

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.

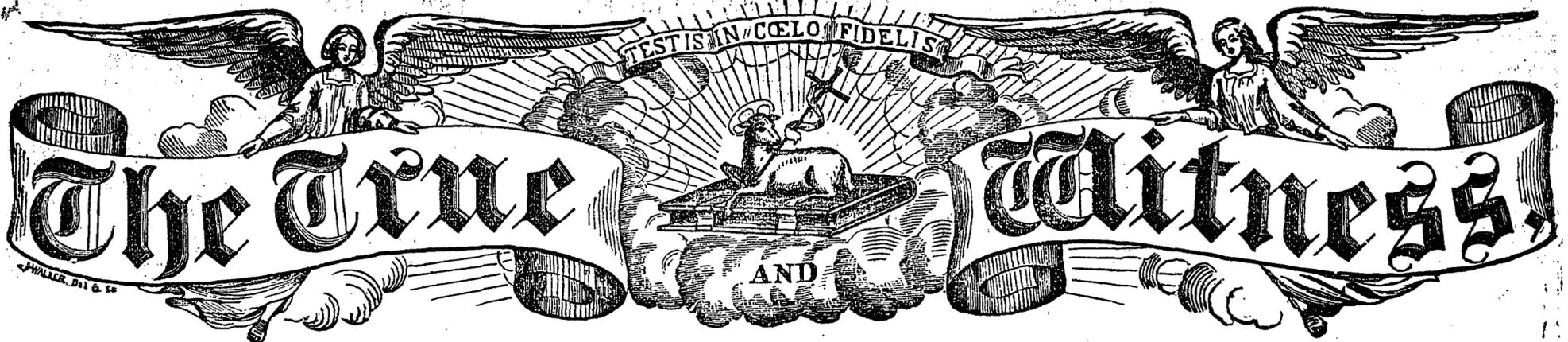
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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. XVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1865.

No. 8.

ANGELA; AN HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER V.—THE PROCESSION.

"Rose of the Cross! thou Mystic Flower! I lift my soul to Thee! In every melancholy hour, Mary, remember me!"—Anon.

October had set in; and the Neapolitan fleet we saw last making its way into the port of Syra remained some hours at anchor there, and then put to sea again, after taking in a provision of water; but, according to the commands of the Bishop, issued, as we have seen, to the Grand Vicar, none of the Catholic inhabitants ventured near the beach, and those who casually encountered them showed, by their words and actions, that they feared their presence. The opportunity, however, was not lost. Francesco Commenos, at the head of some of the schismatic Greeks, sent off secretly the most calumnious letters to Constantinople, representing these galleys to have been invited thither by Monsignore Carga, and furnished with victuals and money by the inhabitants. They moreover stated that there was a plan on foot to seize the island, and deliver it over into the hands of the Viceroy of Naples and the Pope, who were represented as leagued together with the Knights of Malta against the Republic of Venice, then at peace with the Sultan. As one of the proofs, poor Angela's nightly expedition to show the fountain to the Knight of St. John was brought forward, and a tale built on this of the secret intelligence carried on by Monsignore Carga, by means of his adopted daughter, with the Maltese galley, and so on with the Neapolitan fleet. As Francesco was possessed of some influence at Constantinople, these calumnies were the more easily credited; and thus he hoped to satisfy his bitter sectarian hatred, as well as the grudge he had long felt against the Bishop for having rejected sundry offers made by him for the hand of Angela, through different channels, when he found that a lofty disdain was all he could procure from Angela herself. And who was this Francesco Commenos? He boasted to be descended from the old Emperors of Constantinople; but, impoverished and exiled, his parents had taken refuge in the island, where, however, they soon contrived to amass a considerable quantity of wealth, and had bequeathed it all to their only son, with another heritage of a double-distilled portion of Greek deceit and pride, and fanaticism, brought from that stronghold of the Eastern schism, Constantinople. Rumors of these machinations had, however, got abroad; and the terrified inhabitants, kept in awe by the few Turks on the island, who assumed a most menacing aspect, trembled at the sight of every sail. Another circumstance, too, served to increase the trouble. No rain had fallen for six months, and the water was decreasing daily, till the little thread that now only fell from the fountain behind the town scarce sufficed for its wants. Many of the inhabitants scattered themselves over the surrounding country, bringing the precious element in jars a distance of three or four miles; the women, who were accustomed to go every morning to the fountain for the daily supply for the household, had to wait hour after hour in the sun for their turn to come round to fill their water-jars. The road began to be thronged even during the night, and the complaints and lamentations were beginning to be audibly heard.

"Why does not the Bishop order a procession?" said the women one to another as they wearily sat, hour after hour, playing their distaffs by the fountain. This was, and is still, the usual place where all the gossip was told, the scandal perpetrated, and very often the flirtations carried on by glances and a sly word by the least modest portion of the young girls. To say the truth, however, to this day public opinion would suffer nothing more, so strict are the ideas of decorum on this point still in that part of the East; and to their honor be it told, very few of the maidens of Syra at that time, and only a few years back, would have done even this. Those that did so were marked, like Annetta, and shunned except by their like.

"I think he might as well," said a middle-aged woman of rather loquacious habits, who had just filled her jar, and stood with her coarse cloth hung over her shoulder, ready to depart: "we have had processions for less evils than what we endure now. Do you remember the one that went out to the Chapel of our Immaculate Lady for the locusts? and then the one to Our Lady of Grace, before this Bishop (God bless him) came amongst us?"

"They say there is to be one on the 15th," remarked another, whose aged face wore an expression of care and sorrow.

"Where did you hear that, Kyva Giovannetta?" chorused the whole assembly.

"I think my sister, Sister Francesca, told it to my daughter, Annetta, last night," replied Giovannetta, whose surname was Chiamese.

"Ah, Sister Francesca is sure to know," said an old man of the name of Tommaso Cicala, who on account of his lameness and other distortions was intrusted with the office of guardian of the fountain, and remained there from sunrise to nightfall, to keep order and prevent any quarrels. "There, make haste with you, Irene Bussio; for Sister Battista is coming down the hill, and the nuns are not obliged to wait for their turn, you know."

"I don't see why they should not," said the girl; "we seculars have more to do than they have, I am sure. Our children have been screaming for their breakfasts, while we have been waiting here these 'wo hours."

"Why, surely, you would not have them sit here and listen to all your chattering, Irene?" said the first speaker, who was her mother. "Here, come and steady my jar while I place it on my shoulder, and then you may take up your own, and not talk nonsense."

"Stop till I seal it, Nainai," said Irene, a little confused, as she wrung out the rag that was to form the primitive stopper of her water-jar; and having really hermetically 'sealed' it in this way, placed it on a projecting rock, and helped her mother to load hers on her shoulder.

Meantime several Sisters, at the head of whom was Sister Battista, all in their coarse brown habits and white cords, approached.

The women greeted them kindly, and some stood up for them to pass.

One by one the nuns placed their water-jars under the fountain, while the rest stood together a little apart, and were subjected to many questions as to the intended procession.

"It is to leave early in the morning," said Sister Battista; "and to go as far as Our Lady of Grace, the chapel on the promontory eight miles off, at the other side of the island. Let us hope God and Our Lady will hear our prayers, and avert every evil that is impending."

"Sister Battista," cried the merry Irene, "was it you that heard the beautiful music issuing from Monsignore's windows some nights ago?"

"It was not only I, Irene, that heard it," said Sister Battista gravely; "all who were watching at St. George's that night can witness to it."

"Then you did hear it," persisted Irene; "do tell me, was it very beautiful?"

"It certainly was not like earthly music," said Sister Battista; "but let us not waste our time in talking of this. We know not what a day may bring forth now, and we had all much better be commending ourselves to God, and praying heartily to be defended from every danger, than talking so much."

"Quite true," replied Irene's mother; "so, Irene, hold your tongue, and for your penance we will follow these good nuns, and say the Rosary with them as they return."

But we will leave them to pursue their way back into town. The group that wound up that steep pathway was picturesque enough—one hand supporting the heavy jar, and the other holding a Rosary, as with one accord they went through that Catholic devotion ere they reached the gate which Angela had so hurriedly entered on that memorable night our readers have already heard about.

Brightly and cloudlessly rose the sun on the 16th of October, 1617. The vineyards were looking hot and dusty, like patches of dark green on the arid sides of the hills. Everything had a parched and dried-up appearance. The very ground had opened in cracks from the long-continued drought and heat, and all the cattle were dying off for want of pasture. Even the fig-trees seemed to share the general desolation;—for they had yielded their luscious load of fruit, and had been stripped of their leaves to give a scanty meal to the hungry flocks, and no longer afforded even their stunted shade to the passer-by. Truly it was a glorious sight the multitude that thronged out with the rising sun from the cathedral church of St. George on that bright Eastern morning. First appeared the banners of the Confraternities, followed by the brethren on foot, two and two, in their several costumes, all with one voice reciting the Rosary, as, with bent heads and bare feet, they paced along in penitential guise. After them came all the clergy of the island, their white surplices gleaming in the sunshine, and the silver cross, glittering as if it were studded with diamonds, in front.—Among them was to be seen the brown habits of the Capuchin Friars, and lastly the venerable form of the saintly Carga. By his side another episcopal form was seen. It was that of Monsignore de Rigo, the Bishop of Tinos, who had arrived a few days before on a visit to his friend. Behind thronged every man of that town who could be summoned, and then again, in regular order, the women, young girls, and children, headed by the whole band of Dominican and Franciscan Tertiaries, the white dress of the one Order contrasting strongly with the dark-brown habit of the other, which followed in their train.

The clergy chanted in solemn tones the Litanies of the Saints; and from time to time, in that long train of human beings, all walking on in perfect order, without jostling or hurry, one band after another began the Rosary. When the voice that led the chorus of Sisters' voices could no longer be heard in the distance, another was found to commence afresh, and so on, till the passer-by heard nothing but one continued rise and swell of human voices, all repeating with child-like fervor, 'Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis, peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.' And tears might be seen falling from many eyes; and many even walked in more penitential guise, with bare feet, and hands bound, like condemned criminals, behind their backs, tracking the way very soon literally with their blood; for they felt that some sacrifice was required of them to avert the forebodings of some dreadful coming evil that was weighing on almost every heart, of which the drought was but the forerunner and emblem.—On and on it wound, that long procession, behind the town, skirting the heights on one side, with a deep gorge, wherein lay the deserted fountain, on the other, till lost behind a range of hills. And if that range of mountains, were crossed, the passer-by might see it making its way, with the same chanted strains and murmured prayers, and the same order and devotion, round and round the summits of new hills, along the rugged path, till slowly the expanse of the blue sea opened on the opposite side of the island, stretching away towards Andros, and, blue in the distance, the other Cyclades that bounded the horizon. Slowly it now descended to the sea-shore, where a picturesque promontory running into the sea bore on its summit a chapel, the shrine of Our Lady of Grace.

And here, while the wearied multitude, after three hours walk, stood or rested around, the venerable form of the Bishop might be seen as he mounted, with his attendant clergy, a projecting rock, and addressed them in words that might have fallen from an apostle's lips. All felt as though it was his last farewell; and the multitude drowned in tears, scarce heeded the rising of the wind and the clouding of the sky; and not till a few heavy drops fell among them did they begin to perceive their unprotected plight in the open fields. By the time Mass had been said, the rain began to descend in torrents, and leave was given to the multitude to disperse, and make the best of their way, wet but rejoicing, by the shortest cut, to their homes. Not so the clergy.—Through rain and wet, through the distant muttering of the thunder and the flash of the lightning, the howling of the wind and the distant raging of the sea, they chanted on the praises of God on their homeward path around their faithful Bishop, who, bare-headed, walked among them as though he felt it not. The Confraternities too, and many of the men, with the band of Sisters, followed, dripping, but cheerily, in their train; till, towards two in the afternoon, all were safe within doors. Angela was among the few who clung to the procession to the last; but as she passed along the mountain height, why was it that she lingered behind the rest, and distractions filled her mind? Why was she gazing out so earnestly at that distant sail? She had recognised the banner of St. John; and distinctly she saw the galley veer from its course, and forced back by the storm, make towards the island. A jutting promontory hid it from sight, but not before she had satisfied herself that it was the same galley that had anchored two months before in the harbor, and that now it had steered for the little port of Cini, on the opposite side of the island. Thoughts unbidden rushed across her mind; and, angry at herself, she attempted in vain to recover her recollection; so that, vexed at her want of fervor and devotion during the latter part of the way, she determined to atone for it by going to what was one of her favorite devotions. It was the custom in many of the Greek islands, and one restored immediately by Monsignore Carga, for the secular clergy to meet in the cathedral church to recite their Office in common; and Angela loved to hide herself in a corner, and follow their measured chant. Accordingly, having changed her clothes, she mounted the narrow lanes and steep flight of steps leading to the cathedral, and, placing herself close to a window in a recess formed by the belfry, where she was concealed from sight, but yet could have a full view of the choir and Bishop's throne, abandoned herself to her meditations. One by one the priests came to their places; the Bishop came in, and the solemn Office commenced.

The rain had ceased, but the wind continued to blow with violence, and, startled by a very violent gust, Angela casually lifted her eyes.—Once more a sail met her view, bearing down with great velocity towards the port. Something seemed almost to force her to gaze at it; every moment it grew more distinct, till at last she could doubt no longer. A ray of sunlight burst out, and lighted up the crescent on the

top of the mast, and Angela sprang to her feet. What should she do? disturb the Office? give the alarm to the inhabitants? for too surely it was a large Turkish ship bearing down upon the devoted island. The *Magnificat* was intoned at this moment; and Angela, turning round, met the Bishop's eyes fixed upon her. It was but for an instant; but she felt that his look meant 'be still.' And she was still,—all through the glorious canticle of thanksgiving uttered 1600 years before by the Mother of God,—all thro' the concluding prayers; and then, crossing the church with a firm step, as the Bishop turned in procession from the front door, she knelt before him, saying, calmly, "Father, the infidels are upon us!"

A smile crossed Monsignore Carga's features; while all around, consternation in their looks, rushed to the parapet or the window to ascertain the truth.

"My children," said he, "there is yet time for flight. They can hardly land before nightfall. Warn the people, and tell them to escape instantly, with their wives and children, to any place of security they can think of; and you, all of you, I charge you, on the obedience you owe me, to do the same."

"And you, Monsignore," said one of the priests "will you follow us? for yours will be the first life aimed at."

"The good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep," replied the Bishop—

"Then we remain with you," returned that faithful band of clergy; "where the shepherd is, there must the flock remain."

"Nay, my children," replied the venerable martyr in will, ere long martyr in reality, "I charge you, fly! One victim is enough; live for the sake of these poor sheep; for the churchyard, and even the church, was rapidly filling with men, women, and children, flying for refuge, at the first notice of danger, to their Bishop's feet, and uttering wild cries of despair!"

Ah, surely it was a scene worthy of the first days of Christianity that churchyard presented, as, lifting his hands on high, he gave them his parting blessing, and, commending them to their pastors, himself expressed his determination to go forth at once and meet the enemy, and offer himself either as victim or peace-maker. In vain they wept and entreated; till at last, finding all supplication useless, and moreover that, more strongly than ever, he obliged both clergy and laity to retire instantly and take refuge in the mountains, one by one they descended the steps, stopping the crowd that was still hastening up; and even the priests, in tears, girded themselves to the flight their beloved Bishop would not share with them. In a few minutes all had departed; noise and confusion reigned in the streets; men, women, and children hurrying rapidly out of the town, and losing themselves among the hills, terror and amazement on their faces. Angela alone stood still before the church, by the Prelate's side.

CHAPTER VI.—THE LONE CHAPEL ON THE HILL-SIDE.

"Courage, dutious maiden; the pale and bleeding brows, The wan and dying lips, are the portion of the spouse."—Keble.

"Angela, my child," said the Bishop, after a few moments' pause, during which he contemplated the mingled flight on one side and the approaching galley on the other; "why linger here? I was not wont to speak in vain."

"Oh, my Father, my Father!" she exclaimed. "I could say, with St. Lawrence, whether guest thou without thy child?"

"Nay, Angela," he replied; "there are more dangers for thee than winning the crown of martyrdom among these infidels. Hasten, my child, to Sister Francesca; thou wilt be especially sought for; for Francesco owes thee a grudge. Tell her I charge her to fly,—and see that she remains not to court the palm of martyrdom from those unbelievers. Dom Michele,—for the chaplain had only gone for a moment into the church, and now again stood by his side,—'is the Blessed Sacrament placed in safety?—then take this weeping child to Sister Francesca, and see them escape to the hills.'"

"Nay, verily," returned the chaplain, "I leave you not, Monsignore. You may escape me, meantime, alone to the beach, and I at least, do not consider myself included in this summary command to fly."

"I will await your return," replied the Bishop gently, "the Turks have not yet entered the port, and there is yet time."

"Oh, my Father, my Father?" again exclaimed the weeping Angela, disengaging herself as Dom Michele attempted to lead her away, and throwing herself on her knees before him; "give me your blessing for the last, last time."

"God ever bless thee, my beloved child," he replied tenderly; "remember thy promise, and be steadfast."

She forgot in that last moment of utter agony

every thing but what he had been to her for so many years; and, seizing his hand, bathed it in tears, as she pressed it to her lips. "Oh, my father, my father! forget me not when you are in Heaven!" she whispered, in heart-broken accents.

"I will not, my dear child. Ah! weep not that thy poor Father is thought worthy of the martyr's crown. Be joyful, my daughter, we meet in Paradise."

At this moment Monsignore de Rigo came forth from the Palace; and Dom Michele, raising the weeping girl, led her away, now unresemblingly, though the good priest himself could not restrain his own tears.

"What has happened, Brother?" said the stranger Bishop, approaching; "the whole town seems in commotion."

"The Turks are approaching," replied Monsignore Carga, "and I have ordered a general flight into the caves and hiding-places of the island. They seek me, and will be satisfied with my blood."

"But you go not down to the beach, Brother?" replied the other, "else they shall have the heads of two Bishops, not one; for I leave you not."

A moment's thought crossed the martyr's face, he seemed listening for some unseen voice that was ever whispering beside him; and those who knew him always felt as if his answers in those moments were inspirations.

"The good Pastor giveth his life for his sheep," again he replied; "for you, Brother, fear not; they will not harm you. Two crowns only are to be gained to-morrow in yonder port."

Meantime Dom Michele hurried Angela down to Sister Francesca's. All was in confusion as they passed, though many had already departed. They found the door of the house wide open, and the old nun standing, as was most unusual for her in the door-way, her eyes fixed on the ground, and her dress in its fairest trim.

"How now, Sister Francesca?" said Dom Michele; "what do you want here, when every one else is either barricading their doors or flying to the hills?"

"To confess my faith," simply replied the old nun.

"Go, go," he replied, smiling, in spite of all the sorrows around him, the sobbing of children, the wailing of women, and the running to and fro of others in search of some loved one missing in the confusion; "this is not the time to confess your faith. I am the bearer of a message from the Bishop, that you take charge of this lamb of his, and hide it well from the attacks of yonder wolves. Good by, my child. Do not waste your tears in weeping for that saintly Bishop of ours; employ them in obtaining for poor Dom Michele the strength to be like him. We meet again in Paradise." And he was out of the door, and up the street before Angela had time to recollect herself.

But she was not one to waste her time in tears, when once something was to be done; and stepping into the terrace, she saw at a glance that the Turkish galley was now on the point of entering the harbor, and that it was full of armed men. A cannon-shot at this moment was fired, and a small body of Turks, stationed in the island, rapidly made their way down to the beach. She glanced round the landscape, and on the hill opposite to the left a small chapel struck her view. It was dedicated to our Immaculate Lady in her Presentation. Her mind at once grasped her whole line of conduct, and fearlessly she set to work to accomplish it.

