the English, Gazette de France, express accurately those of the public:—

'The speech of Lord Stanley contains, in fact, a complete exposition of those most important negotiations, and to the honour of this Minister be it said that it is to his able conduct of affairs that Europe is indebted for having escaped the distress of a general war.'

It is remarked, however, by others that there is a notable divergence between those passages of his speech in which he stated the reasons of the French Government for demanding the evacuation of the fortress of Luxembourg, and certain very peremptory statements of M. Rouher, Minister of State, in the Legislative Body, in his reply to M. Thiers on the foreign policy of France. Both cannot be right; and I must say that the public is, and was from the beginning more in accordance with what the English Minister has said than with the theories of M. Rouher. The reason for that evacuation ascribed by Lord Stanley to the French Government are those which really existed; they are natural and perfectly intelligible—namely that Germany had come to be in a different situation altogether; that all her force was, in point of fact concentrated in the hands of Prussia, and that France had on her frontier a powerful and menacing military State, whereas the old Germanic Confederation was, as everybody knew good only for defence.

Monseigneur Thiers, a few days since, while promising with one of the Emperor Napoleon's ministers, made the following remark: 'His Majesty is entitled to the credit of having brought forward a great minister.' The person at his side, thinking a compliment was intended, looked as though he would like to bow. 'Two great ministers, in fact,' added M. Thiers—here his companion thought it better to bow in acknowledgement. 'Cavour and Bismarck, said M. Thiers. Napoleon's minister did not bow this time.'

THE CONCORDE OF SOVEREIGNS AT PARIS.—WHY THE POPE WAS NOT THERE.—There is one Sovereign who will not come. He is poor, he has no armaments, and he does not even know how many days he may be left in possession of his throne. But his crown nothing can strip him of, and that he will transmit to his successor. He is humble, but no human power can force him to bend. He says to two hundred millions of men: 'This is what you are to believe, and two hundred millions of men believe; for, whatever may happen, there never will be wanting on the earth men to testify to his truth, and to seal that testimony with their blood were it to be drawn from them drop by drop. If that King came and traveled by slow stages, he would see from one end of France to the other, multitudes on their knees as he passed along, the people strewing the ground with their garments as a carpet for him, and the Empress of the French throwing before him her Imperial man-

tle. What would happen in the world had this King been called to the Councils of the Sovereigns, and had he deigned to appear there; and if things took such a turn that he could go back to his city, where he has no need of barracks or of boulevards, nor any of the engines with which European civilization dishonors its splendor? We are not prophets, nor the sons of prophet; but we do not hesitate to affirm that, were the councils of that King listened to something more clear and more certain than the Articles of the London Conference would issue from them to reassure mankind. There would then be no such urgency to reduce the minimum of the soldier's height, nor to urge on armaments to their work. The house of Rothschild would not venture to lend money even to the King of Italy, and Poland would cover in joyous purple her mutilated form, before which the impudence of the modern world is strained to cast down its eyes.—Paris Univers.

ITALY.

FLORENCE, June 20, Evening.—An attempt was made this morning to invade the Papal States. A band of 200 armed men were seen by the Italian troops to be approaching the frontier at Terni. Several were arrested, and the remainder withdrew into the mountains. The troops have been reinforced, and are carefully watching the passes into the Pontifical territory.

The Garibaldian party is said to be a stranger to this attempt, which was organized by the National Committee. Instructions had been sent by Signor Rattazzi to prevent the success of the movement. The Opinions of this evening announces that the Committee of the Chamber of Deputies has not yet settled the bases of the counter scheme relating to the ecclesiastical property.

