

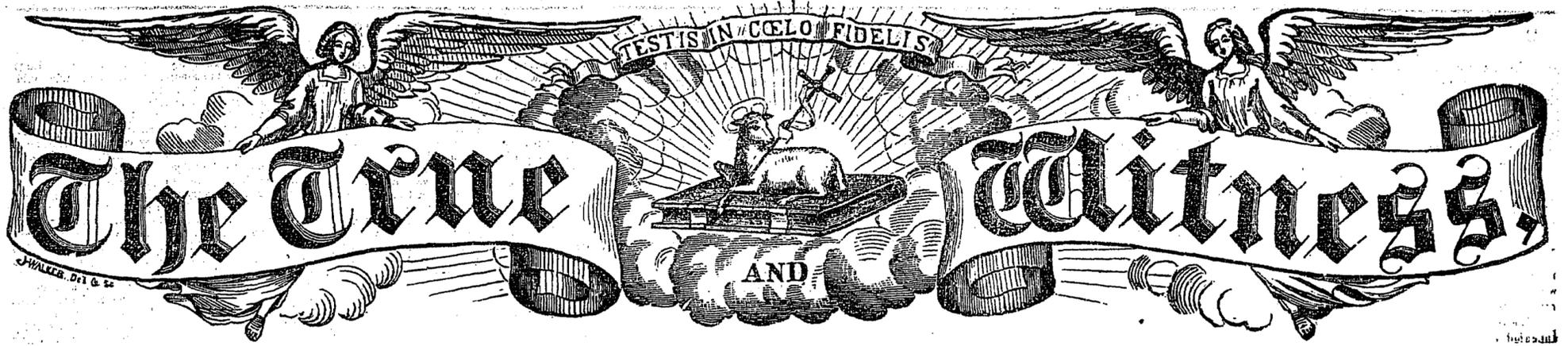
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1864. No. 2.

AILEY MOORE; A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

Well, the Rev. Joram Salmer and the lady described in our last, came thundering down the road towards the well of St. Senanus. Many a time before, in the pleasant summer and autumn days, the clergyman and his wife had passed by, during the rites by which humble faith sought to propitiate its Maker, and now, as in former times, the crowd divided to permit the rich vehicle to flit by. Except in the averted head and the reported sarcasm, the people knew little of the incumbent's feelings, with regard to their patron or practices, and they apprehended on this day no variation from the conduct which they had witnessed for a couple of years. They were, therefore, not a little astonished when the carriage drew up at St. Senanus' gate. There was instantaneously a rush—in its way, a kind of request for explanation. The peasants looked at the parson's family, and at one another;—around the country, and in at the well. Their demeanor expressed, as clear as any language, 'What is the meaning of this?' In the midst of their doubt and conjectures, the Rev. Joram Salmer descended from his carriage, his wife followed, and they both entered the hallowed ground. Never had been witnessed such confusion in that part of the country. The wall was instantly black with people, or rather grey and white with them. Inside the boundaries all devotion came to a stand-still. The children, who felt there was something wrong, interpreted the affair as dangerous to themselves, and began to cry; young girls shrunk into the corners; old women gathered round the sacred fountain; and the young men of the parish, who were always on the look-out for a little exciting variety, thronged the gate and round the little hill. Eddy was struggling manfully in the hands of his grasping. She held his head and covered his mouth, until he begged himself free; but he had no sooner been trusted, than the eternal strophe— 'Tally hi ho, fat pork!' interrupted by another suffocation, smote the ear, and awakened the humor of the villagers. The rev. gentleman ascended the steps towards the stone cross, manifesting all the way many internal workings of pity and contempt; his wife followed, held by his hand, and one or two steps behind him; they looked like a pair who held the fate of nations, and ascended the tribunal to deliver judgment. It was obvious that Mr. Salmer came to make an oration, and Mrs. Salmer, as became her, to hear and sanction the same. Having settled his feet and his wife to the satisfaction of both parties, or the three parties—that is, his wife and his two feet—he commenced by assuring them (not the parties, but the people) of his ardent and anxious love for them, which was answered by a universal 'gan dhoublh'; which meant that his love was unquestionable. To be sure, 'twas said in a way which was not entirely demonstrative, but at all events they said 'gan dhoublh—go devin'—indeed that's true. He proceeded to announce that their new landlord would soon come amongst them, and his arrival should be hailed by them with joy. He came to make his tenantry happy, and to diffuse among them the light of true religion (here there was some confusion.) The late master of the property had not lived as a man of God (great murmurs, and a sod flying by Mr. Salmer's head.) He hoped there was no man here (a voice, 'To eat pork on Friday—Eddy, tally high ho, fat pork—') Happy would it be for them if, abandoning the Pagan distinction between meats, which Paul declared should attain in the latter days, they would fling off the yoke—a voice, 'Of the parsons'—the yoke of superstition, and obtain the freedom—(same voice, 'From tithes')—of the Gospel.—The country was suffering deeply (voices, 'From the tithes?') No; the tithes were the law of England; but the country was suffering deeply from the reign of falsehood, the worship of stocks and stones (and now Mr. Salmer waxed into a warmth quite prophetic) woman-worship—the new-fangled doctrines of the Roman apostacy. Here there was an ominous hush, succeeded by a more ominous yet indescribable kind of noise. The parties behind were closing in, and those before were flushing and breathing strongly. At the words, 'woman-worship,' there was a perfect heave forward of the whole mass, a woman's voice crying 'Naove whaire banathie!—Blessed and Holy Virgin!' The speaker was evidently drawing to a crisis. Several sods, some turf, a few black potatoes had been flung, but an absolute hurricane of missiles, none of a dangerous description, however, were flying round him, immediately after the favorite expression of 'Roman apostacy' had been uttered.

He stood his ground, and Mrs. Salmer looked out of her large eyes quite resigned, only she appeared to have attained some color. He was proceeding with even more energy, and exciting the crowd to a frightful degree of anger. In a short time he became quite inaudible from the growling, and almost invisible from the pelting, but still the great arms swung, and the big lips moved, and the little dark eyes seemed running after one another, inside in his head. Mrs. Salmer now felt a little nervous, and she clung to him. There was a rush; and shrieks, cries, and curses filled the little home where sanctity had so long rested. Mr. Salmer's hour appeared to have come. The old man who was mentioned as having been seated on the first step of the ascent, had never stirred till now. He stood up majestically, and opening his old arms in front of the crowd, he waved them back. 'Don't touch him, boys—don't touch him—don't hurt the name of the old spot where your grandfathers knelt down to pray. Mr. Salmer,' said he, turning to the parson, 'you're a stranger a'most, in this place, but mind me, not near such a stranger as you think. Take the advice of grey hair, and go home wid your lady. Open the way there?' Salmer looked, but 'twas not thankfully. His eyes seemed to inquire: but he answered, that he was engaged in the work of God, and would die a martyr. 'Much better for you, Mr. Salmer, to die a bishop—'deed it is. Ha, ha, ha, sir; the sweat of that crowd put bread and butter on your table to-day, while they wur out lumpers or India' male themselves; and they gev you this for nothin'. Now don't be unreasonable—id may satisfy your mind to abuse 'em; but you ought to be content wid riding in a carriage out of their earnings.' 'I'm bound to save their immortal souls!' 'Oh, as for that, don't be foolish. If you wish to save souls—you say you kem' from England—that wants souls to be saved very much. Thy your hand wid the colliers, that don't know the name of God; thy your hand wid the factories, that don't know the manin' o' virtue; thy your hand wid the country-people, and tache 'em the Christian law o' marriage; or thy your hand wid the pious and learned clergymen of your own cloth, that's comin' over to the old church, as fast as hops. Now 'charity begins at home,' you know, Mr. Salmer; I show'd you your ground; but you'll get a bigger name from disturbin' the pace of Kilmacarra.' 'Joram, my dear, leave this wretched place,' said Mrs. Salmer. 'Never,' said Mr. Salmer; 'I'll not be put down by an agent of the priests.' 'Take your wife's advice,' said many voices. 'Go home now, you've got enough.' 'Tally high ho, fat pork—tally high ho, on Friday,' roared Eddy. 'The priests—,' said Mr. Salmer. 'Go home,' roared the crowd. 'The priests, I say—' 'Hould your tongue,' roared the crowd. 'I must and shall—' There was no resisting them any longer. They closed on the unfortunate gentleman. His shoulders and feet were seized; he was raised from the ground—borne out—followed by his wife, who was respectfully led after him. No one can say what the people, thus goaded, might have done, but a man appeared whose presence was a rule among his friends and foes. Gerald Moore presented himself. A moment was sufficient to dash through the gathering. He stood by the side of Mr. Salmer. 'What, what,' said Moore, 'will you disgrace yourselves? What, seize upon a single and unarmed man?' 'He has been abusing our religion?' 'Well, one was enough to be a fool; you should not forget charity, because he dishonored it. Let go this gentleman!' 'Young man,' said Salmer, 'you have used expressions—' 'Mr. Salmer, I think you had better go home. Here's your carriage. You see it hasn't been disturbed. So, sir, that is much better. Mrs. Salmer, will you enter, if you please. Now, rev. sir, I pray you not to disturb yourself; drive on, coachman. Farewell!' And the carriage drove off, amid the hisses, laughter, and groans of the multitude, for such it had now become. 'Your name is Gerald Moore, sir,' said the soldier, who had never presented himself during the row, but who had not withdrawn his eyes from Gerald since his arrival. 'Yes, my friend, that is my name.' 'You are a good man, sir?' 'Would that I were; I wish to be an honest man.' 'Have you an enemy—a great, deadly foe?'

'The man breathes not whom I have injured willingly.' 'There is, nevertheless, an individual, perhaps two or three, who seem the power, and who plot your ruin.' 'Truly, 'tis an enterprise hardly worth their wisdom.' 'And the ruin of your family?' Gerald started. 'The ruin of your father, and of the lady whom I heard the poor peasant girls call 'our own Ailey Moore!'' The veteran looked at her through his tears, for Ailey at the moment was approaching. CHAPTER III.—SHOWING HOW MURDERERS ARE MADE IN IRELAND. The landlords of Ireland are a curious race. They reap what they do not sow, and banquet sumptuously on their fellows' toil, but are so insensible to their happy fortune, that, far from endeavoring to preserve it, their labor is to accelerate its ruin. The geese that lay the golden eggs are destroyed by the dozen; and although every day's experience proves that no hidden treasure is to be obtained by the sacrifice, still they kill on. It is a singular state of things, too familiar to be anomalous, that the great, great grandson of some fellow who was able to chant a hymn or to handle a drum stick, can make a whole barony sweat out their lives to drag him along in his carriage, or starve themselves to feed his greyhounds; and will smite, scourge, and curse them, unless they pull him along at a pace of which human nature is not capable, or minister to him on a scale to which no exertion is adequate. For our own parts, we are far from disputing the title which pimp, or parasite, or plunderer, may have won from the gratification or aid which he gave to royalty a century, or two, or three ago;—nay, we are quite ready to admit, that he can transmit his privileges, with the meritorious qualities which acquired them; but we may be allowed to wonder that he will thrust his claims forward for public scrutiny, and insist upon their predominance over the ways of heaven and the capacity of the earth. 'Let well enough alone,' ought to be, with this class, a *præcipuum palmarum*—for really the community which makes legislators may take it into their heads that two hundred years have paid sufficiently for the music of some piper, or the diplomacy of some cheat—particularly when the work was done, not for, but against those who pay for it. We have been thus dreaming, while our eyes are fixed upon a sad but deeply interesting scene to which the story of 'Ailey Moore,' at this period leads us. We beg the reader to believe that we play not the nurse to his imagination, nor do we essay merely to adorn a tale, while we indite the dark history of human ruin and wrong. Far, far from it. Here we speak only of that of which we are cognizant, from a thousand sources to which the trader in busy romance can never have access. We have laid our hand upon the heart of misery and felt its burning throbs. We have watched the scalding tear of guilt and wretchedness, until it wore furrows in the cheek of youth, and dried up the life of premature old age. We have seen the conflict of passion and penitence, on the wet straw and hard floor to which legalized ferocity and robbery had condemned the last and first days of harmless innocence; and while we mingled our tears with the unhappy and doomed children of dependence, we blessed the providence of Him whose law so frequently shields tyranny from vengeance. Far away in the mountain, about twenty miles from Kilmacarra, is an old castle, one of those strongholds of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, which stand like the milestones on time's journey, marking the distance he has travelled. It is not all a ruin. The basement apartment, or whatever it may be called, is still protected from the element by the massive floor on which, in times of yore, the rude chieftain rioted in conscious strength, on feudal offering or rich rapine. The gateway crowns a ditch still deep and often filled with water, and is built up with loose stone and mortar, unless one narrow entrance-hole.—Above the string course, window after window, or rather aperture after aperture, look down the eyesocket of a monster skeleton upon the rude rocks below. To this ruin, to which the peasant would hardly venture a hurried glance as he passed by on an evening, some men, one by one, and at considerable intervals, had for some time been directing their way. It was in the twilight, nearly night. The sheep started, paused, and flew; the oxen lowed and the wild birds rose from their resting-places by the rocks, and screamed as the echo of footsteps disturbed their repose. A sharp, strong wind hissed through the herbage, poor even in summer's richness, and heavy, dark clouds hid the first glances of a young moon. A strong heart and head would feel solemn on such an evening; and in the midst of such a scene.

An athletic man, rather comfortably clad, paused and listened for a moment—looked towards the castle, and they slowly surveyed the country round. After a few seconds, he started. Some one approached. He cleared the small hedge at a bound, and was immediately hidden by a way-side projecting rock. Not one—two men advanced together: one a little before the other. He was a heavily-formed muscular figure, with body-coat tightly fitting, a smart hat lightly worn, knee-breeches, elastic tread, and bold bearing. His companion was hardly middle-sized, looked very like a fellow, as the country people say, that had 'life thrown after him,' he had so little of it. He shuffled on by an effort. 'Come on—what the devil is the matter wid you?' said the leader. 'I assure you, sir, I'm doing my best,' was the reply. 'Sha ashore, 'sir,' mighty manly the mountain air makes one—don't it, avic?' Here he stopped just opposite the hiding place of the man of whom we first made mention. He turned towards the rock—looked curiously at it—took a pistol from his pocket; and immediately the short, sharp click was heard, that put it on full cock. 'Stay a minit,' said the fellow, as he presented the pistol, but with a voice so changed that no human being could recognise its natural sounds; 'stay a minit, till I kill a bokogh that's hiding behind the rock there. I'll be bound he's a robber, the vagabone; one of these night-walkers that's destroying the country.' 'Stay,' roared the intended victim, in a voice of thunder, and alighting at the armed man's side by a fleet bound, he stretched his hand to seize him. But he at once drew back, looked in the face of the aggressor, and the two men burst into a fit of laughter. 'Well, Shaun, Shaun,' cried our first acquaintance, 'you are the d—! How did you make that voice you had? Faith, I near had you by the throat an' choked you.' 'Mighty strong man you'd be, after my purty bullit tuk its recreation in your scatter-brain. You're mighty 'cute, ain't you, to go hide before a mau's eyes. Oh, you'll soon be fit for a Peeler, or a justice o' pace.' 'You're a gentleman wid you, I see.' 'Yes; this is a friend of ours, a mighty brave courageous young man. He'll rise in the world, I'm thinking.' 'The young man shuddered. 'This is Mr. James Boran. As for your name,' he added, smiling, 'you have so many of 'em that there's no use in telling one.' 'Daddy Boran's son!' 'Yes, faith.' 'The young priest?' 'Oh, yis, or the young parson, maybe; Mr. James is no way exact.' 'Oh,' interposed Mr. James Boran, for, in truth, it was the same accomplished gentleman. 'Oh, come along, now. If you do your duty we may save your sowl, by keeping you from Parson Salmer, and we'll make a man of you, and that'll be doing much—won't it, avic?'—answered Shaun, with his own sarcastic emphasis. Mr. James Boran bit his lip, and blushed in the darkness. He then followed the singular being, who will be recognised as the beggarman of the morning. The three men now silently proceeded to the castle—Shaun-a-therk wrapped in his own thoughts, Boran wishing himself or his friends a thousand miles away, and the third seemingly sufficiently engaged by anticipation to be indifferent to conversation. They came to a turn in the road which led into a borheen, rough, irregular, and rutty.—Down this they turned, and in a short time they had come to the entrance of the ruin. Here Shaun a dherk paused. He turned full towards Boran, and looked into his face with that striking concentration of eye, which made his glance so like fascination. He then laid his hand on the young man's shoulder; at which the other, of course, trembled from head to foot. 'Pshaw,' said Shaun, 'what are you afeard of? We're come to the spot where you'll do the only good action of your life, bar'n the lavin' of college. Don't start, avic.' He then looked around as if musing, still, however, keeping his hand on Boran's shoulder.—At length, again looking him full in the face, he said: 'James Boran—a bad man ought to have an iron heart, a heart like the castle rock there; the child will play about it, and 'twill dash out the brain of a bodhagh, and look all just the same. Now, James Boran, you are a bad man and a coward, and that is a very poor commendation.' Here Shaun turned to the third party, and told him to pass on.