"Mother," said she, "what refuge can we find better than under the wings of our Blessed Lady? and moreover from that spot we can see every thing that takes place in the port. Even if the Turks come near, there is a cave which we can retire to on the sea-shore behind, where it would be hard to find us."

So saying, scarcely waiting for the old nun's acquiescence, she busied herself in assembling some provisions, hastily laid them on her shoulder and took her way to the chapel, followed by Sister Francesca, who, in her simple faith, would have preferred the shelter of our Lady's Image to that of a fortress, had there been one within reach. She tried, however, in vain to keep up with the more youthful footsteps of her companion, as she began to climb the opposite hill.—Angela came to her support, and ere the Turkish galley came to anchor the rough door of the chapel had been opened, and they were both kneeling before the rustic altar. It was a rude building, erected by the piety of some devout soul in thanksgiving for a benefit obtained. A few stones on the earthen floor served for the purpose of seats; the rude altar was stripped of everything except a little worn and blackened Venetian statue of our Blessed Lady, and an earthenware vase which served the purpose of a lamp. The door faced the port, and Angela, leaving Sister Francesca on her knees before the

shrine, carefully shut it, and discovered that with very little difficulty she could enlarge a hole already therein so far as to be able to perceive un-

seen all that occurred on the beach, besides commanding a view of the path that led down from the town.

Scarcely was the anchor of the Turkish galley dropped, than a boat put off filled with soldiers; and among them she could distinctly perceive there was one of great distinction, from his glittering robes and scimeter. At the same moment, emerging from the town, she saw the venerable form of Monsignore Carga, with Dom Michele and the stranger Bishop, Monsignore de Rigo. She watched them, her heart beating high against its prison, till they reached the shore; and then, with menacing gestures, the band of soldiers, rushed upon them, and they were led into the magazine, where the Pasha had retired.

"Mother," said she, in a stifled voice, "pray well; for Monsignore is in the hands of the infidels."

The never failing companion of Sister Francesca, her Rosary, dropped from her hands at this announcement, and she knelt like a marble statue for some minutes; then, uttering a deep sigh, fell insensible on the floor of the chapel.—Angela heeded it not; she saw, she heard, but one thing; every energy was concentrated on the little white building whither the Bishop had disappeared, and before which the Turks were standing scimeter in hand. Five minutes elapsed, and then she breathed again, for the three were led forth as they went in. He still lived! Drawing a deep breath, she saw Monsignore Carga and Dom Michele led to the beach and enter the boat, which immediately put off to the Turkish galley; while Monsignore de Rigo, having embraced them, remained standing alone on the shore. The shades of evening were fast drawing round by this time, and Angela, her sight failing her from its eager straining, turned from the door, and saw the good Sister stretched insensible on the floor.

"Mother! dear Mother!" she exclaimed.—"He is not dead. They have not killed him. Look up, dear Mother!"

And pouring some water out of the flask she had brought with her, sprinkled her face with it.

The door slowly opened as she was doing this, and springing suddenly to her feet she stood confronted at the same moment with Francesco Commenos.

The wretched man did not start; he evidently was not taken by surprise; and doffing his cap with an attempt at a bow, he advanced a step or two, and stopped for a moment, as if transfixed to the spot. Angela had risen to her full height, and now stood before him, screening from view the still insensible form of the Sister, so that he deemed her truly, as he had fancied, alone. Her large dark eyes, which could glow with such seraphic inspiration before the altar, or melt into true Italian tenderness when speaking of what touched the pure chords of her innocent soul, now opened upon him with an expression of such majestic maiden dignity and pride, that she looked as if she saw a serpent before her, and would keep him at bay by the very fascination of the gaze she fixed upon him.

"What may Signor Francesco want here?" she said, in the measured tones of the mingled contempt and indignation that was rising within. "Why is he not taking care of his young bride this dangerous evening?"

"It is not dangerous to the orthodox Christians," replied Francesco, recovering all his natural bold and subtle Greek manner, and seating himself coolly on a stone. "I heard you were making towards this place; and thinking you were concealed in the chapel, I am come to offer you my assistance and protection."

"I thank you," replied she in the same tone;—"but the protection of him who has brought your under infidels here, and betrayed his country-people into the power of the foe of Christ, exposed our maidens to violence, old age and weak childhood to bloodshed, for the sake of obtaining a piece of poor revenge against a defenceless old man and an unprotected girl—were not worth much in the eyes of Angela."

"All is in your power," lady, replied the Greek; "consent to my suit, only promise me your hand, and all that array of infidels shall vanish like an evening cloud, and the Bishop shall be delivered from his temporary prison."

"And dare you," replied the indignant girl, "make a proposition like this to me, when Annetta has only for two months had the misfortune of being called your bride?"

"A divorce were easily obtained; a few thousand piastres to the Patriarch would suffice for that," he replied. "I married her only out of pique, because you scorned me; and, by heaven, he continued, in a deep tone of concentrated rage, as he saw the look of indignant loathing she turned upon him, 'if you reject me again, deep and terrific shall be my revenge.'"

"Miscreant!" she exclaimed; "worse than the very infidel you have called to bring fire and sword to our homes!—out of my sight! or rather, profane not the very presence of her whose shrine this is. If you respect not me, respect her at least whom your own religion teaches you to consider the Mother of God."

"Gently," he replied, with a bitter sneer: "we venerate not the images of the Frank dogs. And mark you, Angela, you will be the murderer of him who saved you from death. By to-morrow's light the form of the Frank Bishop will be suspended from the yard-arm of yonder galley; and I will see too that it be done, unless you look upon me favorably."

"Away, away!" interrupted Angela; "do thy worst. He will die the martyr's death he has hoped for so long; and Angela will rejoice him unstained."

"Ha!" exclaimed the wretch, a sudden purpose causing his eyes to assume the malignity of a demon's; "by the Cross, if you will not be my wife by good means, you shall by force!" and he advanced a step towards her.

Ere he could reach her, however, the feeble arms of Sister Francesca were twined round his legs, with such convulsive force that he stumbled and fell, and with one bound Angela was out of the chapel.

With a fearful execration Francesco arose from the ground; and in his blind rage kicked again and again; the prostrate form of the old nun, who still clung with an almost supernatural force to his clothes. Uttering not a word of complaint, though the blood gushed in torrents from her nose and mouth, she lay, her face half concealed on the ground, but her hands clutched so tightly round him that he could not escape, though he dragged her after him to the very door of the chapel. She had recovered her recollections during the altercation, and the Bishop's message coming over her, to guard his lamb from the wolves, the very force of her obedience gave her strength to hold on as long as she did.

"Will you let me go?" he shouted at last, drawing a knife from his belt, "or I will kill you."

She raised her face one moment from the floor, and uttered the one word "Francesco!"

Shame came over even the hardened Greek when he found out whom he had thus been ill-treating, which, in his blind rage, he had not discovered before. A thought, too, crossed him, that he might secure his prize by surer means.—He ceased struggling, and said doggedly, "Let me go, Mother; I won't touch her."

"You promise it?" she replied faintly; but her strength was failing, and truly her work was done, for Angela was already beyond immediate pursuit. He tore himself from her hands, and disappeared down the hill towards the town, as she inarticulately uttered, "God forgive thee!"—She had strength left to rise and look towards the town, to which parties of Turkish soldiers were making their way from the beach. She saw that Angela was no longer in sight, and feeling too much in pain to attempt to hasten after her, closed the door, crawled towards the altar, and there, laying her bruised head on the steps, which was covered with blood, fell prostrate, in a state of insensibility.

Francesco, meantime, hastened to the seashore, brooding on revenge. He was known, and immediately admitted to the presence of the Pasha, who was still in the house where Angela had seen the Bishop and his companions brought by the soldiers. Seated on his divan, smoking a long pipe, with his followers around him, sat Ali Pasha, the emissary sent by the court of Constantinople to take summary vengeance on all the inhabitants of the island for their supposed intrigues with the Neapolitans and the Pope, and on Monsignore Carga in particular.

"Well, gjaour," said he, "what of thy country-folk? Report says they have all fled to the mountains."

"May it please your Highness," said the miserable so-called Christian, prostrating himself at the Pasha's feet, "they only obeyed the orders of their head, the Frank Bishop. He bade them fly, and would suffer none to remain."

"He shall bid them come back again then," replied the Pasha, "and that before to-morrow's sun be set. Meantime he is safe in prison on board our galley, the arch-traitor!"

"May it please your Highness," said the Greek, "there is one culprit who braves your wrath still—the tool of the Frank dog, and his adopted daughter."

"And where may she be?" said the Pasha.—"I recollect—the girl that led the Maltese knight to the fountain. Bring her before us.—She, too, shall suffer for her bold bearing."

"If it be your Highness's pleasure," returned the Greek, "I can point out where she is hiding; for it is but this instant I have met with her."

"Then why did you not bring her to us at once?" said the Pasha; "thou deservest the noose likewise for thy treachery, gjaour."

"May your Highness's faithful slave speak?" returned the Greek, kissing the ground; "but she escaped me, while I tried to detain her; but if some of these soldiers will go with me, I will show them her hiding-place."

"Give orders that some follow him, Mustapha," replied the Pasha; "and see, gjaour, there be no treachery in thee, or, by the head of the Prophet, a running noose shall be thy speedy reward. Vile traitor to thine own faith!" muttered he, as Francesco left the room. At any rate, sooner or later, it will be thy recompense!"

(To be Continued.)

INFANTICIDE.

(From the Weekly Register.)

One of the most revolting traits in the Chinese character is the utter disregard of human feelings and natural instincts evinced in the murder of infants so common in the Celestial Empire. But are the Chinese the only people to whom that horrible reproach attaches? Is there no Christian nation nearer home where the fearful crime is prevalent? Read the report of the trial of Charlotte Winsor, at Exeter last week, for the murder of Thomas Edward Gibson Harris, and then say whether England is in a position to reproach the Chinese with infanticide. A more revolting case than this was never exposed in a Court of Justice. Imagination cannot conceive incidents more horrible. The darkest fancy of the dramatist never prepared a more terrible spectacle for the stage. The Greek Sorceress and the Druid Priestess, according to the poet's fiction, resolved upon the murder of their offspring in paroxysms of vengeance. But in Devonshire infanticide seems to be a trade, and mothers bargain with the murderers for the destruction of their infants, as a farmer does with a butcher for the slaughter of a calf or a lamb,—to save the paltry expense of their maintenance. Unchaste young women become mothers without being wives, and to rid themselves of the burden entailed by their licentiousness, they employ ruthless wretches of their own sex to destroy their offspring as they would kittens. It is indeed an awful and a frightful state of society in England which this Exeter trial reveals. Disregard of chastity and illegitimate birth are common characteristics of Protestant nations in colder latitudes, where the sensual passions might be supposed to be more under control. In chill Sweden this vice is as prevalent as it was ever imagined to be in the glowing atmosphere of Cyprus. And if statistics do not egregiously misrepresent, and mislead, Calvinistic Scotland has also a great deal to answer for on the same score. That in Babylonian London immorality should abound is hardly to be wondered, for here all the incentives to vice and all the opportunities for its indulgence abound. The population of a moderate sized kingdom gathered within the precincts of one city, from all quarters of the globe,—enormous wealth and an inordinate passion for luxuries of all kinds, among all grades of society, sufficiently ac-

count for the depravity of morals, that undoubtedly prevails in this vast capital. For years the prevalence of infanticide in London has been a theme for the coroners, especially those chosen from the medical profession. We have not the least doubt that abortion and the murder of infants, the issue of unhalloved intercourse, have long been the besetting sin of London. If, however, these crimes were confined to this huge reservoir of all the concurrent peoples and passions of the earth, the national character would not be injuriously affected. England could not in fairness be held responsible for the vices of a city peopled from all nations, and overflowing with wealth and with destitution. But unfortunately the country rivals the town in depravity.—Bastardy and infanticide are as common in the rural villages as in the great city. Amid the sylvan glades of Devonshire, and, we fear, many other shires, the readiness to commit licentious sins and still greater crimes in order to destroy the living proofs of such sins is as common as in the crowded purlieus of London. Of this the trial of Charlotte Winsor affords only too positive and too copious proof. It also supplies evidence of a demoralisation and perversion of the female character and nature in England which is most horrible, most lamentable. The facts as detailed by an approver—the mother of the murdered infant—are few and simple, as the attendant circumstances are terrible.

Mary Jane Harris, aged 23, has carried on an illicit amour for nearly seven years with a farmer named Nicholls, in the neighbourhood of Torquay. She became the mother of two children. Of the fate of the first we are left in ignorance. The second was born last October, and the mother being anxious to go into service, sought some person who would undertake the nursing of the infant. Having failed in two or three quarters, she fell in with Charlotte Winsor, the wife of a cottager: and it having been arranged that she was to pay three shillings a week for the support of the infant, it was taken to Winsor's cottage on the 12th December. On the way a most extraordinary conversation took place between the mother and Mrs. Winsor, according to the testimony of the former, who was tried with Charlotte Winsor for the murder, at the spring assizes, when the jury were discharged without agreeing to a verdict, and who was now removed from the dock to the witness box to supply, as an approver, the missing links in the chain of evidence that failed at the former trial to bring guilt home to the actual murderers. 'As we were talking the child to the prisoner, I said there had been one child picked up (found murdered) in the country. The prisoner said, I wonder I had not got myself into it once before. She had put away (geparched) one for a girl who was confined at her house, who promised to give her £3. I asked her how she did it? She said she had put her finger under the jugular vein. She said she had stifled one three weeks old for Elizabeth Darwin, and thrown it into Torbay—that she had put away one for her sister Poory, as her sister said that she would give her £4. I then went on with her to her house and we had tea.'

One should imagine that so full a supper of horrors would have taken away all appetite for tea in the house of a confessed wholesale murderer, from a mother who was about to entrust her infant to the monster's keeping. But Mary Jane Harris was possessed of stronger nerves—if she too were not bent upon having her illegitimate child 'put away'—and she took tea made by the hands that scientifically stifled infants, and a further colloquy upon infanticide took place. 'I asked her if she was not afraid?' She said 'No' with you; its doing good.' Such are the ethics of the West of England. Murdering illegitimate infants is doing good. It relieves the parents or the parish of a burden, and it removes the innocents from a sinful world. So no doubt thought and felt and reasoned Charlotte Winsor while chatting over the tea cups with Mary Jane Harris and probably contemplating the performance of her 'good' offices for Mary Jane Harris's infant. Indeed, that such were her meditations at the moment must be inferred from the next sentence in the reported evidence. 'She said she would help any one that would never split upon her. I was leaving and she said, 'I'll do whatever lays in my power for your child. I said, 'All right,' and went away.—After such a preface we can hardly be surprised at the following history of as foul a deed, coolly, deliberately, and atrociously done, as was ever recorded or imagined. 'I saw my child a fortnight after this in Mrs. Wansley's (the witness's mistress) kitchen. The prisoner brought it. She said if I would give her £5, she would do away with the child.' What was the mother's reply to this diabolical proposal? 'I said I did not get £5 to give her. She asked me to give her a note to the father of the child. I said I could not do that. She said 'Get it any how else, I'll put them all by for thee if thee has forty.' Upon two or three subsequent occasions the amiable pair met,—infanticide forming on each occasion the burden of their discourse. At last the moment for action arrived. 'She (the prisoner) said if I would give her £5, she would do away with the child, and I said she might if she liked.' This was on the 8th of February, and on the following day the mother, the accomplice and the approver, called at the prisoner's cottage to be witness of the murder of her infant. The following is her own description of the scene:—'On the 9th February I got there (Winsor's cottage) about half-past 3. The baby was tied in the chair, and the grand daughter playing with it. After a little, the prisoner sent the little girl out.—After she was gone, the prisoner said she had not done it before I came out, because if I told on her I must tell on myself, for one would be as bad as the other. I said I would never tell if we were not found out. She asked me if she should do it. I asked her how she would do it. She said she put it between the bed-ticks.' And thus did an English mother discuss with an English matron about the mode in which the latter should murder, in her presence, her own innocent prattling babe, tied in its little chair like a lamb for the slaughter. It was not in such cool mood that Medea or Norma contemplated the sacrifice of their illicit offspring upon the altar of a terrible revenge. The Pagan nature was more human, than the Christian in the 19th century in England, with its reformed religion and its indiscriminate abuse of the Bible. The history of infanticide in China does not probably produce a parallel for the following cold-blooded narrative of brutal, deliberate, cruel murder in Devonshire.—'The prisoner then took the child into the girl Pratt's bedroom. I did not go. She stayed ten minutes and then came back without the baby. She asked me to look in; she said it would soon die. I looked in and saw the bed made, but no child. The prisoner's husband came in and asked, 'Where is Tommy?' She said her aunt had taken it away. He then went out with a pail, and the prisoner said to me 'Did you hear the child cry?' I said 'No.' She said 'I did, and it was afraid my husband would hear it.' After this she went out of the room and returned with the baby. It was dead. She undressed it and opened a box. I took out the things it contained. She wrapped the child up in newspapers, and then put it in the box. I put down the lid and she locked it, and put the key in her pocket.' And so ended the plainest tale of horror that was ever told. The calmness, the coolness, the indifference of the witness when divulging how she and her accomplice murdered her own child, is absolutely appalling. It evidences a state of social demoralisation which should make Oburchmen and Statesmen tremble for this country. Charlotte Winsor has been convicted and will be hanged upon a gibbet for her manifold crimes,—but it is to be feared that there have been and are thousands in England as wicked as she and Mary Jane Harris. What, then, is to be done? How is this infanticidal system to be suppressed or checked. In Ireland, where they don't read the Bible as a class book, and where they don't frequent the Confessional, such crimes are almost unheard of. But as we fear the time is still distant when Great Britain will have

the grace to follow the Irish example in this respect, some less potent remedy should at once be applied. On the Continent there are state institutions for the reception and education of deserted illegitimate children; and in the United Kingdom we have founded hospitals upon a small scale. Why not adopt the Continental system? Weak-minded, unreflecting people are opposed to it as an encouragement to vice. But vice is rampant and universal here without it. Even if it had the bad effect apprehended, still infanticide is a greater evil and a greater crime than sensual indulgence, and reason and revelation both tell us that in so lamentable an alternative we should choose the less. A dreadful moral plague threatens us, and bold measures must be taken and without delay, to arrest its progress and if possible, drive it out of the land.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Wednesday, the 26th of July, the Rev. James Hamill, of Maynooth, received the order of priesthood in St. Malachy's Church, at the hands of the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian. The Rev. Mr. Hamill's course in Maynooth was short but distinguished. He is the eldest son of Murty Hamill, Esq., Grange, Cross Keys, county Antrim.

On Monday, the 25th ult., the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, paid his third yearly visit to the little parish chapel of Aghnacloy, Tyrone. On that occasion there were two hundred little boys and girls prepared for confirmation. His Grace expressed his gratification at finding the little children so perfect in their knowledge of the Christian Doctrine; and, after some further observations, he expressed how consoling it was for him to be informed by the much esteemed pastor, Rev. Father O'Toole, P.F., of the satisfactory state of the parish.