On this, the last day of the last week of June, in the year of grace 1867, the Sovereign Pontiff, surrounded by cardinals, patriarchs, primates, metropolitans, bishops, and priests congregated from every kingdom, state and republic of the earth, celebrates in the Eternal City—the capital of the Christian world—in Rome (when Pagan) mistress of the world, in Apostolic Rome, the mistress of all Churches, the eighteenth hundredth anniversary of the martyrdom of Peter, the first Vicar of Jesus Christ, and of his colleague Paul, the glorious Apostle of the Gentiles. This is the event of the week—the event of the month, the event of the year, the event of the age. We cordially felicitate those who have the supreme happiness of taking part in any way in the sublime religious ceremonies of which Rome is today the scene, and we owe deep gratitude to God for having preserved ourselves to sympathize with Pius IX., the confessor of our own time, in suffering for the church, in celebrating the martyrdom of his predecessor, the first Pope and bishop of Rome. Such an influx of strangers from every clime and country was never before witnessed in Rome as this celebration has caused. Most of the French bishops including the Archbishop of Paris, have gone to Rome with the full consent of the Emperor, who has, it is said, and we believe not without reason, entrusted Mgr. Darboy with some important communications for the Holy Father, including a pressing invitation to visit Paris this summer. We are happy to say that the state of Rome is in all respects satisfactory, whether viewed morally or physically. The sanitary reports are favourable, and the anarchists are quiet, owing perhaps to the energy with which the Florentine Government lately suppressed a Garibaldian movement, and dispersed a filibustering raid across the frontier into the Pontifical territory.—Weekly Register.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL PROPERTY BILL.—In the sitting of the Chamber of deputies of June 27, Signor Ferraris presented the Report of the Committee upon the bill for levying an extraordinary tax on the ecclesiastical property. The report is fixed for discussion after the Budget. The following are the proposals:—The unification and extension of the laws for the conversion of all ecclesiastical property excepting only such as may belong to the parishes. An extraordinary tax of 30 per cent is to be levied on all the ecclesiastical property. All landed property of the Church is to become the property of the State, and be sold by provincial commissioners. The duty of the latter will be to control the financial operation, to fix the sale price of estates as well as to issue mortgage bonds redeemable at par in 15 years. This operation is to be continued until the advance of 400,000,000 of lire on the value of these estates can be obtained. In conclusion the report points out the necessity that these financial operations should be accompanied by the strictest economy combined with a reform of the system of public accounts and the collection of the taxes, and with an improvement of the ordinary budget.

ROME.—GARIBALDI ON ROME.—Gen. Garibaldi, on receipt from the Students Committee of Bologna of his appointment as honorary sale of tyranny—as you say—and polluted by the embraces of the priest, knows well that I shall not fail in my task. An old remnant of Mount Janiculus in that city, I desire above all to return there, and to share in the deliverance of the sanctuary of Italian glories. And you, generous youths, you will be present also at the decisive banquet of redemption, from which not a single Italian must be missing since the question to be dealt with is one of Liberty or of slavery for the whole of Italy.

At a public consistory on Thursday, attended by 400 bishops, the Pope delivered an allocution, praising the bishops for their attendance, and speaking in high terms of the advantages arising from the unity of the church. The condemnation of errors pronounced by the allocation of October, 1865, was confirmed, and the Pope expressed a wish to convoke as soon as possible an Alenical Council to repair the evils which oppressed the church, and to point out the necessary remedies. The Pope concluded by recommending prayers to God and the Virgin Mary for the prosperity of the Church.

PROPOSED VISIT OF THE POPE TO PARIS.—'We learn a piece of intelligence,' says the Etendard, 'which, if confirmed, will produce the greatest and happiest sensation. It is said that his Holiness Pius IX., in the midst of a conversation which took place before him, and in which the successive visits to Paris of all the sovereigns was spoken of, expressed the idea that he himself would not be much averse to undertaking the journey, and that such an expedition would be the realization of one of his oldest and fondest desires. We are convinced that the Imperial Government will do all in its power to facilitate the accomplishment of a wish manifested in so touching a manner.'

AUSTRIA.

REVISION OF THE CONCORDAT.—It is asserted positively that the Austrian Government intends to make a proposal for a revision of the Concordat. The matter however, will not be brought forward until the appointment of a Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs.

An Austrian fleet is about to proceed on the saddest mission which ever devolved on the fleet of any nation. The Emperor Joseph has concluded to claim the body of his murdered brother in no whitening Trojan fashion, but will back up his demand with the whole force of an arm fresh from the glories of Lissa, determined, we take it, to rain shot and shell on every accessible Mexican port if the request is not complied with. It will be well too for Juarez and Eschobedo if they do not witness still another and quite unexpected act in the tragedy they are now so prominent in. The gold which betrayed the Mexican Emperor could just as readily buy two filthy Mexican half-breeds and lead them to a taste of Austrian justice.