'You are in my power, Boran,' he said, 'and in more ways than one, you know; your life is on your conduct this evening.' 'I'm ready. I have not followed you here twenty miles for nothing.' 'Bouldly sed, Mr. James—bouldly sed. You did not, sure enough, follow me for nothing.—Murder! if I gave you up for the mean, low robbery I caught you in, or for the forgery, or exposed your dirty talk with the Parson, or come here—the run done on the widow's only child. Ah, Mr. Boran, you have many a face, but only one bad' bad heart; from the mother that bore you to the poor girl that trusted you, you made nothing of them all, only for your stomach and your dirty ways. No, 'twasn't for nothing you followed me. You followed me for your neck, for your name, for your vanity and vengeance—and,' he softly added, 'for my pistol. Ha, ha—faith 'tis true enough, 'twasn't for nothing you followed me.' 'And are all our promises forgotten, Shaun?' half muttered the writhing victim. 'Are these the—' 'Och, see how he does thravel,' ejaculated Shaun. 'Why, you omadhavn, I'll make you rich enough to save you from selling your soul to the d—; and as for the other affair—' 'You said—' 'I said you should try your fortune, and if she liked you, you should have my arm.' 'If she liked me?' 'Who, d'ye think I'd blacken the light of an angel's heart, and bury her fur ever agen her will, Boran?' Boran looked vacantly on the interrogator. 'Confound the dog,' burst forth Shaun.—'What does he think—but stay, agra,' he calmly said, subduing his whole voice and manner in an instant, and speaking in the bitter, leering manner so usual to him; 'come along—do your business—a good and honest one, though you're engaged in it. Come along.' They now entered what might be called a cavern. The room was spacious, furnished with a blazing turf fire and one table, at which an intelligent young peasant was sitting reading some letters. Several others, ten or twelve, sat on fern, straw, or large unheaven stones, here and there in the apartment. All the persons present were young, athletic, interesting-looking men. They seemed in silent expectation of the arrival which had just taken place. They all rose to welcome Shaun a Dherk and his companion. 'Fine night, boys,' said Shaun, after he had shaken hands with those next the door. 'Glad to see ye all to time. That's the way.' 'An' yourself,' answered two or three, 'that never missed a minute or a man.' 'Who, throth, I begged my way like a sojourner, and although carrying so many mouths wid me,' he said, pointing to his arms in his bosom, 'isn't favorable to the begging trade, I got on purty well. I had a long talk wid the new landlord of Kilmacarra, ye must know.' 'Arrah,' cried the listeners. 'Yis, faith, and I did considerable toward pacifying the country with Justice Hangall; and not to be exposing the saycrets of the state, I must end my speech by making known to ye Mr. James Boran, a man very anxious to join ye, particularly if the business is dangerous.' 'Welcome,' answered all. 'I have to say that the young master of Kilmacarra will make empty houses and broken hearts, boys,' added Shaun. 'He has a great notion entirely of saving the souls of the tenants by Parson Salmer's rule. Lases will be wrote according to a mau's Bible reading and desait, and accordin' as he's piabile in selling the souls av his children.' 'O murder!' echoed the hearers. 'Yis, faith, and he'll have substantial men on the land, and make the farms fine and big, be my sowl, and he'll throw down all the cabins and give every mother's soul a pound note that throws down the house himself and goes.' 'Where?' demanded the conclave. 'Oh, to a mighty good place—to heaven, if they starve with patience, to be sure; to the poorhouse, if they like, or to cook landlords, or to the d—.' 'A sad day for Kilmacarra,' said all. 'And a sad day for the man that makes it so,' said Shaun, while his broad brow bent and his eye flashed the fire of his bitter feeling. 'But the business of the night,' said the young man at the table; and he rose up as if even additional life had just then entered his frame. 'He was a fine young man, too, some one or two and twenty years he had seen. His eye and hair were light; but his arm was powerful, and his chest spread before him like a shield.' 'Yes,' answered Shaun, 'the business of the night—dark, black, cursed, ought to be the end of the man that killed the sowl and bodies of the craythurs God put in his power.' 'He may as well say his death prayer that won't strike'

home when sat upon this arrand, and he took the finely-mounted pistol from his pocket. 'May the Maker of the land an' say strike me here an' hereafter, may the living spurn me and spew upon me, and the dead wiper up the green grass in my way. Oh, curse on me!' he cried with dreadful energy, kissing at the same time the barrel of the instrument of death; 'curse on me if I would not kill him, at the foot of the cross of the Lord, the man that would go back of his duty.'

'Amen,' was the universal rejoinder. 'Wasn't the widow to be here?' said one of the men, addressing the young person to whom we have referred, as introducing the last conversation. 'She was, and she is,' answered the person appealed to.

Whereupon he left the room. 'Poor Mick!' said Shaun a Dherk, 'twas a sorrowful day to you!' 'True for you,' replied a man with an accent which marked him as having come from a distance. 'I know'd the colleen well, and him.—The sun never shone upon two more likely to make one heart and home. They looked in one another's face as if their life 'ud mingle, and their souls come out to kiss one another. And they had the Sunday mornin's blessed, peaceful mass, and you saw 'em kneeling side by side at the time they done the Christmas and Aister duty! Well, God is good, and Mick Dowling will have pace and the Ryans will have justice yet.'

'Hush!' chimed the company, with the feelings so characteristic of the Irish peasant.—'They're coming.' And just then tottered across the threshold a woman not old in years, though her hair had whitened—it was said that within one month she had grown grey.

Mick Dowling held her by the hand—indeed, almost supported her. The firmness of the preceding half hour seemed a little shaken. His lip quivered slightly, and his eye was moist.—Poor Mick Dowling was surrounded by sweet and bitter memories; the sweet ones softened his manhood. The tear of a good heart is not the message of weakness, but the pledge of a powerful soul.

Not a word was spoken till they had passed to the middle of the floor. The woman was accommodated with the only chair possessed by the gathering, and Dowling stood behind her.

She, the widow, was very poorly clad—was pale and emaciated. Her hair had escaped, and hung dishevelled on her face. He had fell upon her breast, like one who had lost all memory. The young man came closer. Every eye was bent upon the wreck of human hope and happiness. No word was spoken. The crackling of the turf on the hearth was almost painfully distinct, as if nothing should intercept the communications of the souls that spoke in their common feeling. Even Boran caught the contagion of sympathy, and tears streamed down his face. At length Shaun called the woman by name—'Mrs Ryan.'

She started, looked up, and around from face to face, but did not seem to recognise any one. Her head was falling back upon her breast, when Dowling presented himself. Him she examined curiously, like one whom she should, but could not call to mind. After some time, her look of child-like wonder relaxed—her eyes began to fill with light. She started up, and, seizing Dowling by the arms, she said, whisperingly—'Where's Mary?'

'Sit down, Mrs. Ryan, sit down, you are wake and worn; sit down, and remember you're with friends and neighbors,' said Shaun. Dowling was unable to articulate a word. 'I'll tell you—ab, Mick, Mick!—ab, Mick Dowling! Whisper—come here. Mary, Mary! Oh, sha, on you—don't you remember how her true heart used to bound, and the red blood flash all over her handsome face, at the name of Mick Dowling? Och, shame! Go out of my sight! Mary Ryan isn't the girl for you!—Whisper, Mick—sure Mary is dead. Dead! No; she's not dead! My curse on any one that says—Ab, God forgive me, why should I curse any one? I am a sinner.'

And she paused. 'Mick,' she resumed, 'I won't curse. Oh, no; maybe Mary is near me; and she could not bear a curse—you know my darling, our darling Mary? But, Mick, she got so pale! the cold went through her, Mick, and she hadn't a bit to ate. She sold everything, and used to pretend she ate herself, when she fed her little brothers and sisters—the brave little fellow you loved so, and the bright-eyed colleens. Mick, acushla, Mary fed them all, and watched them in the fever. Cold and lonely—cold and lonely, and hungry was the girl that loved you. They said you went to England for your hire. And Mary was glad you didn't see her in her want. Mick, darling, come here to me. I wronged you. I thought you wouldn't do for my heart's life. Give me pardon for the sake of Mary.'

She looked around wildly. 'Och, how she laid out the angels, and she pale an' wake herself. An' how she laid 'em in the green churchyard, when I wasn't able to lave the top of straw. An' how pale she came back, an' havin' no fire, no light—nothin' only the cold wather! Where was I? Mick, did Mary die, die of starvation? No, no; 'tis a lie! We owed no rent! 'Twas the other man—his name was in the lase. What! turn me out—turn me out—out of the house my father built—where the father of my children loved me first, an' last, an' died! Turn me out—out of the place that all the labour of the livin' an' the dead is growin'! Turn me, an' Mary, an' all out to die in the ditch! Ochone, Mary—she lay down! Oh may the curse of the great God, and the vengeance of His Holy Mother—'

In a paroxysm of agony the widow Ryan fell upon the floor. 'Well, men,' calmly spoke Shaun a Dherk, 'who is the man to kill Skerin? Who puts the hand of justice upon the neck of the murderer?' He pointed to the woman, and looked around upon his companions. 'All called out—' 'I! I! I!'

'No, it must be the work of one—no more.—Listen, now—I know his road to-morrow. I know where he is to be to-morrow's midnight.—I could draw his shadow upon the ground this moment. A man'll be there wid a gun that never desaved a man's hand. He can put the muzzle almost to the villain's neck.'

'Hurra!' cried the excited outlaws. 'The graves of the three innocent children, and a noble neighbor's child—the broken heart of the poor woman that's lying afore ye, will be in the man's mind!' 'Yes, yes, yes.' 'Fear, nor mercy, nor the dead, nor the livin' won't turn yez from your road.'

'No, no, no.' 'Kneel down around the mother o' the dead, an' join hands by the blood o' the murdered.'

They did so. 'Now, may a curse fall upon the coward that sent to do this deed, pauses on the journey where justice raises up his arm.'

'Amen.' 'Pardon, Shaun,' said Mick Dowling, rising up. 'This ought to be my place. Skerin has killed my love, and broken my heart. I am for the road.'

'No,' replied Shaun. 'I ougat,' said Dowling. 'It cannot be,' said Shaun. 'You are the first man to be suspected. You will live to do some good; here you would die almost for nothing.'

'But I don't care for life.' 'Your friends are the best judges, and—you're sworn. Stay, boys, there's one who must do this work. My reason no man here will ax; 'tis a good wan. I never desaved you. Come here, Mr. James Boran: come, sir, you are the man to kill the Cromwellian Skerin.'

'Me!' 'You. And look—your life is gone as Mary Ryan's, if the murderer be not executed before to-morrow's midnight. I'll point the place—an' among the dead—I'll be there to watch you.'

CHAPTER IV.—THE DRAWING-ROOM AT KINMACARRA, AND HOW IT WAS DISTURBED.

The Lord of Kinmacarra was a new-comer, and was ambitious of being considered a good neighbor; so, on the third day after his arrival, he invited a large party to his noble mansion.—His lordship had 'stooped to conquer,' and therefore Mr. Joyce Snapper was of the company. Mr. Snapper being only a land-agent and attorney-at-law, and as law and physic are never, unless wantonly, dissociated, Doctor Creamer, surgeon, came, by special pre-arrangement, in Mr. Snapper's gig. Our former acquaintance, Mr. Salmer, was early in the drawing-room, prepared to perform the usual functions of a guest and parson; while, as it was a well-known resolution of Mr. Salmer never to divide his household, even the Lord of Kinmacarra recognized the domestic attachment which forbade any social indulgence to either in which both the reverend gentleman and his lady were not united. In one word, Mrs. Salmer made one of the number who graced the house-warming of the illustrious heir of the west.

To do Lord Kinmacarra common justice, he had gathered in great crowd every one that was any way presentable, and not tainted with unsound views; and little doubt can be entertained of the influence of such dinner parties, not only in confirming sound views, but even in inspiring them. We would be inclined to lay a wager, if it were not vulgar to do so, that much external sanctity and high political principle are drunk down in good old claret during 'holiday' reunions and disinterested family hospitalities—one reason for 'ministerial dinners' and 'Lord Mayors' feasts.'

But the Lord of Kinmacarra was a wise as well as a noble man, and therefore was not going to be 'bored' by the vulgarity which he might benevolently tolerate. His lordship had a select circle of guests who had accompanied him from England—few, but select—and who were very much charmed with the opportunity of seeing some phases of Irish life which would raise them to the position of critics upon 'travels,' stories, and plays. It is something to see life—even Irish life,—provided you are not obliged to live in it. People will talk of it, and write about it, and one must be able to open one's mouth; so we would recommend all gentlemen of enlightened views, and ladies of decided literary taste to go over to Ireland, if, however, they have courage enough to do so.

We will spare our readers the description of the drawing-room. Every one knows what a drawing-room is. The carpet was very rich, and so were the sofas, ottomans, and lounges.—The magnificent tables bore many magnificent things that sorely puzzled some of the well-informed persons who stood near them. There were three most complicated chandeliers depending from the ceiling, and there was—a crowd.—All the above, and twice as many other things, were seen twice over in the mirrors—two majestic ones—which put every well-dressed gentleman and lady there in a most self-complacent tone of mind.

There is a gentleman leaning over the back of a curious Gothic chair, which contains a curious Gothic lady. The gentleman wears many rings, which appear most dazzling when he twists a moustache that very likely will grow on his upper lip—in time; time is required for everything, particularly for every great thing. That is the Hon. Hyacinth Wilkins. Evidently he had very nearly been a tall man, and a dignified man; indeed, he was a dignified man, though not tall.—In fact, the Hon. Mr. Wilkins's body grew very long, as far as the hips; but, somehow or other, the lower part of the system would not stretch in accord; he therefore was a short man with a long back; and, moreover, he was of a sulky, sallow look, and he squinted. The lady is an Honourable, too. Her dress is a great protection to her person; for no one can come within any distance of her in front. There is a semicircle of silk, in fact, spread all around her like a little field, and of course, that is ground on which no one dares to tread. She wonderfully avoids treading upon it herself. The Hon. Miss Felman is the worthy person alluded to. She is only

about thirty—a period at which she has stood still for many years—a thing not to be surprised at, when we reflect that the sun and other luminaries appear to stand still at a certain point of their periodic course. She is a very plain person, with very thin hair, to which the *coiffeur* has added some other poor body's, a countenance rather bitter, and a nose rather *trousse*. The lady has for some time been settling into a species of misanthropy—that is, a dislike of men and of things in general. She has serious notions of joining Miss Sellon—'Ye Reverend Mother'—and, therefore, she looks with much pity on the weakness of the world, and the contemptible vanities of fashionable life.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LOUGHALL MISSION.—Yesterday was the closing day. Well may the parishioners rejoice that their parish priest brought amongst them the pious and the good, the gentle and the mild fathers belonging to the Oblate order. Many a sinner has turned from the erring path and followed the one of mercy and goodness: many a drunkard too, has abandoned the ale-house and the tap-room at the call of the holy missionaries, for the society of his wife, and children, and friends; many a sensualist also has ceased from frequenting the haunts of impiety and sin to mingle his groan of supplication with hundreds of repenters in and about the little chapel of Loughall. And this is their reward—and what a reward! As already announced the mission commenced on Saturday, the 29th ult, and every day since crowds have attended, and several persons have been sadly disappointed not getting forward, as they had hoped for to make a general confession. Every day from an early hour Fathers Fox and Ring have attended to hear the sad tales and repentant words of the unfortunate offenders; every evening, too, have they lectured, and warned, and besought the people to avoid this vice and that; often too, have they taught little ones the dogmas of their faith and what their religion demanded from them and how they were to behave themselves in after life. We ardently trust that they will practice well the good work they have so well begun. Yesterday, as we before said, was the closing day. From all the neighbouring parishes, and from Armagh and Portadown, numbers thronged to the mission, and the chapel, at the morning service, was full to excess, so full, indeed, that several were unable to get entrance. But when evening came the throng increased aye, doubled, and each moment as the hour for commencing the devotion approached, people still came and swelled the numbers. Many clergy too were present. A little before the appointed time, it was found that scarcely half of those present were able to enter the walls, and it was arranged that all the windows be uplifted, and the Father preached his farewell sermon in the body of the church. It was really an imposing sight to see the immense concourse of people that were present listening to the words of the Gospel—coming for miles to hear the words of the Oblate Fathers—to see them in one of the most Orange districts in Ulster, where some short years ago it was a crime to do what they were doing. We cannot but rejoice at the change. Bigotry reigned, and still does reign, with supreme sway in Loughall, but this July, for so far, has passed off quietly; at least, as yet, we have heard of no outrage. We are sorry, that Father Fox and his colleague cannot be forced to stop for a week or so longer, and have continued their work of goodness, for we understand, in some portions of the parish they were sadly needed. The missionaries departed on Monday, accompanied by the Rev. P. Hanratty, P.P., as far as Armagh. The mission is now ended, and we hope that it has brought grace to many an evil one, and repentance to many a sinner.

CONVENT IN CASTLETOWN-BERRHAVEN.—The erection of a convent in this remote but interesting district of our county, has been undertaken by the good Parish Priest, the Rev. Mr. Enright, and it is hoped that the pious labours will be seconded by the charity of Cork. The name of this locality, cannot be unfamiliar to our readers, as the scene of unwearying efforts directed against the faith of the people. Munificent charity has already been at work in favor of this project. The excellent Bishop of Kerry has contributed £100 towards it. Mr. Thomas Leahy, of the South-terrace, who is connected by property with the district, has made it the splendid gift of £300. Mrs. Geran has granted a long lease of the site free of rent, beside giving a money subscription of £10. The Parish Priest has himself subscribed £20, and each of his Curates £10. We announce other generous subscriptions to-day, and we have no doubt will be able to publish many more before Mr. Enright has closed his visit to this city.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—The first stone of the O'Connell Monument will be laid on the 24th of August in a manner worthy of the Liberator, and worthy of the people who he made free. The Committee have, with good taste and equal judgment, requested our present popular Chief Magistrate to perform the sacred function of laying the corner stone of the structure that is to commemorate during all future ages the genius and the matchless services of the greatest Irishmen. To that request the Lord Mayor can, and we are sure will return a cordial and accepting response.—*Freeman*.

MONUMENT TO WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.—The citizens of Dublin propose erecting a monument to the memory of William Smith O'Brien; and signs are already manifested that the sympathies of Ireland are united in the movement. This is well; and shows that the country is not ungrateful to those who have struggled nobly, though, alas! unsuccessfully, in her cause. William Smith O'Brien was amongst the noblest of Ireland's patriots; and it would be a miserable thing indeed were she forgetful of the memory of her true and faithful son.—*Irishman*.

