

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

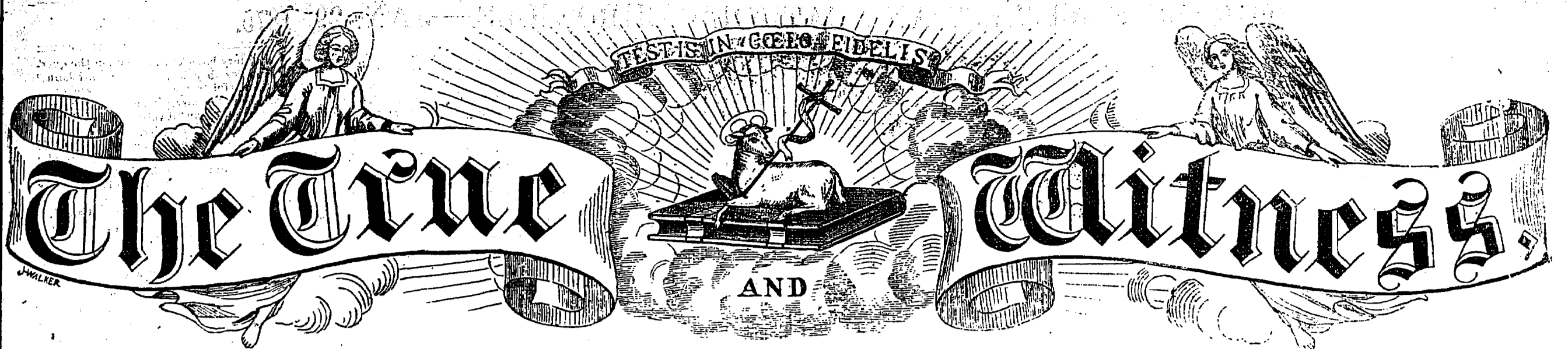
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1875.

NO. 24.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1875 School Book Catalogue, and Classified List of Catholic School Books and School Requisites, used in the different Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, and Catholic Private Schools in the Dominion.

JUST PUBLISHED: FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW. We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE. It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE PLEDGE; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORRECT ONE."

TALES OF THE JURY-ROOM.

EMANES IN JUS. PLAUT. Pomilius, Act v. Dogberry. Are you good men, and true? Much Afo about Nothing. BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

THE FOREMAN'S TALE.

SIGISMUND. The Muscovite prince stood forward. The hope which in the early part of the king's address had well nigh sunk to an ember—was relieved by his last words. He resolved again to play the only part which his nature prompted him to, and affected to submit cheerfully, partly because he thought he might secure his interests better thereby, partly because he could not help himself. Estrella did not affect, she assented with gladness of soul. The assembled multitude, seconded with shouts the request of Astolpho, that their prince might be given to them as speedily as might be. Basilus joyfully promised, that he should that very night be conveyed to the palace, and calling on the lord attendant of the household, to wait on his cousins thither, he rose and walked toward the rising ground at a little distance, where Clotaldus with the prisoners, abided the result of the conference. Him he look aside, and directed at length, in what manner he should prepare the prince for the change in his condition, without even by a word or look, apprising him of their intention. Clotaldus pledged himself to execute all faithfully, and then, as the monarch was departing, knelt before him. "What would ye, Clotaldus?" asked Basilus. "Why, sire," replied the old man, "this fine youth and his companion have daringly, though unknowingly, contrary to the prohibition, entered the precincts of the mound and—" The king was surprised at the tremulous anxiety of the aged chieftain's utterance, as he pleaded for the strangers. "Be not troubled," he replied, "I had this chance yesterday, or an earlier day, it would have grieved me. But now that I have made it public, it matters not. Come to me at the court, before you leave for Sigismund's prison, I have somewhat more to tell thee. Why? I think to detain or harm them, I should punish thee!" Clotaldus thanked him with warmth, and after he had departed, turning to the stranger and Clarin, exclaimed, "you are free." The young Muscovite clasped his knees, and Clarin knelt behind the latter, with a very ludicrous expression of gratitude, which, however, afforded mirth only to the guards, for Clotaldus did not see further than the youth at his feet. He raised the latter affectionately from the earth, and received his acknowledgments with a shortness and peevishness of tone, that did not accord with his looks. He gazed on his features, as if every lineament there stung and slowly, was winning a youthful memory from its sleep of years. "Are you not nobly born?" asked Clotaldus. "The youth reddened and looked to the earth. "My blood is noble." "I doubt no longer," said Clotaldus; then again turning to him, he continued, "You say you are noble, and you stand here, and you tell me that a slight has been thrown upon you, and you have known it; and your offender lives unrequited." "Heaven is my judge," said the youth, "it is not my fault. I have wandered a long and a weary way to find my honour; but I cannot command circumstances and time. Nevertheless, I thank you for my life, for that gives me hope that I may yet succeed." "He who lives in shame does not live. Dishonour is a shroud, and he whom it enfolds is among the dead." "I know that life is now a stain, but where shall I turn me to requite myself. Bewild me I am powerless." "Give me that sword of secret power which I owned and trusted in, and that which is now as the mail at the mountains' foot, shall become as the snow on its peak." "Take it," said the other, "and be assured, a weapon which Clotaldus has once wielded; (yes

have I not wielded it now?) he added, on perceiving the youth's surprise, "will not be found uncustomed to the work of justice." The eyes of the Muscovite lit up, as he girded once more the weapon to his side. "Now I hold thee once again," said he, "I will confide in the assurance thou bringest, and persevere to the end; what of his power?—it may be reached." "Is yours a powerful enemy, thou?" said Clotaldus. "So much so, but I must not say it, I would not have you revoke the friendly assurance you have made." "There is no danger of that; on the contrary, you will then secure my assistance, for the confidence you repose upon at the least have the effect of preventing me from lending countenance to your oppressor. Who is he?" "Astolpho of Muscovy." Clotaldus gazed on the young complainant with an alternate expression of wonder and anxiety. "Stranger," said he, "do you know what you have said, and what you are about to do? Are you not of Muscovy?" "I was born in Poland, but I am a Muscovite by family and education." "Then," said Clotaldus, "he is your natural prince, and he could not offend you. Return to your adopted land, and forget that fatal courage which misleads you; return and forgive." "His being a Prince," said the youth, "neither lessens his guilt nor my resentment. When a man has offended me, I do not ask his name." "He could not offend you," said Clotaldus, "not even—O Clotel! not even though he had dared to lay his hand upon thy face." "He did more." "He could not do more." "He did." "A deeper insult than that?" "Yes! listen to me; I know not how it is that you win me to confidence thus easily. I feel as if under the influence of a supernatural emotion, and I am drawn to you in affection and in trust. But hear all. I am not what I seem. Then weigh it well, whether, if I am other than this habit speaks me, and Astolpho comes here with the design of wedding with Estrella, it may not that he has done me a deeper offence than that you spoke of, I have said he wronged me. He was my betrothed. While she thus spoke, her face gradually deepened in hue, and at the end she covered it with her hands, and hung down her head in sorrow. However, the feeling passed away with its effect, and she looked up once more with the pale and frozen fixedness of resolution, which was so strongly mingled with her character. She waved her hand to Clarin, who, after he had been re-invested by Clotaldus, with his gold headed staff of office, followed her, as she hastened along the hill side to overtake the trail of Estrella, and they were both lost to the eyes of Clotaldus before he found the sense of her last words. "The heavens and the earth," said he, "are full of wonders. What doth she mean? Astolpho? and then, that sword! But I must attend the king. The youth has an excess of that which I was about to condemn him for needing. The dust has been thrown upon his head, but he has shaken it off nobly." The sleeping draught was soon after prepared; Clotaldus left for the prison, Basilus expected him in his laboratory. The sun had gone down before his return was announced to the king. "I prepared the beverage," said Clotaldus, "exactly according to your directions, and in such a manner were its narcotic ingredients commingled with others of an agreeable flavour, that it was impossible he should detect them; with these I descend alone to his prison, leaving the guard without the distant entrance as usual, masked and blindfolded. I found Sigismund stretched upon the ground, one hand beneath his head, the grasping his chain in the manner yourselt have often marked. I found it at first difficult to draw his attention away from his own gloomy reflections. He looked straight forward with an air of vacancy, and seemed to regard me no more than the breeze that stirred upon the fountain before him. On a sudden, an eagle stooped from the upper air into the chasm of the rocks, and beholding the desolation, uttered a loud scream mounted upon the winds, and went to prey elsewhere. "I saw Sigismund's eyes kindle; he half started from the earth and gazed at it, until his eyes ached with the effort. I saw the feeling which agitated him, and affected to participate in it, in order to accomplish my end. "What a noble creature," said I, "it is the monarch of its kind. It does not, like the lesser of them, content itself with the dull heavy sphere of the terrestrial air, but comet-like soars into the regions of fire, and then floats upon the sunbeams, a winged lightning—a wanderer without limit. What a majestic creature!" Sigismund sunk back on the ground. "I am tired," said he, "I am chained. I do not want wings; but even the free use of that which I have received. They have bound me, they have tortured me before they had cause. I am miserable, my heart is destroyed! I have been a slave until liberty is no longer a sweet sound. Yet if it were otherwise, the eagle is the first of his kind; and I should not be the last of mine." "When I saw his mind and imagination hurried along by the violence of the emotion in which they had been caught, I began to desecant on his favorite theme of dominion." Clotaldus in passing through the gallery observed near a window, at the far end, a figure standing as if in expectation of his exit from the king's chamber. He had not much difficulty in recognizing the attendant of Rossura. "Well, Clarin," said he, "how didst thou penetrate thus far? Where were no sentinels posted at the entrance?" After his usual routine of obeisance, the merry countenance replied, "Indeed, my lord, I do not marvel you should deem it strange how I came hither, and you should be so surprised, that they have done their duty as to the guards at the entrance, these poor shoulders of mine fully testify that they have done their duty, but it would not be checked. I passed them, and they dared not quit their posts to follow me, I came off with the showers I had received in the passage

from the flats of their swords. A plague on the maker of these Toledo's. My own country conspired against me; they lay over my shoulder and along my spine as a willow of Targus." "I am sorry for thee, Clarin, but why didst thou bring it upon thyself? What had ye to do to force your way hither in that manner?" "To speak with you, my lord." "On what affairs, prithee?" "On rather a delicate matter, mayhap, but it must be said. To tell you the plain truth, you have taken some steps, lately, which do not immediately meet my approval." "And what may those be, Clarin?" "Why, in the first place, there is Madam Cosaura, (for such was the name of the young Muscovite), you have made to put off her disguise and put on her maiden weeds again, and the consequence is, it is told all over the palace that she is your niece, and she is as much honoured as the princess herself, who by the way, has taken into her suite, as principal dame of honour, and tenders her like a sister." "And where might the mischief of all this? my good adviser," said Clotaldus. Clarin twirled his bonnet, and looked on the ground for a moment. "She has resumed her own dress," he replied. "Would it be very decorous to do otherwise, after her secret was discovered?" asked Clotaldus. "Aye, that is all very good," said Clarin, "and it would be better still, and I should not murmur, if I was permitted to make a similar change, but alas on casting off her habit, Madame has cast off her attendant also and that is what I cannot by any means approve of, in my present situation." "Oh! ho! are you there, Clarin?" said Clotaldus; "why all this might have been said in two words." "She forgets," said Clarin, waxing warm, "that I know more about somebody, though I'll tell nobody of it, than somebody would wish anybody else to know, and that I could raise a dust in this court, which might make a certain person sneeze, but no matter for that, yet it should be recollected that I am Clarin, which is first cousin to Clarion, which is a very noisy thing you know." "Indeed!" said Clotaldus to himself, "we must take care of you, then. Well, Clarin, your complaint is not without justice, I will seek to find you a remedy. In the mean time enter into my own service." Clarin assented with delight. On entering the chamber, where Sigismund lay, Clotaldus found all the attendants gathered in silence round the bed of state; they informed him that the sleeper had just then began to breathe audibly, and his brown forehead was moist with perspiration. Clotaldus motioned them to a distance, ordered the hangings of the bed to be removed, and the band of musicians, which was stationed in an adjoining chamber, to begin a martial air. After they had played a little time Sigismund raised himself on his elbow to wipe the damp from his brow, and opened his eyes. They first fell on the large and splendidly stained window which looked upon the water, and opposed his bed's foot—they then wandered to the inland porphy-table near it, which was half exposed, half covered with cloth of gold. The magnificent vases which were disposed on that and the window frames—with the rare beautiful display of the earliest bloom of the spring—to the richly decorated tapestry of the apartment and the costly attire of the attendants. He seemed afraid to speak or move, and almost suspended his breathing, lest he should destroy the glorious vision, and wake to his poverty and his sorrow. At length he slowly arose, and walked noiselessly and carefully from the couch. The musicians again played, and he listened with pleasure and attention, but did not yet speak. On a sudden the mingled chorus of sounds was hushed, and a trumpet, loud and single, continued the strain. Sigismund started, and remained fixed in admiration. His eyes filled with fire. He had never before heard any musical sound, save those of the winds and the waters of his mountain residence and the wild creatures, who sometimes made it their sojourn. At this moment one of the attendants advanced and offered him a dress suitable to his estate. Sigismund took it with a feeling of uncertainty, and hesitation. He felt it—gazed on it, and on the attendant alternately. "Tell me," said Sigismund, "what is the meaning of this?" What are you, and those who are with you? what are they? are ye the princes and rulers of whom Clotaldus tells me. Is this real, or do I dream? Answer me? Where am I, and how came I here? The attendant, following the instructions of Clotaldus, bowed and retired without speaking. "Well," said Sigismund, "come what may, I shall enjoy the delusion, if it be indeed no more, while it lasts. I will put on this splendor, and be in my slumber, what I would be in my waking." The attendants assisted him to dress, and then asked him if the musicians should again play? "No!" said Sigismund. "I thought it might please you," said they. "It does not please me, I am a miserable creature, and pleasant sounds mock me. But hush, stay, there was a fine and single sound, which filled my breast with fire; let me hear that again, for I can think and hear. I pray you let me hear that again or none." As he spoke this, Clotaldus stood before him. He started back in wonder and confusion. Clotaldus knelt at his feet and respectfully kissed his hand. "Is this indeed Clotaldus?" said Sigismund, "Clotaldus, my tyrant, my torturer? How is he thus changed? I begin again to doubt the reality of what passes round me." Clotaldus seeing him relapse into incredulity revealed to him his birth, the cause of his imprisonment, with a hope that it would be found futile, as it was in the power of a great mind ever to resist the influence of the stars themselves. He concluded by informing him that the king Basilus, his father, was preparing to see him. Sigismund burned with rage. His eyes flashed, his forehead whitened, and his frame trembled. At length he burst forth with all the violence of abuse. "Thou vile, infamous, malignant traitor, blacker than the blackest of the many serpents thyself hast