The Emperor of Austria and his wise Minister, Baron Beust, are doing their work of pacification and imperial reintegration admirably and effectively. The complete amnesty for political offences which has had so good an effect in Hungary, has been followed by an amnesty equally full in the other parts of the Empire, which has been equally well

received. Klapka and Georgy, the Hungarian revolutionary generals, have returned home, and so may the contemptible Kossuth; if he think fit, though we doubt if he will do so, as his vanity would be deeply wounded by the cold reception that awaits him and he will probably prefer exile to the exhibition before the world of his utter insignificance in the present day. A sympathizing printer, at Pesth, who thought to promote his ideas and make profit by exhibiting the fugitive Dictator's photographic portraits in his windows, has lost by the speculation. Kossuth is no longer a hero or even an object of talk or attraction in Hungary. His countrymen have found out that their former idol was a rank impostor. Weekly Register.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, June 15.—Russia, Prussia, and France have agreed at Paris to advocate at Constantinople the appointment of an International Commission to inquire into the state of Crete. England will probably join in the step, without, however, engaging to act upon the recommendations of the Commission. A similar policy will be adhered to by Austria.

The late persecution of the Jews in the Danubian Principalities was not so much owing to any antiquated prejudice against the chosen race as to the conviction entertained by the Government that many of the ancient faith were among the most active agents of Russia in those parts. It is well known that Russia possesses considerable influence in the Principalities, and is ever eager to strengthen her hold of a country which is the high road to the East. According to what the Bucharest Government believe, Russian emissaries in Moldavia have lately encouraged opposition to the reunion of that Principality with Wallachia; while in the latter State, downright embodiment with Russia is reported to be the mot d'ordre of the day. With all this and a good deal of similar intelligence reaching us from the East, it is rather curious that, as we learn from Paris, the plan of a general disarmament should have been mooted during the Royal interviews there.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 19.—Despatches received here from Orenburg state that 2,600 Bokharians have advanced against the fort of Karabekid and killed 15 Oosacks. They have cut off communication with the remaining fortresses of the country and threaten Karabekid itself. In consequence of these operations the export of cotton from Bokhara is rendered extremely difficult, notwithstanding that a great want of the article exists at Orenburg.

AUSTRALIA.

CONVICT ESTABLISHMENTS.—The annual report of the convict establishment at Western Australia has just been issued. From this it appears that on the 31st of December, 1866, there were 3,305 convicts in the colony, 1,762 of whom were employed on the public works, 1,442 ticket-of-leave holders in private service, 75 classified as invalids, and 17 in the lunatic asylum, there being also nine conditional release-holders. During the past year 580 convicts arrived from England, 50 died in the colony, and three were executed. The return of ticket-of-leave holders for 1866, who were then earning their own livelihood, was greater by 49 than those of the previous year. Of men employed on the public works, 78 were stationed in the district of Fremantle, 267 in Perth, 227 in Swan, 137 in Plantaganet, and 130 in Victoria, other smaller numbers being located in the districts of Murray, Sussex, Toodyay, Wellington and York. From a statement of expenditure for the year ending 31st of March, 1866, it is found that the sum for the convict service amounted to £27,572, and that for the military service to £32,112, making a total cost of £109,684.

UNITED STATES.

The Herald's Havana correspondent says, Santa Anna was still in prison. He had refused all food for three days, and was continually inquiring if they were going to shoot him. He had asked for a confessor.

A GRAND BREAK DOWN.—The signs of the times are propitious, and there is a fine prospect of a grand break down of an overgrown, tyrannical party, which has been, and is still riding rough shod over the American people. When Radical Republican papers of the most Radical stamp, begin to repudiate the great leaders, including the 'Great Commoner,' alias the great Thaddeus Stevens, it means something. When they have to say with very inconsiderable exceptions, there has been no approving response to Mr. Stevens' letter, but almost universal dissent from it, it means something. True, they endeavor to butter up the rebuke by afterwards adding 'yet what has been regarded of his Stevens', extreme policy, though not succeeding, has doubtless excited a favourable influence in holding Congress and public sentiment up to a line, that included within its circle the ends for which the war was prosecuted.' There is no doubt at all, that Stevens, the driver, held the reins and the whip, and used the latter effectually on the backs of servile Congressmen.—There is no doubt that pilant prints of the Radical stamp obediently truckled to the same base policy. There is no doubt that a prurient public sentiment was originated and fostered, and that the masses of our people have been terribly humbugged at a cost to us of millions upon millions of treasure, and the dreadful incubus of a grievous taxation. We feel it, and see it, and understand it now. And Republican editors are not all so blind but that some of them see it, feel it, and know it well enough, and would back out of their responsibility to the people. But they cannot do it. They ought not to be permitted to do it. The people have been and are immense sufferers in consequence of the false teachings of these very pressmen, and it is the duty of the people hold them strictly accountable.