THE NEWRY PROTESTANT BOYS.—The *Newry Telegraph* has made a feeble attempt to reply to our article of last week, relative to the sayings and doings of 'the brethren' of that town on the 'glorious twelfth.' It is feeble, because sophistry cannot be a match for truth, nor Protestant claptrap a reply to sound argument. But no matter how wicked a cause may be, there are persons found to espouse and defend it. And so it is with blood-stained Orangeism, which has the audacity to raise its head in this Catholic land, and open its big mouth and brawl like a wild savage. The *Telegraph* would have us believe that this monster is an innocent and kindly thing, full of noble sentiments, and exalted feelings, and that it is a lover of liberty, and is always willing and ready to defend it. As to its innocence, if William the Third be free from the bloodstain at Genoa, then it is free from guilt. But the voice of history and the testimony of living men proclaim to the world that this Orangeism is the most blood thirsty thing in the world. It has the mark of Cain on its brow, and its footsteps are clothed with Catholic blood. There is not a corner of Ulster in which its ferocity has not been displayed, nor a highway on which it has not marched, intent upon slaughter. Its greatest glory is to insult a Catholic, and its proudest boast to wade ankle-deep in Popish blood. The *Telegraph* is so much in love with this vile thing that he calls it 'the protector of liberty, and the friend of Ireland!—Well, if that be the case may heaven protect us from such a friend! But when was it the protector of liberty? Can any one reply to this simple question? Was it when Orangeism clattered from platform and pulpit in the south as well as the north, for the Treaty of Li-

merick? Was it when it set a price on the head of a Catholic Priest, when it strangled Archbishop Plunkett, who had done no wrong, or when it burnt the houses of Catholics, at the time of the 'Battle of the Diamond,' and directed them to clear out of Ulster, and go to hell or to Connaught? Oh, glorious Catholicity! how we pride in its benign and kindly influence, which, although three times in power since the days of the monster who lapped into heresy because he could not prevail on a Pope to commit sin—has never persecuted in Ireland, but on the contrary, when Protestants suffered in England, Catholics opened an asylum for them in Dublin, and sustained them till the storm blew over in their own land, when they sent them back in safety. And this toleration we still practice, and Protestants are treated in the most kindly manner by Catholics. But in Ulster how are Catholics dealt with by the Orangemen? Why in the most barbarous manner. On certain days bands of infuriated savages march out playing insulting tunes, and carrying arms to slay any one who will not bow down to their idol. That is the way they act the part of friends of justice—they slaughter all who will not permit to be trampled in the dust. And in Newry, the other day, some of them assembled in the Orange Hall, to tell the world of their folly, and to threaten and insult their Catholic neighbors, in a town where Catholics tolerate them. And they give their 'charter toast,' a sentiment as blasphemous as anything we have ever heard uttered. To call the memory of a 'murderer,' 'pious,' to describe the memory of a 'royal ruffian,' 'glorious,' is like paying homage to Cain, and offering the incense of praise to the traitor Judas. In our opinion these two persons were as worthy of regard as the Dutchman; and now let the Orangemen behold the character of him for whom they, poor dupes, profess such admiration! We have no hope of shaming the Ellises, the Wiers, and other unfortunate creatures, into an abandonment of their folly. They may have perverse minds, not willing to hearken to good counsel. But we tell the Orangemen that if they could only see themselves as others see them, they would be shocked by the exhibition. They would then behold a disloyal and lawless crew, despised by the men in England of whom they are the fawning slaves. They would observe what monsters they are, in having no country, no land they can call their own, for it is useless to say that Ireland is their country, as it disowns them, and repudiates them as foes. The savage is superior to them in this respect for we are told that 'he loves his native shore,' but the Irish Orangemen detests and does all he can to injure the country in which he was born. If the *Newry Telegraph* has any respect for itself, let it cease to defend such disloyal characters, who plotted against the present monarch of England; but at all events let it tell the Ellises and such creatures that the Catholics of Ireland despise the Orange faction, and look upon them as the most degraded beings on the face of the earth.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

CRIMINAL STATISTICS.—The *Liverpool Daily Post* makes a poor attempt to draw conclusions unfavorable to Ireland from the criminal statistics of the 'United Kingdom' lately published. It quotes the following table, the period referred to in which, as far as it relates to the crime of murder, extends over seven years.—

	England & Wales.	Ireland.	Scotland.
Committals for murder.....	691	548	257
Acquitted.....	246	174	43
" as insane.....	80	11	19
Convicted.....	153	30	17
Hanged.....	96	15	5
Committals for manslaughter.....	127	148	48
Committals for concealment of birth.....	85	45	29

On this table the *Post* remarks—'The population of Ireland is not quite one-third of that of England and Wales, and the murders, &c. done in England and Wales, divided by three, present a result by no means flattering to the people of Ireland.' Let us see. The convictions for murder in England, as shown by the foregoing table, were 153. Divided by three, that number gives 51 as a result. But the convictions in Ireland were only 30. How does this bear out the remarks of the *Daily Post*? Again, the number of executions in England were 96. Dividing that number by three we get 32 as a result. But the executions in Ireland were only 15. 'Oh, but what of the committals?' our *Liverpool censor* will ask. To which we reply that the committals in Ireland afford no indication of the number of crimes. The proportion of committals to crimes is different in England and Ireland. In England the police rarely arrest more than one or two persons for the commission of any murder; in Ireland a different system is proceeded on, and their first act after having received intimation of a murder, is to sweep a large number of persons into prison, from whence they are released at leisure, according as it is ascertained that they could not possibly have been implicated in the deed. This different mode of procedure in the two countries is easily accounted for—firstly, by the greater recklessness of the authorities in Ireland in all that concerns the lives, liberties, and character of the people; and, secondly, by the difference of the motive which in most cases underlies the English and Irish crime. In Ireland murder is generally of the agrarian type, and as it is supposed that any one out of many of those who have felt the landlord's oppressive and cruel power, may have done the vengeful deed, the police think they are bound to lay hands immediately on some dozens of persons, perhaps upon the whole male population of the neighborhood in which the offence has been committed; in England, on the other hand, where murders generally have their origin in a desire of robbery, in jealousy, and in others of the vilest passions of human nature, the circle of suspicion is narrowed, and the arrests in proportion to the number of crimes are fewer. Thus it happens that the committals for murder in Ireland are in excess of her proportion as compared with England, while the crimes themselves are far below it. These are facts that the writer of the *Daily Post* should keep in mind when next he turns his attention to the question of criminal statistics in the 'United Kingdom.'

As regards the figures relating to 'concealment of birth,' the writer cannot be serious if he means to imply that they indicate in the faintest degree the extent to which the crime of infanticide is practised in England. If he wishes for more accurate information at that point we would refer him to Dr. Lankester, Coroner for the City of London, whose estimate of the annual loss of life in that way is already on record; or he might consult the 'Society for the Prevention of Infanticide,' which was founded in the year 1863 in London. Of this Society the *London Review*, in its number for September 26th of that year, said:—

'The Society for the Prevention of Infanticide has not been established a day too soon. The evil has, indeed, reached alarming proportions. Not only do the statistics of proved child-murders increase with fearful rapidity, but disclosures like those at Whitechapel give us too much reason to believe that the number of undiscovered cases is still more appalling.'

The *London Press*, in its number for October 3rd of the same year, said:—

'That the crime of infanticide is frightfully on the increase is a fact too well attested by a great variety of evidence from different sources to admit of any doubt. The tables of mortality exhibit a per centage upon the number of births of forty-five infant deaths under the age of two years throughout England and Wales. In one year alone—the year 1861—inquists were held in the metropolis upon upwards of 1,100 children under two years of age.'

If the editor of the *Daily Post* does not like to be referred back to September, 1863, he can look to the

*Morning Star* of Thursday last for the proceedings of a meeting for the suppression of infanticide, held on the previous day at the Freemason's Tavern, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn, London. In fact, we might quote largely on the subject from the English journals, but the work is distasteful to us. The prevalence of crime in any country cannot be a source of gratification to any Christian heart; and our references to the subject is only made when the wholesale libels of British journalists on our people render it necessary that, in their just defence, we should adduce the facts and put the whole case in its true light. There is too much crime in every country; our hope is that it may decrease everywhere; but we would again warn the journals that seem to find a hideous delight in picturing this country as a land of blood and the home of a race of assassins, that their conduct is immoral and demoralising, that it is akin to the crime of the murderer, and that instead of wantonly and wickedly slandering the people of Ireland, they might better employ their talents in endeavoring to correct the evils that have attained so fearful a development amongst themselves.—*Dublin Nation*.

DUBLIN, July 22.—Mr. William Kemmis died on Wednesday night, at his house in Kildare-street, at a very advanced age. For half a century his name was familiar to the Irish public as Solicitor for the Crown. He conducted the State prosecutions from 1798 to 1848, having been actually present and assisting at all the great State trials of his time. He was at the trials of the Sheares and others in 1798, of Robert Emmet in 1803, and many others which took place under the Duke of Richmond's Administration, and was directed by the Attorney-Gen. Saund. When the Attorney-General Plunkett prosecuted the Orange rioters who flung a bottle at the Marquis Wellesley in the Theatre Royal, the case was prepared by Mr. Kemmis. He performed the same duty at the prosecution of Daniel O'Connell and others in 1844, and of John Mitchell and Smith O'Brien in 1848. He was appointed Crown Solicitor for Dublin, for the Leinster Circuit, and for the Treasury in 1801. He resigned the former office in 1852 and the latter in 1859, since which time he has been in retirement. During all those troubled times Mr. Kemmis discharged his difficult and delicate duties without giving umbrage to any party, while from every Administration during the half-century he received in private the strongest testimonials as to the skill, discretion, and integrity with which his important services were performed. But it is remarkable that, although attorney-generals praised and viceroys approved the manifest ability and rectitude that distinguished his long official career, and though by the public of all parties he was universally respected he never received any public recognition of his services from the Government. Yet baronetries were bestowed upon Crown Solicitors who were certainly not more meritorious, but who, perhaps, took more pains to make their merits known, or had more political interest to enforce their claims.—*Times Correspondent*.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT.—It is very widely rumored in London that the Earl of Carlisle is likely to yield to the opinion of his medical advisers by withdrawing for a time from the fatigues of public life. In that case it is said that the Duke of Devonshire will probably be his successor in the viceroyalty. In the contingency of his grace declining, the Marquis of Lansdowne and the Earl of Besborough are talked of as probable aspirants for the office.—*Evening Mail*.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT'S PROCLAMATION.—At the Cork Assizes, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald referred to a proclamation that has been issued by the Lord-Lieutenant on the subject of the Foreign Enlistment Act:—

'They might be sure that Lord Carlisle had not issued this proclamation without sufficient foundation in fact for the statements it contained. No doubt crowds of young men were daily leaving these shores for America, who after their arrival, some voluntarily, some by fraud, some by actual violence, found their way into the Federal army and were ruthlessly sacrificed. It had been stated upon authority in the House of Commons that young men arriving in New York had been imprisoned, kept without food, and plied with whiskey until they had consented to join the ranks. In that country, through which the stream of emigration passed, it was legitimate to call attention to this act of the Administration, and it was the duty of them all by every means in their power to endeavor to prevent the young men of this country from taking part in that gigantic and profligate quarrel, which had now assumed a fiendish character in which no glory was to be gained, and in which they had no interest except to promote peace. They would tell them that they would be exposed where danger was most rife, that all honors and rewards would be seized by those who despised while they used them, and that the few who might survive plague and pestilence would in all probability leave their bodies on some of those battle-fields which had been well described as slaughter-pens. Even the survivors would bear with them the guilt of murder in the eyes of all Christian men for having interfered in a quarrel in which they had no part.'—*ib.*

DOCKS IN CORK HARBOR.—The following is the portion of the report of the Dockyard Committee which relates to Cork:—'In this commodious and accessible harbor there are no government docks, but there is a small naval establishment at Haulbowline Island. It has been stated to your committee that successive governments have had in consideration the enlargement of the establishment, and the construction of docks; that, no less on the ground of general policy than for the advantage of the navy, the establishment in Cork Harbor should be increased. Your committee received much evidence as to the capabilities of the Haulbowline island for a dock. It is said that the Spit Bank offers an eligible site, and that the establishment of convicts at the neighboring Spike Island would facilitate the work. Two other alternatives have been suggested; one, to construct a dock at Marino, about two miles higher up the harbor, where there is an eligible site, with deep water close to shore; the other, to deepen at the public expense, and on fair terms with the proprietors, one or more of the private docks at Passage, to which are attached all the requirements for the repair and building of ships. The evidence, however, shows that the private trade at Cork gives full occupation to the present mercantile dock accommodation. Your committee feel the full force of the advantage of a first-class dock in so western a port as Cork, and they advise the immediate construction of a first-class dock in some convenient site in that harbor, and also an arrangement, if practicable, to deepen one of the existing private docks for occasional naval requirements.'

A UOMMON STORY.—A little incident in connection with the American war has just come under our notice. About a month ago a poor woman living near St. Luke's, in this city, received a letter from her son in America, sending her money to procure her passage. The poor fellow was in the Northern army, and had saved this out of his pay. In the letter containing the money, he sent her word that he could hardly be sure of meeting her at New York, as he was ordered to the front. But he bade her not feel the least alarm, as he had been in many a skirmish before, and there was no reason to fear now. A few days ago, as the mother was preparing to embark, she got a letter informing her that this gallant son had been shot through the heart.—*Cork Examiner*.

SQUIDS BY A WOMAN.—On Monday afternoon, a woman named M. Bride, the wife of a publican on the Antrim road, begged herself. The woman had been addicted to drink for some time; and on Monday afternoon she went into her bed-room, as if going to take a sleep, taking with her a bottle of porter. Some time afterwards she was found suspended by a handkerchief from a hook about five feet from the floor. She was dead when discovered.—*Northern Whig*.

A MAJESTY SESSION.—The Lord Chief Justice open the commission for Carlow on Saturday, and, as there was no criminal business to dispose of, the High Sheriff presented him with a pair of white gloves. His Lordship spoke highly of the caution and deliberation of the grand jurors as magistrates, and attributed this absence of crime to the able manner in which they had discharged their duties. He congratulated them from his heart upon the state of the county, and wished that every county in Ireland would imitate their example.

The Atlantic Royal Mail Steam Navigation Company has held its last meeting. Its long career of misfortune is ended, and this Company, which will serve in future as a warning to show a sound speculation may be ruined by English influences and English mismanagement, is about to be voluntarily wound up. At the last meeting of the Company several resolutions were passed, referring to the resuscitation of the project, from none of which, however, we are able to extract the slightest consolation. The chairman moved that—"The shareholders having been made aware that active measures have been taken with a view to the reorganization of the Company, or adopting other measures tending to preserve in Ireland the postal subsidy, that the directors be requested, so far as they legally can, to facilitate any steps having such object in view." This resolution was adopted by the meeting, as was adopted another resolution brought forward by Alderman Reynolds.

The Waterford News says:—The crops are progressing splendidly. Wheat, barley, and potatoes never looked better than they do now. Oats will be short. Tawney oats are beginning to assume a ripening hue. If the weather continues hot and fine, as at present, some tawnies are just now ready for the sickle. Hay will be a good crop, perhaps not quite so large as most people expected a while since.

The weather, for the past few days, has been characterized by a splendor to which hitherto we were strangers. Fogs, however, are not uncommon at night. Such fogs have always been the source of considerable apprehension for the potato crop, but this year the weather has been so exceedingly dry, and the roots generally so well matured and free from superfluous moisture, that little or no damage is feared.—Cork Examiner.

We are rejoiced to be able to say that the news from Ireland is in some respects most gratifying. The crops are looking well, the weather is most favorable to the harvest, and the Judges of Assize on circuit chaunt a chorus of congratulation at the absence of crime from the calendars and the peaceful state of the country. It is no wonder then that Lords Leitrim and Donoughmore, when they desire to blacken the character of their native country in Parliament, should be under the necessity of going several years back for their facts, and should even then be obliged to give these facts a factious coloring.—Weekly Register.

HAYES ALL BUT CAUGHT.—A man bearing nearly all the descriptions of Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Braddell, was arrested by sub-constable Flynn, of Ballinrobe, within a few miles of the town. He was borne before Mr. Maloney, R.M., where he underwent a scrutinizing examination. The lack of a forbidden countenance seemed very much in his favour, as Hayes appeared to be possessed of that peculiarity; consequently, not fully answering the description, he was discharged. This is the second time this poor man has been hauled up for his physiognomy. It was a great disappointment to the 'indigo,' who chuckled over the large reward and immediate promotion.—Mayo Telegraph.

SUDDEN DEATH BY STROKES.—Longford, Friday.—Mr. Thomas Quinn, one of the county coroners, held an inquest yesterday on the body of a young girl named Margaret Kenny, the daughter of a respectable farmer, who resides in the parish of Killoe, within a few miles of this town. It appeared from the evidence given before the jury that the girl, who was out in a field making hay, and feeling something like a lightheadedness in her head, sat down in the field, and before many minutes had elapsed she expired. A doctor was sent for, who pronounced as his opinion that stroke was the cause of her death.—The jury, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict that deceased died by the visitation of God.

SUICIDE BY A SOLDIER.—Athlone, July 14.—A fearful suicide took place in the barracks here this morning.—A sergeant in the local corps of pensioners, and clerk to the paymaster, Major Kano, terminated his existence by blowing out his brains with a musket. The deceased, it is said, was jealous of a young wife whom he recently married, and for some weeks past had been indulging too freely in drink. Just before he committed the deed he had drunk half a pint of whiskey. He literally blew his skull away in fragments.

GREAT BRITAIN.

JUSTICE IN ENGLAND.—A Man Fined for not Going to Church.—We take the following remarks on a case which may well be termed extraordinary, from the Western Morning News:—

We read in the Eastern Morning News of Thursday that at the last sitting of the magistrates of Driffield Wold, in Yorkshire, a certain Isaac Watson, a servant of Mrs. Harrison, of the same town, was brought up before their worship, charged with the offence of having refused to go to church on Sunday. The three justices, two of them clergymen, and therefore, no doubt suffering under *spem infuria force* or *eloquentia* rather, remembered that there was an old act passed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, of glorious memory, by which everybody was required to attend his parish church every Sunday, and that the legislature had not thought it worth their while to repeal a provision which time itself had repealed. So they ordered the defendant to attend some place of worship, and fined him 9s 6d expenses. What a delicious picture this presents to us of the old feudal times!—The Lady Bountiful looking after not fondly the morals, but the devotion of her household; regulating not only their bed, but their prayers; seeing that they are not in bad times, but that they are in church besides. She is absolutely mistress over their piety as well as their services. If they refuse to obey her, she calls in the aid of the law. Isaac is rebellious. He prefers staying at home whether to read his Bible or to smoke his pipe does not appear. He is commanded to go to church; he is either a heretic or a sluggard, and says he won't. He is sleepy or he has scruples; he objects to the parson's doctrine or to the hard seats, no matter which, he pretends to hear a sermon which will arouse his anger or send him to sleep. If he still refuses, his mistress does not give him warning, but her head bailiff summons him before the magistrates, including the rector, whose ministrations he has slighted, and they, holding the offence fully proved and worthy of condign punishment, condemn him to a fine and to go to a place of worship. This, as we have said, a very pretty picture of the good old times. But we confess that we are not such extravagant lauders of the past; that we like to see the manners and customs of Queen Elizabeth repeated in the days of Queen Victoria.—We have doubts as how far the Rev. G. T. Clare, the H. Ford, and Mr. J. Grimston will succeed in softening the heart or overcoming the obstinate scruples of Isaac Watson. They have extracted a week's wages from his pocket, but we don't expect that they will extract any devotion from his heart. If Isaac be the man he seems to be, he will probably dispose himself to sleep the moment that he enters his condemned cell—or pew, rather. We rather expect that he will vie with the Rev. G. T. Clare in sonorosity, and that while the rector is speaking with his tongue, Isaac will be snoring with his nose. We should not be surprised to hear that in the profoundness of his slumbers he fell off his seat with a loud noise. One man, it is said, may lead his horse to

water, but twenty cannot make him drink; and we suspect that the Driffield magistrates will find that while three of them may sentence a man to go to church, that the whole *posse comitatus* will not be able to make him make him pray.