told me of; how darest thou front me with that confession? How darest thou be the villain, thou hast acknowledged thyself? A villain without a motive. A tyrant for thy sport! and me, me, thy lord, thy Sovereign, made the victim of a causeless cruelty! What shall I say? Nothing. What shall I do? My heart, my nature tells me." He wrenched a sword from one of the attendants, and rushed upon the old man; the former interposed and detained him, pating with the eagerness of passion, until Clotaldus had disappeared. As he left the room he turned to Sigismund, and said, "Unhappy, mistaken man, you begin already to show the sickliness of thy nature, and confidest in the delusion of a dream!" "A dream, a dream," said Sigismund, "it is false; I do not dream, I walk, I talk, I see, I hear, I feel. He speaks with the tongue of a traitor, but he shall never lie and mock again." As he rushed towards the door, the attendants again interposed and closed it, while one of them placed himself immediately in the way of Sigismund. He wore a ribbon on his breast, and a blue sword knot. He caught the prince's arm and knelt at his feet. "Away with you," cried Sigismund, "begone, leave the way clear, or I will hew you down in my stead. I will fling the first that opposes me through yonder window—Get ye hence!" "Observe," said an attendant, "he was not his own master,—he should obey his king." "Not in things unjust," said the attendant, who had stopped his arm, "to enquire whether the commands of his sovereign were so or not." "Have you quarrelled with your life?" said Sigismund? "The prince is right," said Clarin. "And who art thou?" Clarin bowed. "I am a busy body, a fellow that meddles and makes for others' good, until I get over head and ears for it, as your highness may perhaps call to mind was the case not very long since, and which I have no disposition to experience again, for anybody, be the other who he may." "In this new strange world," said Sigismund, "thou alone pleasest me." "At that moment a flourish of trumpets announced the approach of Astolpho, Duke of Muscovy and Sigismund's cousin. He entered with his usual air of haughtiness, and placed himself in a position to deliver his formal congratulations to Sigismund. The latter turned to Clarin. "What is the reason," said he, "that you all pull off your hats when you come into my presence?" "Because you are our prince, and it is a mark of respect." "And what is the reason that man does not remove his?" "Because he is your cousin, and considers himself your equal." "Oh! oh!" said Sigismund. Astolpho now addressed him in form. "Mighty heir of Poland, who hast suddenly risen, like the morning sun from the bosom of the mountains, shine forth and make glad with the light of thy wisdom the horizon of our country. And as thou comest late to gird thy brow with the laurel of sovereignty, may it bloom there for a long line of years until thy time is perfected in joy, and thou hast no more to wait for." After this flourish, he paused for the prince's acknowledgment, and all the suite were silent. "God keep you, my good man," said Sigismund. The attendants gazed on each other with wonder. Clarin laughed in his sleeve. Astolpho looked bigger than ever, and said with sufficient emphasis— "I am Astolpho, Duke of Muscovy, nephew of Basilus king of Poland, and your cousin, and your equal. But you knew not my rank, and I therefore excuse your want of civility." "God keep you," repeated Sigismund; "what do you call this uncivil? Why then go your ways, and when you come again, since this offends you, I will pray that he may not have you in his keeping." Then turning to Clarin, he said, "He saw me from the moment of his entrance; his solemn look and voice were ridiculous, and his insolence intolerable. What business has he to wear his hat and plume." "He is a great man," said an attendant. "I am greater," retorted Sigismund, fiercely. "Yet," said the attendant with the blue sword knot, "there ought to be a greater confidence between you, and you owe him more than he has yet received from you." "And pray," said Sigismund, "who asked your advice?" The entrance of Princess Estrella, cut short this dialogue, just as it was beginning to grow a little warm. She was habited in the light and elegantly feminine costume of her own country, and appeared to the eyes of Sigismund, who had never before beheld a woman, in womanly guise, the divinest object he had ever beheld. All the splendour of the scene round him vanished, all the fiery glow old and dull, and every other prospect, thought fair before, withered and faded the instant that woman's beauty came in contrast with it. Estrella addressed him. "Prince," said she, "you are welcome to the dwelling and the inheritance of your name. May you long be an ornament to the one and a blessing to the other." "Clarin," said Sigismund, "what is this wonderful creature? How every tone and every look agitates me. What infinite grace, what softness, what beauty, what sweetness?" "She expects your answer, prince," said Clarin. "She is your cousin, the princess Estrella." "But what is she, Clarin? this lovely creature is surely not a man?" "Your highness is a merry man! The princess Estrella, Lord! what innocent creatures we are, before we get into court. She is a woman, and a fine woman too," said Clarin. "Your highness is very merry." Sigismund was already at the side of Estrella, and overpowered her with praises and admiration. He attempted to take her hand; she withdrew it and stepped back; one of the attendants, the same who had before twice checked the prince, observing the commands of Astolpho, advanced a third time. "My lord," said he in his ear, "the duke is pre-

sent, and at all events you should not act thus toward the princess." Sigismund turned shortly round and gazed on him for a moment. "Did I not tell you," said Sigismund, "that your advice was not needed?" "It is not the less just," said he of the sword knot. "I'll none on't. It displeases me, and that's enough." "Yet your highness said that even the will of kings, should bend before justice." "Did I? Well, said I not also, that I would fling him who crossed mine through the window." All eyes were now directed to the attendant. He had gone far—his spirit was wound up, and it would have been paltry to shrink back at last. He twirled his bonnet round, smiled, looking with a little mingling of contempt toward the window, and replied: "Yes, my lord, that may be done with boys—with men like me it may be found a little difficult." "Say you so," said the prince, "we shall see, we shall prove it." He sprung on the attendant, seized him by the wrist, lifted him with ease from the curb, then bounded on the table, dashed away with his feet the window and its frame into a thousand pieces, heaved him forth through the aperture, and then folded his arms and gazed upon his fall. An universal cry of horror filled the apartment and spread through the palace. "Villain," said Astolpho, forgetting in the terror of the deed, the advantage his own views would reap from it, what is it you have done?" "I thought I could have done it," said the other coolly. "He fell upon the great water, how he leapt and struggles upon it, how he rages; stay—what is this? he is quiet, he is not there, where is he sunk?" "You have murdered him," said Astolpho, "and you are a villain." "Take care," said Sigismund, "that you be left a head to put your hat on." Attracted by the great consternation, Basilus hurried into the apartment, followed by his guards, and enquired the cause of the confusion; Sigismund sprang from the table, and carelessly walked across the room. "It is nothing," said Sigismund. "A man was insolent, and I flung him through the window." "My lord," whispered Clarin, "you are now speaking to the king." Basilus seemed horror stricken. "What," said he, "the first day, and a life already gone?" "He said I could not do it, I thought I could, and I tried it, and I shewed him his mistake, and that's all." "Prince," said Basilus with dignity, "this grieves me to the heart. I took thee from the dungeon of the mountains, in the hope, that by the native strength of thy own mind, thou mightest be enabled to resist the influence of the evil stars themselves, and that I might in mine old age, see I am gathered to the dust of my name, feel within my arms a son of my heart, who, when I was no more, should preserve my memory to my people. You have already destroyed that hope. I can never embrace thee now. We start when we gaze on the steel that had drunk human blood, we shudder when we walk over the spot of earth which has once been the scene of a death struggle, but how much more repulsive the contact of the murderer himself. Although I longed to bind thee to my side in love and fondness, and came hither to embrace and to bless thee, I turn away in horror, aversion and sorrow. I never can, never will receive a murderer to my arms." Sigismund paused for a moment, and a feeling like sorrow pierced through his mind. The fine venerable frame of the old silver haired king, struck him with a reverential respect. That man too was his father, and though never known till then, a voice within him told him that he was not as other men in his esteem. Again, his mind recurred to the causes of their separation, to his chain and his dungeon, his sufferings, his undeserved bondage. This train of recollections instantly overturned all that nature had been doing, and changed the appearance of the old monarch into that of an unnatural and wanton tyrant. His heart burned within him, and he walked away from Basilus toward the window. "I can do without them, now," said he, "as I have ever. You say you are my father, and yet you have persecuted me from my birth like a bitter enemy; you have cast me out from human life; you have chained me up as if I were a creature of the forest; you have made me the monster you feared; you have sought my death, and tortured me into a weariness of my life. Why then your kindness is grown a mockery, I could not enjoy, nor thank you for it. You have so entirely destroyed all capability of pleasure, that nothing now can ever make life agreeable." "I would," said Basilus, "I had never given it to thee. I should not now hear thy reproaches, nor behold thy audacity." "Had you not given it," replied Sigismund, "I should not complain of you, but I do for having given, and again taking it away. It may be generous action to give; but to give for the purpose of taking away, is worse than withholding altogether." "To this Basilus replied, "How well dost thou show thy gratitude for my raising thee from a state of humiliating captivity, to the dignity which thou now holdest!" Sigismund here burst into fury. "What gratitude," he cried, "tyrant of my happiness, do I owe thee? Old and decrepit as thou art, and about to drop into the grave, what dost thou give me that is not my own? Thou art my father and a king.—Then all that dignity of which thou speakest was given me by nature and the laws. Nay, but thou owest me much that is yet unaccounted for. What wilt thou answer be when I demand of thee the time of which thou hast robbed me—my liberty so long debarred—my life—the honor which I might have acquired, had I been left free to seek it?—I owe thee nothing, king, but thou art my debtor, and to a large amount." "Thou art a daring savage," said Basilus, "and the word of heaven has been accomplished. Yet haughty and vain man, I warn thee to beware, for all this which thou seest may be a dream, from which thou mayest ere long awaken. Saying this, he withdrew, suddenly leaving Sigismund much startled by the repetition of this singular doubt. "A dream," he again exclaimed in a soft voice,

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On the 15th ult., Miss Harriet Comerford, youngest daughter of the late James Comerford, Troy's Wood, Kilkenny, was received into the religious community of the Presentation Order lately established in the town of Balinglass, county Wicklow.

The Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, accompanied by the Very Rev. Father Thomas N. Burke, visited the female and infant schools, Kilkenny, and many of the inhabitants also attended, the object being to assist in liquidating the debt due in respect of the admirable schools which have been so warmly appreciated by the people of the district.

The death is announced of Father William Kully, which took place in the Presbytery of SS. Mary and Michael's Church, Commercial-road, Dublin. The deceased was nearly eighty years of age, and as a superior priest of the mission in which he was engaged, he was much and deservedly esteemed.

The Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Cappoquin was recently the scene of the religious profession of three young ladies, Miss Crosbie, (in religion Sister Mary Evangelist Joseph), daughter of the late Mr. John Crosbie, Ballynagles, county Wexford; Miss Whelan, (in religion Sister Mary Gertrude Joseph), and Miss Fives, (in religion Sister Mary Catherine).

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy is not yet restored to health, and his physician is still unable to pronounce the long expected change for the better so eagerly looked for.

The Christmas festival was carried out at Athlone garrison in a most enjoyable manner. The decorations were of the most artistic description, particularly those of the Artillery and Army Service corps. Amongst the Artillery devices were—Gun carriages, mounted with 16 pounder guns; the Prince of Wales' feathers, a splendid wreath of the Shamrock, the rose and thistle, representing unity. The ceiling of the Sergeants' mess was adorned with red, white, and blue tissue paper, representing the Union Jack.

The estate of Captain Coote, Bellamont Forest, Coochill, has been recently purchased by a wealthy Catholic Liverpool merchant, named Smith, a native of Newry. It is stated that the purchase money amounted to £149,000.

Lord Liagar has forwarded £10 to the Very Rev. Francis O'Reilly, of Ballyborough, towards the funds of the St. Vincent de Paul Society of that town.

Mr. John Hardiman, Deputy Clerk of the Peace for the county of Limerick, was elected, on the 14th ult., without opposition, a member of the Limerick Corporation, vice Town Councillor Ryan, deceased.

Mr. De Vere Hunt, son of Dr. Hunt, Limerick, having been duly examined for three consecutive days in the Royal College of Surgeons, has received Letters Testimonial qualifying him to practice as a Surgeon.

The death is announced of the Right Hon. Somerset James Brudenell Bosville Macdonald, Baron Macdonald, of Slate, county Antrim, in the peerage of Ireland. The deceased, who was in his 25th year, succeeded his father as fifth Baron in 1863.

On the 28th ult., an inquest was held in Drogheda, by the borough coroner, Mr. Costello, on the body of Mrs. Maria Balfie, clothier and outfitter. It appeared from the evidence that Mr. Balfie retired to sleep on the previous night, his wife at the time feeling a little unwell. At about twelve o'clock on the same night he was awoken by a cat leaping on his breast, and putting out his hand to drive it away he touched his wife's arm, which was very cold. Becoming alarmed, he got up and struck a light, and on looking to the bed he found his wife dead. He immediately went to the Westgate police barrack, and information of the unhappy circumstance. Constable Collum summoned Dr. J. W. Bellow Kelly, M.D., but, of course, all earthly aid was of no avail. Dr. Kelly stated his belief that death resulted from disease of the heart. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

Brother Richard Fitzgerald of the Christian Schools, Dingle, whilst walking with the rest of his community in that town on the 29th ult., fell suddenly, and died before doctor or priest reached him. He was greatly regarded and was apparently in robust health. The fatality is attributed to disease of the heart.

The Dundalk Democrat states that there appears to be no probability of an amicable arrangement between the Earl of Dartrey and his tenants on the Kilourley estate. Lord Dartrey has written to the hon. secretary of the Louth tenants' defence association that he "must decline to receive the deputation of that body, as he could not recognize the right of any body or person to interfere in the management of his property."

The proprietors of the Carrickedmond and Monacree estates have followed the example of the Earl of Dartrey "in the management of their property." It is reported "that a summons and plaint in ejectment" was served on each of the eighty-four tenants on these estates. It appears the proprietors are about selling these estates, but before doing so they have demanded such an increase of rent as would, in some instances, leave the land more than seventy-five per cent. over the Government valuation.