The Rev. Patrick Dardis, Parish Priest, of St. Mary's, Athlone, lately died suddenly, in the 49th year of his age. On the 16th of July, as he was proceeding to the workhouse, Athlone, he was suddenly taken with a fit and expired before any assistance could be rendered to him. Father Dardis had been Catholic curate to St. Mary's twenty-five years. The cause of his death was disease of the heart, from which he had been suffering for some time. Father Dardis was a great favorite in and around Athlone and the greatest grief was manifested at the announcement of his death. On Monday and Tuesday, July 17 and 18, the shops were kept closed, and grief was manifested as well by Protestants as Catholics. On Tuesday morning, from an early hour Low Masses were said in St. Mary's; and at twelve o'clock there was a High Mass de requiem, at which the Most Rev. Dr. Killduff presided in pontificalibus. The church was crowded, and amongst those present were Lord Castleamalgam, Hon. Robert Hancock, Hon. George Hancock, and most of the Protestants of the neighbourhood. The remains were deposited to the left of the grand entrance door, and to the right are laid the remains the Rev. Father Killroy.

The imposing and edifying ceremony of the profession of Miss Fitzpatrick, in religion Sister Mary, of St. Francis Xavier, and the receptions of Miss Looman, of Neogah, in religion Sister Mare, of St. Clare; Miss Hickey, Myles Park, Wexford, in religion Sister Mary, of St. Stanislaus; and the reception, also, of two lay Sisters, took place on Tuesday morning, July 25th, in the beautiful chapel of the Good Shepherd, Limerick. The friends of the young religious from Carlow, Wexford, Nenagh &c., were present. The ceremonies were presided over by the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, Lord Bishop of Limerick, and a very large number of clergymen were present, amongst them several friends from the diocese of Killaloe and the county of Wexford. After the ceremonies a grand déjeuner was given by the nuns.—Reporter.

On the 19th, 20th and 21st ult., in the Letterkeny Seminary, Donegal, the examinations of candidates for a place in the College of Maynooth was held. The first day was taken up with English and Latin composition; the second with the Latin and Greek authors; and the third with mathematics. His lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. McGittigan, assisted by a number of his priests, conducted the examinations. The successful competitors were Messrs. H. Gallagher, Gilgar, Kennedy, F. Gallagher, and Boyce.

The grand bazaar of which Archdeacon O'Brien is the head, and which was to have come off lately in Limerick, has been postponed until September. Valuable presents and donations are constantly arriving, and already quite a number of articles of great value have been collected. One present which has lately been received is quite a curiosity. This ingenious piece of workmanship is called 'The Queen of India's Work Basket.' It arrived per the Asia, from her Majesty the 'Queen of the Micmacs,' North America, who placed it for its present destination, in the hands of a Catholic missionary, the Rev. Peter Danagher, late of Limerick diocese—a clergyman who studied theology under the Venerable Archdeacon, in All Hallows. The gift which is woven like a basket, bears the form of an inn, and is one of the most elaborate examples of patient Indian ingenuity ever imported.

On Sunday, July 16, a mission was opened in the beautiful new Catholic Church of the parish of Ballydaggan, county Wexford. It is conducted by the Very Rev. Dr. Cooke, assisted by three of the missionaries of his order—Rev. Fathers Redmond, Nolan and Chevallier.

In the late House of Commons there were 57 Tories and 48 Liberals from Ireland. In the new House the numbers will be 57 Liberals and 48 Tories.

Capt. Richard and Jonathan Morgan, men of family and fortune in the County of Cork, have been sentenced to two years imprisonment at the Fermoy sessions. A gentleman of the name of Hunt, when out riding with Lady Louisa Morgan, daughter of the late Earl of Mountcashel, and wife of Captain Richard Morgan, replied to a remark of that lady upon the excellence of his horse's legs, that they were 'not so good as hers,' meaning, as he afterwards explained, as those of the horse she was riding. The lady putting another interpretation on his reply, complained to her husband, who accompanied by his brother, proceeded at 5 a.m. to the residence of Mr. Hunt, roused him out of bed, set upon him and beat him with sticks until he was insensible.

Mr. Hartly, county coroner, held inquests on Monday, July 17, at Kingstown, on the remains of Beidag Murray, aged sixty years, and Mary Leonard, aged twenty-six years, who died suddenly at their respective residences, York street and Goff's Court, on Saturday evening. Died of apoplexy was returned in both cases.

The Admiralty Director of Works arrived at Queenstown on Tuesday, July 18th, and gave instructions to Mr. Joyce, clerk of the dock yard works, to commence operations at the naval dockyard forthwith. A large quantity of timber has been ordered, as well as piling machines, quarrying implements and other materials. The plans for the works have been forwarded to Mr. Joyce.

DUBLIN, Aug. 1.—Prince Napoleon arrived at Kingstown yesterday morning from Beaumaris in his screw corvette Jerome Napoleon. He proceeded early in the day by the Kingstown Railway to the city, and visited the International Exhibition. He was of the quietest character, as he was not recognized by any one until he happened to meet the French Commissioner, who conducted him through the building. Prince Napoleon subsequently visited various establishments in the city and made several purchases, especially of Irish poplins from Messrs. Atkinson and Co. of College-green.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.—The Irish assizes approach their close, and in almost every instance the grand juries upon the peaceful state of their districts and the general absence of crime. Indeed some of those learned persons would appear to be like a beauty just returned from a race-meeting, whose admirers have been betting and losing gloves to her. Even in very large and populous counties the sheriff has had the pleasure of presenting the judge with the white gloves, emblematic of the innocence of the district. Some few Whiteboy offences have come to light, but they are very few, and in one instance at least, although the trial takes place now the offence was committed four years ago. In one or two localities, also, the elections have occasioned riots nearly as disgraceful as our own, and the county of Monaghan is invariably distinguished for outrages of a character so truculent in their brutality and so fatal in their consequences, that no amount of political excitement could furnish the slightest shadow of palliation for them. But, on the whole, the condition of Ireland is decidedly peaceful, and we fear that if we compare the records of our own Criminal Assize Courts with those of the Sister Isle, the result will be far from favorable to ourselves. Our best wishes for Ireland are so often discouraged that we hardly dare to found any very sanguine expectations of the future upon a passing token of progress and contentment. It unfortunately often happens that just as some gratifying circumstance occurs which we would fain to seize upon as an illustration of the improving condition of the country our bright theories are rudely knocked down. But we think we may discern in the many accounts that reach us of the state of Irish affairs an indication that the future of the country will be happier. It so happens that most of the turbulence that has been lately shown has occurred in the northern, and by far the most prosperous province. Old traditional party antagonism and religious animosity are, we need not say, the cause, and it is a sad reflection upon the weakness of human nature that those Irishmen, who in the ordinary affairs of life, are conspicuous for their prudence, and who show all these qualities which run side by side with good conduct, should be especially marked out for their violence and brutality when anything occurs to disturb their political or religious equanimity. Why sensible people should continue to be Orangemen is inexplicable. Orangemen is as much out of date as a sailing man-of-war. No one can contend that the persons and property of the Protestants in Ireland are not as safe under the protection of the Executive as if they were in Middlesex and in the recent outrages there was not the slightest pretence that defence was at the bottom of the assaults and murder that were committed. It is a matter of shame to the northern population of Ireland that, while we can honestly applaud the good conduct of their countrymen of the other three provinces, we should be compelled to hold up their proceedings as an exception the generally satisfactory condition of their country.—Globe.

The most brutal rioting was created by the Orangemen of Monaghan during the late elections. They came into Castleblaney in procession armed with guns and pistols, and gounded the police and their political opponents into a flight by the murderous use of said firearms. Five of the Catholic party were reported as dangerously wounded. Foremost amongst the murderous Orangemen was a youth named Edward Warren Gray. He now stands charged with murder, as the following verdict was rendered by the jury empanelled by the coroner to pronounce on the cause of death of one of his victims:—"We find that Edward Warren Gray is guilty of the murder of Peter Shevlin, and that John Steene and John Glen aided and abetted said murder." The names of two others of the injured Catholics are, Francis Maguinness and Bernard Taylor.

A shocking murder has been committed upon a Catholic in the County of Monaghan by a party of Orangemen, the ringleader of whom is a person named Gray, the son it seems of the notorious 'Sam' of Ballybay, who had often imbrued his hands in Catholic blood with impunity, but was at last convicted of a felonious homicide for which, if we remember rightly, he was condemned to transportation for life. From the evidence given at the coroner's inquest which led to the jury's finding a verdict of wilful murder at Castleblaney on Tuesday last, it appears that Gray shot his victim, a man named Shevlin, through the back, with a pistol when standing within a few feet of him, and while the cowardly murderer's two accomplices, John Glen and John Steene, also Ballybay Orangemen, were brutally striking the unfortunate man on the head.

It is stated by a correspondent of the Freeman's Journal that ever since the murder at the election in Castleblaney, as if to celebrate that shocking event, Orange arches have been erected across the public road at Aghnadamp, near that town. Two or three were removed by the police on the 24th.

The war of factions in Ulster, which raged so fiercely during the elections, is being carried into the courts of justice and into social life. The Ulster Observer, a Roman Catholic journal, states that 20 or 30 of the Dunganon Orangemen have been arrested and brought before Mr. Coulson, R.M., who committed each of them to the Quarter Sessions for their conduct on the 12th of July, bail to the amount of 40l. being taken for their appearance. The same journal states that the Orangemen "filled with anger and dismay" swore informations against an equal number of Roman Catholics, some of whom were 20 miles from the scene of action on the day in question, and that they involved in the charge the Rev. P. Quinn, C.O., who had been instrumental in saving some Orange lives on the 12th. But the magistrates refused to receive the informations against the priest. It is further stated that the Orangemen, not being permitted to march through the town of Dunganon, came as near to it as possible, and treated the inhabitants to the grating music of their fife and drums from dusk till morning.

During the past week, ending July 22d, the town of Clonakilty has been the scene of a series of tumultuous gatherings, commencing with an attempt to burn in effigy William III, which was frustrated by the energy and vigilance of the local magistrates and the police. This has been followed up by lighting tar barrels at night, and otherwise obstructing the public streets; but happily one of the ringleaders was caught, by an active member of the force, in the act of making the fire, on the evening of Wednesday last, and summoned by him before the magistrates at the petty sessions held here yesterday, when it was unanimously agreed, notwithstanding a most able defence by T. R. Wright Esq., solicitor, to inflict a fine of ten shillings; but some extenuating circumstances having been brought forward in the defendant's behalf, it was reduced to five shillings, and a severe caution was given to all concerned, that if they ever came before the magistrates in a like manner, they would be more severely dealt with, for the magistrates are determined to uphold the law, and put down everything tending to produce disorder and any bad feeling in the town and neighborhood.—Cork Examiner.

As in other counties, the judge (Mr. Justice Keogh) presiding at the assizes for the county of Cork, remarked on the lightness of the calendar as regarded both the number and nature of the offences to be tried, and congratulated the grand jury upon so satisfactory a state of affairs. Chief Justice Monaghan, at the opening of the county of Kildare Assizes, had similar congratulations to offer the grand jury on the peaceful state of their county.

A man named Jones who gave himself up to the police, for being the cause of the death of a car-driver named Plunkett, during the late election excitement in Drogheda, and against whom a coroner's jury found a verdict of 'Manslaughter,' has been fully committed for trial at the next assizes, not being able to find bail.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 At No. 369, Notre Dame Street, by
 J. GILLIES.
 G. E. OLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
 To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
 To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.
 The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.
 We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
 AUGUST—1865.
 Friday, 25—St. Louis, G.
 Saturday, 26—St. Bernard, C.D.
 Sunday, 27—12th after Pentecost, Sacred Heart of Mary.
 Monday, 28—St. Augustin, B.D.
 Tuesday, 29—Beholding of St. John the Baptist.
 Wednesday, 30—St. Rose of Lima, V.
 Thursday, 31—St. Raymond/Wonnat, C.
 The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
 Friday, 25—St. Joachim, Chateauguay.
 Saturday, 26—St. Bernard, Lacolle.
 Tuesday, 29—St. Jeanne F.F. de Chantal, Isle de Perrot.
 Thursday, 31—St. Vincent, Montreal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.
 By the arrival of the *Belgian* we have received very little news of interest to report.
 A telegram from Aspy Bay furnishes us with still further accounts concerning the Atlantic Cable. It parted on Wednesday—the 2nd inst., at noon, in 1950 fathoms of water; it was then grappled for three different times, being on one of the occasions brought to within 1200 yards of the water's surface, but, owing to its weight, the grappling rope each time broke and the cable went to the bottom, remaining however unbroken. The *Great Eastern* has returned to England for stronger and better grappling gear. It is positively asserted that as soon as the necessary preparations are completed, the work will be continued with renewed vigor. The company have displayed the greatest energy and appear to lose no hopes of ultimate success.
 It is stated that the cholera has broken out in Marseilles, chiefly in consequence of passengers being allowed to land without performing quarantine. We learn also that it is still spreading in Constantinople.
 Over two weeks have already passed by since the meeting of the Canadian Parliament, and, excepting much useless talk, angry discussion, and bitter personalities, the public fail to see anything of importance that has been done, or a single measure for the benefit of the Province that has been brought forward. We have received the most cheering accounts regarding the crops from the different parts of the Province, and farmers are rejoicing over the prospect of an unusually abundant harvest.

THE GRANDE LIGNE MISSION REPORT.—
 There is no accounting for tastes, and, as the proverb says, it is but waste of time to dispute about them. What is one man's meat is another man's poison; and so, we dare say, that the pleasant children of the conventicle may gather solace and profit unspeakable, from a document, the perusal of which does but provoke our laughter, and our great astonishment, that men can be found to write such trash. Of course, it is all a matter of taste; but a taste for the literature of the evangelical school, for its Missionary Reports especially, is, if not a depraved taste, assuredly an acquired taste, one in which the natural and unsophisticated palate cannot be expected to participate.
 It would be a manifest loss of time, therefore, for us seriously to criticise the Report of the Evangelical Society of *La Grande Ligne* now before us. Some extracts from it we will give, to show the style, and the stuff of which it is composed; as well as what prospects there are of the overthrow of the Catholic Church in Canada by the much enduring, much laboring, and much indebted Society itself. The most timid of Catholics would be reassured, were he to read what has actually been done; and from the past, to judge what the future is likely to bring forth in the way of extirpating Popery in Canada.
 The style—as is usually the case with evangelical documents—is eminently spasmodic. The Committee of the Society performs a series of gymnastic, or spiritually acrobatic, feats, which must delight and astonish the beholder. It prostrates itself before the Lord in praise and thanksgiving for His goodness and love to the Society. And it is on its feet again jumping Jim Crow to an extent that passeth all comprehension; passing, from a strain of triumph and exultation, to one of mourning and desolation and woe.—
 "The heart"—the stomach rather, we suspect—"has often been severely tried," and it seems that the Lord has dealt with them "as with

those whom He purifies in the furnace, and prepares for their future destiny;" which, being purged of cant, and put into plain Queen's English, means, that the Society has run itself into debt, and that its annual income falls far short of its annual expenditure. "In this respect perhaps no Society has been more tried than ours"—says the Committee. In the following style does this much suffering Committee announce to the little sympathising world, the fact that subscribers are falling off, and cash receipts diminishing:—
 "In the midst of the troubles and difficulties which come upon us, some branches of the tree have been broken off, others will probably break off still."

There is a good deal more of this kind of stuff, mingled with appeals to the Father of Mercies, in which the blasphemous strangely intermingles with the ludicrous—as if the clown at the circus over his garb of mottle, were incontinently to don the black coat and white choker of Tribulation Cumming, or of the evangelical buffoon Spurgeon.

Having let off its superfluous steam in these comico-devotional utterances, the Committee condescends to become prosaic and intelligible; and under the caption "Money Difficulties"—difficulties "which have held them bowed down before the Lord"—it reveals to us the actual state of its finances, which indicates that the soul-market is in a very depressed condition, and that shares in the *Grande Ligne* railroad to "Kingdom come," are at considerable of a discount. Thus, it seems, that last year the Society had a deficit of \$800. This year it owes "besides, a portion of the salaries of our Missionaries, and *pas d'argent pas de Suisse*, says the proverb; to which deficit must be added "accounts for provisions to a few friends, the whole together amounting to about \$1,000," in addition to a deficit of \$1,195.57, previously established. Total deficit for the year \$2,195.57c. on an income of \$10,450, which deficit the Society finds to weigh very heavily on its heart, and which it lays at "the feet of our Heavenly Father," &c., &c., &c.

The personnel of the Mission consists of twenty persons of both sexes. It has two schools; one at *Grande Ligne*, the other at Longueuil. At the former, there were received some twenty pupils, of whom some "have given evidence of their conversion, while others have received salutary impressions." Several of the pupils were the children of Catholic parents.—At Longueuil there were not so many pupils; but Mr. Pashe, we are unctiously assured, has had the pleasure of seeing some of his "dear pupils pass from darkness to light, from the kingdom of Satan to the kingdom of," &c., &c. This is the total accomplished by the Society's schools. Nobody hurt.

Besides the school business, the Society has a preaching or evangelizing department. There is a M. Lafleur with 45 hearers in Montreal; but Montreal, we are told, "is a hard though important field to cultivate," because of ignorant Papists, on the one hand, and "an intelligent, enlightened, but more or less infidel class" on the other hand. At Quebec it is a Mr. Normandeau who carries on the evangelizing business.—He seems to make but a poor fist of it, however, for all the returns for so much money expended, and a whole year of preaching, are summed up in the following lines:—
 "Suffice it to say that during the year, two souls have received Jesus as their only and perfect Saviour. They now rejoice in robes washed in the blood," &c., &c., &c.

In the Eastern Townships, the Society has not been much more successful. In one place a parcel of about one hundred Protestant families is spoken of, as having enjoyed "tokens of divine favor;" and at St. Pie a brother is spoken of who carries on his business as country store-keeper on scriptural principles, and "who seems to be doing a fair business," in groceries, Word of God, and dry goods, even while bringing "out in bold relief the excellency of Gospel principles." For reconciling the *cultus* of Mammon with that of God, and for making piety conducive to profit, commend us by all means to your evangelical Protestants.

But these pleasant scenes are painfully diversified and broken in upon by the priests—a set of ruffians in *soutanes*, who go about opposing godliness, and the work of the Missionaries, leading the Canadians to perdition. Terrible word combats occur betwixt these giants and the "men of God," who, like the hero Jack in the story, never fail to whip their antagonists; cutting off their heads, putting out their eyes, and otherwise subduing them by the sword of the Word, in a manner marvellous to behold. In the annexed, our readers will see it set forth how a Wesleyan minister and a missionary encountered, defeated, and slew two of these giant priests, emissaries of Satan:—
 "Immense excitement was produced by a discussion between two Priests and the Missionary, associated with a Wesleyan Minister whose labors had been blessed in connection with the revival. The discussion terminated very much to the dissatisfaction of the large number of the Roman Catholics present, who made every effort to have the matter taken up on another occasion, and by able Priests, but without success. A young man who was present, and is now a consistent Christian, declared that that discussion had completely convinced him of the falsity of the Roman Catholic creed. Several others, at the time very young in the Protestant faith, were strengthened.
 "The ignorance of the Priest appeared in a most striking light in connection with an offer made in

the debate. Our Missionary offered to become then and there a Roman Catholic, on condition that the Priest would show him proof from the word of God that *Peter ever went to Rome*. The two Priests immediately undertook to find the passage. After searching some time, they declared they could not turn to it just at that moment, though they affirmed that it was in the Acts of the Apostles. The offer was reiterated on more favorable conditions, to wit: that they should have a fortnight given them to find the proof text. After continuing their search for a long time the word of God was impatiently thrown aside for not turning up the much needed passage. The effect was marvellous in displaying the superstitious veneration of the people for the Priest as a man of unlimited knowledge of the word of God."—p. 3.