Conservative men, and democratic men and presses all over the Northern States, have never ceased to warn the people, and to urge upon Congressmen and radical editors, the dangers of their unscrupulous course, but all without avail. Now the people themselves are beginning to speak and act as far as they can under the congressional trammels which have been thrown around them. One of the best movements springing from the popular heart is the nomination of good, honest, reliable men to positions of responsibility and honor in the party of the people. There need be no question now that the nomination of such a man as Judge Sharswood is one to which the people will respond 'amen,' from the Delaware to the Ohio.

This is the beginning and a good beginning, of the popular movement in the grand old State of Pennsylvania. It is cheering to all men who wish well to their country. It is the forerunner of the grand break down of the Radical party throughout the Union.—Pittsburgh Post.

THE POTATO BUG.—The potato bug is just now here in myriads, and threatens destruction not only to our potato crop, but to every other plant akin to it. I have found its eggs on the egg plant and tomatoes in large numbers. I have declared war with him this week, and the way I have taken to subdue him is to employ a lot of boys to pick him up and drop him in a pail without two inches of water in the bottom. I pay the boy that catches the largest number five cents extra, and in this way they have collected from my potato patch nearly six quarts of bugs. For these I had a fire made of corn-stalks, sticks or anything one could find that would burn. After draining the water from the pails, I dropped the bugs into the fire, and left not a single one to tell the tale of his comrades. The whole cost of this wholesale slaughter was sixty cents. Now I think if every one who owns a potato patch were to do the same, we should get potatoes for considerably less money next winter. I intend to repeat my operations every two or three days and hope to conquer such a pest.—Chicago Tribune, June 10.

WASHINGTON, 6th.—Private information represents that Indian depredations on the upper Missouri, are on the increase. The hostile Sioux have encroached on over-awing to a great extent the friendly Indians, and the consequence is that the lives of all white men in that country are in imminent danger.

FOURTEEN MONROE, July 3.—Three negroes entered the house of Mr. Reeves Foster a few days since, seized the family, and shut them in an outhouse, then robbed the house, and afterwards murdered Mr. and Mrs. Foster, their daughter and her infant child, and fired upon a younger daughter who was escaping with a child, wounding the daughter and killing the child. The assassins escaped.

ROCHESTER, July 6th.—During the performance at Thayer & Noye's circus last night, Elias White, the Lion King, entered a cage of lions. One of the males attacked him, felling him to the floor, and fastening his jaws upon his shoulder, inflicting severe wounds. The circus men went to the rescue with iron bars, and finally succeeded in rescuing Er White from the cage alive, but seriously injured.

CONCORD, N. H., July 5.—The fire at Sanbornston Bridge last night destroyed three houses, five barns and a jeweller's shop. Loss, \$10,000.

ST. LOUIS, 6.—The Omaha despatch says:—Several steamers on upper Missouri River have been attacked by Indians, and 5 or 6 men were killed.

A white settlement on the Mulberry Tributary, of Salina River, had been attacked, and the settlers driven away. Two women were killed and two young women.

THE WHEAT HARVEST.—Through most of the Southern States, and up into the Northern States as far as 38 degrees of latitude, which is on the line of St. Louis and Cincinnati, the wheat has been put in shock. The yield, as had been expected, is good both in quality and quantity. The harvest now is progressing through a wide belt from Big Blue of Kansas to Southern Maryland. In some sections, wet weather has done considerable damage. We shall know more in a few days. On the whole, the prospect for cheap bread still is favorable.—Am. Paper.