On the 22nd ult., the Mayor of Clonmel and Mrs. Cantwell were presented by a committee of the Corporation and subscribers from without the body with a "silver cradle," in commemoration of the birth of their infant daughter, (Pauline Edith), during the second year of his Majesty's Majesty (1874). The cradle consists of a valuable epergne, standing three feet high, shaped as a palm leaf, with four branches which form either epergnes or candelabra, having a large centre globe on the top. On the base stands an oxysized gilt figure of a mother and child, and a model of the cradle. The cradle is an excellent piece of workmanship, and reflects great credit on the workmen who made it. It was presented to the Mayor by the committee of gentlemen in attendance, and the

subscribers at large, in suitable terms on his own behalf and on the part of the Mayor. A large company were subsequently entertained at the hotel, after which the proceedings were brought to a close. No presentation of the kind has taken place in Clonmel within living memory.

Great distress prevails among the laboring classes in the Castlebliss district.

The late celebration of the anniversary of the closing of the gates of Derry passed off quietly.

The DEATH OF HUGH O'NEILL.—The particulars of Hugh O'Neill's last hours have reached us; but it is certain that his countess and his chaplain, Father Chamberlaine, were constant watchers at his bedside, and that the Pontiff's physicians were there, too, prescribing the best remedies known to the pharmacopoeia of the time. But all in vain; for the illustrious patient, after receiving the last comforts of religion expired July 20, 1616, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

The IR-PRIME'S PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.—London, Jan. 15.—Mr. Gladstone, in withdrawing as leader of the Liberal party, writes to Earl Granville—"the time has arrived when I ought to revert to my letter of March last." After reviewing a number of public and private considerations, Mr. Gladstone says:—"I see no public advantage in my continuing to act as leader of the Liberal party. After forty-two years of laborious public life I think myself entitled to retire with the present opportunity. This retirement is dictated by personal views regarding the method of spending the closing years of my life. My conduct in Parliament will continue to be governed on the same principles as hitherto, and arrangements for the treatment of general business, and to advance the convenience of the Liberal party, will have my cordial support." Earl Granville replies—"I have communicated in detail the reasons for which I profoundly regret and deprecate your decision. My late colleagues fully agree in this regret at the failure of the endeavors to dissuade you from your purpose, and doubtless the Liberal party also concur with us in the observations we addressed you, prompted by considerations of public advantage and not merely by a sense of your service and our admiration and attachment."

THE IR-PRIME'S PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.—London, Jan. 15.—The leading men of the Liberal party, with the exception of the Duke of Argyll, Viscount Cardwell, Lord Wolerton, and Mr. John Bright, met at the residence of Earl Granville to-day for consultation, in view of Mr. Gladstone's retirement. It is understood that the prevailing opinion at the meeting was in favor of the selection of the Right Hon. W. E. Forster as the future leader of the party. All present were agreed that Mr. Gladstone ought to retire from Parliament. It is stated that the constituency of Greenwhich will present a requisition, calling upon the ex-Premier to resign his seat for that city. His resignation of the Liberal leadership surprises his supporters. It is not anticipated that a successor will be formally announced until the reopening of Parliament, when a general meeting of the party will be held. The names of the Marquis of Hartington and Sir William Harcourt are mentioned, as well as that of Mr. Forster, in connection with the leadership, but the indications are strong that Mr. Forster will be chosen.

MR. DISRAELI'S INFLUENCE IN THE POLITICAL WORLD.—The Spectator observes that Mr. Disraeli's chief characteristic as leader of the Conservative party has been that, in mind, he has never been a Conservative. With equal truth, of course, it may be said that in mind he has never been a Liberal, nor a Radical, nor a Tory—nor anything but a keen and critical observer of the strife, who has lent his counsel to the Conservative side. His views have at least tended to dissolve all the different political elements by which party unity is created. His own party have been chilled by his didactic expedients into distrust of themselves, his opponents have been puzzled into distrust of themselves and their leader. Both parties alike have learned to expect that under the spell of his enigmatic influence all sorts of reversals of the ordinary rules of politics might take place—that the brier might spring up in place of the myrtle tree here, and the rose instead of the thorn tree there;—indeed, that the worst rule for judging correctly of the true character of modern political influences would be "By their fruits ye shall know them." Both Mr. Disraeli's mistakes and his successes have been due to his entire intellectual disengagement of anything like interior party prepossessions. He has taught his own party that all its own instincts are tainted with a sort of original sin of dogmatism, which it may often be quite necessary to expose and even to caricature; and this is always a kind of lesson which paralyzes party earnestness. Moreover, he has also taught his own party that under that new dispensation wherein it is not considered in any way discredit to it to be outbid and blind habits of thought, great victories are possible for it which it could never have won by acting on the old traditions and treading in the old ways. And this, again, is another bewildering lesson which is apt to bring about, amongst the first learners of it, a fit of political giddiness. On the other hand, he has succeeded almost equally well in the last year or two in bewildering the party of his opponents. They have begun at last to connect popular power with reactionary tendencies, and to associate the notion of democratic institutions with measures intrinsically hostile to the people's welfare.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The returns of the emigration from Liverpool, compiled by the Government officials, show that during the past month there sailed under the Emigration Act from Liverpool 29 ships for the United States, with 5,113 emigrants, and two to Nova Scotia, with 75 passengers. Besides these there sailed not "under the Act" six ships to the United States, with 472 passengers; one to Victoria, with 38; two to China, with 20; two to the East Indies, with 32; five to the West Indies, with 30; and five to South America, with 113; making a total of 5,893, or 5,188 "under the Act" and 705 not "under the Act." There is a decrease of 1,868 in comparison with November, 1863, and there is a decrease of 66,000 on the 11 months of this year compared with the same period of last year.

The Queen it is said, has expressed great dissatisfaction at the publication of the Greville Memoirs, in which various sayings and doings of her ancestors are jotted down with a certain frank indifference as to whose ears are stepped upon, and with a provoking clearness and sauciness of style. The consequence has been a call for new editions. One of the curious statements of the work is that Macaulay told the author he had read Richardson's "Sir Charles Grandison" through fifteen times.

Some suggestive figures are found in the last returns of the Registrar General of Great Britain. The population of England and Wales was in 1874 nearly three times that of 1801, or 5,500,000 more than double. The population of Scotland in 1874, was 2,120,000 more than double that of 1801; while, since the latter year, the people now living in Ireland show an increase to date of 1801, or 84,000. Famines and emigration out of the question, there is no doubt that the Irish increase would have equalled that of the larger island.

INCENSE OF TAXATION.—A Revenue Return recently issued shows the effect of alterations in taxation in the last seven complete years. Notwithstanding the reduction of the Sugar Duty, in that period and the relinquishment of the duty on corn, the Customs Duties, which produced £22,142,140 in the financial year of 1868-67, brought in as much as £20,312,000 in the year 1874-75. The duties on imported spirits and wine, on tobacco, and on tea had grown more productive owing to increased consumption.

UNIFORMITY OF GEMMERY.—Although omnibus companies generally pay fair dividends, the vehicles themselves are not regarded by passengers as roads to fortune. Yet it seems that, under certain

circumstances, an omnibus may prove a wonderful Eldorado to its fortunate occupants. Quite recently this occurred to a lady travelling in one of these conveyances to the City-road, who had wealth thrust upon her in a singularly agreeable manner. During the journey a flashily-dressed young man, of dubious appearance, sat by her side, but got out before it came to her turn for alighting. When she did alight what was her horror to find that her purse, containing luckily only 12s., was gone? In vain was searched by the conductor in the straw; the missing article could not be found. Without any doubt, the flashily-dressed young man had picked her pocket in transit, and made off with the proceeds. So said the conductor, and the majority of the passengers agreed with his opinion. But the lady, thinking she might have been mistaken, again searched her pocket. The purse did not meet her fingers, but something else did. Withdrawing her hand, she produced a massive ring, set with what appeared to be a white crystal. After this proof there could be little doubt that her flashy fellow-traveller had stolen the purse; so the lady had nothing for it but to ask a friend who had accompanied her to pay both their fares, and to resign herself to the loss. When recounting the affair to her husband that night she produced the ring, which was probably considered a worthless bit of Birmingham ware, since this does not generally sport much jewelry. Yet the stone was wonderfully brilliant, and the cutting very perfect, while the setting appeared somewhat heavy for brass. Altogether they were so struck by its appearance that they next day took the gem to a leading jeweller. What would he give for it? After some inspection he offered £80, the stone being a remarkable fine brilliant and the setting pure gold. The above story is not *ben trovato*, but literally and absolutely true, the incident having occurred within the last 10 days, and the ring being still in the lady's possession.—Globe.

THE LAND OF THE OPEN BIBLE.—Something startling in the way of wickedness is needed to astonish men who, like our Judges, see and hear the periodical crop of crime gathered in at assizes; yet in two great cities in England, on Tuesday, expressions of amazement, shame, and disgust fell from the seat of Justice. At York, Mr. Justice Denman was driven to utter a burst of indignation at the conduct of certain people in his court, who grinned and tittered while a witness in a disgraceful case was reluctantly repeating some indelicate language. "Good God!" exclaimed his lordship, "is this a Christian country? Let us at least have decency in a court of justice. One does not come to be amused by filth which one is obliged to extract in cases that defame the land." At Liverpool a sterner declaration of judicial anger was made with even stronger cause. Two cases of revolting barbarism were tried by Mr. Justice Mellor—one of savage violence towards a man, ending in murder; the other of outrage upon a woman, so unapeakingly shameful and horrible that the difficulty is how to convey the facts without offending public decency. In the first, a gang of men at Liverpool set upon a porterman named Richard Morgan, who was in the company of his wife and brother, and because he did not instantly give them sixpence to buy beer they kicked him completely across the street, a distance of 80 feet, with such ferocity, in spite of all the efforts made to save him by the wife and brother, that the poor man was dead when he was taken up. And during this cruel and cowardly scene the crowd of bystanders not only did not attempt to rescue the victims, but hounded on his murderers and actually held back the agonized wife and the brave brother from pursuing the homicidal wretches. Three of them were placed at the bar on trial for their lives and convicted; nor would we intervene with one word in their favour, though that would save their vile necks. This case might appear bad enough to call forth the utmost wrath of justice! but the second heard at the same time and place, was yet more hideous.

The details are unfit for publication we give therefore only the concluding remarks of the *Tribune* upon a case so strikingly illustrative of the moral state of the thoroughly Protestantized lower classes of the "land of the open bible." "At this point the judge broke forth, in accents which may well ring through England. His lordship indignantly exclaimed—'I want to know how it is possible in a Christian country like this that there should be such a state of feeling, even among boys of thirteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. It is outrageous. If there are missionaries wanted to the heathen there are heathens in England who require teaching a great deal more than these broad!' (Murmurs of 'hear, hear, from the jury box, and applause in court'). His lordship continued—'Silence! It is quite shocking to hear boys of this age come up and say these things! How indeed it is possible? that is the question which staggers me. Murder there will be—murder, rape, burglary, theft, are all unfortunately recurring not common crimes in every community. Nothing in the supposed nature of 'Englishmen' can be expected to make our assizes maiden and our jail deliveries blank. But there was thought to be something in the blood of the race which would somehow serve to keep us from seeing a Liverpool crowd side with a horde of murderers against their victim, or a gang of Lancashire lads making a ring to see a woman outraged to death. A hundred cases nowadays tell us to discard that idle belief; if it ever was true it is true no longer. The most brutal, the most cowardly, the most pitiless, the most barbarous deeds done in the world are being perpetuated by the lower classes of the English people—held to be by their birth, however, lowly, generous, brave, merciful, and civilized. In all the ages of Dr. Livingstone's experience among the negroes of Africa, there is no single instance approaching this Liverpool story in savagery of mind and body, in bestiality of heart and act. Nay, we wrong the lower animals by using that last word—the foulest among the beasts which perish is clean, the most ferocious gentile, matched with these Lancashire pit-men, who make sport of the shame and slaying of a woman, and blasphemous nature in their deeds, without even any plea whatever to excuse their cruelty.'—Daily Telegraph.

A BRITISH HUSBAND.—Mary Lancaster and her late husband, John Lancaster, lived together in Beckwith street, Birkenhead. John Lancaster was, it appeared in evidence, a drunken, idle fellow, and his wife supported him by her own industry, keeping a greengrocery store and a small stall in the market. On Sunday, the 13th of September last, Mrs. Lancaster was roasting a mutton joint for the family dinner, when her lord and master came home three parts drunk, and in a considerable state of displeasure. His first proceeding was to kick the meat into the dusthole. His next, as a mere matter of course, was to kick his wife. He kicked her in the side, and she fell. Then he kicked her out of the house into the street, and as she lay helpless on the pavement, he kicked her in the face. Then he laid hold of her by the hair, and jugged her back into the house. "Now the roots of the hair and the skin of the scalp are a sensitive part of the human organism, and even if a woman has been to use the customary phrase, 'kicked stupid,' she will probably recover consciousness if she is dragged a sufficient distance by the hair." Mrs. Lancaster was "insensible in the street." When dragged into the house, she revived; and her husband, whose sense of justice and family discipline was not yet satisfied, proceeded to re-assess his marital rights with the kitchen poker. There lay upon the table a heavy steel, such as is used for sharpening knives. This Mrs. Lancaster seized, and threw at her husband, with such little strength as she had. It struck him in the forehead and splintered the

frontal bone. He was taken to the infirmary, and his wound was dressed. Had he been an industrious and temperate man, he would have been discharged in a week as cured, and could have at once proceeded to mark his sense of Mrs. Lancaster's misconduct. Alcohol, however, has a tendency to sap the vital forces, and instead of recovering, Mr. Lancaster died. The case being clearly one of manslaughter, it not murder, his wife was arrested and taken to the Birkenhead Bridewell to await her trial at the assizes. To Inspector Muir, who, before he took her into custody, warned her that whatever she might say would be admissible as evidence against herself, she said, with strangely feminine inconsistency, "I have killed the only man I ever loved." "To the female searcher, who found her body covered with bruises that told only too plainly a tale of long-continued and persistent brutality, she said, 'That's nothing.' Such were the facts of the case as laid before Mr. Justice Brett, and upon them his lordship in a dry and unimpassioned manner, directed the jury that unless they could find that the woman was in reasonable peril of her life, and had used the steel as *defendo*, the use of it would be an unlawful act. "There is no evidence," said his Lordship, "to show that at that moment it was reasonably necessary for her to use such a weapon; and, therefore, on the prisoner's own statement, it is your duty to find that she is guilty of manslaughter." Thus charged, the jury had no resource but to bring in the verdict which they were directed to find. Mr. Justice Brett's sentence we can only give—without note or comment of our own—in his Lordship's own words—"I believe," said he, addressing the prisoner, "that if I thought it right to act according to your own feelings I should say nothing about this unhappy husband of yours. As far as I can see, you were a respectable, hard-working well-behaved wife, and I feel bound to say a greater brute than your husband was I have seldom heard of. Even on the very last day you were together you were doing all you could to make his house comfortable and to make him happy. With a brutality which made me shudder when I read it, he cast away that which you had prepared for him. He has been beating and ill-treating you for months, probably for years; and it is nothing but the tenderness and forgiveness of the woman and wife which prevented you from having him punished for crimes he committed against you time after time. It is only when he has driven you to desperation by ill-treating you the whole day, and I dare say was on the point of ill-treating you again, that you, in a moment of passion, took up a formidable weapon and threw it at him. I believe, without the intention of striking him. It did strike him, and you immediately ran for assistance, and did all you could to save him. All the real right in this case was on your side; all the real wrong on your husband's, and God forbid that I should punish you. I will be no party to it. I will not even make this judgment complete. I will not allow it to be said by anybody that you are a convicted felon; for conviction is not complete until sentence is passed and I mean to pass no sentence at all. I shall merely ask you to enter into your own recognisances to come up for judgment if called upon, and nobody in the world will ever call upon you—God forbid they ever should."