Besides this, we are told that a Mr. Reindeau had a fair stand up fight with a *cure* at the bedside of a sick man, and that the missionary came off victorious. This was at St. Mary's; where also there are "two women, formerly very much opposed to the Gospel, but who are now very near the kingdom of heaven." But a greater triumph than even these is recorded. The Priest—"the Superintendent of Studies in the College of St. Mary"—has had his eyes opened by the reading of some religious works lent to him by some of Mr. Reindeau's nuns; and the fact having come to the knowledge of the priest's Superiors, "he has had to resign his situation in order to go, as we have been told, into the United States." The Society hopes that the suspended priest "may end by coming to the light of the pure Gospel of Christ."—p. 4.

At Henrieville the Society acknowledges a defeat. The shepherd was absent; the enemy was on the alert, and the result was some "lamentable falls." Two young men became Catholics, and, with the rest of the flock, "the love of money and the desire of wealth seemed to have paralyzed the life." Brother Rossier, however, has been sent to the spot to arrest the evil, and he feels himself "like a poor candle lighted in the bosom of darkness."

But generally the Missionaries have the best of it in their contests with the powers of Popery and darkness. As they pass along, "a new life seems to diffuse itself"—Papists hear the word and, trembling, confess their sins, and put on Christ. It is always the same story. A Romanist is stunned by a tract hurled at him, or knocked on the head by a sermon. Recovering, he cries out, "what shall I do to be saved?" Then the Missionary who is at hand with his appliances, tells him to "believe in the Lord Jesus and he shall be saved," and opens to him the Gospel scheme of salvation. Thus the poor Romanist, who has never before heard of Jesus, of course, who has never been told of Him Whose blood cleanseth from all sin, who has never been exhorted to true piety, or holiness of living, is amazed, and straightway his eyes are opened.—As it were, scales fall from his eyes; he perceives the darkness of his own heart and the errors of Romanism. Then he rejoices in the Lord, and then—well we suppose that the career of the Swaddler is so well known to our readers that we need not pursue it through all its phases. We give however an interesting account of the triumphant progress of our dear Brother Letourneau:—
 "At Montgomery a new life seems to diffuse itself. Those who were opposed to us now regard us with better feelings. At Richford we have very edifying meetings. A small number only of the congregation are not yet baptized. Two months ago in our meeting a young woman declared herself for Jesus Christ in the following words: For a long time I have done my own will, to day I give myself to Jesus to do his will. Oh my God! have mercy on me! I am only a poor sinner; for a long time thou hast called me, and I have fled from thee; but to-day I give myself to thee. I do not wish to be of those who will say to the rocks and to the mountains: 'Fall on us and hide us from the face of the Lamb!' In the same meeting an old man also said: My God! I have been only a wicked man, pardon all my sins; change my heart; make me to love thy holy will and hate mine own." On returning home in the evening a Roman Catholic came to me weeping, and entreated me to go to his house. "I can no longer hold to it," says he, "I feel myself guilty; I am so wretched. I went to see him the same evening and read to him some portions of the gospel and prayed with him."
 "In a letter to our brother Mr. Rousay, Mr. Letourneau thus expresses himself: 'I anticipate great blessings at Highgate and Sutton; where our Colporteur, Mr. Villeneuve, meets with much encouragement. In the former of these localities the influence of the Gospel makes marked progress. The Priest is discouraged by it. The family with whom we passed the night, when the brethren Messrs. Rousay and Rossier visited us, has really entered on the path of true piety. The woman to whom I addressed myself with an apparent severity was so struck that, in my next visit she said to me: I see that not only the Roman Catholic religion is full of errors, but also that my heart itself was in darkness. I had not yet felt my sins. I did not see that I was lost. Several new families attended our meetings. One of these in which the Priest used to stay when he visited the place, came regularly to our meetings and appears to wonder greatly at the truth.'—p. 5.

The Report is not complimentary to Lower Canada, hardly just. As compared, contrasted, we should say, with its neighbors, Upper Canada and the United States, Lower Canada is eminently a moral country, its people are eminently well conducted; and yet according to the *Grande Ligne* theory, Lower Canada is the chosen home of the Beast—the place "where Satan has his seat"—p. 7. Well! we dare say that the Swaddlers know a good deal about Satan, a good deal more than they know, or are likely to know, about any one else. At all events, it would be well for the people on this Continent, if they were all like the Lower Canadians, if the spiritual empire under which the latter sit were to be extended from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico. The only remark

of any practical consequence that we find in the Report, and whose truth we are prepared to admit, is this—That of the French Canadians who cross the Lines, and take up their abode among the Yankees, a marked change soon takes place, and that amongst them the work of evangelization is easy, as compared with what it is amongst French Canadians at home. Despised by the Yankees, amongst whom they have settled, and whose worst vices, and most beastly habits, they have adopted, together with their Protestantism, the French Canadians, recreant to their country, and to their Church, are the meet objects of the eulogy of a Society such as that of the *Grande Ligne* Mission.

IGNORANCE.—This is the palmary charge of Protestants of the *Valor Britannicus* stamp especially, against the peasantry of Catholic countries. Well! for the sake of argument let us admit all that these, certainly not impartial witnesses, urge against the secular intelligence of the poorer classes of Romish communities. Let us admit that amongst them only an infinitesimally small percentage of the population can read and write, subscribe for a daily or weekly journal, or takes much interest in Parliamentary debates: still we contend that in Protestant England and amongst her Protestant peasantry, there is to be found, and that by the testimony of exclusively Protestant and English witnesses, an amount or depth of ignorance deeper, and more disgraceful than any that is attributed to the people of Catholic countries—an ignorance more directly traceable to their Protestantism—than is that of the peasantry of Spain or Italy to the action of the Catholic Church.

There are two kinds of ignorance—an ignorance of things purely secular or in the material order, and an ignorance extending to things in the moral order. No one we think will deny that the latter is the more deplorable, and to society the more dangerous of the two. A man may be able to read and write and cipher, and yet be a thorough brute at heart; if he have not received a moral training, if he remain still in gross ignorance of his duties towards his neighbor, and towards his God. Secular learning we would not undervalue; but recognising that civilization is a fact lying in the moral not in the material order, we praise moral learning far more highly—and it is in this latter kind of learning that the vast masses of the poorer classes in England are, as the following anecdote will show, so lamentably deficient.

Was SHE WORTH THE MONEY?—The Divorce Court, no doubt, is a very convenient tribunal for the radical settlement of matrimonial squabbles, and unravelling the Gordian intricacies of the nuptial knot, to those possessed of plenty of money and misery, to induce them to dare the ordeal of Sir James Wilde's inquisition; but in humbler life cases occasionally crop up where the perplexing intricacies, delays, and "glorious uncertainties" of the law are discarded, and the still prevalent, though vulgar, belief in the legality of selling a wife with a halter round her neck, at the market cross, asserted without, at all times, going through the formula prescribed in such summary disposals of faithless partners. Employing the language of contentious limbs of the law, we are now about to place before our readers a "case in point." A young man who may be considered good-looking, and whose indulgent sponsors had acquiesced in his receiving the name of James Davidson Hume, and who for some time past had been engaged in exploring the coal formation of the North, as existing in Oranmilion—some vulgar people would call him a pitman—lodged in the house in that village of another explorer of the coal field named Wm. Hindmarch. The latter had been married seventeen years, and had one daughter, his wife being about forty years of age. The lodger either made himself so agreeable to the wife, or she to the lodger, that Hindmarch's suspicions were aroused that all was not right. Before he could satisfy himself on this point, however, the pair would seem to have become alive to the fact that their conduct was observed; and having matured their plans, they eloped on Saturday morning. She took with her between £6 and £7 of her husband's money and a number of articles of value also belonging to him.—The deceived and injured husband was not long in discovering the loss of his wife, lodger, and goods, and came in hot haste to Newcastle, where he had reason to suppose they had gone. He at once gave information at the Westgate police-station, and having grounds for believing that the absconding pair intended to leave by an early train en route for America, a police sergeant and an officer went to the Central Station yesterday morning, and had not waited long before they succeeded in capturing the guilty couple. On searching them at the police-station upwards of £70 was found upon Hume.—The woman had a few pounds in gold and silver in her possession. The police asked Hindmarch if he wished to proceed with a charge of felony against the parties. He seemed struck with the idea of making the best of a bad bargain, and replied that if Hume and he could agree about the price of his wife he would not prosecute. Hume offered £5, but the other said, "Aw! tak seven." The woman, probably with the view of affecting the biddings, told her husband, "Had away, man, awwan nowt mair to do wi' ye." After a little haggling, Hume offered £7, and the bargain was struck, and Hindmarch pocketed the money, leaving the other with his very doubtful purchase. The couple thus thrown together would leave this morning by train on their way to America.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

The above it will be seen is from an English paper, and we clip it from an intelligent Protestant contemporary the *Globe*, whose lamentations over the ignorance of Italians and Spaniards, French Canadians and Papists generally, are so frequently, and so fervently, and sincerely expressed by the organ of our President of the Council. We ask then of our censorious contemporary, where, in what Catholic country could a parallel to the above be found? Where amongst Papists are to be found a class of people, so brutal, so plunged in moral darkness as commonly to believe that a wife can be sold like a brute beast, and so depraved in their morals, so filthy and impure in their lives, as openly to carry on this monstrous traffic with one another? For a parallel we must go, not to any Popish commu-

nity however poor or wretched, but we must descend to the very lowest round of the human ladder, and search for it amongst the most degraded and brutalized of the race. The Neapolitan peasantry may be illiterate: the poorer classes of Italians may be generally but poor hands at ciphering, and Spaniards and Portuguese may be far behind the Yankees of Massachusetts in smartness and in knowledge of business: but not the veriest and most case-hardened libeller of Papists has as yet ventured to assert that amongst these Romish, superstitious, idolatrous, and ignorant communities, the belief that it is legal for a man to get rid of his wife by selling her at the public market-cross with a halter round her neck, generally obtains, and that this belief is commonly reduced to-practise in the face of day.

In this case it is not merely the general ignorance of human law that is so striking, as is the general moral obtusity of the English peasantry. That in a so-called civilized and Christian country, that in this vaunted XIX. century, this era of enlightenment and progress—and in Protestant England above all, in the land of the "Open Bible" and Gospel light—it is a general belief that wives may be sold like cattle, and that it is a by no means un-frequent practise for women to be sold with halters round their necks on the open market, is a statement so incredible that it would be repudiated as a lie upon the Holy Protestant Church and its civilization, were it asserted in a Catholic paper, were its truth not vouched for by the Protestant press. What then must we think of the moral teachers of this ignorant and degraded people? or what value shall we put upon an "open Bible?"

"The *Church Journal* is much occupied in endeavoring to promote intercommunion between the Greek Church, and Anglican and Protestant Episcopal organisations. It proposes to withdraw the *filioque* from the Nicene Creed, that is, the declaration that the Spirit proceeds from the Father and the Son, which was a chief ground of the doctrinal separation between the Eastern and Roman Churches in the dark ages. The *Journal*, having disposed of what it considers the only doctrinal difficulty, thinks there need be no absolute obstacle in any ritual or formal differences between the two Churches. One of these it discusses thus:—
 "The shaving of the beard of the clergy will certainly cause no difficulty. The Romish usage is to shave the whole beard, and it has been so for many centuries."

The above we clip from the *selected matter* of the *Montreal Witness* of a late date. We do not, therefore, pretend to assert the truth of statements therein contained, but assuming them to be true, what a curious picture do they present to us of Protestant logic, of Protestant consistency, and of Protestant love of truth for its own sake!

In the first place, in order to obtain from the Oriental schismatics a recognition of their Orders, Anglicans, we are told, are ready to abandon an article of their faith, or of that which with their lips they profess to be an article of their faith, the subject matter of divine revelation, and as such embodied in their Creed. Is it not clear that men who can so act can have no faith, no idea even of what faith is, and can have no respect or regard for truth?
 For the sake of winning recognition from the Greek Schismatic Church, these men profess themselves willing to withdraw the *filioque* from the Nicene Creed, and to abandon their profession of faith in the "double procession" of the Holy Ghost! thus admitting, of two things, one: either that they are now willing to renounce what they believe to be a truth, or that, hitherto, they have openly given their sanction to what they knew all along to be a lie.

But no man can believe or disbelieve at pleasure. Faith, or belief in the truth of any proposition, whether in the natural or in the supernatural order, is determined not by the will, but by the evidence, or by the authority which accompanies it, or which propounds it. No man can believe because he wishes; or because it is convenient for him, to believe; or, because of course, under such circumstances, he can make a lying or hypocritical profession of belief. It is not to any man a matter of choice whether he will believe in the equality of the two angles of the base of any isosceles triangle, for his belief is determined by the evidence, and it is impossible for him, having once examined that evidence, to disbelieve or entertain doubts of the truth of the proposition. So with any given article of faith, which the Christian man receives as undoubtedly true, because revealed by God; this intellectual assent to the truth of the supernatural proposition propounded to him as an article of faith, is, and must be, utterly irrespective of his will.—How then can Anglicans engage themselves to disbelieve to-morrow, or at all events to treat as doubtful, that which to-day they, with their lips, profess to believe in their hearts, as a divinely revealed truth?—no fresh evidence having in the interim been adduced either for or against the doctrine of the "double-procession." Of that doctrine they must now believe one of three things. That it is undoubtedly true, because revealed by God Himself; or that it is false; or, lastly, that it is doubtful. If they really believed it to be a doctrine revealed by God, they cannot, even if they would, renounce their faith therein, or look upon it as either false or doubtful; and

* Where was the first Epistle of St. Peter written?

if they are willing to treat that doctrine as false, or even doubtful, to-morrow, it is evident that they do not believe it to-day to be certainly true; that, on their lips, the solemn words "Credo" are but a sham, a mockery of God and man.

And this is the explanation of the mystery which the Catholic cannot fathom. Protestants may have religious opinions; but "faith" or "Creed," in the sense in which a Catholic understands these words, a Protestant cannot have. No Protestant, whatever intelligent or devoutly disposed, can make what Catholics call "an act of faith." He cannot say "Credo, I believe," and because God, Who is truth itself, and Who cannot deceive or be deceived, has revealed such or such a truth through His Church; he may think, but he cannot have faith; and at best he can but say, "Oh Lord, I think, because it seems to me that this is the meaning of such or such a text in a book which I also think is inspired by Thy Holy Spirit." An Anglican cannot however reach even to such a height as this; with him the formula of faith would run: "I accept as true the doctrine"—say of the Trinity and of the Double-Procession of the Holy Ghost—"because these doctrines have been declared or propounded to me by Act of Parliament; and to these doctrines I will adhere until such time as they shall have been repealed by competent authority."

And when the Anglicans shall have revised and corrected their Creed, denied the Procession of the Holy Ghost from the Son, and allowed their beards to grow untrimmed, they will still, to their cost, find the Greek Schismatic Church as little disposed to recognise them, or their Orders, as ever; they will still find that betwixt their "Church as by law established," and the most corrupt of Oriental schismatics, there is an unfathomable gulf fixed, which cannot be bridged over; and that the most degraded sect of Eastern Christians would deem itself still further degraded by contact with Anglicanism. Does not the too sanguine writer in the *Church Journal*, by us quoted from, explicitly assert that the doctrine "that the Spirit proceeds from the Father and the Son was a chief ground of the doctrinal separation between the Eastern and Roman Churches in the dark ages?" And are not the doctrines of the latter the same to-day as they were then? Does he not therefore virtually, or implicitly admit that on all these great doctrines which distinguish the Roman Church from the Anglican, and which render intercommunion between them impossible, "the Eastern and Roman Churches" were one at the time of the schism, even as they are one to-day? How then does he fail to perceive that until the Anglicans recognise in the Mass a true and valid sacrifice, accept unfeignedly the doctrines of Transubstantiation, Invocation of Saints, Prayers for the Dead, with all the logical consequences of these doctrines—and, in a word, make formal renunciation of their Protestantism, and submit themselves to him whom the Greeks recognise as the Patriarch of the Western Church, and obtain valid Orders at his hands, intercommunion between Anglican heretics and Greek schismatics is morally impossible?

DR. FULLER'S DISTRIBUTION.—As our remarks on Bible distribution are doubtless becoming tedious even to Dr. Fuller himself, who has so much interest in the matter, we will adduce only a few more quotations from Protestant authors in proof of the utter and disgraceful failure of Protestant Missionary effort; and if some of them, besides bearing testimony to Protestant failure, bear testimony likewise to Catholic success, they will be all the more valuable lest, as we have said before, our worthy incumbent should seek to silence the regrets of his heart by the "à tu quoque" argument—"it we have failed, so have you."

"The number of conversions effected by the Protestants," says M. Hansmann, who dedicates his book to M. Guizot, and seems to profess an equal indifference to all forms of religion, "is perfectly insignificant when compared with those effected by the Catholics."

"The religion of the Catholics," says Baron von Haxthausen, "extends itself more and more in the North of the empire, and even in Pekin itself their number is said to exceed forty thousand."

Mr. Montgomery Martin furnishes us with a remarkable comparative estimate of Catholic and Protestant "missionary effort." "Perhaps there are not more," he says, "than twenty or thirty Christian Protestant Chinese, whilst Catholicism numbers its tens and hundreds of thousands."

Mr. Osmond Tiffany deems it "superfluous to say aught of missionary labors, simply because they have little or no importance."

The Rev. Howard Malcolm thinks "there is something inexplicable in the sterility of Protestant missions; for the Catholic missionaries with very limited resources have made a great many (what a modest way of putting "tens of thousands") proselytes; their worship has become popular and everywhere excites the attention of the public." But then he adds: "Up to the present period, the principal portion of missionary labour has been preparatory" (preparatory for

what? For doing nothing? Like John helping Tom. John, what are you doing? Nothing; sir! Tom, what are you doing? Helping John; sir! Forgive the profane allusion, good Dr. Fuller!

"Little has been done," says another Protestant authority, "by missionaries in China except the printing of books." (A safe employment certainly, if not an effective one.)

The Protestants, says another, have as yet confined their efforts to the distribution of books along the sea coast, the result not being in the meantime of any obvious importance." (But still preparatory, doubtless.)

"Since the death of Dr. Morrison," observes the secretary of the Religious Tract Society, "little has been done in China" and as Dr. Morrison, we have seen, did nothing, this is evidently another case of Tom helping John.

"The whole number of Protestant missionaries in China," says Mr. Scarth in 1860, "probably exceeds the number of converts who are not actually in their pay"! Lack a day, Dr. F., not one convert a-piece!

Dr. Grant appears to sum up the whole history when he informs the University of Oxford that "the attempts of Protestant bodies to evangelize China have signally failed." And why not, worthy incumbent, when your "distribution" has to effect "the great change." But Mr. Wingrove Cooke and the Hong-Kong Daily Press cap the climax of this "sad eventful history." "I will not say that the Protestant missionaries are making sincere Chinese Christians—those who say this must be either governed by a delusion or are guilty of fraud," says the one.—"Protestant missionary labor is a great swindle," says the other, "and the sooner it is denounced and exposed, the better."