THE "TIMES" ON CONVOCATION.—A great rifle match is just now going on at Wimbledon. Imagine some enthusiastic antiquary, indignant at the revolution which has consigned all Old-English weapons to oblivion, setting out some morning with his ancestor's blunderbuss, full of a determination to match it against the new-fangled invention of rifles. Fancy him appearing on the ground, and preparing, with the greatest solemnity and importance, to display its power at one of the long ranges. As he begins to use it, a friend, who is really concerned for his safety in handling such a rusty old weapon, detects a flaw in it, and warns him of the danger of its bursting. The antiquary, having some suspicion on that point himself, requests the authorities of the Association to have it tested, but they very naturally refuse to trouble themselves with the queer instrument of the old gentleman. Upon this he gets two good natured friends to test it for him, and they, through unwillingness to balk a harmless croquet, tell him, after examination, that they think it will bear a very mild charge. Thus encouraged, our antiquary proceeds to the firing place, and succeeds in discharging his weapon. There is a little explosion and a good deal of smoke. It is impossible to see what becomes of the charge. It certainly does not reach the target. The old gentleman, however, is convinced that he has made a great hit, and leaves the ground, very happy, amid the amusement and wonder of the spectators. Some time afterwards the winner of a Prize cup, happening to meet him, has the audacity to rally him upon his performance, and provokes him by arguing, first, that the famous blunderbuss hit nothing but the air, and that if it did hit anything it had no right to do so, not being a weapon recognised by the laws of the Association. It is no wonder if our friend becomes rather angry, pronounces that the prize marksman knows nothing at all about the matter and is entirely misleading the company, and ends by declaring that it is his duty to use the blunderbuss, and that he must and will do it; to which his amused antagonist has nothing to say but that he hopes it won't burst. In this apologetic our readers have the gist and essence of the animated little debate which took place on Friday night in the House of Lords upon the synodical condemnation of *Essays and Reviews*. The blunderbuss is the Synodical Judgment. The antiquary represents the learned assembly which has lately brought it out to compete with the arms of precision which modern criticism supplies. The rules of the National Association represents the laws of the United Kingdom, and our readers have only to glance at Lord Westbury's and the Bishop of Oxford's speeches to understand the appositeness of the conclusion of our apologetic. Seriously speaking, it is precisely in this light that the recent proceedings in Convocation appear, now that they have been dragged from the obscurity of the Jerusalem Chamber and exposed to the full light of day in the House of Lords. The ancient instrument recently fired off by Convocation appears to have been rusted on the shelf for about 300 years. Only once, in the middle of that period, was it taken down with great hesitation, and fired with every symptom of alarm. There was never much opportunity for its use until the time of the Reformation, when the invention of printing supplied it with books for targets. When it was used at the time, about three centuries ago, it was found to shoot very wild, and it even did what it could to harm two such valuable books as our Common Prayer Book and a learned work of Archbishop Cranmer. At last, to prevent its doing mischief, it became generally understood that it would be unlawful to fire it off, except by special consent and on extraordinary occasions. The consequence was that it lay dormant for about 150 years, and then, in a very excited time, it was, after many refusals and in spite of great hesitation, suffered to come into use for once. About the time of Queen Anne a great covey of heretical books sprang up, and orthodox guns were all on the alert. Constant efforts were made to obtain leave to bring this ponderous instrument to bear, but the attempt was strenuously resisted by the wise heads of the time. Then, as before, it was very difficult to aim it aright, and it was for a moment directed against a book, written by a Bishop, which has since become a standard work in the Church. Since then it has been taken down again the other day, and the scene occurred which we have already attempted to describe to our readers. It is as well that the recent proceedings have thus been displayed in their true character, and have been allowed to acquire fictitious importance by being left in the mystery which would otherwise have surrounded them. The Government have acted very wisely, or rather, we should say, very naturally, in declining to take any notice of so insignificant an eccentricity. At the same time Lord Westbury's speech will probably serve the purpose of reminding the ecclesiastical experimentalists of the present day that it would be dangerous to handle the weapon too far. We ventured at the time to express a belief that the recent proceeding only escaped interference by its insignificance, and that in brief was the sum of Lord Westbury's speech on Friday night. After effectually relieving his audience from any idea that the Government were disposed to treat the matter as at all serious, he placed in contrast with the insignificant transgression, if transgression it be, the penalties which it might entail on the Episcopal Bench. They might be in danger of incurring the penalties of a *pramature*, a very mild application of which would be to suspend the Archbishop of Canterbury for two years, and to confiscate his revenues for that time, and a similar punishment would fall upon the bishops, deans, archdeacons, canons, rectors, vicars, and other ecclesiastical persons concerned in the proceeding. The Chancellor betrayed in the rest of his speech an evident opinion that the Bishops had, at least, gone as near as they possibly could to provoke this formidable artillery of pains and penalties.

Thus challenged, the representatives of Convocation made a vigorous defence of its proceedings, but it will hardly be thought that they succeeded in mending the matter. They were obliged to accept one of two alternatives. If the late judgement meant anything, it must have declared either that the Essayists had contradicted the true faith of the Church, or that they had violated the limits of legal doctrine determined by the English formularies. The judgement was either a mere condemnation of abstract theological opinions or it was a judicial sentence, deciding whether ecclesiastical law had or had not been violated. If it were the latter, it could hardly escape being in opposition to the judgement of the Privy Council, and it will be remembered that this was one of the principal objections eagerly repelled. But how are we to interpret the following words from the greatest authority on the subject?—"Our question was this—Men bound by the most solemn obligations... taught publicly the opposite to that which they had undertaken to teach. Our action was for maintenance of truth, and to hold to engagements... It was not, my Lords, to put down opinion; it was to prevent men breaking their solemn obligations that this step was taken." Is not this to confess distinctly that Convocation did take upon itself to pronounce upon the legal and penal aspects of the publication before them? The one question that the Privy Council did decide was whether or not the Essayists had broken their solemn engagements? The question before them was a criminal, and not a theological one; it is now confessed that it was precisely the same question which Convocation took upon itself to decide. The Privy Council have decided that the Essayists did not break their solemn engagements. Convocation are now told, has pro-

ounced that they did. Let it now, therefore, be clearly understood that it is the object of Convocation to exercise judicial functions without appeal, and without hearing evidence, upon the clergy of the Established Church. This, indeed, is the plain result of the whole course of the discussion, and it will not be forgotten if Convocation should again assume to exercise any such prerogative. The mere attempt to revive an antiquated instrument might be viewed with indifference, but when it is evident that it is impossible to use it, even with the best intentions, without firing it off in the face of the law, the case becomes very different.—Times.

We think that we can trace in the tone of both Houses of Parliament on the subject of the guarantee of the Loan to New Zealand symptoms of a transition period—that is, of a change of sentiment—with regard to the relations of the Mother Country to her Colonies, which those Colonies, and all who concern themselves with their management in this country, will do well to lay to heart. Old watchwords are losing their force, and new ones are found to replace them. A little while ago such words as 'our ancient and faithful ally,' 'the faith of treaties,' 'the legitimate influence of England in Europe,' 'the balance of power,' 'the encroachments of despotism,' or 'the excesses of democracy,' were quite sufficient to plunge us into war with one half of Europe. Now we are grown cooler and older, and require, in addition to these time-honored incentives to slaughter, some proof that our national faith is involved, or our material interests directly and unequivocally compromised, before we plunge the country into war. Just so with the Colonies. In former times—and the tradition is not yet worn out—a Colony had nothing to do but to pick a quarrel with a tribe of neighboring savages in order to convince us that we were at war, perhaps with people whose name we had never heard of, and of whose existence we were not aware till it was forcibly brought to our notice by a demand for half-a-dozen regiments and a million of money. This may still be said to be the official faith on the subject.—We must defend our Empire; a Colony is a part of our Empire; therefore we must still defend our Colonies, without troubling ourselves to consider whether they or we exercise the powers of government, or are responsible for the policy which involves us in native wars. But, though our officials still hold this faith, proofs are not wanting that much and grievous experience has shaken this belief in the mind of the country. We begin to ask whether we do not do enough if out of the taxation and population of the British Islands we find the men for our own wars and the money for our own expenditure; whether it is reasonable for a country mocked with the style and title of Imperial way to be called upon to fight the battles of some twenty or thirty communities, having no common link with us except allegiance to the same Sovereign, and ready to resent as the direst insult any attempt on our part to interpose any check upon their powers of legislation and self-government, or to renege against any duty with which they may think fit to burden our commerce or any institution which they may establish at variance with our notion of good government and sound principle.—lb.

ENTRAPPING IRISH EMIGRANTS.—A voluminous correspondence between Lord Lyons, Mr. Seward, the British Foreign Office, and several of our consuls in the Northern States, relating to the fraudulent enlistment of British subjects, has just been laid before Parliament. It would serve no purpose to enter into the particulars of the case which constitutes the subject of so much epistolatory controversy. The seven men for whose release Lord Lyons was instructed to press are those who were brought over to Boston by Finney and Kidder in the Nova Scotian. The vile treatment to which these persons were subjected came under the attention of the public some time ago, in consequence of an 'indignation meeting' respecting it held by the Irish in Boston. Lord Lyons immediately urged Mr. Seward to release them. Various inquiries then took place by order of the American authorities, and the police and other officials concerned in the enlistment having deposed, in the most positive manner, that the men enlisted of their free will, and were not intoxicated at the time, Mr. Seward took advantage of this testimony, the truth of which the kidnapped men emphatically denied, and baffled Lord Lyons by putting off investigation, and removing the locality of the inquiry. Meanwhile, two of the men were killed in battle; two others lie in hospital, a fifth is on furlough, and the remaining two are fighting in the ranks of the Federal army—at least were so on the 15th of June. It is very doubtful whether they are alive now. Thus, time is settling the matter in its own way. Mr. Seward, who has seems to have treated Lord Lyons' representations with the scantiest respect. Earl Russell's instructions to our Minister at Washington have little of the bravery of his European missives prepared during the same interval. He must have expended all his force upon the incivilities of his Danish dispatches; or he shrank perhaps, from using bold phrases towards such a Hostage as Mr. Seward. He has failed at all events, to procure the release of the men kidnapped by Finney, and there is strong presumption that whilst the letters on the subject were slowly traversing the ocean, the business of fraudulent enlistment was flourishing apace, only with a little more caution in the manner of it. The temptation to substitute-broking is so enormous that no other result can be expected. Her Majesty's Consul at Boston, Mr. Louzada states that a profit of 500 dollars a man is to be made by it, and if there be any force in the theory of supply and demand, such a demand must produce a supply. The paltering of Earl Russell with the matter, moreover, having proved to the Federal government that there is a minimum of danger in the practice, doubtless Irish immigrants are a well-understood commodity now. The labor dodge has been tried in Canada too, and Consul Louzada having been applied to for a certificate as to the *bona fides* of parties who wished to import 300 brickmakers for working a 'new patent,' in Massachusetts, found reason to believe that this project, like another for bringing slate-quarries from Wales, was but a form of Yankee crimping. There can be little doubt that schemes of that nature have been numerous and successful; and it is plain that the individuals sought to be entrapped must take care of themselves, since Lord Lyons can do nothing for them.—London Times.

DIVORCE COURT.—The number of petitions for dissolution of marriage last year exceeded the number in any previous year since the court has been established. There were 255 such petitions filed in the year 1863, besides 7 for declaring the marriage null from the first. 43 persons petitioned for judicial separation, and 12 applied for protection of property. 237 judgments were given in the year; 1,058 have been given in the last six years; but which way the judgment went is not told. Strange as it must seem the Registrar makes his return to the State year after year of the business done in this court, giving some details of little interest or importance, but never states how many marriages are dissolved in the year.

UNITED STATES.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—The Detroit Free Press says that the members there of the Christian Brothers, (Les Freres Chretiens,) fifteen in number, are about to leave that city. The regulations of the Order do not permit them to receive a salary of over \$300 per year, and they find it impossible to live upon this sum in these times. They have been engaged in teaching in four different schools, all of which will probably have to be closed. This, it is said, will throw something like 1,500 more children into the public schools of the city, for which the Board of Education will have to provide accommodations.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore Catholic Mirror says:—"We can safely say that no incumbent of the Archiepiscopal See of Baltimore ever assumed its spiritual government under more favorable auspices than the Most Rev. Martin J. Spalding. None could have been selected for this high and honorable position more acceptable to the clergy and laity of this Arch-diocese. Known to many of us personally, and to all of us by the fame of his learning and piety: beloved by the Catholics of America for a character proverbial for great simplicity, combined with great knowledge;—for a bearing full of suavity, and as one acceptable to the humblest of his flock, none of his predecessors ever entered upon his responsible duties with more of what the world calls popularity, with a more cordial and unanimous welcome, than our new and esteemed Archbishop.

PARSON BROWNLOW.—It is wrong to look on this man as a patriot. He is only a fanatic. It is hate to the South, not true love for the integrity of the country, that inflames him. We are sorry to say that a similar thing is true of many besides the Parson. He is not the only extremist in our midst. In an address which this fury delivered at New York on the 23d ult., in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers, he used the following diabolical sentiments of extermination:—"If I had the power, Sir, I would arm and uniform in the Federal habitations every wolf, and panther, and catamount and tiger, and bear, in the mountains of America; every crocodile in the swamps of Florida and South Carolina; every negro in the Southern Confederacy, and every devil in hell and pandemonium.

This war, I say to you, must be prosecuted with vim and vengeance, until the rebellion is put down if it exterminates from the face of God Almighty's green earth every man, woman and child south of Mason and Dixon's line. (Cheers.) You have not felt the effects of the war in the loyal States, but you are going to now. I know that little man Grant—he is the right man in the right place. I am willing to see Richmond captured by him; but if I had my choice, I should choose that Richmond and Charleston should be taken alone by negro troops, commanded by Butler the Beast. Sherman has the finest army in the world—not less than 150,000 all told. He is gradually advancing into the heart of the Southern States. He will take that country. Grant will take Richmond. And we will crowd the Rebels, and crowd them until I trust in God we will rush them into the Gulf of Mexico, and drown the entire race as the devil did the hogs in the sea of Galilee.

When we come out of the war we will come out with 500,000 or 600,000 of the best of soldiers, who have got their hand in, and would as soon have their hands in a little longer as not. Then I am in favor of giving old England a turn. (Cheers.) We can whip the Southern Confederacy; we can take in France and England, and the whole civilized world, and I want to carry it on until we whip out all God's creation.

The New York World estimates the probable loss from the short crops in the United States, owing to drought this summer, at \$275,000,000. The greater portion of this loss results from the deficiency of the wheat and Indian corn crops.

The people don't want any more drafts! The people don't want heavier taxes! The people don't want to be paid in greenbacks at any less than thirty-eight cents on the dollar! The people don't want to have coffee, and tea, and sugar, put so high they cannot use them! The people don't want to be beggared, that Yankee contractors, and Yankee manufacturers may become millionaires!

And, by the help of God, and their own strong arms, they will not much longer!—N. Y. Freeman.

Great dissatisfaction prevails in General Grant's army, owing to the troops not having received any pay for a considerable time. Many of the requirements for said not to have been paid for over six months, during which much hardship has been endured and fighting performed, while the relatives of the men have suffered the severest privations. The consequence was that, a few days ago, when paymasters arrived before Petersburg with greenbacks for corps and division head quarters only, the discontent of the private soldiers found loud and general utterance.

The large losses in the colored division does not necessarily prove ordinary bravery. It is well known that it is not during the attack that heavy losses are incurred, but in the recoil of the assaulting party from the enemy's works. When a division is dashed up to an entrenched line, the men inside become nervous and fire wildly. Even the bravest are appalled by the rush and roar of the advancing column, with its belching fires and death-dealing bullets, and the losses are very rarely incurred during these critical moments. It is when thrown into disorder by the fire from the entrenchments, and the assaulting column begins to fall back, that the soldiers who man the works recover their courage, and fire with immense rapidity and desperate vigor upon the retreating foe. The heavy losses among the white officers of the colored troops show with what splendid courage these men tried to urge forward the timid troops they led. It must be understood that unusual pains had been taken to officer the colored troops. The white men who commanded them are the very pick of the army, both as regards education and personal bravery. Taken on the whole, the subordinate officers of our white regiments cannot begin to be as efficient as the men who are specially picked out to lead the colored troops, if possible to victory. All the conditions existed for making good regiments of the negro conscripts; but this conspicuous instance shows the marked inferiority of the colored to the white race in crises that demand the utmost bravery and good conduct. Thus terminates the summer campaign. Gen. Grant is a tenacious military leader, and intends to get all the work he can out of his soldiers; but troops who are so constantly disappointed of victory, after undergoing terrible sacrifices, cannot be expected to be in proper morale for immediately pushing on the campaign. Indeed the problem is no longer the destruction of Lee's army, and the capture of Richmond, or even the capture of Petersburg, but the defence of the loyal States against the rebel armies. No doubt General will keep a large force operating on the James river; but we can never afford to present to the world the spectacle of an enemy marching, unhindered, through our own territory.—N. Y. World.

A woman presented herself at central police station, Chicago, the other day, and complained that she had two husbands in the army, she could get no relief from either the county or city war committee.

THE DRAFT.—At the present rate of recruiting (about 200 men per week) this city will have raised no more than 3,000 by the 5th of December, 'immediately after' when, according to the President's announcement, the draft will take place. There will be, in round numbers, some twenty thousand men to be taken from this city. There are now but thirty days remaining before the draft, and no amount of management or money can fill our quota. In this regard the city is not so much worse off than other cities and other States. Boston, Brooklyn and a few other places are reported to be recruiting more successfully than New York, but small villages which have twenty or thirty men to raise will have their quotas filled by drafting-day. A general draft all over the country, therefore, seems to be unavoidable. The President alone can prevent it by postponing the day, and giving the people another chance to save themselves. The popular pressure upon him to do this will be strong. Radicals will join with conservatives in urging this step of policy, and it may be added, of practical wisdom; for experience has shown that slow as recruiting may be, drafting is a still slower process of procuring soldiers.—New York Journal of Commerce.

A few ago we sickened at reading an editorial in the Chicago Times, on the morals of that city. It spoke of the thousands of duped wives, the thousands of duped husbands, in that city—and that, even among the school-children of tender years—pupils of the vaunted Yankee, godless, public schools that have done so much to destroy family traditions in the Northern States—that paper said, that the boy who had entered his teens was looked on by his fellows as a dull head, or a spooney, if he had not on hand some intrigue with a young school-girl.—N. Y. Freeman.

A letter from the army of the Potomac says the number of resignations in this army has been surprisingly large during the month of July. The number offered largely exceeds that accepted. Among the former are those of no less than five general officers.

Thackeray describes, in his *Vanity Fair*, some children whom he saw playing together on a heap of rubbish, when one of them cried 'I've found a sixpence.' Immediately all the rest of the children formed themselves into her train, and with the obedience of courtiers to a queen followed her to the nearest gingerbread shop. The shrewd artist saw in this the type of English society, in which the one who has the sixpence beyond the rest is the leader. Had the English artist lived to visit America under her present reign of shoddy, he would have found in what is called our 'fashionable society,' at this time, a more complete and vulgar exemplification of the principle he alludes to, than he ever saw in England.

A FEW HISTORICAL FACTS.—The following historical memoranda were got up by a correspondent of the London *Index*, for the special edification of Earl Russell and Mr. Seward:—

Fact No. 1. In all the wars which Spain engaged with her revolted colonies in America, nearly all the privateering that was done against the flag of Spain under the various 'patriot flags' was done by Americans in American vessels, commanded by American officers, built, armed, and equipped in American ports, openly and without even any attempts at disguise. The present Admiral David Porter, who has burned so many towns and houses on the Mississippi, and who has written such bombastic reports, served in one of these patriot cruisers, called the *Guerrero*, under command of his uncle, Captain John Porter, (his father, Commodore David Porter,) who was formerly, if not at the very time, an officer of the United States Navy, and this very *Guerrero* was the terror of the Spanish merchant marine. As the poor Spanish ox was then gored these gallant Americans were 'heroes,' not 'pirates' as the prophet Seward now calls Southern men fighting under their own flag, and for the country which gave them birth.