THE UNEMPLOYED POOR.—Mayor Wickham, in his first message to the Common Council of New York, recommended that any work of which the city government had control, and which could be pushed forward so as to give employment to the laboring people who are now out of work in the city, should be put under way, so as to relieve the operative portion of the community, and prevent their becoming a burden on the tax-payers. Under the circumstances of their organization, with all the Bureaus of the City, Public Works, Dock Department, and Parks, under Republican control, of course the Democratic majority in the Board of Aldermen can do nothing but second the suggestion of the Mayor that the unemployed people should have work given them, wherever it can be had with benefit to the city, as well as to the working community. In accordance with this suggestion, Alderman Blessing, on the 14th inst., proposed the following resolution, which was adopted:—"Resolved. That the Department of Public Works, the Department of Docks, and the Department of Public Parks inform this Board, at its next meeting, whether any new work can be commenced and finished within the next two months; and also whether there is any legislation needed that said work may be commenced immediately under the supervision and direction of said departments." Now let the Departments act in the same spirit as the Mayor and Common Council, and they can find plenty of work for our unemployed people, at rates that will benefit the City.—Irish Echo.

UNITED STATES.

THE UNEMPLOYED POOR.—Mayor Wickham, in his first message to the Common Council of New York, recommended that any work of which the city government had control, and which could be pushed forward so as to give employment to the laboring people who are now out of work in the city, should be put under way, so as to relieve the operative portion of the community, and prevent their becoming a burden on the tax-payers. Under the circumstances of their organization, with all the Bureaus of the City, Public Works, Dock Department, and Parks, under Republican control, of course the Democratic majority in the Board of Aldermen can do nothing but second the suggestion of the Mayor that the unemployed people should have work given them, wherever it can be had with benefit to the city, as well as to the working community. In accordance with this suggestion, Alderman Blessing, on the 14th inst., proposed the following resolution, which was adopted:—"Resolved. That the Department of Public Works, the Department of Docks, and the Department of Public Parks inform this Board, at its next meeting, whether any new work can be commenced and finished within the next two months; and also whether there is any legislation needed that said work may be commenced immediately under the supervision and direction of said departments." Now let the Departments act in the same spirit as the Mayor and Common Council, and they can find plenty of work for our unemployed people, at rates that will benefit the City.—Irish Echo.

The Mobile Register thus relates the origin of the word "carpet-bagger." "Every one knows that the term carpet-bagger was not in vogue as a party name until 1867. It will be remembered that the first State reconstructed under the Congressional acts of 1867 was Alabama. This State held the first convention that framed a reconstructed constitution. When that convention met, there was no party name which could be applied to the men who were carrying out the behests of Thad. Stevens. It would not do to call them Republicans, because several of our conservative citizens were advocating the propriety of obeying Congress. It would not do to call them Unionists, Federals or Yankees, because those terms covered many good men who stood in steadfast opposition to the Congressional policy. In this emergency, at a small caucus of Alabamians, held in the office of the Montgomery *Daily Mail*, among whom was General James H. Clifton, the question of a proper name for the caucus was discussed. Colonel Geo. Reese, of Chambers, a consistent Union man, during the conversation happened to speak of the influx into Washington of seedy office-seekers with carpet-bags at the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln. This anecdote suggested the party name. The editor of the *Mail* proposed to adopt it, and the next morning the Montgomery *Daily Mail* was the first newspaper which applied to the strangers who had seized the government of the South the name of "Carpet-bagger." In a few weeks, as other States held conventions, the name was caught up and adopted. It clung to the agents of the Republican party in Congress like the shirt of Nessus, and has now passed into the party vocabulary of Great Britain and France. Mr. Farr has not so much claim to the credit of inventing this party appellation as Americo Vesputi had of discovering America.

The English papers announce that the Lord Chamberlain has determined to order the closure of all those theatres in London where indecent performances are encouraged. He is very severe on opera bouffe, and is of opinion that is the most vile of entertainments. It is deeply to be regretted that we have not a "Lord Chamberlain" to give a similar order in New York, where the constant importations of Parisian nightingales are already only too popular and are raising the morals of our young men. The efforts of the crusaders in Ohio do not seem to have any very practical results; if the statistics of whiskey manufacture can be relied on. The number of barrels of spirits manufactured in Cincinnati in 1872 was 245,967; in 1873, 278,222; and in 1874, 325,000. Even the hard times have not greatly affected the distillers. The women of Michigan all take an interest in politics now. They are "divided into two great parties, the war party of 'one-bung' and 'women for office-holders,' and that of the other, 'women for baby-holders.'"

The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

No. 195, Fortification Lane, by J. Gillies, to whom all Business Letters should be addressed.

G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

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

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, Aug. '71," shows that he has paid up to August '71, and owes his Subscription from that date.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY.—1875. Friday, 29.—St. Francis of Sales, B. C. Saturday, 30.—St. Martina, V. M. Sunday, 31.—Sexagesima.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

In the death of political news the British papers are full of details of sad calamities of recent occurrence, by land and sea. On Christmas Eve one of the most dreadful railroad accidents that have occurred for many years in England, took place on the North Western line, near a place called Ship-ton.

We have also some details of the loss by fire of the Cospatrick on the 18th of November last, in about 27 degrees of South latitude and 12 degrees of longitude East, not very far from the Cape of Good Hope. The Cospatrick was bound to New Zealand, with about 470 passengers, when shortly after midnight of the 17th, or early on the morning of the 18th November, the alarm of fire was given. From the fore-scuttle flames and smoke were already rushing, thus showing that, when first discovered, the fire had made great headway, and that there must have been neglect somewhere, for all the fore part of the ship was on fire.

Already we hear of a republican conspiracy in Spain against the unhappy Inf. Alfonso. Hostilities between the Montenegrins and Turkey are apprehended; and it is shrewdly suspected that Russia, who considers herself the protectress of all the Professors of the Greek rite, is, with a view to the starting afresh of the Eastern Question, at the bottom of this business.

As our readers will perceive from documents which we publish in another column, the death-sentence against Lepine has been, by His Excellency, the Governor General, proprio motu, on his own responsibility, and without the advice of his Ministers asked, commuted to two years in prison, the period to count from the date of his conviction; and that, moreover, he, the prisoner, is to forfeit all political privileges.

Governor General, and as is the case with all com- promises it is, of course, open to criticism. The legality of depriving Lepine of all political rights after the expiration of his term of two years is questioned; but it is very commonly believed, that a general amnesty will very soon be proclaimed, which will include Riel and all the others who were implicated in the Red River troubles.

Still the Tannery Land Swap Committee pursues its labors, and seeks to ferret out the truth; but of the witnesses there is on the part of some such discrepancy of opinion as to the relative values of the Government land at the Tanneries and Leduc's farm; and such reticence on the part of others, that we fear we shall never fully understand the matter.

Our latest tidings from Spain are to the effect that Alfonso has taken to issuing addresses calling upon the Carlists to be good boys, to lay down their arms and disperse, in which case he will be gracious unto them; otherwise there is no saying what he may do. The Carlists reply by advancing upon Barcelona.

Garibaldi has arrived in Rome, meeting with a grand reception from the canalla. If these, the chief supports of the revolution, should abandon Victor Emmanuel the reign of that old reprobate will not be of long duration.

The New School War.—The new School system does not gain ground in Northumberland. Mr. Joseph Hayes of Nelson, Miramichi, writes under date, Jan. 11th, that his property has been seized and sold a second time for the support of what he calls the Bismarckian School system. He does in- justice to Bismarck, who has not yet carried his war against God so far as the advocates of the school system go.

In the Newcastle (Miramichi) District there is a majority in favour of Free Schools; but although the expenditure has been large the schools have thus far been a sad failure. At the school meeting as we learn from the Herald:—"The report showed that it took the enormous sum of over six thousand dollars (\$6000) to maintain the Schools in this District during the last year, and with such a sum expended our schools, instead of being in a healthy and flourishing state, were the very reverse, as proved by the discussion on the report."—St. John Freeman, N. B.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS. (CONCLUDED.)

In our last issue we laid before our readers some extracts from Protestant testimony as to the moral condition of the converted negroes of the British West India islands; and in concluding our review of Protestant Missions it may not be out of place to show—always from Protestant testimony—that is the moral condition of the negroes who in the Southern States of the Union have been brought beneath the influences of the Protestant evangel- ists. For this purpose we transfer to our columns a paragraph which we clip from the Montreal Evening Star of the 4th inst., and by it credited to the New York Times. Our readers will not fail to be struck by the likeness which the picture of the Southern negro, as drawn by the hands of the writer in the New York Times, bears to that of the Jamaica negro, as given by the Protestant writer of the Letters from Jamaica, quoted by the West- minster Review. The N. Y. Times thus depicts the Southern negro as he appears under the influences of evangelicalism:—

"Soon after the war ceased, it was remarked that the negroes of the South had changed in many respects, and that among other things they had given up dancing and singing. Now their principal amusements consist in going to church and shouting themselves hoarse in what they call 'the holy dance.' Here in Huntsville, nearly every negro in the place has 'spruced up religion,' as he will tell you with a sly affection of meekness that is truly laughable. Having experienced religion does not mean with them, however, that they shall try to live pure, good lives, or that they shall sacrifice anything for the sake of their faith. Religious negroes steal as much, and get drunk quite as often as do the very few who are not in the Church; and I am informed on the very best authority that black men and women, after passing half the night in a protracted or revival meeting, will leave the house of God to engage in scenes of dissipation that are too disgusting for description.

"In a former letter I tried to convey an idea of how terribly immoral the country negroes were. At this time it is only necessary to add that several colored preachers in North Alabama are known to have more than one wife, and that the leading sister in the Methodist Church in this place is the keeper of a den of thieves and women of the lowest class. In church matters the colored people are very exclusive; at the same time they are excessively proud of the particular denomination to which they belong, and loud in their denunciation of those who join other churches.

"In Huntsville the so-called Hard-shell Baptist congregation is by far the largest, numbering upward of two thousand members. A day or two since I asked an old darkey, who is a prominent elder in the Methodist Church, how it was that the Baptists were so numerous. 'Lor, sah,' said he, 'dat's easy 'nough 'splained. Niggers is sinful foun' of show, and the Baptist gives it 'um sure; no natural nigger can resist the fascinations of a public baptism.'"—New York Times.

Here we will stop and rest. We have followed the Protestant missionary round the world; from India to Australasia, to the islands of the Pacific, thence to the West Indies, and to this Continent, and always and everywhere we have met with the same results attending his labors. We have limited ourselves strictly to Protestant testi- mony; not a word have we said, not a statement have we advanced, for which we have not adduced unexceptionable, because Protestant testimony. All the witnesses—men of all ranks, some officers in H. M. Service, others tourists, and travelling for the sake of science—all concur in this:—that Protestant missions to the heathen have failed in raising the moral condition of those to whom they are addressed; nay—that rather do they make them ten times more the children of the devil than they were before. Only in conclusion would we add a few words upon Catholic missions, their methods and results; we will still strictly confine ourselves to Protestant testimony.

For this purpose we will quote from an article published some time ago in the Montreal Witness, and copied apparently from a periodical, which under the caption of The American Missionary is published in the United States. In this article the writer discussed the question, "Who shall be God's instrument in regenerating the South?" He would not begin by suggesting that the South should be regenerated by the aid of the "white man," but he had previously expressed his fears that the South would be regenerated by the aid of the "black man."

It is to Rome, or as we would say, the Catholic Church—which in spite of her poverty, and the many social and political disadvantages under which she labors in the United States, is daily extending and enlarging the cords of her tents—that God has confided the future of the Southern States, and the negro race on this Continent. From this article, which though querulous, is not only highly suggestive, but *au fond* very complimentary to Rome, we make some extracts:—

ROMANISM AMONG THE NEGROES.

"A writer in the American Missionary endeavors to awaken the attention of Protestants to the progress of Romanism in the South. He says:—'Who shall be God's instrument in regenerating the South? Not politicians and demagogues; they have already proved their inefficiency. 'What should we think if we found the field already occupied?' 'Oh!' says one, 'Rome need not be always made a bug-bear; she is not trying!'—Another says, 'Well, if she did, she could do nothing with the colored people, they are not naturally drawn in that direction,' and being not very comfortable.

"However, both are mistaken. Observation shows that the Romish Church is working mightily and skillfully to win the colored people to her fold; noiselessly as well, like all the greatest forces. It shows that the colored people are easily drawn toward her, because of natural constitution, inherited tendencies, and present circumstances.

"Rome is very wise. I wish we might learn some of her prudence, instead of passing her by as unworthy of notice, or admitting facts, but trying to break their force by unseemly denunciation.—That is a weapon which we should have learned by this time only injures him who uses it. Let us open our eyes to the fact, that Romanism, while making no noise to frighten anybody, is at every point putting out a hand to grasp the groping black man's."

"Here are a people with quick sensibility and warm feeling, stung by ages of contempt. Rome comes quietly, and without ado takes it for granted that all are equals before her, and treats them as such. Water to thirsty souls, that.

"Through long ages of misery, the crushing weight of circumstances has ground into them the idea of meriting future joy by present suffering—true enough, if you suffer for the right thing, but the perverted form is that of necessity, they should possess heaven by and by, because so wretched now. Rome perceives her advantage, and upon this natural stronghold, builds the fortification of penance—'make yourself suffer that you may be saved.' The idea is recognized as a familiar one, and received without question."