Such, from Protestant authorities, are the results of Bible distribution in China. Shall we be rash in deducing for Italy a like most signal failure? With Dr. Smith, Anglican Bishop in China, Bible distribution amounted to giving a tract to a Buddhist Priest who could not read it, and returned it; and to throwing a Bible carefully folded up "on a dry bank" from the deck of a junk; and if in this we discover an evident improvement on the method pursued by a Paul and a Barnabas, it must be ascribed to the superior enlightenment of our modern civilization, which equally lightens the labors of the husbandmen and the perils of the missionary, by the invention of "patent sowing machines." But to do Dr. Fuller justice, we will not, for a moment, accuse him in his ministrations amongst the Toronto poor of using this patent process. We cannot believe him guilty of distributing tracts to poor street Arabs that cannot read, or of throwing Bibles on the "dry banks" of sunny Toronto, with Dr. Smith, nor of effecting conversions through the medical department, with Mr. Tomlin. Though he may expect "great changes" in Italy from such causes, we will not do him the injustice to suppose that he expects the like effects in Toronto. If a Toronto Arab has to be snatched from perdition "by reading the Bible," we believe he will see the propriety of first teaching that Arab to read, before relying upon this distribution, and will acknowledge the prudence of avoiding "dry banks" as the spots for distribution, taking warning from the not too grammatical sign-boards of our cities—"no rubbish shot here."

LANCASTRENSIS.

MAJOR GENERAL BUTLER'S APPRECIATION OF CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT CHAPLAINS.

—We learn from American papers that Major Gen. Butler, interrogated officially concerning chaplains, by the committee of war, answered in the following terms:—

"A good chaplain is an excellent thing, but a bad chaplain is the worst of all things. As a general rule, the chaplains of the armies I have commanded were not worth what they cost, very far from it. I think there should be but one chaplain for each brigade, except in particular cases. It is my duty to confess that I never found a Roman Catholic Chaplain who did not perform his duty, for the reason that those chaplains are under an authority other than the military power. I would be willing to have but one chaplain for each brigade, except for Roman Catholic Regiments, who should have a chaplain for each regiment, on account of the numerous duties these chaplains have to perform. I must say they have always been faithful to those duties, inasmuch as I could ascertain the thing. It is not in my power to make as satisfactory a statement with regard to other chaplains. I remember to have met a young man wearing the uniform of a chaplain: 'You are a chaplain, are you not?' said I. 'Ye Sir,' he answered. I had known him, not long before, working in a printing office."

We beg to call attention to an advertisement in another column regarding the opening of a new Convent in Williamstown, near Lancaster. The locality is a very healthy and pleasant one, and the distance is only three hours' ride on the cars from Montreal. We feel assured that, when it is remembered that this new institution is under those distinguished teachers of young ladies, the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, whose reputation extends to every part of this Continent, we need not urge on our Catholic parents the advantages of sending their children to this new educational establishment, the Convent of Williamstown.

ORDINATION.—His Lordship, the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, conferred the Holy Order of Deaconship on Mr. P. Laroche, on Sunday the 13th inst.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH BLOWN DOWN.

The readers of the TRUE WITNESS are earnestly solicited to lend a helping hand to the ladies of the Catholic congregation of Cornwall, who intend holding a Bazaar, on the 26th Dec. next, and three following days, in aid of the funds for the reconstruction of their beautiful new church, which was leveled with the ground during that fearful hurricane which swept over the country on Wednesday in Holy Week—12th April last. Thus, in less than thirty minutes, that dreadful tornado, which did so much damage throughout the length and breadth of Canada, deprived the Catholics of Cornwall—(the majority of whom are in slender circumstances)—of the fruit of their struggles for years past.—Meekly bowing to the dispensation of Divine Providence, those good ladies have put their heads together and resolved upon getting up a Bazaar to aid in putting their church once more in the condition it was in before that memorable wind storm. Surely they deserve assistance under the circumstances! and so surely, please God, will many a generous heart, after reading these lines, resolve upon sending them a contribution, either in material or money, and immediately thereafter reduce this resolve to practice. The contributions may be forwarded to the address of Mrs. Dr. Macdonald, Mrs. Angus Macdonnell, Mrs. D. McMillan, Mrs. J. S. MacDougall, Mrs. Angus McPhaul, Miss M. E. Campbell, or the Rev. J. S. O'Connor, P.P. OMEGA.

Corwall, 19th June, 1865.

The Christ'an Brothers' Schools in Kingston will re-open on Monday next, the 28th instant.

We copy from the Hamilton Spectator the following letter, written by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, to the Right Rev. the Bishop of Hamilton, apologising for the outrage offered to the latter dignity by the "President of the Hibernian Benevolent Society."

St. Michael's Palace, Toronto, Aug. 12, 1865.

My Dear Lord: I felt very much pained on reading the speech of the President of the Hibernian Benevolent Society, delivered in Hamilton on the return of an excursion party of that Society to Toronto. The accusations in the speech were not true in fact, and were highly offensive to your Lordship's high character and dignity. You are well aware that we are not to be held responsible for the acts of our diocesan; but, still, it is the cause of much pain to me, that any number of people of Toronto should have disgraced themselves by listening to words calculated to wound the feelings of a Prelate of the Church. I, therefore, as far as I can, apologise for the insult offered to your Lordship, whose foresight in hindering the establishment of this Society in your Diocese is well and justly appreciated. A Bishop has the undoubted right, and is the judge, to decide what religious society or benevolent association may be established among his people, even were that society to have its sanction from the Holy See; for every society is not necessary, or even useful, or convenient, for every place and circumstance. The Hibernian Benevolent Society was established in Toronto, about nine years ago, for a good and benevolent purpose. As the object of the society was good, I did not interfere with it. For some time past it has given me a good deal of concern. I, as well as the clergy, and good Catholics of Toronto, have been very much annoyed by sentiments expressed in public speeches by the President of the Society; and though warned and entreated by me, he still continues to give a good deal of pain to Catholics anxious to live on terms of friendship with their fellow-citizens. I felt called upon twice to repudiate in the name of the Catholics of Toronto, sentiments and acts of the President of the Society and of some of the members. I considered that I should have patience and endeavour to correct what was reprehensible; but now, after so many warnings, and so many offences, I feel that it is my sacred duty to treat all good Catholics to quit a Society, that has fallen away from Catholic principles, and inasmuch as it is governed by imprudent men. I have the honor to be Right Rev. Lord, with the highest consideration, your Lordship's humble servant and brother in Christ, JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH, Bishop of Toronto.

ARRIVAL OF THE VERY REV. FATHER M'DONAGH, PERTH.

On Tuesday evening last, 15 inst., the Very Rev. Father McDonagh of this town, (Perth) arrived at home, after a four months' visit to Europe. He was escorted from the depot by a very large number of his parishioners, in carriages and on foot, who, on arriving at his residence, presented him with the following address:—

VERY REV. FATHER:—The short notice given of your arrival put it out of our power to give you a more fitting reception, but it does not put it beyond our power to welcome you with an expression of our heartfelt thankfulness for your safe return to the scene of your long and honorable labors. During your absence we have not failed to pray for your welfare; and have listened with pleasure to the accounts of your progress and continued good health, which Father O'Connell from time to time announced from the Altar. Through the medium of the swift-winged press we heard of your happy meeting with the friends of by-gone years in dear old Ireland, and from other sources we also learned that you had turned your footsteps toward immortal Rome, there to pay the tribute of affectionate duty to the venerable Monarch of the Christian world. We rejoiced in all these accounts of the pleasures of your journey, but our rejoicings were always tempered with sadness at your absence from our midst. We felt the need of your presence, and now, no less sincerely, feel joy on your return. We also flatter ourselves with the belief that the rejoicing is mutual, for although you doubtless felt pleasure in seeing the sights, and observing the movements of the great busy world beyond the ordinary sphere of your observation; in mixing with the cultivated men of other countries; yet it must be all charmed from your mind by the sweet magic of home. Here, in your own house, surrounded by your own people, many of whom you have known from infancy; and whose minds you trained in the truths of our Holy Faith, you cannot fail to truly realize all of worldly happiness which the faithful servant of man's Redeemer receives in the discharge of his Priestly duties. Such happiness we shall always endeavor to assist you in obtaining in future, and in the meantime Very Rev. Father, we sincerely congratulate both you and ourselves on your safe return home."

The Very Rev. gentleman, who we are pleased to see looks remarkably well, received the address and the cheers which accompanied its delivery with evident signs of pleasure. He stated in reply that—His feelings on returning, were truly interpreted, for although he had travelled through Ireland, and had visited Scotland and England, and was also in France and Italy, yet he could truly say that in all his travels he never felt so much happiness as he now did

on arriving at home among his own people. Many of those whom he saw around him he looked upon with the feelings of a parent, for in their infancy he had received them into the fold of the Church through the purifying waters of baptism; others he had known during long years of faithful friendship and loving obedience to his instructions as their Pastor; and in all, a happier connection between Priest and people he never observed wherever he went. Ireland, the dear old island of Saints, was changing; it was now a different country from the land of his youthful memories; the population was less by three millions of souls; the small land holdings were nearly all broken up, and large farms under fewer proprietors had taken their place, taking with them nearly all the old familiar scenes and customs with which he had been familiar in his youth. Many old friends had departed, some to seek a more generous reward for their exertions than it was possible to obtain at home, others had taken their final leave of this world and departed to that land from whence no traveller returns." Such indeed were the changes he met with at every turn, that he literally felt himself a stranger in the home of his fathers. A few of the old friends, were still left, and a large number of new ones had sprung up around them, but their company, pleasant as it was, only the more fully caused him to realize, in the words of the poet, that, "There is no place like home." He then gladly turned his footsteps homewards, and was happy to see so many smiling faces around him on his return; and he hoped that the happy connection which had always existed between them would continue to cheer him on to the end of his Mission.

After a hearty round of hand-shaking and cheering, the Very Rev. gentleman was permitted to retire, to seek; that repose which he no doubt very much needed.—Perth Courier.

Died.

On the 12th inst., at St. Catherine de Fossambault, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with exemplary and Christian patience, Margaret Neagher, wife of John Gaughlin, aged 34 years.—R. I. P.

REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE.

THE CLASSES in this INSTITUTION will re-open on the 1st September. Boarders to enter the preceding evening. For terms of admission apply to REV. M. STAFFORD, Director.

Kingston, 8th August, 1865.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET.

THE Collegiate Term will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 5th SEPTEMBER.

Besides the usual Classical Course there will be an EVENING CLASS both for the Students and the general Public.

BOOK-KEEPING and WRITING, by Professor Long.

MATHEMATICS and the NATURAL SCIENCES, by Professors of the College.

DRAWING, by Mr. BOURASSA. Aug. 24, 1865. 5w.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY OF THE GREY SISTERS, OTTAWA CONVENT.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. GUIGUES.

THIS Institution, established some Twenty years ago, is well calculated by its position between Upper and Lower Canada, to afford the greatest facilities to French and English Young Ladies, for acquiring a complete education in their mother tongue and at the same time, in another tongue that is foreign. Nothing has been neglected that could contribute to attain this double end; and the ample and honorable testimony constantly rendered, proves the effort to have been successful. Among many means employed to develop the intellect and cultivate a literary taste, are a well regulated Post Office and a Weekly Newspaper, edited exclusively by the young Ladies. In the Commercial course a practical emulation is excited by a Bank and Commercial Rooms, in which business is transacted in both languages. It is a particular point of the rule that some of the recreations of the day are, each alternate week, strictly French, or entirely English, for those who are capable of speaking both languages. Those who study Music will find everything that could secure them rapid and brilliant success; for this, it suffices to say that no fewer than Six Teachers are devoted to this Department, which embraces the Harp, Piano, Guitar, Melodeon, Organ, &c.

A similar number of Mistresses preside over the different kinds of Painting in Oil, Pastelle, Pencil, and the different kinds of drawings, Embroidery, Wax Work, Artificial Flowers, &c. The Ornamental is not permitted to supersede the useful; for all the pupils are obliged to learn the theory and practice of Domestic Economy.

No distinction of Religion is made in the admission of Pupils. Children of different denominations, though obliged to conform strictly to the order of the House, are not required to assist at the Religious exercises of the community.

Circulars containing particulars can be obtained by addressing the Lady Superior. The Classes will re-open on the First September. Ottawa, Aug. 10th, 1865. 3m.

MONTREAL

SELECT MODEL SCHOOL Nos. 6, 8 & 10, St. Constant Street.

THE duties of this School will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the TWENTY-EIGHTH instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted in the above institution at extremely moderate charges. For particulars, Tuition, Fees, &c., apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. Aug. 24, 1865. 2m.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TWO GENTLEMEN are wanted for a Catholic Academy in the United States. One will be required to teach the higher branches of Science and Classics, as well as the English Course. The other, for the Second Department, must teach Arithmetic, and good English Common School Course. Both must produce unexceptionable references as to moral character and experience as Teachers.

Apply, by letter, to 'St. Mary's College, 108 Bleury Street, Montreal,' stating acquirements, references, &c. August 24, 1865. 2-in.

S. MATTHEWS, MERCHANT TAILOR,

(Late of Notre Dame Street.)

BEGS leave to inform his Customers that he will for the present manage the business for his brother, at No. 12 ST. JOSEPH STREET, next door to Mr. Morgau's.

As very little expense will attend the Establishment, and as all Goods will be bought and sold for cash, a REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT. will be made on former prices. August 24.

CONVENT

CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN, C. W.

NEAR LANCASTER.

THE SISTERS of the CONGREGATION of NOTRE DAME (from Montreal) beg to inform the public that they intend opening, on the FIRST MONDAY of SEPTEMBER, an ACADEMY for Young LADIES, at the above named place.

The system of Education will embrace the English and French Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle Work. Scholastic Year—10 months.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition in the English and French Languages, per Month, \$7 00 Music 2 00 Drawing and Painting 1 00 Bed and Bedding, 0 50 Washing, 1 00 Bed, Bedding, and Washing may be provided for by the parents.

No deduction for Pupils removed before the expiration of the Term, except in case of sickness. Payments must be made invariably in advance. Williamstown, Aug. 15, 1865.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACADEMY,

OF Mlle. LACOMBE & MISS CLARKE, Will RESUME its Course of Studies on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER, at No. 32, ST. DENIS STREET, Near Viger Square. Aug. 18, 1865. 8-in.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, MILE END, NEAR MONTREAL.

THE OPENING of the Classes will take place on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER.

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

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whisky, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.

Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1865. 12m.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS,

AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL. Seal Presses and Ribbon-Hand Stamps of every description furnished to order.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sauguein and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF, in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in PLANKS—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1 1/2-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. March 24, 1864.

\$10 A DAY to AGENTS—LLOYD'S GREAT TOPOGRAPHICAL RAILWAY and COUNTY MAPS OF ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES—Six feet large, mounted and varnished; cost \$100 000 and four years' time; was finished July 28, and is the best map ever made since the world was formed; shows 200,000 cities, towns, villages, market places, post-offices, castles, country seats, and 38,000 railway stations, with the distance between each station marked plainly, and the official name and total length of each railway in actual operation up to June, 1865, is given. The railway stations are all numerically and alphabetically arranged. The lakes, rivers, hills and mountains are exhibited, with the altitude of each in feet, made from trigonometrical surveys by our own engineers, draughtsmen and photographers, sent to England expressly to make a superior map of that country; the whole engraved on steel, colored, superbly in counties, mounted and varnished. Price 5 shillings sterling (\$2). No map at \$20 can compare to this. Canvassers throughout the world wanted. Also men, with a small capital, to go to Canada, Chicago, Cincinnati, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, East and West Indies, Australia and California, to open offices. Can make a fortune wholesaling this and other maps to sub-agents. Eighty thousand copies of this map were subscribed for in England before going to press, as can be shown by our agents' letters to us. Ten new maps now under way.

J. T. LLOYD, American Map Publisher, No. 23 Courtlandt street, N. Y., and No. 1 Strand, London.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Oriental Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Democrat's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Union, True Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union National, Le Perroquet, La Soie et Le Defricheur—The Nouvelle, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, at the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 29.—On Wednesday last were borne from the church of St. Eugene, in the Rue du Conservatoire, to their last resting-place, the remains of a man who for nearly forty years had been one of the notables of that portion of the Parisian population who inhabit the Faubourg Poissonnerie, or who frequent the Bibliothèque Impériale in the Rue Richelieu. I allude to the Armenian, Kasangian, commonly called the Armenian de la Bibliothèque, who had been long the constant visitor to that treasury of learning, that he came to be considered as one of its fixtures. Librarians, attendants, porters, as well as habitués, were in consternation when, on missing him from his familiar place in the reading room, they were told that he was no more; for they had seemed to regard him as almost exempt from the laws of mortality. His age could only be guessed at. Persons who have hardly missed a day at the library for thirty years affirm that the Armenian looked as old when they first knew him as he did up to the last moment.

The *Moniteur de la Flotte* publishes a letter from Tabiti of the 1st of April, which gives a very favorable account of the progress of cotton planting in that island. One planter has cleared and planted 350 acres, at which he employs 600 laborers. To render the cultivation of cotton more easy the planter divided his farm into squares of ten acres each by cross roads, which separate each row of cotton plants by a distance of two yards. The cotton seed was purchased in Liverpool, and sown in September and October. It succeeded wonderfully well, the crop being abundant, and of the finest quality. The cultivation of cotton is not the sole occupation of the European colonists. While the plains near the sea are planted with cotton, a source of great wealth has been discovered in the valleys by which the mountains are divided within about five miles from the shore. A company has undertaken to grow coffee in the valleys, from which they expect to derive an immense profit, as the consumption of coffee is making great progress in the island. The Prussian three masted ship Ferdinand Brumm had arrived at Tabiti with 330 Chinese laborers. The Governor had provided for their reception, and they appeared to be quite happy.

The *Moniteur* publishes a report addressed to the Emperor by the Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works, on the present suffering condition of the silk growing interest, owing to the disease which has for some years prevailed among the worms. The Minister states that the ravages of this disease, variously known by the names gattine, pébrine, and phtisis, have been such that the normal annual produce of silk in France, which used to be worth 100 millions of francs, fell in 1863 and 1864 to thirty-four millions, from which sum ten millions have to be deducted for the purchase of seed abroad, which the growers used formerly to raise at home.—All the attempts made by the Government and by private individuals to find a remedy for this scourge have hitherto proved fruitless. During the present year 10,000 boxes of silk worms' eggs have been imported from Japan by the Imperial Acclimatization Society, and these alone have proved successful. In 1863 and 1864 hopes were entertained that the disease was gradually losing its intensity, but those hopes have now disappeared. A petition signed by 3,574 mayors in the silk-growing departments was lately presented to the Senate, and, on the report of M. Dumas, referred for the consideration of the Ministers of Agriculture and of Finance, and that those high functionaries came to the conclusion that it is desirable to submit the whole question, as to the best means of procuring seed and rearing worms, to the examination of a commission of scientific and practical men, the Minister of Agriculture himself president. The report concludes with proposing, as members of the commission, MM. Dumas, de Quatrefages, Peligot, Pasteur, Claude Bernard, and Tulasne, all members of the Institute and M. de Monny de Moray, Director of Agriculture, to whom are to be added six practical silk-growers and several other highly competent persons. The Emperor has been pleased to sanction the appointment of the Commission as proposed by the Minister.—*Times Corr.*

THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN QUESTION.—PARIS, Aug. 2.—The *Moniteur* of this evening in discussing in its bulletin the question of the Duchies upon the occasion of the events which have recently taken place in connection with the Schleswig-Holstein question says:—"It was asked in what light France looked upon the policy of the government. The reply is indicated by the line of conduct pursued by the French government in the interior phases of the question. Whenever France has been induced to express her opinion, she has appealed to the national sentiments of the people. France continues to hope that the arrangements which will be made will be in conformity with this principle."