Fact No. 2. When Greece was fighting for her liberty against the Turks, it had, of course, the sympathy of that nation founded on revolution, and the right of any people to govern themselves. Two splendid frigates were openly built in New York for the Greeks and armed and equipped. The Yankees love liberty, but they have an eye to the main chance also, and as the Greeks could only pay for one of the ships (the Yankees swindled them so badly, that it cost them as much as should have paid for both), only one of them went to Greece the Helios. The other was purchased into the United States Navy, and called the *Hudson*.

Fact No. 3. When Texas was at war with Mexico, a number of ships were openly built for the Texans in ports of the United States, armed and equipped and manned by Americans, and commanded by officers who resigned from the United States Navy to be promoted into that of Texas. These ships sailed openly from New Orleans, under Commodore Moore, with the Austin for his flag, to cruise against Mexico and did engage some Mexican steamers. In the town of Norfolk, a United States Navy Yard, a regular rendezvous was opened, and the flag of Texas hoisted, and men enlisted openly, and went out of the harbor with the flag of Texas flying at the fore of the vessel that carried them, and drums beating.

GAMBLING AT SARATOGA.—*Folly and pleasure hand in hand.*—A correspondent, writing from Newport, says that gambling is carried on there at a fearful rate. Thousands change hands daily, and the young men, soldiers home from the war with their pay in their pockets, young Californians and old men, are infatuated, and the betting is high. Near the United States Hotel is a large double brick house. All is quiet around it. Men go in as if to a sacrifice. No sound issues from the dwelling. It is kept by Morrissey, and is, out of New York, the largest gambling house in the country. It is kept in style. All the machinery is well adjusted, well oiled, and moves without friction. The table is elegant, and costly viands and wines are spread in profusion. It bears the name of a 'Club House,' and many public men who hold the reputation and life of men in their hands are said to board there. But thousands are lost and won within that quiet retreat. Morrissey can be seen at any time at the United States hotel, dressed in style, a short, athletic, powerful man, quiet and of few words. He came to New York in 1852, from Troy. He was then a fighter, poor, drunken, and brutal. He came to whip Bill Poole and his party, to whom he bore a deadly hate. He was engaged to protect the ballot boxes in a ward election. He then arranged the fight with Sullivan, and became the champion of the fancy. He has made money (it is said to be worth \$500,000), is a great stock operator and keeps several of the largest gambling houses in the city of New York. He is a steady man now, drinks nothing, and does not gamble himself. He has a lease of the race track for the races, and brings up on his own expense detectives from New York, to keep pickpockets away and preserve good order. All around this 'Club House' are gambling tables, all open to eye. A room is selected, a small semi-circular table bound with green baize, tokens to represent coin, four men to run the machine, all dupes that can be induced to sit down, with about ten or twenty who play against the bank, but all really in the ring, with an apparent fairness in the mode, but so conducted that in nine chances out of ten the bank must win and the person lose. Here, from early morn, all the day long, till the small hours, that tell that midnight has gone, men sit and squander money and character. Scarcely a word is spoken, and all that is in a subdued tone, and the game runs on, carrying untold wealth into the till of the bank, and despair into the heart, and frenzy into the eye of the loser. Clerks, sons of noble mothers, officers who have fought bravely for the nation, young husbands and fathers, are daily carried over this moral cataract of Niagara and are seen no more. Besides these, it has become fashionable to form clubs of wealthy men, and to go to a room, from which all are excluded who are not invited, and have a great game of cards, with the small stakes of \$25 or \$50 to give piquancy to the game. These men do not want money, but the excitement of the chance they seek, and some go out from these scenes to deeper play. In August there will be a raid of sportsmen in this place to attend on the races. This has now become a fixed institution of the Spring, and sporting men are to be catered for, and unusual attractions are held out to them. The politicians are also to hold important meetings here in the early part of August. The great parties are all to be represented by the central committee, leading members of which are already on the ground. The billiard saloon that connects with the Union is one of the largest in the land. It has sixteen tables of the newest combinations, and is run day and night. Billiards are taking the place of bowling, and arrangements are being made to have a room in which ladies and gentlemen can go in companies, as they formerly did to the bowling saloons. Indeed, most of the gentlemen who formerly were found in the alleys, can be seen at this immense saloon each morning. The man who runs this establishment is a curiosity in his way. He is well on to 60 years of age, has quite a number of stores, and employs women for ten miles round, making 'Indian work'—baskets, bows, arrows, &c.—which he sells for Indian manufacture.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

AUGUST, 1864.

- 19, Friday—Of the Octave sem. d.
  - 20, Saturday—Fast, St. Bernard O. D. d.
  - 21, Sunday—14th after Pentecost. CELEBRATION OF FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION. St. Joseph, C. d. m.
  - 22, Monday—Octave of the Assumption d.
  - 23, Tuesday—Vig. of St. Philip of Beniti O. D. d.
  - 24, Wednesday—St. Bartholomew, Ap. 2 D.
  - 25, Thursday—St. Louis, O. sem.
- The "Forty Hours' Adoration" of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
- 21, Sunday—Noviciat, Industry Village.
  - 23, Tuesday—Providence Convent, Montreal.
  - 25, Thursday—Noviciat, Sault au Recollet.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Imperial Parliament was prorogued on Friday the 29th ult. Her Majesty, in a speech read by the Lord Chancellor, expressed her regret at the failure of her efforts made conjointly with other sovereigns to bring about a reconciliation between Denmark and Germany; but Her Majesty hoped that the negotiations now pending would restore peace to Europe. Her Majesty also formally announced the cession of the Ionian Islands to the Kingdom of Greece, informed the Houses that she was on good terms with the Emperor of China, and deeply deplored the continuance of civil war in America with which however she would not interfere. Thanking her loyal Commons for their liberal supplies Her Majesty congratulated the country on the cessation of distress in the cotton districts, made a passing allusion to the hostilities actually raging in New Zealand, and dismissed Her faithful Lords and Commons to their respective homes where they will have important duties to perform in linking together the several classes of the community.

The long pending Yelverton case has been decided in Appeal to the House of Lords against the lady appellant, the Lord Chancellor and Lord Brougham being of opinion that the Scotch marriage was valid and legal, the other Lords, three in number, being of the contrary opinion. The case is not however closed yet. Mrs. Yelverton—for whatever man's law may say to the contrary, Miss Longworth was united in Christian marriage to Major Yelverton—will recommence proceedings in the Scotch Courts with a view to placing her husband on his oath—and thus litigation may be prolonged for another six years.

The Continental news is dull. Peace betwixt Denmark and her invaders seems in a fair way of being patched up. Garibaldi, whose health is reported bad by the Times' correspondent, had returned to Caprera, and it seems that there is misunderstanding betwixt him, and some of the more advanced partisans of the Revolution, who are for immediate action, Garibaldi however hanging back. The health of the Sovereign Pontiff is reported as quite satisfactory.

An expedition against Mobile, under the command of Admiral Farragut has been so far successful that it has succeeded at some trifling loss in capturing some of the forts, and vessels assembled for the defence of the place. If we may credit Northern telegrams Mobile will soon be in the hands of the Yankees; but we have had too much experience of their falsity to put any reliance on the rumors that reach us through Northern channels. Sherman in like manner is said to be progressing favorably: but on the other hand correspondents of New York papers pretend that Grant is already removing his guns in front of Petersburg preparatory to an abandonment of the siege of that place. In other respects military operations during the past week have been devoid of interest.

In our last a sad oversight was committed, in that a paragraph, returning our thanks to Mr. O'Leary of Quebec, for his many years of faithful service to the TRUE WITNESS was left out.—We take this opportunity of rectifying the blunder, and of assuring Mr. O'Leary, in the name of the proprietors of the TRUE WITNESS, that his services as Agent are highly appreciated, and that they regret that his many avocations, and the constant demand upon his time, render it impossible for him to continue any longer his connection with the paper, and to give that attention to its interests and circulation that he would desire.

THE "GLOBE" ON FEDERATION.—The Lower Canadian section of the Ministerial press is very reserved on the question of Federation. Approving of the proposed measure in general, it professes to know nothing of the particulars or of the principles upon which it is to be based; and it contents itself with deprecating hostility to the Ministerial project, until such time at least as its details shall have been made public.

The Upper Canadian section of the Ministerial press is, on the contrary, very free spoken on the same subject. Not only does it profess to be fully acquainted with the desigus of the Ministry, but these designs it proclaims to its readers, with the view of securing their sympathy for, and approbation of, the measure shortly to be laid before Parliament. We are thus somewhat confused by the contradictory and indeed irreconcilable statements laid before us by these two sections of the Ministerial press, respectively. If we are to believe the assertions of our French Canadian contemporaries supposed to express the views and sentiments of the Ministry, nothing definite as to the details or principle of the proposed constitutional changes has as yet been agreed upon; if, on the contrary, we are to accept the utterances of the *Globe* upon the same subject as worthy of credit, the chief features of the Federation scheme have been already settled and mutually agreed upon by the members of the Brown-Cartier Cabinet. There is evidently an intention to deceive, on one side or the other; but we hope, and till the contrary shall have been proved we will believe, that the Lower Canadian supporters of the Ministry are the duped, and not the deceivers; that they themselves have been fooled, and are not knowingly playing the part of traitors to their country and to their Church.

For, we say it deliberately, and after mature consideration of the case—if the *Globe* speaks the truth, or approximates even to the truth in its enunciation of the Ministerial policy, then the Ministry, then the French Canadian members of a Cabinet that has accepted that policy, are our enemies; worthy of every epithet that has been heaped upon them by the opposition press, and their names should for ever be held in scorn and execration by Catholics, and by all who love and would fain preserve the autonomy of Lower Canada. But we hope that the *Globe* lies; we trust that, to suit its own party purposes, to sustain the popularity of Mr. George Brown in Upper Canada, and to secure the sympathies of the Clear-Grits for the Coalition, it speaks, not only without authority, but in direct contradiction to facts, and to the actual sentiments of the Lower Canadian section of the Coalition Cabinet. We will not, we cannot, without proof to the contrary, and something more reliable than the mere assertions of the *Globe*, bring ourselves to believe that men like Sir E. Tache, and Cartier have assented to a scheme of Federation which if realised would degrade Lower Canada to the level of a mere paltry municipality: and which by leaving her subject to a government in which the enemies of her laws, her language and her religion would be omnipotent, would place her and her institutions at the mercy of men from whom it would be the height of folly to expect either mercy or justice.

We speak from memory; but if our memory fails us not, Sir E. Tache when making his Ministerial explanations in the Legislative Council, and when announcing the fact that the newly formed Cabinet had agreed upon an attempt at Federation, either of the two Canadas, or of the British North American Provinces, assured the country that the projected Federation was to be based upon the "well understood" or "well known" principles of Federal Governments; thus naturally referring us to our neighbors of the United States, or to some existing and well known form of Federation, as a model, and giving us, indirectly, to understand, that the scheme which he and his Lower Canadian colleagues had agreed to countenance would be as favorable to the autonomy of Lower Canada, as was the Federal Union of the great American Republic to the autonomy of the several States of which it was composed. This was the natural or obvious interpretation to be put upon the words of Sir E. Tache; and from the honorable antecedents of that gentleman we are satisfied that he, at least, had no *arrière pensee*, and but gave honest expression to his own opinions as to the nature of the projected changes.

The *Globe*, however, which we may accept as the mouth-piece of Mr. George Brown, and which speaks in the name of the Ministry, as one having authority, puts the matter in a very different light. Not only is the Federation of the Canadas not to be based upon "well-known" or "well understood" Federal principles—such for instance as those that inspired and gave its essential character to the American Federal Union—but it is to be based upon principles directly the opposite or contradictory; and in the case of a Federation of the two Canadas, or of a Confederation of all the British North American Provinces, the system of our Southern neighbors is not only not to be followed, but is

to be reversed. And this, says the *Globe*, is the scheme which the Ministry have mutually agreed to, and determined upon! For the sake of Lower Canada, for the honor of our public men, we do hope that the *Globe's* assertions are void of truth. Here, however, is what it says upon the subject; and earnestly do we entreat our French Canadian contemporaries, and all who have the honor and interests of Lower Canada at heart, to carefully read, and seriously meditate upon the meaning of the passages which we are about to transcribe.

The first is from the *Globe* of the 1st instant, wherein the writer treats of "The Essential Difference" betwixt the American Federation, and that which according to the *Globe* the Brown-Cartier Administration proposes to impose upon Lower Canada. The Italics are our own:—

"The idea of the United States constitution is that the central Government is a delegated Government, deriving its powers from the 'sovereign' States which go to make up the Union. The constitution provides that the President and Congress, shall have certain powers which the States have covenanted to give up to it. All others are vested in the States.

"As we understand it, the policy of those who have taken in hand to apply the federal principle in this country is directly the reverse of that adopted by the framers of the United States constitution. They propose that the local governments shall be the delegated governments, and that the 'sovereign' power shall be vested in the general or Federal Government."

This is clear and concise enough in all conscience; and shows that the Federation, or new form of Government which Mr. George Brown expects with the help of MM. Tache and Cartier to impose on us, is to be based, not upon the well-known principles of the American, or any other Federal Union, but upon principles the very reverse. With regard to the extent of the "delegated" functions which it is proposed to leave to the several local governments—(until such time at least as the "Sovereign" central government shall see fit to absorb those functions)—the *Globe* explicitly declares that "they"—the local governments:—

"will possess no implied power. That will attach rather to the general government."

In other words, whilst according to the theory of the United States Constitution all powers or functions not expressly conceded to the Federal Government are reserved to the States, in the projected Canadian Federation all powers not expressly delegated to the local Government are to be understood as reserved to the central authority—an authority in which hostile Upper Canada would be omnipotent. The *Globe* continues:—

"The list of the local powers may be long, or it may be short, but it will be complete in the sense of covering the whole extent of the local authority.—In that sense Federation will no more tend to weaken the general Government than does the existence of our municipal institutions. The township or village Council has certain definite authority delegated to it; the county Council in its turn has certain larger powers—quite as definite however, delegated to it. These exist subordinate to the Provincial Government, and do it an immense service in relieving it from duties which it would not be possible for it to perform properly. Why should harm arise from the extension of the same system—from the application of the same principle to a higher class of local questions, so to speak, which it is found that the general legislature does not manage satisfactorily."—16.

Whether the list of powers "delegated" to the local and subordinate Governments be long or short is a matter of no moment; for in that such powers would be merely "delegated" powers, they might, and of course in time would, be resumed in whole, or in part, by the authority delegating. But the point to which we wish to call the reader's attention is this—That the Federation, as defined by the *Globe*, and according to the same authority, agreed to by the Ministry, is no Federation at all, but merely an "extension of the same system" as that under which we actually live with Representation by Population granted to U. Canada: that the principle to be applied to the local, or Provincial Governments would be, not the Federal principle at all, but the same principle as that which under our actual highly centralised form of Government is applied to those county councils, township and village councils, to which the *Globe* compares the future Provincial Governments, and to whose level the Ministerial scheme would reduce them. In that the system, which according to the *Globe* is to be applied to the local Governments of the Federated Provinces, is but "an extension of the same system" as that under which we actually have our county, township, and village councils; in that the principle to be applied to the Federation is the "same principle" as that which is applied to our existing municipal institutions—it is evident, we say, that the term Federation or Confederation is a misnomer as applied to those constitutional changes which the *Globe* advocates, and to which, according to the organ of Mr. George Brown, his Lower Canadian colleagues have given their assent. It is Unification, not Federation, that our enemies are preparing for us; because—and this point cannot be too often or too strongly insisted upon—the essential difference betwixt a Federal and a non-Federal or Centralised Government consists, not in the extent, but in the origin of the powers or functions exercised by the several State or local Governments. Under the Federal form, all powers exercised by the latter are inherent, not derived or

delegated; but the idea of delegation from a central authority, to the local authorities, is contradictory to, and destructive of, the fundamental idea of a Federation, league, or Fœdus.

Leaving this out of sight for the moment, important though it is as showing that the Ministerial Federation scheme embraces no Federation at all, but its very opposite, let us continue our quotations from Mr. Brown's organ and mouth-piece:—

"We believe that those who have in hand the task of maturing a measure to apply the Federal principle in our country, will easily avoid the mistake which has so often been made in framing Federal constitutions. Besides having so much evidence before them of the evil of begetting the central power, they have the advantage of being under little temptation to make such a mistake. The leagues of the old world were often leagues of states which did not really want to be one country, and only united the better to resist foreign aggression. All parties in this country have been taught to regard those Provinces as destined to form one country, and will earnestly desire that any constitutional changes which may be made shall proceed upon that idea."

This again is certainly false, in so far as Lower Canada is concerned. The wish, the determination, of every honest French Canadian is to preserve his distinctive nationality to the last; and he detests, heart and soul, that idea of fusion, or unification, upon which the entire policy of the Brown-Cartier Cabinet, as enunciated by the *Globe*, is based. But to continue; and here is the important passage. Having at full length explained its views of the proposed constitutional changes, the *Globe* declares these to be the views of the entire Ministry:—

"The Ministerial policy is to make the Federative Government the Sovereign one, and the local Government the delegated power—and there is nothing whatever to render a change from that policy necessary."—*Globe*, Aug. 8th.

Now what we want to know, is this. "Are these statements of the *Globe* true, or false?—Is the Ministerial policy what the *Globe* represents it to be?" To these questions the French Canadian section of the Ministerial press, if they have any regard for the interests of their patrons, for their own honor, and the welfare of their country, are bound to give immediate, and straight forward answers. If they unfortunately keep silent, judgment must go against them by default; and we shall be compelled, however unwillingly, to believe that they are privy and consenting to the infamous scheme of the *Globe* for destroying the autonomy of Lower Canada; and that they and their Ministerial patrons, do most richly deserve all, and far more than all, the opprobrious epithets heaped upon them by their political opponents.

We will return to the subject as one of transcendent importance. In the meantime we hope that *L'Ordre*, *La Presse*, and other French Canadian journals will force the Ministerial press to give a clear explicit answer to the question— "Is the Ministerial policy, as stated in the *Globe*, that which the French Canadian members of the Coalition Ministry have agreed to CARRY OUT? Yes? or No? Is it really part of the Ministerial programme that Lower Canada, for instance, as one of the States of the projected Federation shall exercise only 'delegated' functions?" To these questions we insist upon a straightforward answer—Yes or No. By that answer our attitude—the attitude of every patriotic French Canadian towards the Ministry will be determined.

The injustice and absurdity of the Legislative Union imposed on Lower Canada is fully recognised by the *London Times*. It was, not to use harsh language, a rascally transaction; one in which Upper Canada was, if not the actual thief, at all events the receiver of stolen goods knowing them to be stolen, and of which the *Times* truly remarks:—

"There is no page in the annals of this empire which records a transaction less creditable to the foresight and good sense of our Ministers and our Parliament than that which gives the narrative of the union of the two Provinces of Canada."