In the above, not only is the success of Catholic Missions to the negroes of the Southern States admitted, but the causes of that success are indicated. No arts does the Church use to-day save those which she employed to command herself to the world in the very first days of her existence; arts by means of which she quickly gathered within her fold, not only the learned and refined, but also the most wretched—the most friendless of the human race, such as were the slaves in the days of the Cæsars. To these slaves, the outcasts of the world, she preached the strange, but glad tidings—blessed are ye that mourn, for ye shall be comforted; blessed are they who weep now, for they shall laugh. She preaches now, as she preached then, the doctrine that the road to heaven, and there is but one road—is the "Royal High Way of the Cross," her rallying cry still is "no cross, no crown." In their present sufferings and humiliations she encourages her negro converts to see—if accepted in the proper spirit, that of humility, of penance, and of resignation to the will of their Father in heaven, a pledge of the reward that is in store for them, and an eternal glory. To a long down trodden race such doctrines are as consoling as they are novel; hence they are accepted gladly, and as the writer in the American Missionary remarks are "received without question." Not by going into fits, nor by getting happy, not by foaming at the mouth, nor yet by violent contortions, and the excitement of the Revolver, will you be saved, says the Church to the negroes; but by doing the holy will of God; by submitting yourselves to His paternal chastisements; and by meekly bearing in the spirit of penitence, the cross which the loving Father has seen good for you to lay upon your shoulders. This is what the Catholic Church teaches.

Moreover the Catholic Church not only teaches theoretically, but practically, the doctrine of the universal brotherhood, and the equality, as before God of all men, of black and white. She cares nothing about color, and knows no distinction between Caucasians and Ethiops. All her children are equally dear to her, all equally honored. On the black man, as well as on the white man, she lays sacred hands, raising him to the dignity of the priesthood, a dignity greater than aught that aught than King or Cæsar can confer. In the Romish Church, but there alone, does the negro find realized, and more than realized, all his aspiration, after liberty and equality, all the visions conjured up in his mind by the buncombe speeches of Protestant philanthropists. And so Rome's Missions succeed whilst those of her Protestant rival result in ignominious failure. "She is in possession." We quote again:—

"In point of fact, she is already in possession of a wonderfully well planned base of operations.—She not only makes her worship attractive to the people as she finds them, but in all her industrial and charitable operations she shows the same wise working. She gathers her forces in centres of influence, she plants herself with an air of permanent residence, nothing is done in slipshod, temporary fashion. Her resources in men and means enable her to consider only the best way to do a thing. All her workers are skilled, and her appliances fitted to the end in view. In her way of giving material aid, she contrives not to pauperize the recipient. He soon learns to feel that the natural order is for him to give to her, and before long tries to exert himself that he may do it."

Yes indeed! All Rome's workers are skilled, all her appliances are fitted to the end in view; for she is indeed the heavenly city, the Jerusalem of whom in the 121 psalm the prophet king sings, as the city, "civitas participatio erus in stipium"—whose parts are united together; or as the Protestant version has it, compact together; a city that is at unity in itself. This is one great secret of the success of Catholic Missions; but this element of success Protestantism lacks for it is a city divided against itself, and which therefore shall not stand.

What need we add to the testimony of the Protestant American Missionary, testifying to the success of his hated Catholic rival? Out of his own

lips do we make good our position in favor of the latter—but without boasting. As men, the Catholic priest and the Protestant missionary stand on one level; but the field which the first cultivates is a field which the Lord has blessed.

CATHOLIC DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM FOR THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the first Annual Report of this institution under the direction of the Rev. M. Belanger. There have been in 203 male pupils under instruction, but these form but a small portion of the Deaf-Mutes in the Province. Why it should be so, we cannot tell; but in Lower Canada the numbers of these unfortunate is, in proportion to population, very high, and is only surpassed in Switzerland where they stand in the ratio of one to every five hundred of population; in Lower Canada the ratio is one to 731 of population. Sardinia comes next, where the ratio is as one to 767.

The cost to the Province of the lodging and education of these afflicted persons is much less than it is in Upper Canada or the United States; owing to the fact that in this Province the work is done in great part by Catholic Charity, and is therefore better done and more cheaply done than it can be done by public institutions. There is a Protestant Deaf and Dumb institution, but by far the greater part of the afflicted are inmates of the Catholic establishment. In this Province the cost to Government is about \$20.69 per head; in the Province of Ontario 140 deaf-mutes cost the Government about \$173 per head; in the United States some 4,320 deaf mutes are educated at a cost to the several State Governments of about \$392 per head.

The Rev. M. Belanger is doing a good work, and it is to be hoped that the Government will come to its aid. The means at his disposal are not adequate to meet the demands upon them; and as by far the greater part of the inmates of his institution are the children of parents in indigent circumstances, they have certainly a claim upon the public funds.

Besides the Asyle for boys under P. Belanger's direction, there is another for girls conducted by the Sisters of the Providence Convent, in which about 162 pupils are boarded, clothed, and educated. This institution receives a trifle from Government; but the greater part of its cost is defrayed by Catholic charity, which, however generous, can scarce meet the demands incessantly made upon it; and thus the Sisters have in their work of love contracted a debt of nearly \$30,000. This need not be wondered at when we are told that the building alone is worth \$96,000. We trust under these circumstances the Legislature will come to their aid, and that our civic rulers will refrain from imposing fresh burthens upon them in the shape of assessments.

We beg to call the attention of Irishmen, and the friends of Home Rule for Ireland, to the notice in our advertising columns, calling the Monthly Meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Irish Home Rule League, which will be held on Tuesday next, the 2nd of February. This meeting will be a very interesting one, eloquent speeches will be delivered, an able letter from honest John Martin, M. P., will be read, and other important matters submitted. A large attendance is expected.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

Annual Charitable Concert.

On Tuesday evening the 19th inst., the annual charitable concert of the Saint Patrick's Society came off at the City Concert Hall. The attendance, considering the inclemency of the weather, was very good. There was an orator there sufficiently known to Montrealers to attract a large audience, viz. the Rev. Father James Murphy, of Wicklow, Ireland. His recent lecture on Papal Infallibility proves his powers as a Theologian, and his address at the concert on Tuesday night shows how thoroughly he understands Irish history, and while not forgetting himself to be a priest proves he is possessed of true Irish patriotism.

Amongst those on the platform were Mr. B. Devlin, M. P., President of the Society; Father Murphy, Father Salmon, Mr. Edward Murphy, Dr. Hington, and the Presidents of the Irish Catholic Societies, &c., &c. The President, in his opening address, stated that they hoped during the present year to afford a greater amount of relief to their poor than during any preceding year; the demands upon them were numerous and continual, and it was left to themselves to contribute towards the charitable fund, to which he hoped they would, within ten days, receive large and generous contributions. He alluded to the Irish Protestant concert to be given in a few days in aid of similar objects, and trusted that the members of their Society would reciprocate the kindness invariably shown by the members of the Irish Protestant Society in contributing towards their charitable object.

The musical part of the programme was then gone through, and indeed reflected the highest credit on the several ladies and gentlemen who took part during the night. A word must also be said in praise of the management, as there was not a single hitch in the programme from the opening address of Mr. Devlin to the close. Everything and every person were in their proper time and place. The Rev. Father Murphy, after being briefly introduced by the President, as the leading Irish orator in the Dominion, came forward and was loudly cheered. When the applause had subsided he said: Ladies and Gentlemen,—It is now nearly three hundred years since a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland announced to his royal mistress Elizabeth of chaste and happy memory, that in Ireland her majesty had nothing new to rule over but careases and ashes. Lord Mountjoy, as frequently happens with persons in high position, was not quite perfect in his management of speech; his strokes were bold but he lacked delicacy of touch; and so that statement of his to his royal mistress was a little too rudely tinged with the rouge of exaggeration. But the main color was true. The statement was substantially correct. After the unfortunate rebellion of Hugh O'Neill, which closed so disastrously at Kinsale the Irish race was to all appearance practically extinct. Some members of it did of course survive, but these were rather animated skeletons than living men; and even these plague and famine were carry off in scores. The policy of extermination was successful, and speaking with a proper Vice-regal breadth and boldness, Lord Mountjoy hit the condition of Ireland off very happily when he stated that of the Irish nothing now remained but the ashes of the dead, and the corpses of themselves. And what! Elizabeth had

been called away to answer (about her lover Essex and her cousin Mary) some very serious questions at a very serious Judgment-bar, things went on with the same dire determination, to rub out utterly the Irish race. The English soldiery were always keen in discovering comfortable quarters. For the hard bannocks and the barren lands of Scotland they had little love, and so they never cared to establish colonies beyond the Tweed; but the rich fields and the fruitful flocks of Ireland they determined to make their own. And as this could be done only by exterminating the natives, in their intent fired and deliberate the natives were doomed. The people soon came to know as much and with the strong instinct of self-preservation tried to escape their doom (Cheers). In they reign of James the First the world en masse have run from the island in despair but that they had no means of passage to foreign parts. Some of them, seeking service in France or Spain, did manage to get as far as London; in the great rich imperial city their awful leanness and their awful nakedness, became the wonder of passers-by; some noble Englishmen began to mutter that such dire effects ought not to follow from English Laws, but the King and Council soon settled the difficulty very easily by shipping the starving Irish, not to the land of exile which they sought and where perhaps their terrible story would have excited more than commiseration, but to that ruined fatherland from which they were flying, where to live was to die; and where, as in Mountjoy's time, their sole surroundings would be carcases and ashes. And in Cromwell's days, and in days still nearer to our own, the same fell spirit of extermination so patronized and praised by Mr. Froude, went on progressing. Thousands were shipped to the West Indies: thousands were allowed to die of starvation on the public roads and the wasted fields; thousands, as Mr. Froude intimates, were mercifully shot down in pure musket practice by the English sportsmen. Towards the middle of the seventeenth century it seemed as if the Irish had been successfully blotted out from the calendar of humanity. One rises up from the study of the records of those dreadful days, (elsewhere I have written it and I repeat it here,) with a sad bewildered feeling, that he has been walking amid the ruins of an extinct Christianity and amid the bones of a perished people. Dead and gone, he says, dead and gone are that Irish religion and that Irish race. But, Ladies and Gentlemen, the years have passed away, and the Irish race and the Irish religion still remain (loud applause). Not dead and gone is either by any means. Both one and the other are alive to-day, and have about them the largest marks of a grand perennial vitality. Here as in the old days of the Church the blood of martyrs has been the seed of Christians; for every one of our countrymen who fell in famine or penal years a hundred and a thousand others have arisen, have spread themselves over all the world and over all the world have made the Irish name a power and a glory. We cannot be killed and we will not die (Cheers). Even Mr. Froude concedes that we do not belong to the "rotting races"; that we possess a sort of charmed life; and that even though the Irish soil were sowed with salt the salt would become the seed of flowers. We have got our feet upon every land, and wherever we got our feet we have remained and prospered (Cheers). It does not come up to us very clearly except in thoughtful times, but still it is a fact that without thinking of it perhaps, without desiring it, we Irishmen have taken in a true sense a place among the masters of the universe. The contrast between what we were and what we are; between what was planned for us and what has come to pass, is very suggestive of consideration. But in a reverent and religious mind that believes in Providence, it creates especially a feeling of lowly and living awe. What wonder then, if I, a Priest, one too who comes from that land of Wicklow where in Cromwell's time Sir Charles Coote gave orders to spare no human creature of above a span long; what wonder if when I look upon this splendid assembly of fair women and noble men met to honour an Irish society, themselves too with Irish blood abundant in their veins; what wonder if I lift my hands in thankfulness to the everlasting God who has so preserved and prospered my own glorious people and has given them in this new land of Canada such splendid rewards for sufferings borne so bravely for His Name's sake in the Holy Island beyond the seas (loud applause). Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to Thy name be all the glory. For Ladies and Gentlemen, if on this evening I have ventured to remind you of the red and bitter sea through which our fathers passed, it is not by any means to excite your wrath against the poor Egyptians, but only to make you properly thankful that by God's mercy you yourselves have reached the Promised Land (Applause). I am only a poor priest, and I can see things only as a priest should see them. Canadian politics I do not understand and I am very unlikely ever to set myself to understand them. Of Irish politics I know a little, but I have about them rather a priest's than a politician's views. It has been my good fortune to spend my life principally in Irish but partly too in English society, and in that way I have come to have pretty clear ideas not only of my own race but that of other races which have been often the opponent and sometimes the oppressor of my own. And then, though I am not very old, my life has been one of much study and much seclusion; and I perhaps have got the habit of seeing things political rather than from the stationary stand-point of the man of books than from the shifting stand-point of the man of action. However it is, bleak and bitter as I know Ireland's history to be, I am accustomed to regard it with a heart rather of happy thankfulness than of angry displeasure. The English of the present are not, believe me, like the English of the past, (Hear, hear); and the English of the past, God help them! are dead and buried and judged for years and years. Though before and beyond the whole world I love my own people, I cannot by any means look upon them as the only people of whom God takes care. God takes care, I know both of His English and of His Irish Children, and all events happening to either He shapes lovingly for the bettering of both. (Applause). I recognize His great hand of Providence in permitting that attempt to exterminate our race. It was well for us, for we are a proud people, to have look up to-night we look up to our Heavenly Father, and to admit as to night we admit that in our sore distress, He alone it was that saved us; it was well for our assailants to come to see and they have long since come to see that in the world there is a Power stronger than the power of blood and iron, and that against that mighty unseen Power no human cunning and no human cruelty can prevail. (Loud applause). I recognize His great hand of Mercy; not only in preserving the old race but, preserving it in the old land. It was well for us to be still possessors of that Holy Isle about whose very atmosphere there hung the sacred and strengthening memories of a thousand years; it was well for the English to have beside them, as permanent neighbors, that strange unselfish people whose whole life was a perpetual example of what England wanted so badly to see.—faith which was never conquered by sense or sensuality; loyalty which was never traitor to the cause of the absent King; Courage which never succumbed to a little hunger or a little persecution, and a grand supernatural confidence of heart which could make merry in the sunshine and still not be despising by the storm. (Loud cheers and applause). Most of all do I recognize God's hand of Mercy in His preservation of the English and the Irish in the same land.

to be converted, to us she owes it. Whatever faith has been kept in her since the reformation has been kept there by our people and our priests; and in counting up the English Catholics of to-day most of them are found with names that are not so familiar about the Thames as they are about the Suir and Shannon. God has indeed given us a great revenge. It was said of old that though Rome conquered Greece by arms Greece conquered Rome by arts; that before the keen quick minds of the vanquished the great rule strength of the victors had to go down. A very much more magnificent result was achieved in English and Irish history. If the English have subdued us to the condition of a province, over them have we gained a larger and more splendid victory.