MAKING FUN.—Once when traveling in a stage-coach, I met a young lady who seemed to be upon the constant look-out for something laughable. Every old barn was made the subject of a passing joke, while the cows and hens looked demurely on, little dreaming that folks could be merry at their expense. All this was perhaps harmless enough. Animals are not sensitive in that respect. They are not likely to have their feelings injured because people make fun of them; but when we come to human beings that is quite another thing. So it seemed to me, for after awhile, an old lady came running across the fields, swinging her bag at the coachman, and in a shrill voice begging him to stop. The good natured coachman drew up his horses, and the old lady, coming to the fence by the road side, squeezed herself through two bars, which were not only in a horizontal position, but very close together. The young lady in the stage coach made some ludicrous remark, and the passengers laughed. It seemed very exasperating, for, in getting through the fence, the poor woman had made sad work with her old black bonnet, and now, taking a seat beside a well-dressed lady, really looked as if she had been blown there by a whirlwind. This was a new piece of fun, and the girl made the most of it. She caricatured the old lady upon a card; pretended, when she was not looking, to take papers of her bonnet; and in various ways sought to raise a laugh. At length the poor woman turned a pale face toward her.

'My dear,' said she, 'you are young healthy and happy. I have been too, but that time is past. I am now old, decrepit and forlorn. This coach is taking me to the deathbed of my only child. And then, my dear, I shall be a poor old woman all alone in a world where merry girls will think me a very amusing object. They will laugh at my old-fashioned clothes and odd appearance, forgetting that the old woman has a spirit that loved, and suffered and will live forever.'

The coach now stopped before a poor looking house, and the old lady feebly descended the steps. 'How is she?' was the first trembling inquiry of the poor mother.

'Just alive!' said the man who was leading her into the house.

Putting up the steps the driver mounted his box, and we were upon the road again. Our merry young friend had placed the card in her pocket. She was leaning her head upon her hand; and you may be sure that I was not sorry to see a tear upon her fair young cheek. It was a good lesson, and one which we greatly hoped would do her good.

It is pleasant to see a smiling face. We should encourage our hearts to look upon the sunny side of things, and there is no harm in being merry where no one is injured by it; but in this, as in every other thing, let us be conscientious. The wise man has said, 'There is a time to laugh; but remember, dear children, if we would not displease our Heavenly Father, we must take care and not be merry when conscience tells us it is wrong? I have heard children excuse themselves for laughing in the house of God, by saying that they couldn't help it. Now, what is to be done when children can't help doing wrong? When they kneel before God in prayer, do they say, 'I have done wrong, but I couldn't help it? No, they would not dare to say that. Let us, then, teach our hearts to be very honest, for unto Him who searcheth the heart we must tell the whole.

THE STRUGGLE AND THE VICTORY.—'Johnny,' said a farmer to a little boy, 'it is time for you to go to the pasture and drive home the cattle.'

Johnny was playing ball, and the pasture was a long way off; but he was accustomed to obey, so off he started without a word, as fast as his legs could carry him.

Being in a great hurry to get back to play, he only half let down the bars, and then hurried the cattle through, and one fine cow, in trying to crowd over, stumbled and fell with her leg broken.

Johnny stood by the suffering creature and thought to himself, 'Now what shall I do? That was the finest cow that father had and it will have to be killed, and it will be a great loss to father. What shall I tell him?'

'Tell him,' whispered the tempter, who puts wicked thoughts into our hearts, 'tell him you found the bars half down and the creature lying here.' 'No, I can't say that,' said Johnny, 'for that would be a lie.'

'Tell him,' whispered the tempter again, 'that while you were driving the cows that big boy of farmer Brown's threw a stone and huried that cow so that she fell.' 'No, no,' said Johnny; 'I never told father a lie, and I won't begin now. I'll tell father the truth. I hurried and frightened the poor creature, and she fell and broke her leg.'

So having taken this right and brave resolve Johnny ran home as if he was afraid the tempter would catch him. He went straight to his father and told him the whole truth. What did his father do? He laid his hand on Johnny's head said, 'My son, my dear son, I would rather lose every cow I own, than my boy should tell me an untruth.'

And Johnny thought very sorry for the mischief he had done, was much happier than if he had told a lie to screen himself, even if he had never been found out.