General the Marquis d'Hautpoul, Grand Referendary of the Senate, has just died at his estate of St. Oupoul, in the Department of the Aude. The General was born the 4th of January, 1789, and made the campaigns of Prussia, Spain, and Portugal. He commenced his political career in 1830, when he was elected a Deputy for Carcassonne, and sat in the Chamber until 1846, when he was created a Peer of France. After the Revolution of 1848 the electors of Aude again returned him for that department, and he was appointed Minister of War by the Cabinet of the 31st of October. He was named Governor-General of Algeria in 1850, and created Senator after the *coup d'état* of the 2d of December, 1851.

There has been a great improvement effected in the sweeping of the streets of Paris. The work is accomplished by a brigade of men and a brigade of women. The expense is estimated at 90,000 francs for cleaning the pavement, and 70,000 for the laborers. A remarkable sign of the immense change produced in France by the Emperor is found in the absence at this moment of all the members of the Government together with the Emperor and Empress from Paris, and the extreme peace and good order of that once turbulent capital. Trade is not very good at present, and bankruptcies are numerous,—yet the Parisians are as quiet as any other people on earth.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—An imperial decree has been issued ordering the publication of the treaty of commerce between France and Spain. The Emperor went yesterday to Bourbonne les Bains, and returned to Plombières in the evening.—*Reuter.*

ITALY.

At Milan there has been, according to the returns of Government, no less than 90 suicides this year.—The average under the Austrians was three. In London with a population six times as large it is 62. The key to this problem is easily given by the increase of vice and decrease of the remedies and refuges provided by religion. There is ten times the amount of sin, but the penitentiaries are done away with. The charities suppressed, the convents closed, the confessionals forsaken, and the society of free thinkers, anonymous with that of the Belgian *soixante-trois*, is now acquiring fresh members in every city of Italy. These wretches engage themselves on admission to live and die without the sacraments, to prevent others receiving them even on their death bed, to refuse baptism to their children, and the religious rites of matrimony to their sons and daughters, and to do their utmost to destroy all formal aids of religious belief. Is it any wonder that suicides should be one of the most salient features of the times, one of the most frequent consequences of such a systematic shutting of the gates of mercy and doing the devil's work by the wholesale propagation of final impenitence? What is wonderful is that, when such facts, and they are too patent for denial, are brought home to lax Catholics and bigotted Protestants, they gloss them over with the varnish of

patriotism, progress or enlightenment, or dream themselves into a belief in a fancy picture of a revolutionary Italy, sitting piously down under its vines and fig trees, to read the tracts of Lady Emily Hornblower, or the bibles distributed by the Countess Dowager of Southdown. No Italy is past those nostrums, or the pedantry of the Home and Foreign, and her revolution when it reaches its crisis will not be *à l'air de rose*, or in the interests of any Christian confession. When the Jesuits are driven out, it will be to place the Goddess of Reason, and not Dr. Cumming, or even the Bishop of Oxford on the altars, and the sooner Englishmen learn that an Italian when he ceases to be a good Catholic leaves all belief behind him the better.

An address from the Catholics of all parts of Italy in support of the Temporal Power, and thanking the Pope for his zealous endeavors on behalf of a reconciliation, is shortly to be presented to His Holiness. The *Standard*, a Genoese Catholic journal, has also collected 1860 scudi, which the donors offer to the Pope as the fee of a Mass which they have improved his Holiness to celebrate for them, sending them at the same time the Apostolical Benediction for themselves and families.

The Pope entertained the Corps Diplomatique and the Sacred College last Friday in the hall of the Immaculate Conception, whose beautiful frescoes have just been completed, and afterwards visited the Righetti Hercules, which is now restored and erected in the Vatican.

Another Italian Minister, Signor Manne, is dangerously ill at Naples. A traitor to his lawful sovereign, he has invariably distinguished himself by his repressive measures on the Neapolitan peasantry, in the commission on brigandage of which he was a leading member.—*Cor. of the London Tablet.*

The Italian Government has notified the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs that King Victor Emmanuel has nominated the Marquis of Tagliacarne Euvoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of the Queen of Spain. Her Majesty has consequently appointed Senor Augusto Ulloa in the same quality to the Italian Court.

A SIGN IN NAPLES.—In St. Severino, a small chapel belonging, I believe, to a suppressed convent, in an out of the way back street, there is some of the finest statuary in Italy. One, a statue, with a net enveloping it, is remarkably clever; the whole is sculptured from one block of marble, but the net stands out quite clear of the figure, and has all the appearance of the genuine article having been thrown over the marble. Another, a figure of 'Veiled Modesty,' is beautifully executed; but although these and others in the chapel would by themselves have created astonishment and delight they are put entirely in the shade by the marvellous 'Dead Christ, veiled.' This wonderful sculpture represents Christ, after his crucifixion, laid on his back and covered with a sheet. The extraordinary thing is, that although it is all chiselled from one block of marble, the sheet seems as if it was transparent, for the whole form and outline of the crucified Saviour are distinctly traceable through this mysterious covering; every feature, and the calm, death-like expression of the face, the entire shape of the head, body, limbs, hands, and feet, are there; the holes of the nails in the hands and feet, and the wound in the side, are quite perceptible; indeed, every lineament is distinctly seen, and yet there is the drapery of the marble sheet covering all. It is a marvellous illusion, and the Raphael Montini, which in the Exhibitions of 1851 and 1862 created such a sensation, are not to be mentioned in the same breath with this extraordinary work, which is not merely wonderful in the almost supernatural effect produced, but is also most beautiful and impressive, and is thoroughly satisfactory to both the moral and artistic feelings. Of course, the 'Sir Oracles' will declare that it is not 'high art' according to their standard and 'the Canons of Art,' that convenient sort of critical artillery with which they always try to silence an opponent, and that it is only the legerdemain of art, as Jenny Lind's singing was at first called the 'ventriloquism of vocalization' by the pretended judges of 'true music'; but I do not hesitate to say that, considering the object sought to be attained and the effect produced, it is 'high art' and something more—'take it for all in all we never shall look upon his like again!'

AUSTRIA.

On Thursday last, the 13th inst., Baron Werther had a long interview with Count Mensdorff, and on the following day it was currently reported that the Allied Powers were on the eve of a rupture. It is a patent fact that the relations between Austria and Prussia are highly unsatisfactory, but they are less so than they were a week ago. By order of M. von Bismark, Baron Werther has lowered his tone, and it is probable that the *Kreuz- und Nord-Deutsche Allgemeine Gazette* have received a hint that it may be well to be less fierce in their own attacks on Austria. The Imperial Government is aware that Prussia is daily losing ground in the Duchies, and it is therefore disposed to make allowance for the irritation and ill-temper displayed by M. von Bismark and his followers. As to the Austrian nation, it laughs to scorn the threats of the Prussian Junkers, who are in a fair way to bring about a revolution in their native country. A very active official correspondence is now going on between Carlbad and Vienna on the one hand, and Vienna and Frankfurt on the other. This Government has again informed M. von Bismark that Austria can make no further concessions to Prussia, and that the rights of the German Confederation on the Duchies must be respected. On the 14th inst. Baron Benst, the Saxon Premier, and Baron von der Pförden, the Bavarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, agreed that the other German States and Austria should be invited to coalesce "in order that a stop may be put to the encroachments of Prussia." It certainly is not the wish of this Government to break with Prussia, but the behaviour of M. von Bismark is so arrogant and insulting that the alliance between the great German Powers cannot possibly be long upheld.

From a friend at Pesth I learn that both the October Diploma and the Constitution of February will be laid before the Hungarian Diet as Royal propositions. 'It need hardly be said,' observes my well-informed correspondent, 'that the last mentioned document will not be taken into consideration by the representatives of the Hungarian nation.' Though there is now an attempt on the part of France to bring about a reconciliation between Austria and Italy, there are no symptoms here of a change of policy towards Victor Emmanuel. The Austrian Government never can yield with a good grace, but I doubt not that the force of circumstances will at last oblige her to recognize the new kingdom of Italy.

In consequence of an invitation given by the English Foreign Office, the Austrian Government has ordered the Austrian screw sloop, *Archduke Frederic*, to be present at the naval review which is to take place at Plymouth. It may be observed that the flag of the Austrian ships of war is red and white,—the colors of the province of Lower Austria.

Though the Emperor and his Minister for Foreign Affairs are highly indignant at the conduct of M. von Bismark, it is not likely that there will be a rupture between Austria and Prussia. The good understanding between the two Monarchs is at an end, but the Danes will hardly have the satisfaction of seeing them fight over their ill-gotten booty.

VISNA, July 31.—Austria has proposed the following arrangement for the Schleswig-Holstein question:—

- 1. She consents first to the acquisition of Kiel by Prussia.
- 2. To the occupation of Rendsburg by Prussia, under certain conditions.
- 3. Austria also consents to further territorial acquisitions by Prussia, provided a corresponding acquisition of territory be granted to Austria by a rectification of the Silesian frontier.
- 4. With regard to the other Prussian claims relative to the marine and the postal and telegraphic ad-

ministrations in the duchies, Austria will allow the settlement of the same to be arranged between Prussia and the future Duke of Schleswig-Holstein.

Prussia has proposed the installation of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg as future Duke of Schleswig-Holstein.

Austria, before consenting to the choice of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg, demands that Prussia shall first declare her definitive resolution to continue to support this proposal, and shall not at any future time revert to the scheme of annexation.

The papers and the public expect that the new Cabinet will publish a series of important documents when it takes in hand the reins of Government; but I have to-day learnt that such will not be the case. Early in the morning of Sunday, the 16th inst., the Emperor returned from Iach, and in the course of the same day Count Belcredi, who was at Prague, was summoned to this city by electric telegraph. The Count, who had business of importance to transact in the capital of Bohemia, replied that he would be in Vienna in the evening of the 17th inst., but a second telegram, which is said to have been exceedingly urgent, brought him here in the morning of that day. In the forenoon of yesterday Count Belcredi and M. von Malith were long closeted together, and in the afternoon of the day they and Count Mensdorff had an audience of the Emperor. Though the new Ministers are extremely reserved, some information as to their intentions has come to my knowledge. In substance that information, which has been acquired at various sources, is as follows:—There will be no *actiois*, no patent laws, the new Cabinet being resolved, if possible, to come to an amicable understanding with the gainsayers of M. von Schmerling and his fellow-centralists, nine-tenths of whom are of German origin. As soon as the financial law for the present year has been passed, the Plenary Reichsrath will either be prolonged or dissolved. The House of Lords, which is exclusively composed of nominees of the Crown, is likely to be done away with, and another assembly—of which mention will hereafter be made—substituted for it. The so-called hereditary provinces will continue to have their special Diets, which will elect members to a Plenary Assembly that will represent and up to a certain point legislate for the western provinces of the empire. Transylvania, Hungary, Croatia, with Slavonia, and Dalmatia will have their separate Diets, and possibly a Plenary Assembly, which will care for the interests of the eastern part of the monarchy. Galicia and the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom will have separate Diets. Instead of the House of Lords there will be an Upper House or Senate, which will consist of 100 or 120 members, 30 or 40 of whom will be nominated by the Crown. The other members are to be elected by the above mentioned Plenary Assemblies and the Galician and Venetian Diets.

GERMANY.

The Austrian Civil Commissary in the Duchies, Baron von Halbhuber, has published a protest against the arrest of M. May, the editor of the *Schleswig-Holstein Journal*. The arrest was made by order of the Prussian Commissary, Baron von Zedlitz, without the knowledge of the local Government or the Austrian authorities. M. von Halbhuber declares this act to have been a gross violation of Austria's right of co-possession in Schleswig-Holstein, of his own authority, and the law of the land. He therefore calls upon Baron Zedlitz to reverse the proceedings.

M. von Halbhuber has also published a second protest, in similar terms, against the expulsion from the Duchies of Dr. Frese, a member of the Prussian Legislature. Both Austria and Prussia, however, according to the *Alltona Mercury*, have united in a resolution to prosecute all the committees and corporate bodies who have celebrated publicly the birthday of the Duke of Augustenburg as that of the true Sovereign of the country.

WSIMAR, July 28.—It is officially stated that a good prospect exists of a meeting between the Sovereigns of Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, and Saxony at Salzburg.

RUSSIA.

The *Gazette Russe* states that the Government has under consideration the subject of the position of the Jewish population of the Empire. The Jews are now forbidden to settle in the towns of the eastern provinces of Russia, and are otherwise restricted by law from changing their place of abode. The consequence is, that in Eastern Russia, many branches of commerce do not exist. It is proposed to free the Jews from these social disabilities, and give them the right of free passage from one locality to another, and of settling in all the towns of the empire. This change of system is to be introduced gradually.

The *Commercial Gazette* of Warsaw announces that the plan of a telegraphic communication between Russia and North America has been approved by the Czr. The Russian Government undertakes to complete the telegraphic line as far as the town of Nicolajewak. The American Company is to complete the remainder of the line from Nicolajewak to San Francisco. The subscription list of the American company, which represents a sum of \$8,434,600, has been filled up. The telegraph is to be completed within five years.

STORM AT ST. PETERSBURG.—The following is an extract from a private letter, dated July 12.—Last night the most fearful storm of wind ever recollected here commenced at midnight, and lasted for a few hours. Between 1 and 3 o'clock the violence of the wind was fearful; the iron roofing of the houses was flying about the streets like leaves. The damage done must have been tremendous particularly to boats and craft in the river and canals. The river is a mass of floating wood this morning. The wind was N.W., and the river rose with extraordinary rapidity. Luckily, it was off shore from Neski, so that the grain barks were partially protected, and we understand no great damage has been done to them. Many barks with hemp, grain and linseed that had arrived opposite the Hemp-wharf, were driven against the current up to the Imperial Winter Palace, and now lie floating, bottom upwards, against the bridge. The insurances terminated by their arrival at the wharf. We also understand several tallow barks to be sunk. There is no post from Cronstadt in, and the telegraph lines are broken in all directions, so we do not know what damage has been done at Cronstadt. The inhabitants of the islands in the river were much alarmed. In many places the islands were covered with water and the damage done to the trees and to the buildings and country houses upon them is fearful.—*Globe.*

SPAIN.

The *Epoca* says:—After having recognized the Kingdom of Italy, we do not think the recognition of the new Monarchy of Greece will be long delayed. This was much discussed at the time that Senor Lorentes was Minister for Foreign Affairs, and negotiations were opened with Austria and Bavaria, the Powers most interested in the Hellenic question.

Advices received at Madrid from Santo Domingo to the 8th ult. give the following as the terms of the Convention concluded between the Spanish and Dominican Generals prior to the evacuation of the island by the Spanish troops:—

- 1. The Dominican Government recognises that it is solely to an act of magnanimity on the part of the Spanish people that they will owe the independence they are about to enjoy.
- 2. The Dominicans who, faithful to Spain, may wish to remain in Santo Domingo, will live under the protection of the laws, their persons and interests being respected and those who may leave the country will have the option of returning thereto when they wish, and will enjoy the same advantages during their absence.
- 3. The Government of the Republic will pay to Spain an indemnity for the expenses of the war, the

amount of which will be subsequently determined by treaty.

4. The Dominican Government solemnly engages not to alienate all or any of their territory without the consent and authorisation of Spain.

5. Upon the abandonment of the island by Spain the sick of the Spanish army now in hospital will remain until their restoration to health, being tended and assisted with care, their expenses to be paid by an officer of the Spanish Military Administration, who will remain on the island for that purpose.

PORTUGAL.

LISBON, July 30.—The King opened the Cortes in person to-day, with a brief speech from the Throne. His Majesty stated that the mediation of Portugal between England and Brazil has produced a happy result. The financial condition of the country was satisfactory. Laws would be presented by the Ministry relative to the Douro wine trade and the importation of cereals. The King also announced that a strict law would shortly be brought forward for the final abolition of slavery in the Portuguese possessions.

AUSTRALIA.

The following intelligence is taken from the summary of the *Melbourne Argus* of the 25th of May:—"Since the resumption of business after the Easter recess parliament has been busy. The mining bill has occupied the largest share of the attention of the Lower House, and only a few postponed clauses remain to be considered in committee. Ministers have promised to submit a comprehensive scheme of water supply, mainly for the goldfields; and as the Attorney-General has still some business on his hands, the session is not likely to be brought to a close for some weeks yet. Ministers still adhere to their attention of 'tacking' the Tariff to the Appropriation Bill, though well warned of the consequences. The Legislative Council will probably reject it. The death of Morgan, reported in last month's summary, has been followed by the shooting of two other notorious New South Wales bush-rangers—Ben Hall and Johnny Gilbert. The credit of ridding the country of these banditti is due to the New South Wales police, who seem to have become much more energetic and courageous in their efforts to put a stop to bushranging since the example set them by Victoria and the passing of the Felons Apprehension Act by the Legislature of New South Wales—an act which requires criminals like the deceased bushrangers to surrender when called upon by proclamation, and provides that if they fail to do so within a certain time they shall be made outlaws, and that any person shall be authorised to shoot them. Both Hall and Gilbert had been outlawed under this act. The miners have had rain enough at last to give them a good supply of water on all but one or two of the least important fields, and are therefore busily at work making up for the time lost while so many of the crushing mills were at a standstill, and the washing up of alluvial dirt was an impossibility over so much of the country.—Large heaps of quartz and of washdirt have been piled up awaiting the rain, so that the work for some time will be of a profitable nature, and those of the miners who were without the means of paying their way during the period of idleness will be enabled in a great measure to clear off the liabilities then incurred. But too high a proportion of the men of this class, with of course their families, have had a hard time of it during the protracted drought, for a large number of wages men were out of employment for months, and many of the miners still working on their own account, in the desire to be independent of masters, are able to save nothing against such a period as they have just had to struggle through. The acclimatisation in Victoria of the English pheasant and hare appears to be an *unfulfilled accomplishment*. At a recent meeting of the Council of the Acclimatisation Society, Mr. Thomas Austin, of Barwon Parg, gave a most encouraging statement as to the results of the breeding season on his estate.—About 200 pheasants have been reared, and in one paddock Mr. Austin said he counted thirteen hares. An exhibition of Australian gems has been opened in Melbourne."

THE SALMON IN AUSTRALIA.—The salmon in the Plenty still in the breeding ponds present as lively an appearance as ever. Those that were let loose in the Plenty cannot now be seen so well as formerly, owing to the discoloration of the water, occasioned by the late rains. They are, however, believed to be just as lively and healthy a condition as those in the ponds. No further signs of mortality have presented themselves among them anywhere.—*Australian and New Zealandian Gazette.*

THE SUZ CANAL.—Alexandria, July 15.—The *Isthme de Suez*, the special organ of the Suez Canal Company, announces that the continuous navigable way from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea will be opened to-day.

The *Egypte* says:—"We read in a letter from Djeddah that Cambron, Her Britannic Majesty's Consul in Abyssinia, has been relieved of the fetters in which he was long arbitrarily confined, and that his complete release is shortly expected. King Theodore still keeps fettered hand and foot M.M. Stern and Rosenthal, the German Protestant missionaries. His Majesty is very ill disposed towards these two gentlemen for having ridiculed his claim of descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba."

THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON ON THE AUGUSTINIAN MONKS.—Mr Spurgeon, on his return from a continental tour in 1860, gave some account of his journey in a lecture at his Tabernacle at Negington, in the course of which he said:

"We got away from Geneva, and went off to Chamouni, and, after leaving Chamouni, we came at last to what was to be the grand treat of our journey, viz.: the passage of the Simplon. There one could play snow-balls in the height of summer and gather ice in abundance. On the top of the mountain stands the Hospice, into which we entered. There were some four or five monks who came out and asked us to enter, and we did so, and we would honor the religious feeling which dictates such constant hospitality. We were shown up into a very nice room, where there were cake and wine ready, and if we had chosen to order it, meat soup, and anything we liked to have, and nothing to pay. They always feed four hundred people gratuitously every day, and sometimes even twelve hundred. They entertain any traveller, and he is expected to pay nothing whatever for his refreshment. Of course no one who could do such a thing would go away without putting something in the poor-box. It pleased me to find that they were the Augustinian monks, and the Augustinian monks in practising their charity seemed to say 'Our Master was a teacher of grace, and we will practice it, and give to all comers without money and without price whatsoever they shall need.' No other monks are so worthy of honor. There they are spending the best and most noble period of their lives on the top of a bleak and barren mountain, that they may minister to the necessities of the poor. They go out in cold nights and bring in those that are frost-bitten; and they dig them out from under the snow, simply that they may serve God by serving their fellow-men.—I pray God to bless the works of the Augustinian Order, and may you and I carry out the spirit of Augustine, which is the true spirit of Christ, the spirit of love, the spirit of charity, the spirit which loves truth, and the spirit which loves man, and, above all, which loves the man, Christ Jesus."

The official *Venice Gazzette* contains some interesting details relative to the discovery of a painting by Raphael, known under the name of the Madonna di Loreto, for a long time missing. This painting, when purchased lately at Mantua by a second-hand clothesman, was covered with a thick coat of dust, which concealed the figures on the canvas. When cleared it proved to be a painting of exquisite beauty, and Professor Blass, after a minute examination, declared it to be not only an original Raphael, but one of the best preserved productions of that great master.

The Anglo-Saxon manuscript known as Pope Gregory the Great's *Pastorale* was destroyed by the fire at the British Museum. This very important MS. was given by Alfred the Great to Plegmund Archbishop of Canterbury. Several other manuscripts were injured, but not, it is to be hoped, beyond repair.

A preparation which is said to insure great durability to leather, and to make it very pliable and soft. It consists of four articles, tallow soap, rosin, and water. These ingredients are prepared in the following manner:—Twenty one parts of tallow are melted in a vessel, three parts of rosin added, and the two, when melted, mixed well together. In another vessel, seven parts of good washing soap are dissolved in seventy parts of pure rain water. After it is dissolved, and the mass heated to the boiling point, we add the part prepared before, let it boil once more gently, and the preparation is ready for use. It is especially adapted to boots harness, leather, and belting.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

POLITICAL ASSASSINATION.—The *Unita Catholica* gives the following curious list of all the attempts at political assassination that have been made since 1850: "The Queen of England: Queen Victoria can count four attempts on her life. On June 28, 1850, she received a violent blow with a stick from one Robert Pate, a retired lieutenant of the 10th Hussars. The King of Prussia: In May, 1850, the late King of Prussia received as he was mounting a railway carriage, a shot from a holster pistol of large bore in the fore-arm; the assassin, Seffeloge, of Wetzlow, cried out as he fired, 'liberty for ever.' The present King of Prussia was in danger at Baden on the morning of July 14, 1861. Two pistol shots were fired at him by Oscar Becker, a law student of Leipzig. The regicide declared that he wished to kill the King because he was not capable of effecting the unity of Germany.—The Emperor of Austria: On February 18, 1853, Francis Joseph I. was struck with a knife in the neck of the neck. The murderer's name was Libeny, of Albe, in Hungary, aged 20, resident at Vienna, and a tailor by trade.—The Duke of Parma: On March 20, 1854, Ferdinand Charles III., Duke of Parma, returning from an excursion, was hustled by an individual who at the same time stabbed him in the abdomen, left his poniard in the wound, and subsequently escaped. The Duke experienced cruel torture at the end of 22 hours.—The Queen of Spain (a second attempt): On May 28, 1856, as Queen Isabella was passing in her carriage along the Rue de l'Arsenal, at Madrid, a young man named Raymond Fuentes, drew a pistol from his pocket, and would have discharged it at her head, had not his arm been caught and his weapon taken from him by an agent of the police.—The King of Naples: On December 8, 1856, whilst Ferdinand II. was reviewing his troops at Naples, a soldier, named Agelras Milano, struck him with his bayonet, and at a later period Garibaldi honored the memory of the regicide.—Napoleon III.: In October, 1852, when Napoleon, who was on the eve of becoming Emperor, was at Marseilles, there had been prepared an infernal machine, formed by 250 gun-barrels, charged with 1500 balls, intended to go off at once against the Prince and his cortege. But the attempt was not carried out. On July 5, 1853, a fresh attempt was made to assassinate him as he was going to the Opera Comique. Twelve Frenchmen were arrested as concerned in the conspiracy. On April 28, 1855, Jean Liverani fired two shots at the Emperor in the Grand Avenue of the Champs Elysees. In 1857, Tribaldi Bartolotti, and Grilli came from England to Paris to assassinate the Emperor, but were discovered arrested, tried, and punished. On Jan. 14, 1858, Orsini, Gouffé, Fieri and Rudio threw their murderous shells at the Emperor of the French and shed the blood of a great number of honest citizens in Paris. On December 24, 1853, Greco Trabucco Imperatore and Suzzigioni who had come over from London with the intention of killing the French Emperor, were arrested in Paris.—The Queen of Greece: On September 18, 1862, the Queen of Greece, directing public affairs during the King's absence, was returning on horseback, when she was fired at without effect near the Palace by Aristide Donisio, a student, aged 19 years.—Victor Emmanuel II.: In 1858, an attempt was made on the life of this sovereign, and Count Auroux gave an account of it in the sitting of April 16.—President Lincoln: On April 14, 1865, at the theatre of Washington, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, was assassinated by Booth."

PARCHMENTS IN SWITZERLAND.—There are now in Switzerland 345 parchments, 185 of which are political, 22 literary and scientific, 20 religious (15 Protestant and 5 Catholic), and 10 agricultural; 231 of them are published in the German language, 103 in French, and 8 in Italian; and 39 newspapers appear from six to seven times a week.

The Belgian committee for pilgrimages to Rome is organizing a fifth excursion for the 31st of August, setting out from Brussels, whence the pilgrims will be conveyed by Paris and Lyons to Marseilles, thence by sea to Civita Vecchia, and by rail to Rome, for a stay of 15 days. The return trip includes Naples, Leghorn, Pisa, Genoa, and Civitavecchia, at a total expense, sight-seeing comprised, of 800 francs per pilgrim.

HOW TO DISTINGUISH GOOD FROM BAD CALICO.—The cost of a yard of calico is a matter of considerable importance to the consumer who studies economy; but unfortunately there are those who in wishing to practice frugality, deceive themselves into the idea that because an article is low in price it must necessarily be cheap. The result of this is a demand upon the manufacturer for low-priced goods, and he, to keep pace with the wants of his customers, introduces into his wares, when practicable, certain preparations calculated to hide the flimsiness of the products he is thus called upon to supply.

This system of 'dressing up and finishing,' as it is called, is practised at the present time to a greater extent than ever it was before, owing to the enormous advance in the price of cotton of late years. The commonest calicoes are 'dressed' with flour, chinacilly, &c., and are generally so artfully 'filled' with one or other preparations as to be very deceptive to the inexperienced eye.

When, however, such a dressed fabric comes to be washed, the 'extra fine finish,' as it is not unfrequently called, disappears, leaving a soft, flabby, and loosely woven texture in the hand, while the water in which it has been soaked is almost thick enough for bill-sticking purposes. The finest 'makes,' on the contrary, contain scarcely any powder, and should never appear any worse for a soaking in the wash-tub.

In order to ascertain to what extent a plain calico is finished, we have but to rub a small portion of the piece to be tested sharply between the finger and thumb of each hand, for this 'unakes the powder fly,' as the Manchester men say. If it be of the commonest quality, a large quantity of 'dress' will be extracted, and we shall soon see that the threads are left as far apart as those in a sieve, crossing each other unevenly, and in places going off, as it were in tangents. Then, if we draw out a single thread and pull it asunder, it will be found to break with a snapping sound. If, on the contrary, the calico is a good one, scarcely any such dressing will come out of it on rubbing it; the threads will appear closely woven together; a single thread drawn out will rather burst than snap when pulled asunder, and the separated ends of each thread will present a fluffy appearance, while the whole piece will be firm and elastic to the touch.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT!—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment which happened to be at hand saved his life. That man will never be without it again, if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well to-day and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a great Pain-Killer. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. August, 1865.

From Rev. W. D. Seigfried, Pastor of 12th Baptist Church. Philadelphia, December 26th, 1863. Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen:—I have recently been laboring under the distressing effects of indigestion, accompanied by a prostration of the nervous system. Numerous remedies were recommended by friends, and some of them tested, but without relief. Your Hoffman's German Bitters were recommended by persons who had tried them, and whose favorable mention of the Bitters induced me to try them. I must confess that I had an aversion to Patent Medicines, from the 'thousand and one' quack 'Bitters,' whose only aim seems to be to palm off sweetened and drugged liquor upon the community, in a sly way; and the tendency of which, I fear, is to make many a confirmed drunkard. Upon learning that yours was really a medicinal preparation, I took it with happy effect. Its action not only upon the stomach, but upon the nervous system, was prompt and gratifying. I feel that I have derived great and permanent benefit from the use of a few bottles.

Very respectfully yours, W. D. SEIGFRIED, No. 254 Shackamaxon St. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.



THE MOST IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT SINCE THE SURRENDER OF GENERAL LEE, That of M'GARVEY'S determination to REDUCE the Price of his entire STOCK FIFTEEN PER CENT.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his Friends and Customers for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last 15 years, wishes to inform them of the extension of his SHOW ROOMS and STOCK during the past winter, in order to supply the increasing demands of his business, and especially since his removal to the new buildings, notwithstanding the reports that some of his rivals in trade have endeavored to circulate of his having been sold out and left the place. These statements have been made to many of my customers with the hope that they would take no further trouble in finding out my new place of business. These and similar contemptible statements, which I consider too low to take further notice of, have induced me to make a few remarks. First, I would say that I am not sold out, neither have I left the city, but can be found any time during business hours at my new warehouses, Nos. 7, 9, and 11 ST. JOSEPH STREET, second door from M'GILL STREET. I sell on any party in Canada or the United States, from whom I have purchased goods since my commencement in business, to say if I owe them one dollar after due or ever had an extenuated or renewal during that time.—If those parties would only devote their time and attention to business as I have done, they would not have to resort to such contemptible means of getting trade. Seeing the desire that exists with a portion of the trade to run me off the track, I am now aroused to a new emergency, and determined to reduce the prices of my goods at least FIFTEEN PER CENT., which the advantage of the largest and best adapted premises, together with getting up my stock entirely for cash during the past dull winter, will justify me in doing, having given up importing Chairs and Furniture from the States for the last two years, and engaged largely in the manufacture of Cane and Wood Seat Chairs and Furniture of every description, and made the Chair business a very important branch of my trade, having now on hand over 11,000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 32 different patterns, many of which are entirely new styles. My prices will be reduced on and after Monday, the 17th instant, as follows:—Wood Seat Chairs formerly 35 cents, will be sold at 30 cents, and every other kind of Wood Seat Chairs will be reduced from 5 to 10 cents, large Rockers, with arms, \$1.15, formerly \$1.30, and every style of Cane Seat Chair will be reduced from 10 to 25 cents. The usual line of discount will be allowed to the trade and all wholesale customers. To enumerate my stock would be useless, but I will give an outline of my new buildings and a few leading articles of stock. My present SHOW ROOMS were built by myself in 1863, with every facility for carrying on the most extensive wholesale and retail furniture business in Montreal, and is 60 feet front by 97 feet deep. The first floor is used for book and Library Cases, from \$25 to \$100; Wardrobes, \$20 to \$50; Dining Tables \$10 to \$50; Bureaus, \$10 to 30; and various kinds of heavy and bulky goods. The second floor for the display of fine Parlour, Dining and Chamber Suites, from \$60 to \$250; Fancy Chairs, What-nots, and such other light goods. Also, Solid Mahogany, Walnut, Oak, Ash and Osbesnut, with walnut carving, and marble and wood tops. Painted and Grained Suites, in all the different imitations of wood and ornamental colours, with wood and marble tops, varying in price from \$16 to \$75; Hair Mattresses, from 20 to 50 cents per lb; Geese and Poultry Feathers, from 25 to 75 cents per lb; Moss, Husk, Sea Grass and other common Mattresses, from \$2.50 to \$6 each 30 hour and eight day Clocks, from \$2 to \$15 each; Gilt Rosewood, Mahogany and Walnut Toilet Glasses, from \$1 to \$25 each,—with every article in the Furniture line a equally low prices. A large supply of solid Mahogany and Veneers of all sizes and other Cabinet Lumber kept constantly on hand; with Curled Hair, Webbing Springs, Glue, and every article in the trade, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash, or in exchange for first class furniture in order to avoid the necessity of having to sell surplus stock at auction. I have always adopted the motto of quick sales and light profits, which has secured for me a steady trade at the dullest season of the year. To those in want of furniture I would say don't take my word, but call and examine the stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. If not for my late removal, and the statements above alluded to, I would consider the present notice entirely unnecessary. Terms—Under \$100, strictly cash; \$100 to \$400, three months; \$400 to \$1000, four to six months; by furnishing satisfactory paper. For Sale call at OWEN M'GARVEY'S, Wholesale and Retail Furnishing Warehouse, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, Continuation of Notre Dame Street, 2nd door from McGill Street.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY! Messrs. Picault & Son, Chemists and Druggists, No 42 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, have received the following testimony: Montreal, C.E., July 31, 1863. Messrs. Picault & Son: Sirs—This is to certify that for five years I was troubled with general debility, unable to perform any household duties, and suffering violently from palpitation of the heart, I was constantly under the influence of a chilly fever, and experiencing awful pain in my whole body. I tried everything—sought medical advice—but all to no avail. Twelve months ago I was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had taken two bottles, experienced a decided improvement; but my means not allowing me to continue its use, I was becoming worse again, when you kindly gave me a few bottles. It was the needed remedy, and its effect on my system was wonderful. I am now another woman; I feel well, eat well, and sleep well, and do all my work without the least fatigue. I cannot too strongly re-commend this invaluable medicine to the suffering, and I have not the least doubt they will derive from it the same benefit that I have.—(Signed) ANGEL DANIEL, Wife of Celestin Courtois, 95 Visitation Street. I certify the above is the truth. CELESTIN COURTOIS. Sworn before me this thirty-first day of July, 1863. J. BOULANGER, Justice of the Peace. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 477

GREAT TRUTHS IN A SMALL COMPASS.—The substance of volumes of medical advice may be compressed into a sentence, thus: Keep the digestive organs in a vigorous condition, the bowels regular, and the liver fairly up to its work. But how to do this is the question. Puzzling as it may seem, every man and woman who is acquainted with the virtues of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, can answer the query promptly. Their extraordinary aperient effect?—They give it vigor and activity. Are the bowels constricted?—They relax and regulate them. Is the liver sluggish or congested?—They bring it back to its duty. It is their office to restore the system to a natural condition, with undue force. Many complaints of the organs referred to are complicated with disorders that affect the skin, the muscles, the flesh, and the glands. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is a strange thing that this fine perfume, manufactured in New York for twenty years, for the South American and West Indian market, and esteemed by the entire population of Spanish America, above all other fragrant waters, should only recently have been introduced in this country. The eagerness with which our fair countrywomen have adopted it, proves that the Spanish ladies who prefer it to Eau de Cologne, only place a just estimate upon the purity and delicacy of the article. See that the names of 'Murray & Lanman' are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

How very Astonishing.—That so many people annually die with consumption. Do you know that a slight cold is often the foundation of this insidious disease, and that a single bottle of Down's Elixir will cure a dozen slight colds. Delay is death! Procrastination is more than a thief, it is a murderer. The worst cases may be cured by the timely use of the Elixir. Keep a bottle on hand for family use. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. August, 1865.

AYER'S PILLS. ARE you sick, feeble and complaining? Are you out of order with your system deranged and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and deranges its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering and derangement. While in this condition, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint is also true in many of the deep seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly and many of them surely cured by the same means. None who know the virtue of these Pills will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure, such as Headache, Foul Stomach, Dysentery, Bilious Complaints, Indigestion, Derangement of the Liver, Costiveness, Constipation, Heartburn, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Worms and Suppression, when taken in large doses. They are Sugar Coated, so that the most sensitive can take them easily, and they are surely the best purgative medicine yet discovered. AYER'S AGUE CURE, For the speedy and certain Cure of Intermitent Fever, or Chills and Fever, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers; indeed, for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. This remedy has rarely failed to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever, and it has this great advantage over other Ague medicines, that it subdues the complaint without injury to the patient. It contains no quinine or other deleterious substance, nor does it produce quinine or any injurious effect whatever. Shaking brothers of the army and the west, try it and you will endorse these assertions. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada East. August, 1865.

JOSEPH J. MURPHY, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., OTTAWA, O.W. Collections in all parts of Western Canada promptly attended to. June 22, 1865. Now ready, price 9s, gilt edges, 9s, Volumes 1 & 2 of THE MONTH, Containing Contributions from His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, Lady Georgiana Fullerton, Very Rev. Dr. Newman, Henry James Coleridge, D.D. Very Rev. Dr. Russell, Aubry de Vere, Barry Cornwall, Denis MacCarthy, Julia Kavanagh, Ellen Fitzsimon, Bessie Rayner Parkes, And other well-known Writers. Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

THE LAMP, New and Improved Series, in Weekly Numbers, price 1d. In Monthly parts, price 6d. The Lamp in 1865. It is little more than two years ago since the New Series of the Lamp commenced. The great increase in its circulation has been the most convincing proof that satisfaction has been given by the improvements effected in the periodical. It has been the happiness of the Conductor of this Magazine to receive the benediction of the Holy Father on the undertaking. A distinguished Prelate wrote from Rome as follows to the Proprietor of the Lamp: 'I have presented the Lamp to the Holy Father. He was much pleased, and directed me to send you his blessing, that you and all your works may prosper.' We have also had the assurance of the satisfaction of His Eminence the late Cardinal Wiseman, in whose archdiocese the Lamp is published, and whose kind assistance to the undertaking has been evinced several times by the contributions from his pen which are to be found in our columns. We are authorized to say that 'His Eminence has been much pleased with the progress of the Lamp, and the position it has taken.' Encouraged, therefore, by the blessing of the Vicar of Christ, which is never unfruitful, and the approval of His Eminence, the Conductor of the Lamp looks confidently for increased support from the Catholic public. Much has been done to improve the Lamp; much remains to be done; and it rests chiefly with Catholics themselves to effect the improvement. Our adversaries, and even we ourselves, often point to the well-got-up Protestant publications, and ask why Catholics cannot have something as good in point of material, ability, illustrations, &c. Nothing is more easy. If every Catholic who feels this, and who desires to see a Catholic Magazine equal to a Protestant one, will take in the former for a year, there is at least a good chance of his wishes being realized. If every priest would speak of the undertaking in his parish once a year, and encourage his people to buy the Lamp instead of the various cheap publications too rapidly making their way among our youth, and our poor—publications which can hardly be called Protestant, because they have no religion, and often openly teach immorality—the success of the Catholic Magazine would be assured. It is their immense circulation, and the support they obtain from their respective political or religious parties, which enables these journals to hold their ground; and unless Catholics will give their hearty and cordial support to their own periodicals in a similar manner, it is impossible for them to attain superiority. The LAMP has now the largest Circulation of any Catholic Periodical in the English language. It contains this week a New Story of great interest, and other articles of sterling merit, with illustrations by the best Artists of the day. Price 1d., in Monthly parts, 6d. Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Booksellers, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal, C.E.