It is a page whose perusal must call the blush on the cheek of every patriotic Englishman, and rouse the indignation of every honest man, as he sees how, for the profit of Anglo-Saxons of the West, the Catholics of Lower Canada were robbed of their Legislature, and forcibly annexed to the Upper Province. Thank God! the rascally designs of the concoctors of the nefarious scheme have hitherto been signally frustrated.

The *Vindicator* of Prince Edward's Island gives the names of the members who have been chosen to represent their Province at the Conference to be held at Charlottetown during the first week of September to take into consideration the Confederation of the British North American Provinces. We would remind our readers, as a proof of the virulent anti-Catholic spirit that obtains in these Lower Provinces, that it was but the other day that the Legislature passed an Act incorporating the Orange Society, a measure so repugnant to the principles of the Imperial Government, that the Duke of Newcastle advised Her Majesty to disallow it, and it was disallowed accordingly.

A MORAL CERTIFICATE.—"There is no country in the world," says the *Times*, "in which there is so much private refinement and so much public indecency as in England."

The most inveterate enemy of the English Ecclesiastical Establishment must be satisfied at the sight of the abject, not to say ludicrous position in which it has placed itself by its late synodical condemnation of *Essays and Reviews*. It would be indecorous to triumph over it, so low has it fallen, so completely has it been crushed by the cruel blows lately dealt to it by the Lord Chancellor in the House of Lords.

As we mentioned in our last, Lord Houghton called upon Her Majesty's Government to state whether they had taken, or intended to take any legal action against the members of Convocation; in that the latter, without the consent of the Queen, and as it were, flying in the very face of the civil power, its beaules and its constables, had taken upon themselves to pass judgment upon a work known as *Essays and Reviews*, and to condemn it as replete with sentiments and principles repugnant to Christianity, and revealed religion. Thus adjured, the Lord Chancellor, as representing the Government, rose to reply.

His Lordship commenced with the remark that there were three ways of dealing with Convocation, when its members forgot themselves, and their subordinate position. The first was to take no notice of their proceedings when they were perfectly harmless, but to treat them with silent contempt. The second was, when their proceedings were likely to be mischievous, to prorogue, and thus put an extinguisher upon them. The third was, to bring them to the bar of a court of justice, and punish them for their impertinence, according to the statutes in that case made and provided. In the case actually before their Lordships, the action, or synodical condemnation pronounced by the Convocation was so contemptible that, after mature consideration, the Law Officers of the Crown had come to the resolve to take no notice of it; though the parties thereunto had laid themselves open to the dread penalties of *premunire*, so that any, or all, of them might be fined, imprisoned, and compelled to do public penance in sack-cloth and ashes—a garment in which, as the Lord Chancellor irreverently insinuated, His Grace of Canterbury, or the Lord Bishop of London would cut but a sorry figure. As it was, however, the Crown would be merciful, though the offence must not be repeated. For after all, we quote the very words of the Lord Chancellor—"the so-called synodical judgment was a set of what he might call well lubricated words, but so oily, so absurd, and so saponaceous that no one could grasp it, but, like an eel, it slipped through his fingers"—(Here noble lords cheered, irreverently and uproariously). "It"—the sentence or synodical judgment—"must mean something or nothing, and he was glad to be able to tell his noble friends that it had literally no significance at all. This judgment was no judgment at all, and though if he was strict and severe, which he had no desire to be, he might bring the whole body that sought to exercise this jurisdiction within the language of the statutes notwithstanding that the attempt had been abortive, he was happy to assure his noble friend that nobody could complain of this oily form of words, no one could say that he was injured by them; and having regard to the impotent effect in which this thing had issued, Her Majesty's Government intended to take no action in the matter. *Solvuntur tabula visu*." Loud cheers and prolonged laughter followed this announcement of the Lord Chancellor.

"But judge a mother's feelings," said Mrs. Gamp—"when the barrel organ played, and there she saw her own sweet Betsy Jane kept in spirits in a bottle!" But judge rather, if you can, the feelings of the poor Archbishop of Canterbury, and of the other officials of the Government Worshipping Department, as this wicked and witty Lord Chancellor proceeded with his tirade! They had to sit and listen to it all: the chalice presented to their lips they had to drain to the very dregs: not a drop of the unsavory mixture would the ruthless Chancellor spare them. And there they sat and listened, and writhed under the lash, and bottled up the impotent wrath within them, a spectacle to men and angels, and the very reporters in the gallery; but a spectacle so piteous, so woe-begone, that their bitterest enemies might well have wept, could they but have restrained their laughter, and refrained from the hilarious merriment which the words of the speaker provoked amongst the assembled Peers and Senators of the Empire. It was a most farcical tragedy, or most tragical farce that was that day enacted by Her Majesty's Legal advisers, and the Keeper of the Royal conscience, in the House of Lords.

And will it not have its consequences? is there no moral to be deduced from it? The Archbishop of Canterbury contented himself with deprecating the ironical tone of the Chancellor, and with imploring him not to poke such cruel fun at him, and his Rt.-Reverend and Reverend brethren of Convocation. But the Bishops of London and Oxford took occasion to remind the speaker that very serious consequences often arise from small matters: and that though the bitter words they had listened to might blister where they fell, they would not, lest they should again be the subjects of "ribald reproach."

withhold their tongues when the very foundations of Christianity were attacked. These are brave words no doubt, but words only.

What of fact, hard matter of fact, is visible and tangible in this affair is this. That the so-called Church of England stands manifest before the world as the slave and the creature of the State: that according to the fundamental laws of its being it has not even the power, or legal right, to condemn—we do not say persons its members—but doctrines, which are repugnant to every Christian, incompatible with the idea of revelation.

CONVERSION.—On Sunday the 7th instant, in the Parish Church of Ste. Sophie, Miss Mary Agnes Carr of New Glasgow, was received into the One True fold by the Rev. A. Payette.

We regret to learn that a very destructive fire occurred on Friday last at Quebec, in the St. Roch's Suburbs. The loss is estimated at \$100,000, and about forty buildings were destroyed.

According to the Quebec Mercury Mr. Currier has resigned his seat for Ottawa, and so it is reported, with the design of making a vacancy for Mr. McDougall.

It is confidently asserted that at the present moment, no less than 40,000 Irishwomen, the mothers, sisters, and daughters of Irishmen who have been seized upon by Yankee crimps, are wandering about the streets of New York in a state of destitution.

BLACKWOOD—July, 1864. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

A very capital number, containing besides a continuation of the Perpetual Curate, Tony Butler, and Cornelius O'Donnell's lively sketches of men and manners, some very interesting articles on the Mexican policy of the Emperor, Naval Education, and other topics.

CANADA MEDICAL JOURNAL.—Edited by G. E. Fenwick, M.D., and F. W. Campbell, M.D., L.R.C.P.L.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the second number of this publication, and to express our best wishes for its longevity and extended circulation.

ORDINATION.—On Sunday, the 7th inst., His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Farrell, Bishop of Hamilton, conferred the holy order of Priesthood, in his Cathedral, at High Mass, on the Rev. T. J. Dowling, and Rev. J. J. Shultz.

PROSPECTUS.—The Rev. M. Larocque, Parish Priest of St. John's, announces the establishment of the St. John's College, whose scholastic year will commence on Thursday, 29th of September, at ten o'clock of the forenoon.

This College which will be under the direction of the gentlemen of the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe, who with the approbation of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, and of their own Bishop, and in virtue of an arrangement with the St. John's Academy, have undertaken the task, will for the present year be established in the house formerly known as the St. John's Convent.

Two courses of study will be pursued in the College; one Commercial, the other Classical. The classical course will be the same as that followed in the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe.

The terms will be kept as moderate as possible, and the Rev. M. Larocque flatters himself that the parochial clergy of the neighborhood will exert their influence over their several parishioners in behalf of this new educational establishment.

CARD OF THANKS. The St. Anne's Total Abstinence Society begs leave to return sincere thanks to the public at large, who have so generously responded to the call made on behalf of the St. Anne's Church and Schools.

THE FIRE AT THE REFORMATORY.—We stated on Monday, on the authority of a correspondent at St. Vincent de Paul, that two boys were believed to be burnt to death on the occasion of the fire at the Reformatory Prison at that place, on Sunday morning last.

It is, that two boys, as first stated by us, are, without doubt, burnt to death. They were both seen in the building when the flames were raging near them; and neither has been since seen. We cannot perceive any good reason for any person alleging that all the boys were saved, when it must have been perfectly well known, that two were missing.

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DEPARTURE OF THE GUARDS.—It is stated that the two battalions of the Guards are disposing of the surplus winter clothing required in Canada previous to their departure for England, at the end of this month or in September next.

ENTRING SOLDIERS TO DESSERT.—One Wm. Cook has been arrested in Quebec on a charge of this nature, which appears to be clearly made out. He endeavored to run off Private Murphy, of the 17th, for the purpose of enlisting him in the American army.

THE GAME LAW.—The Upper Canada papers are complaining of the game law, which makes among other provisions, duck shooting legal on and after the first day of August. The young ducks, at least very many of them, are not yet fully fledged, and those who make a living by the sale of this game shoot them unmercifully in large numbers, hurrying them to market as quick as possible.

DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT.—A correspondent writing from Berthier says:—On Sunday last a party of two hundred excursionists from Quebec reached Berthier in the steamer Levis. As is usually the custom, a large number of the parishioners went to meet the steamer on its arrival to see if they had any friends on board.

A KIDNAPPING OUTRAGE.—From the Sherbrooke Gazette we learn the particulars of a kidnapping outrage lately perpetrated, the parties connected with which are living in the township of Barnston. It appears that some two years since, a Frenchman named Leezer, deserted from the U.S. army and returned to his residence, near Way's Mills in Barnston.

FIRES IN THE NORTH.—Fires have been raging for some days past in the woods along the line of the Northern Railway, between Barrie and Collingwood. Fears were entertained that they might have the effect of interrupting the traffic on the roads, but hitherto none of the trains have been prevented from getting through.

OUTRAGES IN HAMILTON.—Mr. Wm. Sanderson was knocked down last Friday night whilst proceeding homewards from his establishment in King Street, Hamilton. His pockets were searched but he had no money about him.

CAREER OF A VILLAIN.—Most of our readers have read the circumstances connected with the arrest of James McElroy, after a long search by detectives through the Provinces, charged with complicity in several daring robberies in Western Canada, particularly the robbery of the Express Office at Woodstock, and the attempted robbery and assassination of a prominent banker at Hamilton last Spring.

THE "GLOBE" AND FEDERATION.—We are glad to observe that the Globe appears to be aware of some of the difficulties and dangers of Federations, which r monarchical or republican and we trust that Mr. Brown and his colleagues will approach the work that is before them, if not with fear and trembling, at least with that diffidence which is the best security against rashness of its consequences.

THE REMOVAL OF THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—It is stated that at a Cabinet meeting held last week at Quebec, it was decided that the removal of the Public Departments to Ottawa should take place on the first of October.

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journal in Canada his companion has been the female above alluded to, who is still practicing her arts in Montreal. Previous to the arrival of this personage in Canada she had paid the penalty for shop-lifting in one of the cities of New York State.

ARREST OF A CANADIAN EMBEZZLER IN LONDON.—JULY 23, 1864.—William Charles Phillips was brought up by warrant, in the custody of Sergeant Langley, of the detective force charged with having stolen nearly \$4,000 in notes and silver belonging to the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Per A. Donnelly, Richmond.—P. O'Reilly, \$2. This should have been included in our list of Remittances last week.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, August 16, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.70 to \$4.00; Fine, \$4.10 to \$4.20; Super, No. 2 \$4.25 to \$4.35; Superfine \$4.40 to \$4.50; Fancy \$4.60 to \$4.75; Extra, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Superior Extra \$4.90 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.35.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) August 16. Flour, country, per qt. .... 14 0 to 15 0 Oatmeal, do. .... 12 6 to 13 0 Indian Meal .... 10 6 to 11 0 Peas per min. .... 3 4 to 3 2 Beans, small white per min, .... 0 0 to 0 0 Honey, per lb. .... 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes, per bag .... 2 6 to 3 0 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. .... \$10.50 to \$10.75 Hay, per 100 bundles .... \$8.00 to \$10.00 Straw .... \$2.50 to \$ 4.00 Eggs, fresh, per dozen .... 0 7 to 0 8 Butter, fresh per lb. .... 1 0 to 1 3 Do salt, do. .... 0 9 to 0 10 Lard, do. .... 0 7 to 0 8 Barley, do., for seed per 50 lbs. .... 0 0 to 0 0 Buckwheat .... 2 6 to 3 0 Flax Seed, do. .... 0 0 to 0 0 Timothy, do. .... 0 0 to 0 0 Oats, do. .... 2 3 to 2 6 Turkeys, per couple, (old) .... 8 0 to 10 0

ST. ANN'S SELECT DAY SCHOOL, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME. The Sisters of the Congregation have the honor to announce that they will open, at the close of the present month, a Select School in McLeod Street, St. Ann's Suburbs. The system of Education will include the English and French languages, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, use of the Globes, Music, Drawing, Lectures on Practical Sciences, with Plain and Ornamental Needlework.

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ON THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, the Religious of the Sacred Heart of Jesus will RE-OPEN their Academies at the SAULT AU RECOLLET, and in LAGAUCHETIERE STREET, No. 347, Montreal.

LACHINE CONVENT. THE PUPILS of this Institution will RESUME their studies on THURSDAY, the EIGHTH of next month. The Ladies of this Convent are happy to have it in their power to offer to their Boarders a great increase of room. They would also warn parents that henceforward the Course of study will be—half French and half English.

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For Sale by DAWSON BROTHERS, Montreal, and by G. & G. E. DESBARATS, Publishers, Quebec.

Price \$1; extra cloth, \$1.25; do. gilt sides, very elegant, \$1.50. Montreal, August 15, 1864.

A SITUATION WANTED. A PERSON of middle age, who has had great experience with children, is anxious to obtain a situation as Nursery Governess, or to take the maternal charge of a Widower's Family. She can Teach MUSIC, ENGLISH in all its branches, and the rudiments of LATIN.

SITUATION WANTED. AN Accomplished CLASSICAL and MATHEMATICAL SCHOLAR, who made his studies in one of the First Colleges in Ireland, will be ready for an engagement as English Professor in a College on the First of August.

THE highest Testimonials can be furnished as to conduct and ability; together with a First-Class Elementary Diploma, received from the Montreal Board of Examiners.

M. T. E. R., True Witness Office, Montreal. July 14, 1864.

WANTED. A PERSON, holding an Elementary School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec, wishes to obtain a Situation as Tutor or Schoolmaster. Can furnish good references, if required.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

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.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF CATHERINE BARTLEY, daughter of Patrick and Ellen Bartley, of Bullasodare, County Sligo, Ireland. When last heard from, she was stopping at No. 44, Grey Nun Street, Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF ARTHUR McANULTY, of the Town Land of Anamar, County Armagh, Ireland. Any information of him, living or dead, will be thankfully received by John Moley, No. 122, Wellington Street, Montreal, C.E.

FARM TO LET. THAT well-known FARM, situated in the PARISH of St. LAURENT, containing 170 ARBENTS, to be LEASED for a term of years, (the whole or a part) with THREE STONE DWELLINGS, and all the other necessary Stables, Barns, and Out-Buildings.

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M. J. HICKEY, P. J. BUCKLEY, L.L.B. August 3, 1864.

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

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Pays has the following article, which testifies great suspicion on the part of the French Government of the designs of the German Powers, and seems to hold out threats of vengeance at some future time.

The Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia, and the King of Denmark appear decided to settle among themselves, in the Conference to be held at Vienna, the fate of the populations of the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein. England declaring that she will not meddle directly or indirectly with the negotiations for peace about to be opened in that capital, the above three powers may well fancy themselves free to act in pursuance of any arrangement that may suit them, the one side knowing no law but that of force and the other yielding to necessity. This would, however, be a great mistake, and one which Germany may, sooner or later, pay much dearer for than she supposes. We assume that Russia will let her alone and that France will not oppose by force of arms the arrangements which it may suit the three governments of Austria, Prussia, and Denmark to make in their common interest. But if these arrangements should be contrary to equity and right the time may come when right and equity will turn against those who willfully and unscrupulously contemned them. We are convinced that Christian IX. will forget his origin as a German prince to remember only his title of King of Denmark. Nevertheless we feel compelled to notice symptoms which seem to indicate a disposition on his part to think of his personal convenience rather than of the interests of the nation over which he was called to reign by the new treaty of 1852. We would willingly believe in the moderation of Prussia and the firmness of character of Austria. But we can no longer rock ourselves in this illusion after the attitude of those two powers in the Conference, and after their conduct in the Dano-German conflict. That attitude and that conduct must prepare us for any amount of pretensions, for any degree of ambition. We are therefore not surprised to learn that the Austrian, Danish, and Prussian Plenipotentiaries assembled at Vienna have sanctioned an arrangement, by virtue of which, not only Holstein, whose inhabitants are German, not only that part of Schleswig whose population is also German, but portions of territory whose inhabitants are exclusively Danish by origin, manners, interests, and character, are to be incorporated in the Germanic Confederation. This would be at once the abandonment of the treaty of 1852, and a violation of the treaties of 1815, which determined the limits of German confederate territory. Most certainly we should be the last to cry out against the contempt of Austria and Prussia for the work of the Congress of Vienna; but after all we cannot allow a departure from old and written law only to substitute for the mere good pleasure of sovereigns, without protesting against such an abuse of force. Germany will not be bound by the convention of 1852! Well and good. She will not hold to the limits devised in 1815 by censored Europe against France. Good again. But what right has she to substitute other limits by her own sole authority—new boundaries not legitimized by the vote of people and the rights of nationalities? There lies the whole question. By all means let the old, the written law, be modified; but then let the old law be replaced by the law, the right of nationalities; let populations be consulted before their destiny is disposed of. Especially should they be consulted before a fraction of the Scandinavian race is coupled with the Germanic Confederation. Before rendering themselves guilty of this abuse of force and this violation of equity, the two great German powers ought to think twice. They should not forget that there exists a penalty called the *lex talionis*. If the Germanic Confederation should aggrandize itself to-day in an unjust manner, and in defiance of treaties it will expose itself to reprisals which will be all the more deserved because the Confederation will have been the first to set an example of the spirit for her own benefit, why should it not happen some day that others should give way to it to her detriment?

La France in an article headed 'The State of Europe,' says:—

Everywhere violence supersedes right. Alliances are formed in the dark in order to react against the principles of our age. It is the division between the Western Powers which has rendered these alliances possible. France has no ambitious ideas, and will not concern herself with these impotent efforts of the reaction. She only sees with sorrow that the great Powers remain deaf to the generous advice that they should go forward to meet the formidable complications in which France alone on the Continent has nothing to fear, since she can hold aloof from them no long as her personal interests and her honour are not menaced.

THE LATE NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.—The Paris Press says:—Our readers have not forgotten that an artillery commission was appointed after the engagement between the Keatsage and the Alabama to examine the results of that engagement in connection with the armament of our vessels. This commission under the presidency of Vice-Admiral Didot has just finished its report, which is said to be a very remarkable one. It is asserted that certain parts of this document will not be published on account of their confidential character. It appears that the conclusions of the commission will modify somewhat the system hitherto followed, by leading especially to a fresh armament of our armour-plated frigates, which are to receive, it is said, guns of a much larger calibre than those they are at present provided with.

EUROPEAN INTERVENTION IN AMERICA.—The Debats says:—The Patrie asked, a few days ago, 'whether the European continent is to continue to remain motionless, and to look on calmly at the scenes of carnage which are taking place even at the entrance of our ports, and follow with indifference the accounts of those engagements, the victims of which are numbered by thousands. We share these sentiments of compassion and humanity, and no one deplores more than ourselves this sanguinary and fratricidal war. This does not mean that we wish to join with those who invite the governments of France and England to intervene. If it were merely a question of expressing wishes in favor of peace and concord, no one could refuse. But the partisans of intervention keep in reserve other designs behind their thoughts of human sympathy. The Society for the Cessation of Hostilities in America redoubles its efforts at this moment to attain its object; the deputation it sent on the 15th of this month to Lord Palmerston did not scruple to place among the number of the considerations of its petition that the restoration of the American Union was henceforth impossible, and that the independence of the Southern Confederation was a *fait accompli*. We leave it to be imagined what reception the Washington Government, even though threatened in Maryland by Swell's corps, would give to proposals of peace accompanied by such promises.

Orders have been given in the military ports to despatch the necessary ships to Mexico to bring back the troops that are to return from that country. These ships will leave France early in August. A calculation has been made, says the Salut Public of Lyons, on the subject of crinolines, which is worthy of attention. Those dresses in fact, require three metres more material than the ordinary ones. As, no less than 20,000,000 of ladies' dresses are made every year in France, the additional quantity used is 60,000,000 of metres, which taken at the average price of 2f. a metre, makes a sum of 120,000,000f. In addition must be mentioned two extra petticoats required for those same dresses, and the material for which costs 120,000,000f. more. The steel cages must also be taken into account, and as they cannot be estimated at less than 15f. each, a further sum of 180,000,000f. must be added. These three sums together make a tribute of 300,000,000f.

or about one-fifth of the State Budget, paid to a ridiculous and inconvenient fashion.

THE RELIGION OF CHARITY.—Not long ago—it is probably still going on—there was a regular service held in the crypt under St. Sulpice for very poor workmen, immediately after the Grand (High) Mass. It was almost what we should call a 'ragged church.' They listened to no regular sermon on abstract virtues; but among them stood the priest, with his crucifix, speaking to them in their own homely daily language—speaking of brotherly love, of self-sacrifice, like that of which he held the symbol in his hands—of the temptations to which they were exposed in their various trades and daily lives, using even the technical words, so that every man felt as if his own individual soul was being entreated. And by-and-by there was quite for those still poorer, still more helpless and desolate than themselves; many of them of course could not give even the sou, or the five centime piece. But after that the priest went round, speaking low and softly to each individual, and asking each what effort, what sacrifice he could make 'in the name of the Lord.' One said he could sit up with a sick neighbor who needed watching in the night; another offered a day's wages for the keep of the family of the incapacitated man; the priest suggested to a third that he and his wife might take one of the noisy little children to play among their own children for the day; another offered to carry out the weekly burden of a poor widow. One could not hear all; it was better that such words should be spoken low; that the left hand should not know what the right hand did. But the priests seemed always ready with little suggestions, which nothing but an intimate acquaintance with the lives of these poor men could have enabled them to give.—Fraser's Magazine.

BELGIUM.

Brussels, July 19.—Though in the House of Representatives no debates have taken place since the commencement of the present month, on account of the accession of the Drotte, yet in the Senate, which still continued its sessions, the Conservative Catholic party have displayed equal energy and spirit in defence of their constitutional rights, of religious freedom, and just political tenets, as their friends in the other House. They have irrefragably refuted the libellous and odious charges of the *Gauche*, and with just indignation denounced its anti-constitutional language and unworthy ignoble deeds, and exposed to merited ridicule and censure its incapability, blunders, foolhardiness, unskilled hypocrisy, and vicious tendencies.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

There is rather a sort of painful sensation at present pervading Belgium. They have Poland, and Denmark, and Italy before their eyes. They may well therefore be a little pensive, if not sad. England has lost her prestige, the magic of her name. They may say what they like in the British Parliament about her honour being still unassailed, her influence unweakened, her glory undimmed; but you may be well assured that from one end of the Continent of Europe to the other she is spoken of with disparagement and reproach by all classes, rich and poor, Liberals and Conservatives, revolutionists and the friends of order, constitutionalists and monarchists, the ignorant and well-instructed.

Some of our Protestant contemporaries are indulging in censorious remarks upon the Catholic party in the Belgian Chambers for declining to aid the partisans of infidelity, latitudinarianism and Freemasonry in their attempts to strengthen themselves by a cunningly devised scheme of Parliamentary Reform. The anti-Catholic Ministry had a scheme for extending the suffrage and representation in large towns which would, if successful, add to the number of their own supporters in the House of Representatives. There was only one way of defeating this manoeuvre; and that was not to go to the House, which could not, consequently, be constituted for legislative purposes according to the Constitution, which requires one more than a moiety of the members entitled to seats in the House to be present during the progress of a Bill. And because the Catholic members have availed themselves of this provision of the law to defeat a cunning scheme of their enemies they are called factious. We trust that the appeal to the country will render a repetition of these tactics unnecessary, and that the new Chamber will be so composed as to remove all obstacles to the formation of a Catholic Cabinet.—Weekly Register.

SPAIN.

We read in a letter of the Madrid Correspondent to the Correspondance de Rome:—Spain is like her Queen. She is determined to be Catholic. She wishes to see the Vicar of Christ seated with the triple crown; honored, obeyed, and served, at Rome and in the world at large. You would hardly believe how populace the misfortunes of Pius IX. have rendered the Papacy, and how much this popularity has been increased by the attacks of the party of progress against the Conservative Government. God ever draws good out of evil, and whatever may be thought of our internal condition, I have hopes, because Spain loves the Pope and remains true to the faith of her fathers.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—There is no longer any reason to doubt that the Holy Alliance is an accomplished fact, and that the three great Powers are in full concord as to the settlement of the great questions which agitate Europe. The execution of the Treaty of Zurich must follow as a corollary of the aid given by Austria in the German Question, and that France with the immense and increasing strength of her Conservative element will again give armed aid to Italy is scarcely possible. If facts accomplished by Piedmont were sufficient to ensure her neutrality, it is scarcely possible that facts accomplished by Austria and backed by the tremendous Powers of Northern Europe will be treated with less respect. The signature of peace in Denmark will give freedom to the action of the Allies, and that this will be used in any other than a Reactionary sense can scarcely be doubted. Austrian statesmen do not brag and bluster, and muddle and meddle, as Whigs do. When they do not feel strong enough to act, they are silent, and prepare the means for a later and more favorable moment. They signed the Treaty of Zurich and have honestly and honorably abided by it. Francis Joseph knew that his strength lay in the bad government and anarchical tendencies, so inherent in the Revolution that a year or two would infallibly bring them to the surface. He knew that he must give his own people good and free institutions, that he must stand well with his natural allies, the German Powers, and win the respect of Europe by his own able statesmanship. He did so and more—he has brought the blessing of the Church on his Empire by his resolute adherence to the Concordat, and his noble and Catholic attitude in all religious questions; and while Italy has ranted and blustered about Venetia and the Quadrilateral, and the certainty of her conquests in the autumn, the army of Benedek has been preparing for battle a *Voutrance*, and Stelvio has been alive with the perpetual stream of armed men, ready to fight to the death for 'God and the Kaiser,' that have been pouring down its craggy passes for the last nine months. Austria is weary morally and physically—can Italy say as much?—and what will be the issue of the struggle, with desertion in his ranks. Reaction in his Southern provinces, and the sympathies of half Europe irretrievably alienated? Such is the view taken of the situation by the organs of the extreme Liberal party.—Cor. of Tablet.

The *Vera Buona Novella* relates that three Protestants, of what religious persuasion is not known, insulted in the grossest manner a procession which was returning into Florence. A member of the Confraternity of St. Nicholas became the especial mark for their taunts because he carried the cross. This individual lost patience at last, and giving the cross to another of the confraternity, he pitched into the men who were insulting him and gave them a sound

drubbing with the mace amid the cheers of the populace. It is, doubtless, to be regretted that this brave Florentine should have allowed himself to be carried away during a transport of anger, and should have made use of the mace belonging to the Confraternity in order to extort respect for the revered sign of redemption; but is he alone responsible for this indecent scene?

We read in the *Holstein* will not go to Castel Gandolfo all. His health is so firmly established, and the summer heats are so tempered this year by the northerly and westerly winds that he runs no risk by remaining in Rome. The atmosphere of the country would hardly be more fresh, and the Pope's Apostolical labours and official receptions would continue the same. The whole Diplomatic Corps is housed in the environs of the Pontifical Castle. The Royal Family of Naples is at Albano, and Mgr. de Sartiges went thither yesterday. A propos of Mgr. de Sartiges, the revolutionary party, who had last week attributed to him the misior of requiring the expulsion of Francis II. from Rome, are now crying out against him, accusing him of showing, according to an understanding with M. de Montebello, the most assiduous marks of regard for our Holy Father the Pope.

It appears however by later news that the Pope has left Rome for Castel Gandolfo. General de Montebello paid his respects to His Holiness at the station.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Garibaldi left Ischia on Tuesday morning for Capri; his reception by the public was very enthusiastic. The General did not appear to be in good health.

The authorities at Naples have received intelligence that a three-masted steamer of suspicious appearance has been seen off the Island of Ischia, and two Italian ships of war have been directed to cruise off the Island.

The only atom of excitement has been in Naples where the movements of the modern Captain Kidd have been watched with some anxiety by the public, and seem likely to be brought to a premature close by his announced departure for Capri on Monday the 17th. The *Undine* is getting up her steam in the Bay for that laudable purpose, unless it be a mere bluff, and when fairly under weigh his course be altered for some more stirring scene than the now classic island. The General's health has been so variously represented that a right estimate is very difficult to arrive at; but by the most authentic accounts the wound is stated to have reopened and the other foot swelled so as to occasion great pain and lameness. The young Garibaldians have been representing to the best of their abilities their illustrious parent at Salerno on the occasion of a great Mazzinian festa in honor of Pisciano, who was very deservedly executed for high treason in 1851, after the *Gagliari* affair. Your readers will scarcely have forgotten that he held a commission in the Neapolitan army, and had been tried and condemned to death in 1848 for a similar offence, and for seducing his own soldiers. Ferdinand the Second, however, being a bloodthirsty despot and utterly unversed in the ideas of progress, was weak enough to pardon him, thinking possibly that as a nobleman his promise of future loyalty might be kept. The descent in Salerno proved the accuracy of the King's estimate of this hero of the Revolution, and the army insisted on the second sentence being carried into execution. A statue has now been raised to him, and the Party of Action met in honor of the inauguration, made a great number of incendiary speeches, drank a great deal of indifferent *Cappi* to various toasts, of the same nature as those proposed at the Herzen luncheon at Teddington, and gave vent to sentiments anything but flattering either to 'King Honestman,' or any other wearer of royal baubles. The immediate consequence whereof was that General Marmora and the Prefect Affitto laid the civil and military heads together, and taking counsel of the Queen and others of the 'Public Sicurezza,' came to the very rational conclusion, that it would be neither right nor salutary, nor available to public order, to allow the General to head a howling procession of red shirts and unfrocked monks in the Toledo—no more especially as the National Guard were not to be trusted at all, and the *Carabinieri* little more, and the *Lazzaroni* less than any. Moreover, as it was quite certain that every Bourbonist in Naples would forward to the best of his lungs and power any demonstration in favor of anybody was not 'bien vu' at Turin, it was considered wise to avoid collisions, and a judicious hint was given that the sooner the *Undine* got ready

To yonder lone and rocky shore  
The Warrior Hermit to restore,

the better far society in general and Naples in particular. What the effect on the populace will be who are thus cruelly deprived of their idol's presence I have little doubt, especially will the measure be unpopular among the National Guard. This is the version given to the public, but it is perfectly possible that the sudden change of plan may be the cause for other designs. The *Italia* states, on the authority of M. Marc Monnier (author and innkeeper of Naples), that Lord Palmerston is to visit Naples and Sicily in the early part of August for the laudable and religious purpose of assisting at the Mazzinian Congress of Freemasons, to be held there next month, and which Signor Mordini has gone before to prepare; if he does it is to be hoped he may be escorted by a select party of his Catholic supporters to whose vote the other night he owes his tenure of office, that they may have the opportunity of seeing the effects of the policy they are so worthily supporting, and the benefits they are conferring thereby on the Catholic Church in Italy. There are members of the very Chamber of Turin who put these men to shame, and when the deeds of the Piedmontese Revolution are denounced by a Cantu, a D'Onates Reggio and a Minarvino, it is a scandal to Catholic Ireland—the Ireland that shed her best blood at Spoleto, at Perugia, at Ancona and Castel Fidarolo, to find her leading constituencies filled by traitors, to her faith and to its Head. The day is coming that will give her a noble opportunity of rectifying it, and the interval afforded for discussion and publicity, the time the country will gain for registration and the choice of fresh candidates, will be an ample compensation for her temporary check of the Ministerial victory.—Cor. of Tablet.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

AUGSBURG, July 21.—The *Augsburger Allgemeine Zeitung* of to-day publishes the following from its Carlsbad correspondent:—

"I am able to inform you from tolerably authentic though not official sources, that the main conditions of peace which will be demanded by Prussia, and respecting which she has a thorough understanding with Austria, are these:—

1. Complete separation of the whole of Schleswig Holstein and Lauenburg from Denmark, with the exception of the two enclaves situated on the other side of the Konigsee, which have always belonged to Jutland.

2. The organization of these countries into one State, under the Prince recognized as best entitled to their sovereignty by the decision of the Federal Diet.

3. Prussia will repay to Austria the war expenses she has incurred, and will occupy Schleswig with Prussian troops, collecting the revenues through Prussian officials, until she is completely recouped her entire war outlay, estimated roundly at about 20,000,000 thalers. When these expenses are fully covered the Schleswig finances will be united to those of Holstein and the Duchy of Schleswig will come in all respects under the full sovereignty of the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein. The costs of the Federal occupation of Holstein are to be borne separately by the finances of that duchy.

Let people take whatever political view they please of the Austrian and Prussian invasion of Schleswig-Holstein, one thing is certain that the Catholic Church in the two Duchies has good reason to hope that for her, at least, the event will be a benefit, will be a benefit, will be most likely the means of completely emancipating her faithful adherents from the grievous yoke of suppression under which they have so long sighed; a yoke imposed upon them not so much, be it observed, by Denmark, as by their own intolerant Lutheran fellow-citizens.

In Schleswig especially, the Catholics have had to pass through a severe ordeal of persecution and adversity. There they number about 500 souls, half of whom belong to the small island of Nordstrand, on the Western coast. It was once very fertile, and of considerable extent; but in 1634, an irruption of the sea almost entirely submerged it. The part which was spared comprises a surface of about five square miles, with a population of 2,400. The catastrophe which thus befel Nordstrand was the means of restoring to it the true faith. Catholics from the Nordlands repaired to the scene of devastation; constructed dykes against a fresh attack of the waves, and reclaimed the land to a state of cultivation. For this service they were guaranteed the free exercise of their religion. This induced more of their countrymen to come over. They were afterwards joined by some emigrants from Munster, and in this way a Catholic community was formed. But, in a few years it was overtaken by a new calamity. The Catholics of Nordstrand had had Priests sent out to them by the Archbishop of Utrecht. So it happened that, about the middle of the last century, in consequence of the Jansenist disorders, schismatical Jansenist Priests arrived in the island. Favored by the Protestant authorities on the spot, they and their faction succeeded in obtaining possession of the Catholic church, and getting themselves acknowledged as the true Catholic community. The funds allowed by the law for the Priest, the sacristan, and rites of divine service, they naturally got possession of too. Again and again did the Catholics appeal for protection and redress to the Government. Their appeals were rejected, and their Priests forbidden to exercise any function whatever, with the single exception of the last Sacraments to the dying.

In this deplorable condition the despoiled Catholics of Nordstrand remained till the beginning of the present century, when they were again admitted to the free exercise of their religion, though not any share in their former temporalities. These were left exclusively in the hands of the Jansenists.

At Fredericstadt there exists another small congregation of Schleswig Catholics. Nordstrand and Fredericstadt, in fact, are the only two places where the Schleswig Catholics have the legal right of practising their religion at all. Everywhere else in the Lutheran duchy they are, spiritually speaking, outlaws. Many scattered families of them, in consequence, live and die without ever hearing Mass or approaching the sacraments. Catholic schools can only be taught in the two privileged places. They must entirely maintain themselves. But all the native Catholics are obliged to contribute to maintain the Protestant schools. It is unlawful for a Catholic church to have either a tower or a bell. If the Bishop of Osnabruck, as Vicar-Apostolic of the Northern Missions, wishes to visit Schleswig, he must first obtain a special commission. Incredible as it may appear, the Schleswig authorities refused to grant him one so recently as 1853, and it was only by means of an extraordinary Royal dispensation, procured at Copenhagen, that his Lordship was enabled to fulfil his purpose. In all Schleswig, mixed marriages are only legal when accompanied by a solemn promise on the Lutheran clergyman, who is alone entitled to officiate, that the children shall be baptised and educated as Lutherans. Even in this case the consent of Catholic Priest to try to obtain a different promise from a Catholic about to contract a mixed marriage, he would be liable by law to transportation for life.

Since the arrival of the allied Austrian and Prussian forces in Schleswig, these intolerant regulations have been set aside. The Austrian Civil Commissioner, Count Reverters, at once took the affair in hand, and was all the more readily supported by his Prussian colleague, Herr von Zedlitz, as not only the Austrian, but the Prussian soldiers also, were mainly Catholics, the latter as coming from the Rhine and Westphalia.

What other course could they have pursued, when it was Catholic blood that was thus poured out in the cause of Schleswig?