A RIGID SENTINEL.—Hugh Mc—, a son of the Emerald Isle, who had volunteered from Fairfield district, S. O., in the 6th regiment of infantry, was stationed on the beach of Sullivan's Island with a strict order to walk between two points, and let no one pass him without the countersign, and that to be communicated in a whisper. Two hours afterward, the corporal with the relief discovered, by the moon-

light, Hugh up to his waist in water, the tide having set in since he had been posted. Who goes there? Hugh shouted.

Relief.

Halt, relief; advance, corporal, and give the countersign.

Corporal—'I'm not going in there to be drowned; come out here, and let me relieve you.'

Hugh—'Devil a bit of it; the lieutenant told me not to leave me post.'

Corporal—'Well, then, I'll leave you in the water all night. (Going away as he spoke)'

Hugh—'Halt! I'll put a hole in ye, if ye pass without the countersign. Them's me orders from the lieutenant. [Cocking and leveling his gun.]'

Corporal—'Confound you, everybody will hear it, if I bawl out to you.'

Hugh—'Yes, me darlin, and the lieutenant said it must be given in a whisper. In wid ye, me finger's on the trigger, and me gun may go off.'

The corporal had to yield to the force of the argument, and wade in to the faithful sentinel, who rejoined: 'The bloody tide has most drowned me!'

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

The Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, POKE, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867. 12m

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHEA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Office, 215 Fulton Street, New York; and 205 High Holborn, London. Be sure and call for

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. June, 1867. 2m

PERMANENT AND WIDE-SPREAD SUCCESS IS THE BEST EVIDENCE OF THE GOODNESS OF BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

—They should be in every family, ready for use on the first symptoms of disease occurring. This method will often save life. Remember, the CHOLERA MUST BE TREATED AS A POISON, and your safety demands it should be got rid of without delay. In colds, rheumatism, asthma, pleurisy, diarrhoea, colic, in fact, all sickness is the consequence of active impurities in the blood. These being removed, the health is restored at once. Observe my name in the Government stamp in white letters. Sold by Druggists.

July, 1867. B. BRANDRETH, 1m

ST. LAZARE DE BELLECHASSE, District of Montmorency, O.E. 13th Aug., 1864.

Edmund Giroux, Esq. Druggist, No. 47 St. Peter St., corner of Vieux Marche, Lower Town, Quebec. Dear Sir,—This is to certify, that I have been, during eighteen months, sick and obliged to keep my bed, unable to walk a single step. After having tried the remedies prescribed by physicians, and many others, without success, I decided to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and took five bottles. To-day I walk perfectly well, and I am able to attend to my business. One of the most able physicians, after bleeding me, declared that my sickness was severe Rheumatic affection. I am, respectfully, yours, JOHN REJES.

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

J. REBEL, Justice of the Peace. Agents for Montreal—DeTins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, K. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 466

BETWEEN HEALTH AND THE GRAVE there is but a thin partition, and all who value life are willing, it is presumed, to do their best to prevent disease from breaking it down. Who so mad as to await the final attack, when the first onset can be repelled with BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, a preparation so genial and balsamic, so searching, yet so invigorating, that while it fights down the complaint, and expels its cause, it also builds up the strength and braces the constitution of the patient. Composed of antibilious and cathartic vegetable ingredients, at once safe and searching, it is the only cure for disorders of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, which can be relied upon under all circumstances, and in all climates. The idea of pain is justly associated with ordinary purgatives; but BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS do not create even an uneasy sensation, either in the stomach or the alimentary passages. Need it be said that they are the best household cathartic and alterative at present known? 469

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered for long, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic affections sometimes incurable.

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THE CATHOLIC WORLD A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. JULY, 1867.

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FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that beautiful Farm, situate at St. Hyacinthe, two miles from the Station, containing 180 acres in superficies (130 arable, and 50 in bush.)

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage. From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of O. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steule, and latterly L. B. Gars & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA. — The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; always headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disfiguring the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar."

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyons celebrated KATHARON. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxurious beauty. It is sold every where.

WHAT DID IT? — A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article.

Helmstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Helmstreet's is not a dye, but is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1. Sold by all dealers.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER.—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold every where, at 50 cents per bottle.