ESTABLISHED 1861, ADDRESS TO THE INHABITANTS OF MONTREAL. GENTLEMEN,—I beg to thank you for the great amount of support and patronage you have hitherto so liberally bestowed upon me, and trust by my continued care and attention to secure the same in a still larger degree. With this object in view, I beg to solicit the favor of a call for the purpose of inspecting my new Summer Stock, consisting of a choice selection of English and Foreign Tweeds, Doenkins, Angoras, &c. All goods I warrant will not shrink, and are made up in the most finished style and best workmanship. The prevailing fashions for the ensuing season will be the Broadway and Prince of Wales Suits. These I have always in stock in an immense variety of first-class materials. My much admired Eclipse Pants always ready in various patterns, ready made or made to measure from \$3.00; Vest to match \$2.00. My Juvenile Department is unrivalled. The most suitable materials and newest designs introduced. Assuring you of my most prompt attention to all orders, and soliciting the favor of a call during the coming week. I remain your obedient servant. J. G. KENNEDY, MERCHANT TAILOR, 42 St. Lawrence Main Street. May 11.

WEST TROY 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., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address: E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

The New York Tribune says, 'the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universally used and have such an immense sale, is that they are always made up to the original standard, of highly invigorating material and of pure quality, although the prices have so largely advanced.' The Tribune just hits the nail on the head. The Plantation Bitters are not only made of pure material, but the people are told what it is. The Recipe is published around each Bottle, and the bottles are not reduced in size. At least twenty imitations and counterfeits have sprung up. They impose upon the people once and that's the last of them. The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Government Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things. I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life. REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y. '... Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use. Thy friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa.' '... I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and had to abandon preaching. ... The Plantation Bitters have cured me. REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y.' '... Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with the guests of our house. SYKES, CHADWICK & Co., Proprietors Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.' '... I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect. G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O.' '... The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint, with which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business. H. E. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O.' '... The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm. C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway.' New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 24, 1863. Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished to find the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.—Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSEL.

If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish. James Marsh, Esq., of 159 West 14th Street, N. Y., says, 'he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse or attend them, but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old which she has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers, &c. Such evidence might be continued for a volume. The best evidence is to try them. They speak for themselves. Persons of sedentary habits troubled with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, &c., will find speedy relief through these Bitters. Every bottle for exportation and sale out of the United States has a metal cap and green label around the neck. Beware of refilled bottles. See that the cap has not been mutilated. Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters in bulk or by the gallon is an impostor. We sell it only in bottles. Sold by principal dealers throughout the habitable globe. P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York. John F. Henry & Co, 303 St. Paul Street (new No. 515) Montreal, Wholesale Agents for Canada. March 1, 1865.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills. NEW PUBLICATIONS AND BOOKS AT PRESS. New and Splendid Books for the Young People. BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SOADALITY MANUAL AND HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young. With the Approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., late Archbishop of New York. Suitable for all Sodalities, Confraternities, Schools, Choirs, and the Home Circle. 12mo., cloth, 75c. The Hymns are of such a character as to suit the different seasons and festivals of the Christian year with a large number of Miscellaneous. Pastors and Superintendents of Schools will find this to be just the Hymn Book they need. No Sodality, Confraternity, or Sunday School should be without it. ANOTHER NEW WORK BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. GUIDE FOR CATHOLIC YOUNG WOMEN; designed particularly for those who earn their own Living. By the Rev. George Deahon, 16mo cloth, 75 cents. THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK. A Tale of Oshel. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, 500 pages (with a view of the Rock of Oshel) cloth extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.35. A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A Manual of Catholic Devotion, compiled from the most approved sources and adapted to all states and conditions in life.—Elegantly illustrated. 16mo, of nearly 800 pages: Sheep, 75 cents; roan, plain, \$1; embossed, gilt \$1.50; imit., full gilt, \$1.75; clasp, \$2; English morocco, \$2; morocco extra, 2.50; morocco extra, clasp, 3.00; morocco extra, beveled, 3.00; morocco extra, beveled, clasp, 3.50; morocco extra, paneled, 5.00. THE MASS BOOK. Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, and Vespers and Benediction. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; roan, plain, 50 cts; embossed, gilt, 63 cts; embossed, gilt, clasp, 75 cts; imitation, full gilt 75 cts; imitation, full gilt, clasp, 88 cts. The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the Epistles and Gospels for Schools published. THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rothen, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents. SONGS FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aid to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. D. Cummings, Music by Signor Speranza and M. John M. Loretz, jun. 16mo, half bound, 38 cts cloth, 50 cts. MARIAN ELWOOD: or, How Girls Live. Tale by Miss Sarah M. Brownson. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1 gilt, \$1.35. (SECOND EDITION) A NEW BOOK ON THE ROSARY & SOAPULAR. A SHORT TREATISE ON THE ROSARY; together with six reasons for being Devout to the Blessed Virgin; also True Devotion to her. By J. M. P. Heaney, a priest of the Order of St. Dominic. To which are appended St. Francis of Sales' 'Devout Method of Hearing Mass' 'Mucoraro,' accompanied with some remarks 'The Stations, or Holy Way of the Cross, &c., &c. 18mo, cloth, Price only 38 cents. To the Second Edition is added the Rules of the Soapulars and the Indulgences attached to them. A NEW LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest; 16mo, 380 pages, cloth, 75 cts; gilt \$1. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS for 1862. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. THE TALISMAN; An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier, 19 cts. A NEW BOOK BY FATHER WENINGER, S.J. EASTER IN HEAVEN. By Rev. F. X. Weninger D.D. 12mo, cloth, 90 cents; gilt, \$1.25. NOW READY, Chateaubriand's Celebrated Work. THE MARTYRS; A Tale of the Last Persecution of the Christians at Rome. By Viscount de Chateaubriand. 12mo, 450 pages, cloth, \$1.25 cloth gilt, 1.75. A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Geog. 12mo, 2 vols, cloth, \$2.50; half calf or morocco, 3.50. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By St. Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo, cloth, \$1.50. The Cottage and Parlor Library. 1. The Spanish Cavaliers. A Tale of the Moorish Wars in Spain. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier, 16mo, cloth, 75 cents, gilt, 1.00. 2. Elmor Preston; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cts; gilt, 1.00. 3. Bessy Conway; or, The Irish Girl in America.—By Mrs J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt, 1.00. The Lost Son: An Episode of the French Revolution. Translated from the French. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt edge, 1.00. Old and New; or, Taste versus Fashion. An Original Story. By Mrs J. Sadlier; with a Portrait. 16mo, cloth, 1.00; gilt edges, 1.30. Catholic Youth's Library. 1. The Pope's Niece; and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts. 2. Idleness; or, the Double Lesson, and other Tales. From the French; by Mrs Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts. 3. The Vendetta; and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts. 4. Father Sheehy. A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21 cts. 5. The Daughter of Tyrconnell. A Tale of the Reign of James the First. By Mrs J. Sadlier.—18mo, cloth, 38 cts; cloth, gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21c. 6. Agnes of Braunsburg and Wilhelm; or, Christian Forgiveness. A Tale of the Reign of Philip II. and other Tales. Translated from the French. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50c; paper, 21 cts. NEW WORKS IN PRESS. MARSHALL'S great Work on the Contrast between Protestant and Catholic Missions. CHRISTIAN MISSIONS: their Agents and their Results. Mr. Marshall, the author of the foregoing work; is an eminent Catholic gentleman of England, formerly a clergyman of the Established Church. As such he was favorably known as the author of the best work on Episcopacy that has been written by any Protestant. His History of Missions is a work of extensive research and profound interest. TERMS—The work will be published in two volumes, of nearly 700 pages each, cloth, extra, \$5 half morocco, \$7. Persons wishing to subscribe will be good enough to send their names to the publisher as soon as possible. FATHER MATTHEW; A Biography. By John Francis Maguire; M.P., author of 'Borne and its Rulers.' 12mo; of about 800 pages; cloth, 50 cts; gilt, 75 cts. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal, Quebec, &c. Montreal, Jan. 29 1864.

RICHELIEU COMPANY. DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between MONTREAL and the PORTS of THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMTIO, and other Intermediate Ports. ON and after MONDAY, the 1st May, and until otherwise ordered, the STEAMERS of the RICHELIEU COMPANY will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robt. Nelson will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier, Square) for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock P.M., precisely, stopping going and returning at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to meet the Ocean Steamers at Quebec may depend to be in time by taking their passage on board this steamer, as a tender will take them over without extra charge. The Steamer EUROPA, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will LEAVE every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SEVEN o'clock P.M. precisely, stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Dural, will LEAVE the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers, every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock P.M. stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviers au Loup, Yamachiche, and Port St. Francis; and will LEAVE Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock P.M., stopping at Lanoroled and Wednesday, at FOUR o'clock A.M. The Steamer NAPOLEON, Capt. Charles Daveluy, will LEAVE the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lanoroled, Berthier, Petit Nord and Grand Nord, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday, at FOUR o'clock A.M. The Steamer CHAMBLY, Capt. F. Lamoureux, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chamblay every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloeil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chamblay every Saturday at 3 o'clock P.M., and Wednesday at noon, for Montreal. The Steamer TERREBONNE, Captain L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne every Monday and Saturday at Four P.M., Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M.; stopping going and returning at Boucherville, Verennes, Bout de l'Isle & Lachenaie; and will leave Terrebonne every Monday at 7 A.M., Tuesdays at 5 A.M., Thursdays at 8 A.M., and Saturdays at 6 A.M. The Steamer LETOILE, Captain P. C. Malhot, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday and Saturday at 4 P.M., Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M.; stopping going and returning at St. Paul l'Hermite; and will leave L'Assomption every Monday at 7 A.M., Tuesdays at 5 A.M., Thursdays at 8 A.M., and Saturdays at 6 A.M. This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERE, General Manager. OFFICE RICHELIEU COMPANY, June 26, 1865.

The leaves of the elder, if strewed among corn or other grain when it is put into the bin, will effectually preserve it from the ravages of the weevil. The juice will also kill bed bugs and maggots. Insects never touch elder bushes. The leaves of elder scattered over cabbage, tomatoes, cucumbers, squashes and other plants subject to the ravages of insects, effectually shield them. The plum and other fruits may be saved by placing on the branches bunches of elder trees.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets, within three minutes' walk of the Steamboat Landing and Railway Station. The premises are completely fitted up for comfort and convenience, and there is a good yard and stabling accommodation attached. The Subscriber has confidence of being able to afford satisfaction and comfort to his friends and the travelling public, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage extended to him,

CHARLES GOULDEN. 12m. Ottawa, Dec. 16, 1864.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS:

BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President. Hubert Fane, Louis Comte, Alexis Dubord, Michel Lafevre, Thos. McCready, Joseph Laramee, Andre Lapierre, F. J. Durand, Esquires.

THE Directors of this Company are happy to call the attention of their fellow-citizens to the fact, that persons whose properties have been insured mutually, since its Establishment in October, 1859, have saved large sums of money, having generally paid one half only of what they would have paid to other Companies during the same time, as it is proved by the Table published by the Company, and to which it is referred. Therefore, it is with confidence that they invite their friends and the public generally to join them, and to call at the Office, No. 2 St. Sacrament Street, where useful information shall be cheerfully given to every one.

P. L. LE TOURNEUX, Secretary. 12m. Montreal, May 4, 1865.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this Branch:

- 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates. 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement. 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years. The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its life Assurers:— 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership. 2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation. 6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO-THIRDS of their net amount, very five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTE, Agent, Montreal. 12m. February 1, 1864.

GET THE BEST.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes contains in its elegant degree of essence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness. As a safe and speedy relief for Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Fainting turns, and the ordinary forms of Hysteria, it is unsurpassed. It is, moreover, when diluted with water, the very best dentifrice, imparting to the teeth that clear, pearly appearance, which all ladies so much desire. As a remedy for foul, or bad breath, it is, when diluted, most excellent, neutralizing all impure matter around the teeth and gums, and making the latter hard, and of a beautiful color. With the very elite of fashion it has, for Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal. For Sale by—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, B. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.

a quarter of a century, maintained its ascendancy over all other Perfumes, throughout the W. Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, &c., &c.; and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin roughness, blotches, sunburn, freckles, and pimples. It should always be reduced with pure water, before applying, except for Pimples. As a means of imparting softness and clearness to a sallow complexion, it is without a rival. Of course, this refers only to the Florida Water of Murray & Lanman.

DYSPEPSIA. AND DISEASES RESULTING FROM DISORDERS OF THE LIVER, AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS, Are Cured by

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures, GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION, Have more Testimony,

Have more respectable people to Vouch for them, Than any other article in the market.

We defy any One to contradict this Assertion, And will Pay \$1000

To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, Will Cure every Case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms: Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

- Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Face, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER

THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT

ALCOHOLIC,

CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,

And Can't make Drunkards,

But is the Best Tonic in the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO:

From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE. From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE. From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE. Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.

Gentlemen—Having stated it verbally to you, I have no hesitation in writing the fact, that I experienced marked benefit from your Hoofland German Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Congress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated me. A kind friend suggested the use of the preparation I have named. I took his advice, and the result was improvement of health, renewed energy, and that particular relief I so much needed and obtained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they desire to be.—Truly your friend, THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

From the Rev Thos. Winter, D D, Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled with great disorder in my head and nervous system I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your German Bitters, I did so, and have experienced great and unexpected relief; my health has been very materially benefited. I confidently recommend the article where I meet with cases similar to my own, and have been assured by many of their good effects.—Respectfully yours, T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Rutztown, Berks County, Pa.

Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.—Yours, with respect, J. S. HERMAN.

From Julius Lee, Esq, Grm of Lee & Walker, the most extensive Music Publishers in the United States, No. 722 Chesnut street, Philadelphia:

February 8th, 1864. Messrs, Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoofland's German Bitters that I concluded to try it myself. I find it to be an invaluable tonic, and unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are suffering from dyspepsia. I have had that disease in its most obstinate form—flatulency—for many years, and your Bitters has given me ease when everything else had failed.—Yours truly, JULIUS LEE.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM: Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863.

Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying that it has been highly beneficial. In one instance, a case of dyspepsia of thirteen years' standing, and which had become very distressing, the use of one bottle gave decided relief, the second effecting a cure, and the third, it seems, has confirmed the cure, for there has been no symptoms of its return for the last six years. In my individual use of it, I find it to be an unequalled tonic, and sincerely recommend its use to the sufferers.—Truly yours, JACOB BROOM, 1707 Spruce Street.

Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E. March 1, 1865. 12m.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,

OPPOSITE "WITNESS" OFFICE,

386 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BUGS! BUGS! BUGS!

MAY has come and so have the BUGS!—Now is the time to get rid of them, which can be effected at once by using HART'S EXTERMINATOR. A certain remedy. Price 25 cents per box.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER.

The Subscriber is receiving twice a week fresh supplies of this celebrated Mineral Water, which is pronounced by the leading Physicians of Canada to be the best in use. Sent free to all parts of the City. SEEDS! SEEDS!

All kinds of Garden and Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots, Mushroom Spaw, &c., &c., warranted fresh. Concentrated Lye, Horsford's Yeast Powder, Fresh Cod Liver Oil, &c., &c.

J. A. HARTE, Druggist. May 11.

KEARNEY BROTHER, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,

TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS

DOLLARD STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

MONTREAL, AGENTS FOR LIFINGWELL'S PATENT PREMIUM

GAS-SAVING GOVERNOR.

It positively lessens the consumption of Gas 20 to 40 per cent. with an equal amount of light.

Jobbing punctually attended to.

S. MATTHEWS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS.

Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT,

No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE,

Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN, ADVOCATE

No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE,

Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER,

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years by large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 169 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he dares himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PLANO-FORTES, &c. &c. AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.

L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27 1864.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!!

E. PERRY & CO., (Successors to D. Grinton, First Prize Trunk Manufacturers)

SOLICIT the attention of intending purchasers to their entirely new and extensive Stock, which comprises every variety of TRUNKS, PORTMANTEAUX, VALISES, HAT-BOXES, TRAVELLING-BAGS, SATCHELS, &c., &c.

375 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. July 20, 1865. 5w.

MALARIA!—DIRTY YARDS!—Bird's

Deodorizing and Disinfecting Powder.—The property of this Powder is to destroy instantly all unpleasant smells connected with Sewers, Water Closets, Dirt Heaps, &c. In a sanitary point of view, such a simple, inexpensive and harmless deodorant should be used in every house. For Sale in 1 lb., 2 lb., and 7 lb. bags. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist.

JUST ARRIVED—A complete assortment of pure DRUGS and CHEMICALS; including best English Camomiles, Alexandrian Senna, Egyptian Poppies, Chloride of Lime, Sulphate of Iron, &c. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. [Established 1859.]

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS. Accommodation Train for Kingston and intermediate Stations, at 6.45 A.M. Day Express for Ogdensburg, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 9.10 A.M. Night do do do do 9.00 P.M. Accommodation Train for Brockville and intermediate Stations, at 5.06 P.M.

EASTERN DISTRICT. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and intermediate Stations, at 9.00 A.M. Express Train for Quebec and Portland, 2.00 P.M. Night Express for Three Rivers, Quebec, River du Loup and Portland, at 10.10 P.M. Express Train to Burlington, connecting with Lake Champlain Steamers for New York, at 5.45 A.M. Express Trains to St. Johns connecting with Trains of the Vermont Central Railway for Boston, New York, and all places in the Eastern States at 8.30 A.M. and 3.30 P.M.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Aug. 1, 1865.

AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION FOR 1865,

Open to Competitors from all Canada, WILL BE HELD AT THE CITY OF MONTREAL, ON TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY, The 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th of September next

THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, ST. CATHERINE STREET,

And upon the grounds known as the 'Priests' Farm,' Fronting on Guy and St. Catherine Streets.

PRIZES OFFERED—\$12,000.

The Prize List and Rules of the Agricultural Department, and Blank Forms of Entries, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal, or of the Secretaries of County Agricultural Societies.

The Prize List, &c., and Forms of Entries of the Industrial Department, may be obtained of the Secretary of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, Mechanic's Hall, Great St. James Street Montreal.

Entries of Stock, &c., must be made on or before SATURDAY the 2nd September, at the Office of the Secretary, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal.

Entries of other Agricultural Products and Implements must be made at the same place on or before SATURDAY the 17th September.

Entries in the Industrial Department may be made on or before the 15th day of September, at the Office of the Board of Arts and Manufactures.

A fee of Five Shillings (entitling the holder to free entrance during the Exhibition) will be required from each Exhibitor.

Arrangements have been made with the principal lines of Railways and Steamers to return to their destination unsold goods from the Exhibition free of charge.

Foreign Exhibitors in the Industrial Department will be allowed space, so far as practicable, to display their Products, but cannot compete for Prizes.

For further information, application should be made to the undersigned joint Secretaries of the Lower Canada Agricultural Association.

G. LEBLERO, Sec'y Board of Agriculture. A. MURRAY, Sec'y Board of Arts, &c. Montreal, July 20 1865.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,

BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER.

SHIPS' BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

HEYDEN & DEFOE, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS.

OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings' Bank, No. 74, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

L. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE. August 25, 1864. 12m.

C. F. FRASER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, O. W.

Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.

References—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq., " "

CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c.

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

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

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

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

Montreal, May 25, 1865.

MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN., Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., MORRISBURG, C. W. Nov. 29, 1864.

MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE,

Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA

IN LARGE BOTTLES.

Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA

IN LARGE BOTTLES.

Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.