In Holstein, where the Commissioners of the Bund exercised authority, the Catholics have not as yet experienced the same relief as in Schleswig. Their depressed condition is pretty much the same as it was. The commissioners and the Holstein Liberals, it is true, are loud in their promises of what will be done when once the Duke of Augustenburg's government shall be established. But it would be nothing surprising if their promises proved hollow, made only to secure the sympathies of the Catholic body for the struggle of independence. The Danes, it is boldly asserted, are principally to blame for all the disabilities under which the Catholics of Holstein have suffered; who, if they are not now in the enjoyment of complete religious liberty, according to the constitution of 1848, owe their misfortune to the forcible restoration of the Danish regime in 1851. All this is a gross misrepresentation. The Catholics of Schleswig-Holstein recollect too well that, in the year 1848 and the following years of liberty until 1851, their condition was not a jore more favorable than it was before or has been since. In 1848 the liberal Schleswig Holstein Government even confirmed by an express mandate dated at Rendsburg, April 27, the above-mentioned regulations respecting mixed marriages. Nay, the Catholics were worse off than they had been previously, inasmuch as they were entirely deprived from any gratuitous aid from King Frederick VII., who is well known to have been kindly disposed to them. Never will they forget the generous way, for example, in which he reversed the judgment of the Consistory of Kiel in the sad case of the querry Balner and his wife, and declared the marriage of that persecuted pair a valid marriage, which the Consistory had pronounced an invalid one because solemnized by a Catholic Priest in stead of a Lutheran Pastor.

Year after year the Catholics petitioned, but invariably to no purpose. In 1850 Count Hahn Neuhaus, a member of the States and a Catholic convert, supported the prayer of one of these petitions, but he could get no secondor, was quite isolated, and in 1861, lost his re-election.

Take the following as a specimen of the practical working of this Holstein Catholic Emancipation Bill. The fourth paragraph enacts that public religious rites shall only take place in such buildings or places as the Government shall approve of. Hence the authorities have thought proper to conclude that baptism, for example, ought only to be administered in a church.

In a similar spirit of interpretation, the saying of Mass, beyond the walls of the church, is not allowed. Count Hahn Neuhaus once requested the Rev. Mr. Gosse, the Parish Priest of Kiel to say Mass at Neuhaus in the Count's private chapel. Mr. Gosse complied, and somebody having laid information against him, he only escaped punishment in consideration of the circumstance that the Countess Hahn was at the time unwell and that the Holy Sacrifice might therefore be regarded in the light of a religious consolation given to the sick.

Politically speaking, there is for Denmark, beneath the lowest depth a deeper still. The peace that she is now patching up with her German destroyers will strip her of the Duchies; it will leave her, if any fleet at all, an armament unfit henceforth to cope even with the naval establishment of such a mere land-lubber as the Prussian. Such strength as she still possesses on her native element, after the disasters of 1800 and 1807, will go to swell the importance of a people who were hitherto little more than the Arcadians of Europe.

POLAND.

A Warsaw letter in the *Patrie* says:—'The stay of the Ozar at Kissingen was marked by the issue of numerous ukases, showing his firm intention to completely denationalise Poland. The superior administrative council of the country has been chosen from among the men who have given the most numerous proofs of their severity.'

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the *Boston Christian Freeman*:—'We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. Bat of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains, quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sake of which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button.' And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething slege, for any consideration whatever. Sold by all Druggists. 35 cents a bottle. August, 1864. 1m

NO WONDER.—So many worthless medicines are advertised for the cure of various diseases, and when tried 'found wanting,' that the invalid loses all faith in specifics. We have yet to learn, however, of the first failure of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* to cure coughs, colds and pulmonary disease.

THE GOLD FIELDS.—When gold becomes as plentiful as silver in Canada, it will doubtless be subject to the same discount, and then Bank Bills will be worth more than their actual value, if such a thing is possible. There is one thing, however, that will never be subject to discount, and that is Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir. Every Bottle is worth 25 cts., regardless of the price of gold or silver. Good for coughs and colds. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. 1m

IS IT TRUE.—That nine-tenths of the diseases with which mankind is afflicted, are the result of negligence? We fear it is. A little of Henry's Vermont Liniment, if taken in season, may save no end of pains and a train of incurable diseases. Be wise in time is an old adage, but nevertheless a good and a true one. The Liniment is an unequalled remedy for toothache, earache, cholic, &c. See advertisement in another column. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. 1m

IT IS ASTONISHING.—Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins and Bolton, Druggists, next the Court-house, Montreal:—Dear Sirs,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness, and a sense of suffocation, compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days. For two years I was constantly taking medicine, under the advice of our best city physicians, without getting any relief. By their orders, I spent the whole of last summer in the country, but without benefit. Last March I was advised by a friend, who knew its virtues, to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, but I had lost confidence in every thing, and was fearful of getting worse. At last I did try it; its effect was most beneficial: my appetite returned; the heavy drowsiness left me; and my digestion became vigorous and healthy. I used in all twelve bottles, and am now as strong and well as any man could desire. You are at liberty to make my case known to the public. Yours, very truly, J. H. KENNEDY, Grocer and Dealer in Wines and Spirits, No. 163 St. Mary street, Montreal. 1c

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

HEALTH.—There is nothing more valuable than health; without it, the wealth of a Croesus can afford no enjoyment, and life, instead of a blessing, becomes a burden.—HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, to those afflicted with any disease of the stomach or digestive organs, will prove more valuable than a mine of gold. For sale by druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C. E. 2t

ANOTHER MEDICAL TRIUMPH.—Wonderful cure of rheumatism. No disease is more agonizing than Rheumatism; none more difficult to relieve; yet a case which, for thirty years, had baffled the Faculty, has, it appears, been completely cured. The particulars are given, with expressions of astonishment at the result, in many of the western journals. They state that John Roche, of Cleveland, Ohio, aged fifty-six years, had, for the greater part of his life endured torments of the most terrible description. His limbs had been racked, and contorted by pain and muscular contractions, until his knee joints were of the size of a man's head, and his fingers knotted and drawn up, until they resembled the claws of a bird of prey more than human hands, while a scrofulous tendency in the blood was indicated by blotches and pustules on various parts of his body. In this dire condition he began to use BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA PILLS, in conjunction with that great antidote to the virus of Scrofula, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. Eleven vials of the Pills, and eight bottles of the *Sarsaparilla*, relieved him from every vestige of pain; and, although his limbs and joints have been only partially relaxed (for they were beyond absolute cure), he is now well cheerful, and able to attend to his business. They are put in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from or aggravated by pure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 417

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—If the price of an article were always the measure of its value, we might suppose that this exquisite perfume and cosmetic was inferior to some foreign scents of which a fourth of the quantity contained in one of the Florida bottles, is sold, at four times the price. But as we have an independent way of forming opinions from the evidences of our own senses, our conclusion in this instance is a very different one. We have tested the preparation in various ways, and unhesitatingly pronounce its fragrance as indestructible, as fresh and flower like, and in all respects as agreeable as that of any toilet water with which Cologne, Paris or London has ever furnished us. This is the verdict of all Spanish America, and to it we say amen. 199

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray and Picault & Son.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACADEMY,

MADLLE LACOMBRE & MISS CLARKE, Will resume its Course of Studies on THURSDAY the FIRST of SEPTEMBER.

NEWS DEPOT.

The BOSTON PILOT, for 3d., At FORD'S News Agency. IRISH AMERICAN, for 2d., At FORD'S News Agency.

HOUSE FOR SALE,

On very reasonable Terms. Apply FABIAN PAINGHOUD, No. 16, Little St. Antoine Street.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of—

YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER, Colored and Uncolored JAPANS, OOLONG & SOUCHONG.

With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS, FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c., &c.

Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at 128 Commissioner Street. N. SHANNON. 12m.

TO SPORTSMEN

SYRUP OF BUCKTHORN—the great English Physic for SETTERS, POINTERS, RETRIEVERS, &c. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist.

TO TOURISTS!

DWIGHT'S MIXTURE is the best Remedy for DIARRHŒA or Canadian CHOLERA.

R. B. EDE & CO'S PETROLINE COSMETIC SOAP, to counteract the effects of Sun and Dust, while Travelling.

GRAY'S GRANULAR EFFERVESCENT CITRATE of MAGNESIA. Nothing can be more refreshing than this Preparation, which, taken before Breakfast, allays feverishness, and acts as a mild and gentle laxative.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 94 St. Lawrence Main Street, (ESTABLISHED 1859.) 12m

EX HIBERNIAN & EAGLET.—Messrs. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. PAUL STREET, inform the Public that they have on hand a Fresh Assortment of Goods, just arrived from France:—

300 barrels Beaujolais, Macon, Bordeaux, Sauterne, Chablis, St. Emilian, and a choice of the best Wines of Burgundy. 150 cases of the celebrated Volnay Wine, 25 bottles each. 20 cases Salignac & Co's Extra Cognac, of the year 1825, in decanters. 350 cases Cognac of the first quality. 20,000 Oiler, Brandy, and Claret Bottles. 30,000 Red, Green and White Capsules 25 Capsuling Machines. Sherries, Burgundy, and other Ports. DeKuyper's Gin, in pipes and half-pipes, in red and in green cases. J. FOURNIER & CO.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF ZINC Ware and Kitchen Utensils, Pails, Sitz Baths, Bains, and Foot Baths, Chamber Sets, French Coffee Pots, Sprinkling Cans, at \$2 a pair; Kettles &c., &c, sold per dozen, or by the piece. Forty per cent saved by them, and superior to all other importations. J. FOURNIER & CO.

NEW DENTELLE, MOUSSELINE, and Colored GLASS of every pattern and price, sold by the foot. No ornamental Glass in the market can compete with it. Used by the Grand Trunk Railroad, and recommended by all the Architects of Montreal, who have samples of the same on view. J. FOURNIER & CO.

MATERIALS FOR ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, Detached Flowers and Leaves, sold by the gross at moderate prices. Recommended to the Milliners of the City, and to Ladies who would like to make the Flowers themselves either for the Table or the Toilet. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. Paul Street. 12m

SEEDS! SEEDS!!

FRESH FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS just received at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 268 Notre Dame Street.

CAMPBOR.

1000 lbs. finest ENGLISH CAMPBOR, for SALE at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL.

HORSFORD'S AMERICAN YEAST POWDER.

THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:—Messrs. M'Gibbon's, English's, Dufresne & M'Carthy's, M'Leod's, M'Laren's, Ferry's, Blacklock's, Bealack's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Healy's, Flynn's, Bonaventure Building. Finest KEROSENE OIL, 3s 6d per gallon. COAL OIL, 2s and 2s 6d do. J. A HARTE, Druggist. Montreal, April 21.



RICHELIEU COMPANY

DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS,

RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC,

Regular Line of Steamers,

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND THE PORTS OF THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLEY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMPTION, AND OTHER INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER MONTREAL,

Will leave the Richelieu Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their passage on board the Steamer Montreal, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER EUROPA,

Will leave for QUEBEC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

STEAMER THREE RIVERS,

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Yermis, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER NAPOLEON,

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping going and returning, at Sorel, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at Three o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA,

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Repentigny, Lavaltrie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; and will leave Sorel for Montreal every Monday at half-past FOUR o'clock A.M., and Wednesday at SIX o'clock P.M.

STEAMER CHAMBLEY,

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambley every Tuesday and Friday at TWO o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Verchere, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belair, St. Hilarie, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chambley every Saturday at Three o'clock, P.M. for St. Denis, leaving St. Denis for Montreal on Monday, at Three o'clock, P.M., and Wednesday at TWELVE o'clock, Noon.

STEAMER TERREBONNE,

Will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne as follows:—On Monday and Saturday, at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Verannes, Lachenaie, and leaving Terrebonne for Montreal, on Monday at SEVEN o'clock, A.M.; Tuesday, at FIVE o'clock, A.M.; Thursday, at EIGHT o'clock, A.M.; and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, for L'Assomption, at follows:—On Mondays and Saturdays at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at St. Paul L'Ermitte; returning will leave L'Assomption for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN, Tuesday at FIVE, Thursday at EIGHT, and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office—

No. 29 Commissioners Street.

J. B. LAMERE, General Manager.

Richelieu Company's Office, } Montreal, July 2, 1864. }

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch.

- 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates. 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement. 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

The Directors Invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:—

- 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership. 2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation. 6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal. 12m.

February 1, 1864.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION.

An Old Physician's Testimony.

READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or a Cold, for the Croup, Whooping-Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Downs about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe.

J. B. WOODWARD, M.D., (Now Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.)

Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle.

JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors.

303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT.

READ

These Certificates: Montreal, April 8th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

T. QUESNEL.

South Granby, O.V. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON.

Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character. I have also found it a never failing specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head.—I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.

W. BALDWIN.

Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith: Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1862. I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, & have found great relief from it.

SMITH.

Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada.

PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle.

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors,

303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22, 1864. 12m.

This old, time-tried, standard remedy still maintains its popularity. When all others have proved inefficient, the Elixir alone continues to give satisfaction. Use it for

COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, CROUP,

Incipient Consumption and all diseases of the Throat, Chest & Lungs. Thirty-one Years Ago

This Elixir made its appearance; and even then, in its primitive and imperfect state, produced such extraordinary results that it became, at once, a general favorite. Many have made it, what it really is a

FAMILY MEDICINE For as more than half the diseases to which flesh is heir, originate from colds, so this may be considered a general preventive of all diseases, by removing the primal cause.

ADULTS Should always keep this Family Physician at hand; and by its timely use save hundreds of dollars that would otherwise be swallowed up in discharging Doctors' fees.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS now leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: EASTERN DISTRICT.

Mixed Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at 8.30 A.M.

Express Train for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, (for the White Mountains), and Portland, at 2.00 P.M.

\* Night Mail for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, at 10.15 P.M.

\* This Train connects at Quebec with the Morning Train for Riviere du Loup, and the Ferry for Tadoussac, and the Saguenay.

CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS.

Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 7.45 A.M.

Accommodation Train for Kingston & Intermediate Stations, at 10.00 A.M.

Accommodation Train for Brockville, and Intermediate Stations, at 4.30 P.M.

Night Express (with sleeping car attached) for Ogdensburg, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 8.20 P.M.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director

June 27, 1864.

WISTAR'S BALSAM

WILD CHERRY

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY,

With the most astonishing success in Curing

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Group, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of

THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,

Including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.

The power of the 'medicinal gum' of the Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the Minerve:—

Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy.

For nine months I was most cruelly afflicted with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned. At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy par excellence.

Your obedient servant, L. J. RACINE.

CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

St. Hyacinthe, C.E., Ang. 21, 1856. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure.

You are at liberty to make any use of the above your Balsam I shall be glad to have great confidence in it.—Yours, P. GUITTE, Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe.

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF CORNWALL.

Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859. Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy 'par excellence' for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c., JOS. TANNER.

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 ing or Fluctuating at the Pit of the  
 Stomach, Swing of the Head,  
 Hurried and Difficult  
 Breathing  
 Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sen-  
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 sion, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever  
 and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency  
 of Perspiration, Yellowness of the  
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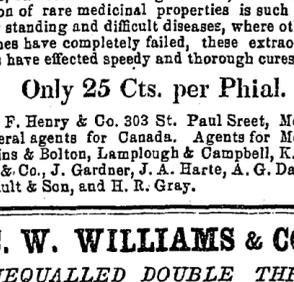


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**DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION,**  
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**E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.**

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

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of  
 Teas, Coffees, Spices, Mustards, Provisions,  
 Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other  
 Wines, Brandy, Holland Gto, Scotch Whiskey, Ja-  
 maica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.  
 Country Merchants and Farmers would do  
 well to give them a call as they will Trade with them  
 on Liberal Terms.  
 May 19, 1864. 12m.

**BENJAMIN CLEMENT,**  
**CARPENTER & JOINER,**  
 54 St. Antoine Street.  
 Jobbing punctually attended to.  
 Oct. 9.

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

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his es-  
 tablishment where he will constantly have on hands  
 COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or  
 Metal, at very Moderate Prices.  
 March 31, 1864.

**COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF**  
**LIME.**

MR. COE has received the following letter from the  
 Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Mont-  
 real:—  
 Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last  
 Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace  
 Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr.  
 Evans, for a few pounds of Coe's Super-Phosphate of  
 Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing  
 effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it  
 really deserved the high reputation in which it was  
 commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability  
 of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem  
 it my duty to assure you that the success of the Su-  
 per-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and  
 that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation.  
 I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land  
 with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion  
 with stable compost, another portion with common  
 kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phos-  
 phate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot  
 manured with this latter substance was far more  
 abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten  
 days earlier than the crops manured with compost  
 and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with  
 equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas.  
 The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one  
 of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known  
 for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all  
 sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable ma-  
 nure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth  
 and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend  
 it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I  
 am that they will be well pleased with it.  
 Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fer-  
 tilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir,  
 Your very humble servant,  
 T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest.

For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Clare &  
 Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA**  
 IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



**The Great Purifier of the Blood,**  
 Is particularly recommended for use during  
 SPRING AND SUMMER,

when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and  
 the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the  
 heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months.  
 This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every  
 portion of the system, and should be used daily as  
 A DIET DRINK,

by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness.  
 It is the only genuine and original preparation for  
**THE PERMANENT CURE**  
 OF THE

**MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES**  
 OF  
*Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils,*  
*Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,*

And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.  
 It is also a sure and reliable remedy for  
**SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD**  
**HEAD, SOURVY,**

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous  
 and General Debility of the system, Loss of Ap-  
 petite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections  
 of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious  
 Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb  
 Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most pow-  
 erful Preparation of  
**GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,**  
 and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHI-  
 LIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all dis-  
 eases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the  
 blood.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the  
 least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any  
 other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is  
 perfectly harmless, and may be administered to per-  
 sons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the  
 most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable me-  
 dicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard  
 against counterfeits, see that the written signature  
 of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court  
 House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—  
 Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co  
 Montreal.  
 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough  
 & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co  
 J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault &  
 Son.

**The Leading Perfume of the Age**

FROM FRESH-CULLED FLOWERS.



**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
**CELEBRATED**  
**FLORIDA WATER.**

THIS exquisite Perfume is prepared direct from  
 BLOOMING TROPICAL FLOWERS, of surpassing  
 fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible;—  
 while its influence on the SKIN is most refreshing,  
 imparting a Delightful Buoyancy to the overtaxed  
 Body and Mind, particularly when mixed with the  
 water of the Bath. For

**FAINTING TURNS,**  
**NERVOUSNESS,**  
**HEADACHE,**  
**DEBILITY,**  
 AND  
**HYSTERIA,**

It is a sure and speedy relief. With the very elite of  
 fashion it has for 25 years maintained its ascendancy  
 over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies,  
 Cuba, Mexico, and Central and South America, and  
 we confidently recommend it as an article which, for  
 its delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and perma-  
 nency, has no equal. It will also remove from  
 the skin

**ROUGHNESS,**  
**BLOTCHES,**  
**SUN BURN,**  
**FRECKLES,**  
 AND  
**PIMPLES**

It is as delicious as the Otto of Roses, and lends  
 freshness and beautiful transparency to the com-  
 plexion. Diluted with water, it makes the best den-  
 tifice, imparting a pearly whiteness to the teeth; it  
 also removes all smarting or pain after shaving;

**COUNTERFEITS.**  
 Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MUR-  
 A Y & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and orna-  
 mented label.  
 Prepared only by **LANMAN & KEMP,**  
 Wholesale Druggists, New York.

Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House)  
 Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold  
 at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

For Sale by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough &  
 Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J.  
 Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.  
 And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-  
 class Perfumers throughout the world.  
 Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.