For bread denied we gave them Sacraments, For darkness, light, and for the house of bondage The glorious freedom of the sons of God!

And remembering this: remembering too that our Ireland is Holy Ireland, the Isle of Destiny, Innis-fail, mindful that she is sacred to us not merely by her motherhood but by her martyr scars, we

To lesser natures leave inferior crowns; her, our holy mother we do not dare to drag into the common market-place of common nations, to brawl and scold and squabble; but seeing in her face "the sorrow-signs of the great God," recognizing her for one whom God's finger has marked out for some mighty mission, we wait the minute when her time of trial over the Divine Hand may lift her up and give her, as the Divine Hand only can, her proper place among the peoples.

(Cheers). And meantime awaiting that glorious time, we ourselves live the lives that become the sons of so great a mother the inheritors of so grand a destiny; we scorn all petty spites, we cast out all petty rancour, we despise all petty revenge; and with that lofty generosity which is the great characteristic of the Irish heart we are ready, even with the children of our ancient enemies, to join hands of brotherhood, and here in this new and neutral land to build up with them and with all good citizens a new and noble nation. (Loud applause). And, Ladies and Gentlemen, I am especially necessitated to express to you such sentiments as these on the present occasion. This entertainment is given by St. Patrick's Society, but one of the most striking incidents in St. Patrick's life, is the splendid manner in which he returned, for evil good to his old task-master, and one of the most striking lessons that his life teaches, is the lesson which that incident affords. He had been in his youth slave to a certain Irish chieftain; the chieftain was a master rude and cruel; still when Patrick came to the land no longer a slave but a man and bishop, it was the same master so rude and cruel that our Saint's great heart was specially bent on converting. In his confessions, written just before his death, he alludes to the incident and the allusion is thus beautifully rendered in the verses of Mr. Aubrey de Vere:—

All ye who name my name in later times, Say to this people that their Patriarch gave Pattern of pardon ere in words he preached That God who pardons. Wrongs if they endure In after years, with fire of pardoning love, Slaue-slaying let them crown the head that erred, For bread denied, let them give Sacraments, For darkness, light, and for the house of bondage.

The glorious freedom of the Sons of God! This is my last confession ere I die.

Truth, Ladies and Gentlemen, is truth for all; and not only other men but Irishmen too must manage to get down to the simplicity of Christian doctrine and to love their enemies, and to forgive all those that trespass against them. But Irishmen with such a model as their great Apostle must find the fulfilment of such commands especially easy. They should in this land of Canada be able to afford with all facility an example to all other nationalities, of the noble charity and magnificent spirit of conciliation attainable even by a nation that is most sore because she has most suffered and that remembers longest because her great heart is so tender and so profound (loud applause). And it is, Ladies and Gentlemen, by living noble upright law-abiding lives in this new land of our adoption that we shall do most steady and most certain service to the old land of our fathers. We shall thus prove what to ourselves requires no proof at all, but what our enemies are constantly demanding to have demonstrated, that namely, when we Irishmen get fair play we are well able and well willing to be as loyal and as devoted citizens as nations of colder blood and happier history (hear, hear). Just at present a great struggle is going on in Ireland, the struggle for self-government and Home Rule. There are few among us who do not believe that for the good government of the old country Home Rule is necessary, (loud cheers), and there are few of us who do not believe that in the old country Home Rule will sooner or later be conceded. But its concession may be much hastened, and it may be much delayed. The very best way of hastening it is for Irishmen like you who enjoy it already to exhibit to the universe a splendid specimen of an Irish community, free but loyal, patriotic but steady, proud of their own race but generous and respectful to other races; the very best way of delaying it would be to follow the fashion, only too common in many places, of opening up old wounds, rekindling old fires, echoing old revengeful battle-cries, and imitating a repentant people by charging the sins of dead men on the souls of the living (hear, hear). Not that the latter way is by any means the way to benefit Ireland. The way to aid her is to give her hot-headed sons your good example. Lead noble, law-abiding, enlightened lives; let the criminal records of Canada be clear of Irish names; let its political and commercial history be studded as with so many stars by those old ancestral names, whether Celtic, Norman or Saxon, that are Ireland's glory; emulate the great Irishmen who even now make Montreal illustrious, and then there will be here great happiness, and great hope far off beyond the seas (loud cheers). And let this joyous occasion which gathers us together be a new incentive to you to lead the noble large-hearted lives which become the children of so great a race. This is a night of charity—let your hearts be loving; this is a night of harmony—let your noisy burning dissensions die. True to your own race, faithful to your own people, proud of the Irish name, earnest for Irish glory—be it all; but be it all with that mighty tender manliness, so Christian and so Irish, which can afford to be largely generous and can afford to forgive a foe. Be you generous, I say, with the further generosity which becomes a conqueror. For, behold, we have conquered! The whole wide world is fast becoming our own; and even our bitterest enemy has said it that were there but one mighty Irish brain to bind the scattered strength of Ireland into one great body the Irish nation would be, as a distinctive nation, the most potent power that the whole world knows! (Loud and continued applause). Was it not one of your own poets, who wrote:—

Hurrah! hurrah for the Irish Race, that holds in its conquering hands The nations' strength and the nations' fate and the future of all the lands!

Ab, see, you worship us well, I know with the wonder of all your waves, Ab, show us you are safe and sacred now with the glory of Irish graves!

And all the nations have heard your name, shall you a mother dear

Chaunted by poets all round the earth with the strength of a charging cheer! And the lands are bright with the fiery light that shoots from your soldiers' scars; Hurrah! for yours is the Southern Cross and yours are the Stripes and Stars!

(Loud Applause). Ah yes, Ladies and Gentlemen, the last may yet be the first and she that was called barrea be the most blessedly fruitful of all. It is not my province to deal in prophecy and prophecies that are likely to be popular are generally of suspicious inspiration. But no man can be quite blind to the mighty fact that the Irish race has a firm footing on all shores; that on all shores its power is not only great but perpetually progressive; that in some lands, and these the greatest, it is practically supreme; and that wherever it goes it brings along with it a passionate unforgetting love of the land of its fathers. And knowing all this, and then remembering the deep thought of Bossuet, that God's rewards to nations must come in this life for in the life beyond there shall be no nationalities, I at once see in the present position of the Irish Nation the first step in that onward God-directed march which is to lead to an earthly glory proportionate to her earthly woe. And then I rejoice with a happy joy. For, of them all, from first to last no nation has suffered for God as she has suffered, so long, so deeply, and so nobly; and therefore do I believe, that Chaldea, Persia, Greece, Rome, France, England—the glory to come to Ireland will surpass the glory of them all! And I often pray that the dawning of this blessed time may be in my own poor years; and I often tremble lest any national sin committed by my countrymen or any personal sin committed by myself—any envy or hate or spite or thirst of blood—should oblige God, we being found unworthy, to defer the national reward, beyond our years, to a nobler generation and a more generous time.

At the conclusion of the Rev. gentleman's address the large audience rose to their feet and vociferous cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs continued for several minutes. Some other gentlemen on the platform then addressed the audience in a few appropriate remarks and the remainder of the programme having been gone through admirably, the audience dispersed thoroughly pleased with the entertainment. Father Murphy left before the close, and on leaving the platform was again loudly cheered.

MEMBERS ELECTED. The following are the names of the members elected to the Local Legislature of Ontario:—

Table listing members elected to the Local Legislature of Ontario across various regions like Addington, Brant, Brockville, etc.

Algoa to be heard from. THE LEPINE CASE. Commutation of Sentence.

The following appeared in an extra of the Canada Gazette:—

OTTAWA, Jan. 20. The following appeared in an extra of the Canada Gazette:—

Sir, I am commanded by the Governor-General to inform you that His Excellency has had under his full and anxious consideration the evidence and other documents connected with the trial of Ambrose Lepine, who has been capitally convicted before the Court of Assizes, held at Windsor, on

the 10th Day of October, 1874, of the murder of Thomas Scott on the 4th day of March, 1870, at Fort Garry. Although His Excellency entirely agrees with the finding of the jury, and considers that the crime of which the prisoner Lepine was convicted, was nothing less than a cruel and unjustifiable murder, he is of opinion that subsequent circumstances, and notably the relations into which the authorities of Manitoba entered with the prisoner and his associates, are such as in a degree to fetter the hands of justice. It further appears to His Excellency that the case has passed beyond the province of departmental administration, and that it will be best dealt with under the Royal Instructions, which authorize the Governor-General in certain capital cases, to dispense with the advice of his Ministers, and to exercise the prerogative of the Crown, according to his independent judgment, and on his own personal responsibility. I have therefore, in command, to inform you that it is His Excellency's pleasure, that the capital sentence passed upon the prisoner Lepine be commuted into two years imprisonment in gaol from the date of conviction, and the permanent forfeiture of his political rights. His Excellency desires that the necessary instruments for giving effect to his commutation be forthwith prepared.

I have the honor to be, sir, Your most obedient, humble servant, H. C. FLETCHER, Governor-General's Secretary.

To the Honorable, the Minister of Justice, Ottawa. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Jan. 18th, 1875.

My Lord:— In further reference to previous correspondence I have the honor to enclose for your Lordship's information, a copy of a communication I have addressed to the Hon. Telegraphic Officer, my Minister of Justice, instructing him to commute the capital sentence recently passed on Ambrose Lepine into imprisonment for two years in gaol and the permanent forfeiture of his political rights.

In thus dispensing with the advice of my responsible Ministers, and exercising the Queen's prerogative according to my own judgment, I am aware I have undertaken a very grave responsibility, more especially as the facts and considerations by which the issue has to be determined are of a very complex and embarrassing character. Upon these however, I will not enlarge, as they have already been fully set forth in former despatches. I am quite convinced that the matter is one which, in the general interests of this country, will have been best dealt with by my direct action. Although the commuted sentence may appear very inadequate to the enormity of the crime of which it is the punishment, I believe it to be such as will best satisfy the conflicting exigencies of the case.

I have the honour to be my Lord, Your Lordship's most obedient, humble servant, [Signed], DUFFRIN. To the Right Hon. The Secretary of State for the Colonies.

THE WILD TRIBES OF NORTHERN AFRICA.

Lecture by Father Charmetant, The Rev. Father Charmetant, Missionary to Africa, delivered a lecture yesterday evening in the Academic Hall of the Gen. on the Kabyles and nomadic tribes of the Desert of Sahara.

The attendance was exceedingly large, every seat of the spacious amphitheatre being filled, and many persons having to content themselves with standing room. The lecture was full of valuable and entertaining information, and the interest in it was enhanced by the picturesque costume of the lecturer—being that which is worn by ecclesiastics in Algiers. A fine desert scene with the immortal sphinx formed a background in excellent keeping with the subject, and at intervals the audience was delighted by music and poetry. The lecture was divided into three parts. The first gave a brief sketch of ancient Africa; an account of the progress of Christianity in its northern states during the early ages of the Church, and the causes of its decline; an interesting description of the Numidians (the modern Kabyles) and other races, their customs and religion, laws and traditions, with comments on their institutions and mode of life. The second part gave the genealogy of the Arabs—their descent from Ishmael, the son of Abraham and Hagar, with a relation of their pastoral habits. The lecturer gave a vivid picture of desert life, with its tents, caravans and the primitive manners and ideas of those who followed it. He described the deceitful beauty of the mirage, the awful perils of the deadly simoom, the pleasures and dangers of ostrich hunting, and the peculiar tenets and ceremonies of the religion of Mahomet. The third part was devoted to a comprehensive view of missionary life among those wild tribes of unbelievers, of the modes adopted for their evangelization and of the results which had been produced thereby up to the present. The Rev. Father's words were listened to with the deepest attention, and his closing remarks in which he referred to the happy relations of religion and unforgetten kinship which still existed between Canada and France notwithstanding political changes, and appealed to the generosity of the former met with an enthusiastic response. Before the commencement of the lecture and at intervals during its delivery the orchestra, under the skilful direction of Mr. M. A. Boucher treated the audience to some fine music, Mr. H. Drolet sang a pretty song, "Hymne a la nuit," and Mr. H. Hudon gave another, "Reverie du soir," with much feeling and expression. In addition to the musical portion of the entertainment, M. Achille Dorion read a poem, "La Religion et les Missionnaires," composed by Mr. Gaston Wiallard, and dedicated to His Lordship, Bishop Bourget, which was received with deserved applause. On the whole, a more pleasant evening has seldom been spent than that which was enjoyed by those who were present in the hall of the Gen yesterday evening.—Gazette, 20th

It has pleased us very much to learn that our old and respected friend, F. J. Durack, Esq., now travelling in Europe for the benefit of his health, has had the honour of a presentation to the Marshal-President of France. Mr. Durack intends, before returning home, to visit the Eternal City, and pay his respects and veneration to the illustrious prisoner of the Vatican, our Holy Father Pius IX. We wish him God speed in his travels.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHOLIC AND LITERARY INSTITUTE, QUEBEC.—This society, which has published its twenty-third annual report, seems to be in a very prosperous condition. Their reading room is very attractive, and finances are in a very satisfactory condition. The following are the office-bearers for 1875:—Honorary President, Rev. M. S. Burke, O.S.B.; President, Mr. James Rafferty; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Jas. Craigton; 2nd do, Mr. J. Gallagher; Recording Secretary, Mr. F. Doyle; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. John Deegan; Vice-Recording Secretary, Mr. John O'Dowd; Vice-Corresponding Secretary, Mr. B. Leonard; Treasurer, Mr. J. Dunn, jr.; Council, Messrs T. J. Walsh, W. H. LeRoche, John Lane, Jr., J. F. Golden, Edward Foley, H. A. Murphy, T. J. Coilligan, R. H. McCreary, J. Horan, and P. J. Lawlor.

WANTED: A MALE TEACHER for the Catholic Separate School, St. James' Church, Montreal. Apply to the undersigned. BYRNE.

PORTRAIT OF THE HOLY FATHER PIUS IX.

The Oleographic Society of Bologna (Italy) out of gratitude to its magnanimous Benefactor, the Supreme Pontiff Pius IX. who deigned to address to it a most encouraging Brief resolved to produce a portrait of His Holiness.

Sparing neither pains nor expense, in order to obtain a likeness worthy of Him it represents, the Society commissioned some of the ablest Artists of Italy to execute a half-figure in life size.

The Directing Council of the Society selected among the several Portraits one that it judged the most artistic and truthful, which really may be considered a perfect masterpiece. For some months the work has been going on in the large establishment of the Society and the reproduction is now completed, and the picture ready for transmission to those who order it.