MR. J. BAROOS, Sir, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. 'Velpain's Hair Restorative,' I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to Teach both languages.—Salary, \$120. Testimonials required. Apply, pre-paid, to PATRIK OULLINAN, Sec.-Treasurer. May 9, 1867.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public. No lady of beauty or fashion should be without a bottle on her toilet table.

CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 15 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

MERCHANI 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.

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.

CHOLERA. 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.

CHOLERA. 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.

CHOLERA. 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.

CHOLERA. The Pain Killer is sold every where by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, O. E.

HOUSE FURNISHER 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.

CONVENT OF VILLA-ANNA, LACHINE, (NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA EAST). This Institution contains in its plan of education every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times and in all places.

TERMS. (PAYABLE BY QUARTER AND IN ADVANCE). Board per annum.....\$80.00 Washing..... 10.00 Music—Piano..... 20.00 " Harp..... Extra. Drawing..... 10.00 Bedstead, Desk..... 1.00 Bed and Bedding..... 6.00 The Scholastic Year is not less than 10 months. No deduction is made for a Pupil withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter, except for plausible reasons.

RICHELIEU COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamassee, and other intermediate Ports.

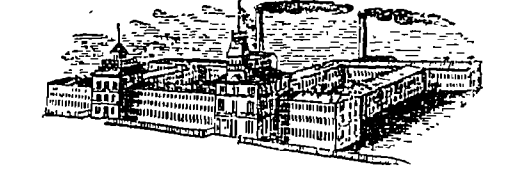
On and after MONDAY the 15th of May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Seven P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

The Steamer MONTREAL, Capt. R. Nelson will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Seven P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning, at the ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup, Yamassee, Port St. Francois, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lanoraie; on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain.

The Steamer VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. Davelny, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at Three P. M., calling, going and returning, at Repentigny, Lavaltrie, St. Sulpice, Lanoraie and Berthier, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday at Four P. M. The steamer CHAMBLEY, Capt. F. Lamoreaux, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at Three P. M., calling, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belmil, St. Hilaire, St. Mathias, and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Two P. M., and Wednesdays at Twelve noon, for Montreal.

The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sunday excepted), at Three P. M., for L'Assomption, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday calling, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle, St. Paul d'Hermite, and for Terrebonne on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, calling also, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle and Lac Beauport. Will leave L'Assomption every Monday at Seven A. M., Wednesday at Six o'clock and Friday at Five o'clock A. M. and from Terrebonne on Tuesdays at 5 A. M., Thursdays at 7, and Saturdays at 6 A. M. This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. Further information may be had at the Freight Office on the Wharf, or at the Office, 29 Commissioner Street. J. B. LAMERE, Manager. Office Richelieu Company, 15th July, 1867.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poet may talk of 'gales from spicy Araby,' but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from most toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs par excellence, to this refreshing preparation.



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to do more than supply the constantly increasing home demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE. The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass, the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director.

A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system.—They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enameled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS.

ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against our Company's agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York, ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston, General Agents. ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

MONTH OF JUNE. DEVOTIONS OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS arranged for each Day of the Month of June. Price 38 cents. D. & J. SADLER & Co. Montreal, C.E.

PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!! SEND for D. & J. SADLER & CO'S NEW PREMIUM LIST for 1867. It contains the names of all Books suitable for Prizes, with price and discount allowed to Colleges, Convents, Institutions, Libraries, &c. Sent free by mail. D. & J. SADLER & Co., Publishers, Montreal.

WANTED, BY a young Lady, provided with a Diploma from the Normal School, capable of teaching both languages a Situation as TEACHER. Address, (if by letter post paid) to Sec-Treasurer of Schools, Craigs Road, St. Sylvester. St. Sylvester, April 5, 1867.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS, CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NG. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

THE "CAPITAL" BOOT AND SHOE STORE, York Street, Lower Town, OTTAWA. A Large Supply of Ladies' Gents', Boys', Children's and Misses' READY-MADE WORK Kept constantly on hand at the Lowest Figure Special attention given to the MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT. GEORGE MURPHY.

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.

N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor's, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the many coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dame Street.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Zina Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and C; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Wilcox & Gibb's Noiseless Family Machines; the Franklin Double-Thread Family Machine, price \$25; the Common sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Era Pegging Machines, foot and power; Wax Thread Sewing Machines; stand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidewelt Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Colonic Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