The face of the Holy Father is drawn to the life, with surprising art. There is visible that sweet majesty, that amiability which so moves and captivates those who are admitted to His presence. With a fatherly look he is raising his right hand in the attitude of blessing.

This Portrait painted mechanically on canvas in oil colours, is sent free by post on a wooden roller for one pound sterling.—The price must be forwarded by Post Office Order in a prepaid letter, or in a registered letter in notes of the Bank of England, of France, Belgium, or Switzerland, etc. or in postage stamps to the following address: ALLA SOCIETA OLEOGRAFICA, Strada Maggiore 208-209 (Italy) BOLOGNA.

AGENTS. The undermentioned gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents in their respective localities, for the True Witness:—

- St. Brigid—Mr. W. Donnelly. Sydney Mines, N.S.—Mr. Wm. Haggerty. Souris, P.E.I.—Mr. James Moynagh, jr. Sarnia, and the County of Lambton—Mr. John Mahoney. Brockville—Mr. Richard Evans. Brinsville—Mr. Patrick Walsh, P.M. Tamworth—Mr. Andrew Prout. Roblin—Mr. Andrew Donovan. Tweed—Mr. Patrick Cusny. Malcol—Mr. Richard Connell. Marmora—Mr. Michael Connors. Kalladar—Mr. James Armstrong.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Whitley, D O'C, \$3; Hamilton, C C 4; Point St Charles, J C, 2; Arlington, D O L, 2; Edwardsburg, P C, 2; Milwaukee, Wis, U S, B I D, 1; Almonte, Rev E J S, 4; Richbought, N B, P Q, 2; Ste Anne de Beaupre, Rev D G, 2; Cote des Neiges, J J M, 1; Antigonish, N S, R M, 2; Calabogie, P R, 2 65; Buckingham, W K, 4; Sorel, J M, 2; Netherby, C M P, 2; Goldstone, J N, 2; St Andrews, A K M C D, 2; Ottawa, M O G, 2; Glenview, J R M C D, 2; Maryvale, T L, 2; Clayton, M T, 1; Streetsville, L M, 2; St Raphael, Rev F N P, 2; Woodville, L J C, 2; Shippen, N S, P J D, 2, 56; Emerald, P M C D, 2; Mount Elgin, J D, 4; Monckland, A R M C D, 2; St Andrews, D J M C D, 2; Bigand, J M, 1, 50; Baden, W L, 2; Elginfield, Rev J G, 2; Fitzroy Harbor, Mrs C, 7.

- Per J M C D, Perth—Miss E C, 1. Per L K, Carleton Place—G R, 2. Per W H, Sydney Mines, N S—Beaver Cove, D M C D, 2. Per W D, Ste Brigid—J M C D, 2; Mrs M A M, 2. Per J O F, St Malachy—Self, 1, 50; P R, 1, 50; St Edward de Frampton, J R, 1. Per J M, Jr., Souris P E I—M G, 2; M M C, 2; J S, 2; Cherry Grove, E G, 2; J H, 2. Per Rev J M, St Raphael—A M C D, 2. Per D S, Arnprior—Self, 2; Pannure, R C, 2. Per J M, Quebec—G M M, 2; L C, 2, 50; P W, 2; J D, 2; Mrs T G, 2; T D, 4; W S, 2, 50; J B, 2; Sillery, J C, 2. Per M M, Monckland—Miss R M I, 2. Per Rev D O'C, South Doro—J B, 2; D Q, 2. Per L W, Otter Lake—T P, 2; D D, 2; P G, 2; Shawville, M D, 2. Per B B, Ottawa—Caledonia Springs, J M D, 1. Per W O, Norton Creek—P G, 1, 50. Per C J M R, Genoueville—J J M C D, 2. Per Rev P K, Frampton—M M, 1, 50; J D, 1, 50; T F, 75cts, T D, 75c; J J, 75c. Per D G, Dundas—Rev J O R, 2. Per D A C, Alexandria—A D K, 2; Mrs A J M D, 2. Per E H, St Anicet—P C, 1. Per F L E, Kingsbridge—D S, 2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Table listing market prices for flour, extra, superfine, etc., and other goods.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Table listing market prices for wheat, barley, oats, peas, rye, apples, etc.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Table listing market prices for flour, family, extra, etc.

Table listing prices for various commodities like mutton, veal, ham, bacon, pork, etc.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, (Corner of Foundling), MONTREAL. May 1st, 1874.

WANTED—A First Class ORGANIST (gentleman) for St. James' Church, Carthage, Jeff. County, N.Y.

WANTED—For the R. C. Separate School in the Village of Refroy, a MALE TEACHER, holding a Second or Third Class Certificate. Application, stating salary, &c., to be addressed to F. DEVINE, Renfrew, Ont.

WANTED A TEACHER for the BEACH RIDGE CATHOLIC SCHOOL. Wages, \$15.00 per month. Apply immediately as the School is vacant. None but a Catholic need apply. Apply to, MICHAEL LEAHY, or CHARLES GORMAN, School Commissioners, Norton Creek.

WANTED—For School Section No. 4, Township of Alfred, a TEACHER holding a Second Class Certificate, and capable of the French language.—Apply, stating salary required, to the undersigned Trustees, JOSEPH M'GAUVAN, JOSEPH CHARTRAND, Montebello, Que., Dec. 17, 1874.

WANTED—A MALE TEACHER for the Roman Catholic Separate School of Cornwall. To competent person a liberal salary will be paid. Testimonials as to character required. MICHAEL M'ENIRY, Sec.

THE ANNUAL CONCERT AND BALL

OF THE ST. BRIDGET'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND BENEFIT SOCIETY, will take place on

MONDAY Evening, Feb. 1st, 1875 AT THE CITY CONCERT HALL.

The Rev. FATHER MURPHY has kindly consented to deliver an Address. B. DEVLIN, Esq., M.P., THOMAS WHITE, jr., Esq., and other gentlemen, will also deliver Addresses.

A FIRST CLASS PROGRAMME OF VOICAL and other Talent is in course of preparation. DOORS OPEN at 7 P.M.; CONCERT Commences at 8 P.M.

TICKETS—25 Cents. P. McGEE, Sec.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the MONTREAL BRANCH of the IRISH HOME RULE LEAGUE will be held in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, corner of St. Alexander and Craig Streets, on

TUESDAY EVENING next, the 2nd of February at EIGHT o'clock, sharp. Subscriptions for 1875 will be received at this meeting.

A large attendance is requested as an able and very important letter from John Martin, Esq., M.P., Secretary of the parent Association, to the President, will be read, and other important matters brought before the meeting.

The friends of Ireland generally, as well as the members, are requested to attend and assist the cause of Home Rule for Ireland. Able and eloquent speakers will address the meeting. P. J. COYLE, Rec. Sec.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of this CORPORATION will be held in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, (Corner of St. Alexander and Craig Streets) on

MONDAY EVENING next, 1st of Feb., at 8 p.m. SAMUEL CROSS, Rec. Sec.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. THE ANNUAL MEETING of this SOCIETY for the ELECTION of OFFICERS-BEARERS for the ensuing year, will be held on SUNDAY

next 31st January, in the SACRISTY of ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, immediately after Vespers. SAMUEL CROSS, Sec.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE SYLLABUS. An Approved, English Text, with Notes. COMPILED FROM THE "DUBLIN REVIEW" BY A CATHOLIC LAYMAN. Price—10 cents.

For sale by Messrs. D. & G. Sadler, 110 St. Denis Street, Montreal.

DAY next 31st January, in the SACRISTY of ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, immediately after Vespers. SAMUEL CROSS, Sec.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 20.—In the assembly to-day the Right Centre and Left united by a large majority to proceed to the consideration of the Constitutional Bills. The Government supported by the Right, had proposed Friday for the debate.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Jan. 20.—King Alfonso has arrived at Saragossa on his way to the Northern Army. Bedius of Carlists are in the neighborhood of the railway beyond. Troops are concentrated at Alhambra, and the line is strongly guarded.

ITALY.

Rome, Jan. 1.—It is announced that the Pope has written an Encyclical Letter to the Episcopacy and to the Faithful of the Catholic world announcing that there will be a Jubilee in 1875.

THE POPE ON THE REVOLUTION.

In a recent speech of the Pope to the Roman nobles, His Holiness observed that the Revolution, which commenced in 1849, was at the first both timid and hypocritical.

AN ITALIAN WRITER.

A Liberal of Liberals has lately drawn two pictures, one of the lower class—il popolo—the other of the middle young gentleman—il borghese—of the new pattern.

THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

is easily recognized. Look at that beardless youth, who walks about smoking a cigar with admirable nonchalance. He is dressed in the extreme of fashion, and now and then directs an approving glance to himself and his clothes.

CREMATION IN GERMANY.

At this year's Congress of German Naturalists in Breslau, Siemens's system of cremation was for the first time tried in Germany by burning the body of an old woman.

THE COLOGNE GLASS.

It is a picture of the young man of modern Italy, handsome, elegant, and full of life, but drawn by one of the warmest admirers of all that the revolution has done for Italy.

dition to which Liberalism has brought the Italian youth, and to declare boldly that religion ought to be the very basis of education.

Another fruit of modern civilisation, on which we will not dwell, is the great increase, since 1870, of what are emphatically called natural births.

STATUE TO NAPOLEON III.

The people of Milan are about to place in one of their principal squares an equestrian statue of Napoleon III. in bronze, which has been finished by Francesco Barzaghi.

SEARCH FOR THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

The endeavor to find out who is the Apostolic Delegate is still a fertile source of trials, lines, and imprisonments. On the 18th inst. Dean Ryanski, of Galancy, was taken up because he continued in his refusal to make known the name.

FORCED SEARCH OF THE SEMINARY OF TREVES.

The Episcopal Seminary at Treves was searched last week by the mayor of the town, accompanied by two secretaries and several of the police.

HERR WINDTHORST ON THE TYRANNY OF THE PRESS.

In a debate on the subsidizing of the press by the Government Herr Windthorst criticised in a bold and severe manner the manner in which the Prussian Government tyrannises over the press, and stifles all opposition by brute force.

EMERSON BOY!

That Emerson boy is dead, and there isn't any one around the house to make fun. He was a cheerful, lively boy, and he did his best to make that household put on the mantle of joyfulness.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

case. In many establishments at Berlin work is still suspended at noon Saturday, and not resumed till late on Tuesday morning.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 22.—The Journal de St. Petersburg has an article which has been taken as an indication that Montenegro has the support of Russia in the difficulty.

TURKEY.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—A special despatch from Vienna to the Daily News says the prospect of an adjustment of the Montenegrin difficulty is more hopeful.

INDIA.

The official report of the Cawnpore inquiry has been published, and it is stated that the prisoner is not Nana Sahib—a fact which is admitted now by Scindia, who alleges that he was misled by certain coincidences.

UNITED STATES.

"Everything goes wrong," said a Kansas farmer, wiping his eyes. "The grasshoppers cum, the hired man broke his leg, wife died, the barn burned, and I've rid for three days and can't find a woman who wants to marry."

L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

A story is told of a daughter of a prominent person now in the lecture field, which is peculiarly interesting and suggestive of unconscious wisdom.

UNPARALLELED CRUELTY OF SCHOOL BOYS TO ONE OF THEIR COMRADES.

UNPARALLELED CRUELTY OF SCHOOL BOYS TO ONE OF THEIR COMRADES.—Jule Lee runs Engine 26, and Engine 20 draws a passenger train on the east end of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Road.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

EMERSON DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FUN WAS UNTIL BOB WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Emerson didn't know what fun was until Bob was eight years old. Then the boy began to launch out. He would bore gimlet-holes in the bottom of the water-pail, put cartridges in the coal stove, unscrew the door-knobs, fill the kerosene lamp with water, and a good thrashing didn't burden his mind over five minutes.

pitately. Enter by another door, a deputation from the Old Rhenish Nobles.

Second Deputation.—Your Highness, we, your petitioners, pray on behalf of the poor peasantry, our tenants, that they may be allowed to bring up their children.

Prince Bismarck (furiously).—No, I know what you're going to say. I won't have it. They shall go to my schools. Get out.

Second Deputation.—But your Highness will remember.

Prince Bismarck.—No I won't! you're all against me. I know. Hang your old Rhenish nobility. I can make better noblemen than you any day. Boo!

Enter a Young Gentleman in deep mourning and very pale.

Young Gentleman.—Your Highness, my poor father has just been imprisoned by your Highness's order. His offence has not been mentioned. Will you allow him, during his imprisonment—

Prince Bismarck (angrily).—Nothing. Go!

Young Gentleman (imploringly).—But

Prince Bismarck.—Go! Go! (Stamps his foot).—Go! will you?

Young man staggers from his presence. Mild Secretary (who has been quietly at a side table).

Does your Highness think—

Prince Bismarck (savagely).—Not when you're talking. Here, pull off my boots. Give me my slippers. My pipe. Potatoes! Hemmel!

[Sits and thinks about Schleswig Holstein, the Sea-Board, Russia, Ultramontanism, &c., and finally goes off to sleep with his left eye, keeping his right fixed on the Secretary.]

Secretary trembles. Scene closes.

EUROPEAN MANURE.

A Paris correspondent of the California Farmer has the following interesting information:—M. Paternan Director of the Agronomic Station of Gembloux, Belgium, has made an official report on the products serving as manures as displayed by 197 competitors at the Vienna Exposition.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MICHAEL HAWLEY.

of Manotic, Township of North Green and County of Carleton, Ont., when last heard from he was in the State of Wisconsin, previous to which he purchased land in the State of Minnesota. Any information of his present whereabouts, will be most thankfully received by his father, mother, brothers, and sisters.

COSTELLO BROTHERS.

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings,) 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1875.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED. When death was hourly expected from CONSUMPTION, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. James cured his only child with a preparation of Cannabis Indica.

FOWLE'S

PILE AND HUMOR CURE

For Internal and External Use WARRANTED A SURE AND PERFECT CURE. For all kinds of Piles, Leprosy, Scrofula, Tetter or Ring-Worm, Salt Rheum, and all diseases of the Skin.

ONE BOTTLE WARRANTED TO CURE ALL CASES OF PILES FROM ONE TO THREE BOTTLES IN ALL CASES OF HUMORS

This remedy has been faithfully tested and found to be an almost infallible cure for the above named diseases. Its success has been so universal that the Proprietor guarantees a cure to those who will use his medicine, or in case of failure to refund the money paid. Since it was first introduced he has received many thousands of testimonials, proving its efficacy for the cure of all the ailments it is recommended for.

A Gem worth Beating!—A Diamond worth Seeing!

SAVE YOUR EYES, RESTORE YOUR SIGHT, THROUGH ANATOMICAL OPTICS. By reading our Illustrated PHYSIOLOGY AND ANATOMY OF THE EYE, you will learn how to cure all the various ailments of the eye, and how to prevent them.

Agents Wanted

Agents Wanted for the sale of our various remedies. We are seeking energetic and reliable agents in all parts of the world. For full particulars, send for our prospectus, which will be sent free of charge.

Croup.—Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar.

CATHOLIC GRUEL.—Mix a dessert spoonful of fine animal or patent groats with two tablespoonfuls of cold water and boil for ten minutes, stirring frequently.

JAMES M'INTYRE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 21 AYLMER STREET, MONTREAL.

P. N. LECLAIR, (Late of Alexandria), PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND OBSTETRICIAN, 616 ORAIG STREET.

THE LORETTO CONVENT, Of Lindsay, Ontario, IS ADMITTED TO BE THE FINEST IN CANADA.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER FOR 1875, ENLARGED TO FORTY PAGES.

REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, Boston, Mass., Mrs. ANNA H. DORSEY, Agents and Canvassers wanted.

5 TO \$20 PER DAY.—Agents Wanted.—All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, making money at work for us in their spare moments.

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEWS. EDINBURGH REVIEW, (Whig), LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (Conservative), WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (Liberal).

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., 140 FULTON ST., NEW-YORK, arrangement with the English Publishers, who receive a liberal compensation.

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., 140 FULTON ST., NEW-YORK, TERMS: About one third the price of the originals.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT of Montreal.

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOOK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER.

GENERAL JOBBER, Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to St. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street, Montreal.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, 59 St. Bonaventure Street Montreal.

THOMAS H. COX, IMPORTER AND GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, &c., &c., MOLSONS BUILDING (Near G. T. R. Depot), No. 181 BONAVENTURE STREET.

T. CULLEN, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, 101 St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

JOHN BURNS, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c. Importer and Dealer in all kinds of WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE FITTINGS.

P. F. WALSH & CO., DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 177 & 179 St. Lawrence Main Str., Montreal.

MYLES MURPHY, COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT, OFFICE AND YARD: 135 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL.

REMOVAL. JONES & TOOMEY, PAINTERS, HAVE REMOVED TO 28 ST. JOHN STREET (Corner of Notre Dame Street).

CURRAN & COYE, ADVOCATES, 213 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Wm. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT, 191 St. James Street, 191 MONTREAL.

P. E. BROWN'S, No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE, Persons from the Country and other Provinces will find this the MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE.

STANDARD PERFUMERY, LUBIN'S PERFUMES, ATRINSON'S PERFUMES, COUDRAY'S PERFUMES, RIVERS' PERFUMES, ROGER and GALLETT'S PERFUMES, OSBORNE, BAUER, &c.'S PERFUMES.

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO., LATE MOORE, SEMPLE & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FITZPATRICK & MOORE,) IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, DOMINION BUILDINGS, MCGILL ST., May 1, '74]. MONTREAL. [37-52]

NOTICE. IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made at the approaching Session of the Legislature of Quebec, for an Act to Incorporate the Society entitled "LA COMPAGNIE D'EMPRUNT DES PROPRIETAIRES FONCIERS DU CANADA," to enable them to borrow, at a moderate rate, Foreign Capital, on good security, for the purpose of ameliorating property and the development of Agricultural industry in this Province.

NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next Session, for an Act to Incorporate the "CANADA LAND INVESTMENT GUARANTEE COMPANY."

NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next Session, for an Act to Incorporate the "METROPOLITAN INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA."

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the CIRCUIT COURT, District of Joliette.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the CIRCUIT COURT, District of Joliette.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the CIRCUIT COURT, District of Joliette.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the CIRCUIT COURT, District of Joliette.

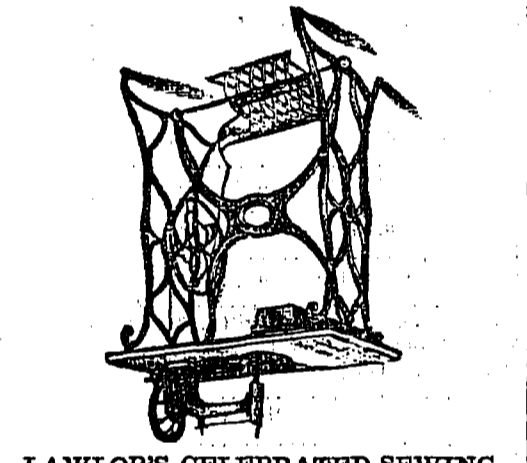
INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the CIRCUIT COURT, District of Joliette.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY, Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK.—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000 PERMANENT STOCK—\$100,000—Open for Subscription Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS, NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET, MONTREAL P. Q.

W. P. BARTLEY & CO. ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS, HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS.



LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

FACTORY 48 and 50 NAZARETH Street. HEAD OFFICE: 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.



FOR GOLD RINGS, FROM \$3.50 TO \$100, AND UPWARDS, GO TO WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 & 89 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 & 89 ST. JOSEPH STREET, FINE GOLD SETS, FROM \$15 TO \$500 AND UPWARDS, GO TO WILLIAM MURRAY'S, 87 & 89 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

D. BARRY, B. C. L., ADVOCATE, 10 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL, January 30, 1874.

J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY, 31 St. Lawrence Street, SUPPLY EVERY DESCRIPTION OF ATMRE, READY-MADE, or to MEASURE, at a few hours' notice.

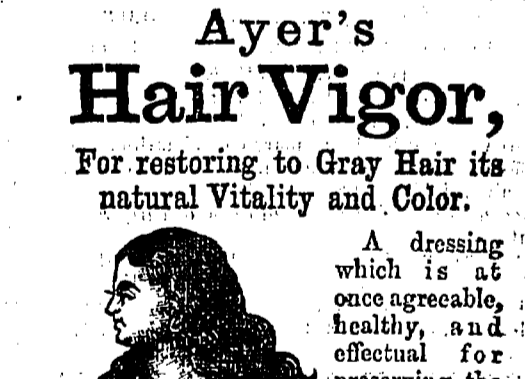
J. G. KENNEDY & CO., 31 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, beg to draw attention to their Home-Spun Fabrics which are especially manufactured in every variety of color and design.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS, BRONCHIAL AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c.

OWEN M'GARVEY! MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (Next Door from McGill Str.) Montreal.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.

DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, OYSERPESIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes it is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results.

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE. Should be kept in every nursery. If you would have your children grow up to be healthy, strong and vigorous men and women, give them a few doses of McLANE'S VERMIFUGE, TO EXPEL THE WORMS.

T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. '74]

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital \$10,000,000. Funds Invested 12,000,000. Annual Income 5,000,000.

Le CREDIT-FONCIER DU BAS CANADA. Capital, \$1,000,000. President C. J. COURSOL, Q.C. Vice President M. C. MULLARKY.

HEARSE'S HEARSE'S!! MICHAEL HEARSE'S!! BEGS to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant and handsomely finished HEARSE'S, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

PREMIUM LIST OF ELEGANTLY BOUND CATHOLIC BOOKS SUITABLE FOR ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGES, CONVENTS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES, PRIVATE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, AND ALL CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Persons ordering will please take notice that we have marked before each book the lowest net price from which no discount will be allowed, as the following List of Books with its Special prices has been made expressly for the Premium Season of 1874.

- Father Jerome's Library, 32mo, paper covers, 12 vols in box. 1 00 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, first series, paper bound, 12 vols in box. 1 60 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 2 64 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 3 24 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, second series, paper bound, 12 vols in box. 1 60 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 2 64 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 3 24 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, third series, paper bound, 6 vols in box. 0 84 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 1 32 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 1 62 per box.
Catholic Youth's Library, fourth series, paper bound, 6 vols in box. 0 84 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 1 32 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 1 62 per box.
Sister Eugenie Library, containing Saur Eugenie, God Our Father, &c., fancy cloth, 4 vols in box. 2 40 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 3 20 per box.
Father's Library, containing All For Jesus, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 8 vols in box. 6 72 per box.
Little Catholic Boy's Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 1 32 per box.
Little Catholic Girl's Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 1 32 per box.
Catholic Pocket Library, 32mo, fancy cloth, 13 vols in box. 1 95 per box.
Sister Mary's Library, 24mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Brother James' Library, royal 32mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24mo, first series, fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box. 3 40 per box.
Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24mo, second series, fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box. 3 40 per box.
Young Christian's Library, containing Lives of the Saints, &c., fancy cloth, 12 volumes in box. 3 20 per box.
Illustrated Catholic Sunday School Library, first series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 2nd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 3rd series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 4th series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 5th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 6th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box. 2 00 per box.
Do do do 7th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box. 3 00 per box.
Do do do 8th series, fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box. 2 00 per box.
Catholic Magazine Library, fancy cloth, 4 vols in box. 2 40 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 3 20 per box.
The Young People's Library, containing One Hundred Tales, &c., fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box. 1 35 per box.
Do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 5 volumes in box. 2 10 per box.
Spanish Cavalier Library, containing Spanish Cavaliers, Elton Preston, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 1 87 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth. 2 50 per box.
Catholic World Library, containing Nellie Netterville, Diary of a Sister of Mercy, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 5 00 per box.
Ballantyne's Illustrated Miscellany, 12 vols, fancy cloth, gilt back and sides, containing "Chasing the Sun," &c., &c., 12 volumes in set. 2 60 per set.
Lorenzo Library, containing Lorenzo, Tales of the Angels, 5 vols, fancy cloth. 1 87 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth. 2 35 per box.
The Golden Library, containing Christian Politeness, Peace of the Soul, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols, assorted in box. 0 80 per box.
Leandro Library, containing Leandro, Simon Peter, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols, in box. 4 20 per box.
Alfonso Library, containing Alfonso, The Knight, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 3 00 per box.
St. Agnes Library, containing Life of St. Agnes, St. Margaret, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 3 00 per box.
Young Catholics' Library, first series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 3 60 per box.
Young Catholics' Library, second series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 3 60 per box.
The Irish Library, containing Irish Soldiers in Every Land, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 4 vols in box. 2 40 per box.
Maguire's Library, containing Irish in America, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 3 vols in box. 3 00 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 4 00 per box.
Irish Historical Library, containing Irish Rebellion of '98, fancy cloth, 4 vols in box. 2 40 per box.
Grace Aguilars' Library, containing Mother's Recompense, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 4 00 per box.
Canon Schmid's Tales, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 2 00 per box.
Library of Wonders, Illustrated, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box. 1 25 per box.
Fabiola Library, containing Fabiola, St. Bernard, &c., &c., &c., fancy cloth, 6 volumes in box. 4 00 per box.
Do do do &c., &c., full gilt, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box. 5 00 per box.
Callista Library, containing Callista, Catholic Legends, &c., &c., &c., fancy cloth, 10 volumes in box. 5 00 per box.
Do do do full gilt, fancy cloth, 10 vols in box. 6 70 per box.
Conscience Tales, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 10 vols in box. 6 00 per box.
Do do fancy cloth, full gilt back, sides and edges; 10 vols in box. 7 50 per box.
Carleton Library, containing Willy Reilly, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 7 vols in box. 4 69 per box.
Gerald Griffin Library, containing Collogians, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols in box. 6 70 per box.
Do do do fancy cloth, full gilt. 8 40 per box.
St. Aloysius Library, containing Life of St. Aloysius, St. Theresa, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 12 vols in box. 10 00 per box.
Fire-side Library, containing Orphan of Moscow, Life of Christ, &c., fancy cloth, 10 vols in box. 4 00 per box.
Any of the above books sold separately out of the box or set.
Lace picture at 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 60, 75cts., \$1.00, \$1.25, and upwards, per dozen.
Sheet Pictures, from 40c. to \$2. per dozen, sheets, each sheet contains from twelve to twenty-four pictures.

NO MORE FEES. QUACKS CONFOUNDED. Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been considered by the ordinary practicing physicians as incurable diseases, and the query has often been propounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is all their pretended science; and what doth it avail, — their long and tedious course of study — if they are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources are to no account when called upon to prescribe for a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism.

Diamond Rheumatic Cure, for his high standing in the profession, and the learning and science of an able mind, quickly compelled the censor to succumb, and now physicians generally, all over the world, where this medicine is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and often prescribe it for their patients.

READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY. MONTREAL, 21st March, 1871. Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Dear Sirs — I with pleasure concede to the Agents wish that I give my endorsement to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer from the effects of Rheumatism, am now free from pain.

MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874. Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen — I have suffered much with rheumatism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Lawrence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with great kindness.

MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874. DEVINS & BOLTON: Gentlemen — Having been one of the many martyrs of rheumatism that I meet on my every day rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE. I had suffered the last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I could hardly walk with the help of a stick.

TORONTO, March 30, 1874. Dear Sir — After suffering for the past two years with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all.

TORONTO, March 30, 1874. Dear Sir — After suffering for the past two years with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescriptions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses all.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS. Dr. J. Bell Simpson's Specific and Tonic Pills, the Great English Remedy for all nervous debility from whatever cause arising, have already been so long and so extensively used in Canada, that it is no longer necessary to say that they are a certain cure for those distressing symptoms arising from errors of youth.

ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, SABLE DOOR AND BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOCKS, MONTREAL, MCGAUVAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS.

ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, SABLE DOOR AND BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOCKS, MONTREAL, MCGAUVAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS. Manufacturers of Sawn Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, and every description of house finish.

PRAYER BOOKS. THE Subscribers have just received from DUBLIN a fine assortment of Prayer Books, with a large variety of bindings, and at the very lowest prices — say from 10 cts to 6s. Always on hand.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO, ONT. UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF THE MOST REVEREND ARCHBISHOP LYNCH, AND THE DIRECTION OF THE REV. FATHERS OF ST. BASIL'S.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont. DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED. CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000.

SPECIAL FEATURES — A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent), equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies. Its Government Savings Bank Policy (a specialty with this Company) affords absolute security which nothing but national bankruptcy can affect.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAILS. 1874-5 — WINTER ARRANGEMENTS — 1874-5.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY. MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE. On and after MONDAY, Dec 7th, trains will run as follows:

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY. MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE. On and after MONDAY, Dec 7th, trains will run as follows:

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY. MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE. On and after MONDAY, Dec 7th, trains will run as follows:

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY. MONTREAL AND BOSTON AIR LINE. On and after MONDAY, Dec 7th, trains will run as follows: