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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVIII.

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No. 41.

MY DIAMOND STUDS.

(From the New York Metropolitan Record.)

"Diamonds of a most proved water."—Pericles.

"Sir," said a stranger, "those studs are mine. We were alone together, face to face. The train was flying on at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It was already veering towards evening, and we were about half way between Liege and Brussels."

I shrank back into the farthest corner of my little compartment and stared at him. His hair was dark, and hung in long loose locks; his eyes were wild and brilliant; and he wore an ample cloak with a high fur collar. I thought the man must be mad, and I turned cold all over.

"Did you speak, sir?" I found courage to say. "I spoke, sir. You wear a set of studs—diamonds set in colored gold—very graceful design—stones of an excellent water; but—they are not yours."

"Not mine, sir?"

The stranger nodded.

I had purchased them only a week before.—They captivated me from the window of a jeweller's shop in Berlin; and they cost me—no, I dare not say what they cost me, for fear my wife should chance to see this article.

I took out my pocket-book, and handed the bill to the stranger.

He just glanced over it, and returned it to me. "I see," he said, shrugging his shoulders, "that they appear to be yours by right of purchase; but nevertheless they belong to me by right of inheritance. I can make this clear to you very easily, if you choose to bear my story; and no doubt we shall presently contrive some plan by which to settle the question of ownership."

My heart sank within me at the cool certainty of his voice and countenance.

"Shall I go on?" he asked, lighting a cigar.

"O, by all means," I replied. "I shall be delighted."

He smiled omnisciently to himself; then sighed and shook his head; passed his fingers twice or thrice through his locks; crossed his feet deliberately on the opposite cushions; and fixing his eyes full upon me, thus began:

"Though a native of Russia and born in St. Petersburg, I am of Hindoo descent. My grandfather belong to the province of Hyderabad; but, travelling thence while yet a young man, established himself at Balaghat, and became a worker in the great diamond mines commonly known as the mines of Golconda. A grave, silent, unsocial man was my grandfather, and little beloved by his fellow miners.—The superintendent, however, placed great confidence in him; and by and by, being promoted to the situation of overseer, he married. The only offspring of this union was Adju Ghosal, my father. The Hindoos, as you must be aware, place a high value upon learning; and even the poorest evince such a respect for education as would do honor to the working classes of a more enlightened community. Of this feeling no man in his position partook more largely than my grandfather. Uninstructed himself, he was ardently desirous that his son should benefit by advantages which, generally speaking, were accessible only to the wealthy; and in pursuance of this ambition, sent Adju Ghosal at the age of eleven years to a large native academy at Benares. People wondered at first, and asked each other what the thing meant, and where the overseer found means to do it. 'Have you found a lac of rupees lately?' inquired one. 'Do you intend to make a diamond-merchant of the little Adju?' asked another. But my grandfather only held his peace; and after a time the marvel died away, and was forgotten. And thus eleven more years passed on; and my father, at the age of twenty-two, was summoned home to Balaghat to receive the last benediction of his expiring parent. He found the old man stretched upon a mat, and almost speechless.

"Adju," he murmured—"Adju, my son, thou art arrived in time—in good time; for I could not have borne to die without seeing thee."

My father pressed his hand in silence, and turned his face aside.

"Adju," said my father, "I have a terrible secret to confide to thee: one which my soul refused to carry to the grave. Canst thou endure to bear it?"

My father urged him to speak.

"It is my own shame to reveal it to thee, Adju; but I bow my head to the punishment. My son, I have sinned."

My father became more curious than ever.

"Thou wilt not despise my memory, Adju."

"By Brahma, no!" said my father, raising his hand to his head.

"Then hearken."

The old man lifted himself upon his elbow and collected all his strength. My father knelt down and listened.

"It happened," said my grandfather, "just three-and-twenty years ago, and I was then but a working miner. I chanced one day upon a

vein of extraordinary richness. My son, I was tempted: the evil one took possession of my soul: I secreted five diamonds. One was incalculably valuable—larger than a walnut, and as far as I could judge, of admirable water. The other four were about the size of peas. Alas, Adju! From that hour I was a miserable man. Many and many a time I was on the point of confessing the theft; and was as frequently deterred by shame, fear, avarice, or ambition. I married, and a year after my marriage thou wert born. Then I resolved to dedicate this wealth to thee, and thee alone; to educate thee; to enrich thee; to make thee prosperous and learned; and never, never to profit in my own person by sin."

"Generous parent!" exclaimed my father enthusiastically.

"When I took thee to Benares, Adju," continued my grandfather, "I sold one of the four smaller diamonds; and with this I have defrayed the expenses of thy education. I never spent one fraction of the sum upon myself; and some few golden rupees of it are yet remaining."

"Indeed!" said my father, who was listening with the greatest attention. "And the rest of the gems?"

"The rest of the gems, Adju, thou canst restore when I am gone."

"Restore!" echoed my father.

"Yes, my child. Thou hast education. It will make thee far happier than the possession of ill-gotten riches; and I shall die in peace, knowing that reparation will be made. As for the few remaining rupees, I think, if thou art not over-scrupulous in the matter, thou mightest almost be justified in keeping them. They will help thee to begin the world."

"Indeed!" said my father, with a curious sort of smile flitting about the corners of his mouth.

At this moment the old man changed color, and a shudder passed over him.

"I—I have told thee just in time, Adju," he said falteringly. "I feel that—that I have not many moments to live. Come hither that I may give thee my blessing."

"My dear father," said Adju Ghosal, "you have forgotten to tell me where the diamonds are hidden."

"True," gasped the dying man. "You will find them, my son—you will find them—but you will be sure to restore them as soon as I am dead."

"How can I restore them," said my father impatiently, "unless you tell me where to find them?"

"True—very true, my Adju. Look, then, in the roll of matting which I use for a pillow, and there you will find the three smaller gems and the larger one. See—see the superintendent—Adju—my—my—"

A rapid convulsion, a moan, a heavy falling back of the outstretched hands, and my grandfather was dead.

The stranger broke off abruptly in his story, and laid his hand upon my sleeve.

"And now, sir," said he, "what do you suppose my father did?"

"Went into mourning, perhaps," said I deeply interested.

"Nonsense, sir. He went to the roll of matting."

"And found the diamonds?"

"Not only found them, sir," said the stranger, laying his finger on his nose—"not only found them; but—can't you guess?"

"Well, really," said I hesitatingly, "I—that is—if I should not be offending you by the supposition, I should guess—that he kept them."

"Kept them, sir! that's it," said the stranger, rubbing his hands triumphantly; "and, in my opinion, he was quite right, too. Well, sir, to continue. As soon as my venerable ancestor had been consigned to the grave, my father left Balaghat for Calcutta; and embarking there on board a Russian vessel, sailed for St Petersburg. Arrived at that city, he consigned the gems to a skillful artist, by whom they were cut and polished. Sir, when cut and polished, it was found that the larger stone weighed one hundred and ninety-three carats! My father knew that his fortune was made, and applied for an audience of the Empress Catherine II. The audience was granted, and the diamond shown; but the Empress was unwilling to accede to my father's terms; and he, believing that in time he should obtain his price, suffered the matter to drop; took a beautiful mansion overlooking the Neva, naturalized himself as a Russian subject, under the name of Peter Petroffski, and patiently bided his time. Thus nearly a twelvemonth passed, and my father, who had long since parted with the last of his golden rupees, began to feel nervous. The event proved, however, that he had done wisely; for he one morning received a summons to the palace of Count Orloff, and sold his diamond to that nobleman for the sum of one hundred and four thousand one hundred and sixty-six pounds, thirteen shillings and fourpence. Count Orloff

was then Catherine's favorite, and to her, on her birthday, he presented this royal gift, some few days after he made the purchase."

"Is it possible," I exclaimed, almost breathless with astonishment—"is it possible that these are all facts?"

"Facts!" echoed the stranger indignantly. "Turn to the article on diamonds in any encyclopædia, and convince yourself. Facts, in deed! Why, sir, that nestimable gem now adorns the sceptre of Russia."

"I beg your pardon," I said humbly; "pray go on, sir."

He seemed vexed, and remained silent; so I spoke again.

"In what year did you say this happened?"

"In the year 1772," he replied, falling back insensibly into his narrative. "My father now found himself in a position to command immense commercial influence: so he embarked a portion of his wealth in the fur-trade, and became in process of time one of the foremost among the merchant-princes of Russia. During many years he devoted himself utterly to the pursuit of riches; for gold, I must confess, was my father's weak point. At last when he had obtained the reputation of being at the same time a millionaire and an irreclaimable old bachelor, he married; married at sixty years of age, just thirty-eight years from the time when he left Balaghat. The object of his choice was a rich widow, in every way suitable as regarded money and station; an excellent woman, and the best of mothers! I respect her memory."

Here the stranger paused, and wiped his eyes with a very fine combed handkerchief, which fitted the carriage with an overpowering perfume of patchouli. Presently, conquering his emotions, he resumed:

"But for my birth, which took place within two years from the date of my father's wedding, the newly created family of Petroffski must have become extinct. As it was, therefore, my appearance was hailed with extravagant rejoicing. I was christened after my father, Peter Petroffski. My school-fellows called me Peter the Second. I remember little of my boyhood, excepting that I had always plenty of roubles in my pocket, and a pony and a mounted servant to attend me to and from school; and plenty of indulgence from all my teachers. No boy in the academy played so many pranks, or was so readily forgiven as myself; but money covers a multitude of sins, especially in St. Petersburg."

He paused for a moment, and a question which had long suggested itself to my mind rose to my lips.

"You have not yet told me," said I, "what your father did with the three smaller diamonds."

"Sir," replied the stranger, "I am coming to that presently."

So I bowed, and waited in silence.

"From school I went to college; and, as my father's position excluded me from the college of nobles, I travelled into Germany, and studied five years at the University of Heidelberg."

"Peter," said my father, as we parted, "remember what a priceless life is yours. Above all things, my darling son, be careful not to injure your health by over application."

Never was so good advice more scrupulously followed. My studies at Heidelberg were pleasant rather than profound, and consisted chiefly of rowing, drinking, and fighting. By dint of strict attention to these duties I earned for myself the rank of a 'mossy-head'; and indeed I may say that I graduated in Bavarian beer, and took out my degree in sabre-cuts. At length, I reached the age of twenty-one, and returned to St. Petersburg just in time for my birthday day.—On this occasion my father threw his house open for a succession of dinner-parties, balls and suppers. On the morning of the actual day he called me into his study, signifying that he had something to say and something to give me. A small morocco case of triangular form was lying on his desk. From the moment I entered the room I felt convinced that this was intended for me; and my attention, I fear, wandered sadly away from the wise and affectionate discourse which my father (leaning back complacently in his great arm-chair) was pleased to bestow upon me. He said a great deal about the extent of his trade, and the satisfaction it was to him to have brought up a son who should succeed him in it; informed me that from this day I was to fill the position of junior partner, with a magnificent share in the yearly profits; and finally, taking up the morocco case, bade me accept that as an earnest of his parental love. I opened it, and beheld a superb set of diamond-studs.—Each one was a brilliant of the purest water, and about the size of an ordinary pea. Their value, I feel convinced, could not be less than three hundred guineas of your English money. For some moments I was speechless with delight and astonishment, and could scarcely stammer forth a word of thanks. Then my father smiled and told me the history which I have just related to you. I had never heard anything of this be-

fore. I knew only the common story current in the city, that my father had been a great Eastern merchant before he settled in Russia, and that he had sold a wonderful diamond to the Empress Catherine many years ago.—If, therefore, I had been amazed before, I was now still more so, and listened to the narrative like a man in a dream.

"And now, my dear boy," said my father in conclusion, "these diamonds, as I dare say you have already guessed, are the three remaining stones which I took from your grandfather's pillow of matting just sixty years ago."

From this time I led an enviable life. I owned the handsomest *drashky*, the finest horses, and the smallest tiger in St. Petersburg. My pleasure-yacht was the completest that lay in the quays of the Neva. My stall at the opera was next to that of young Count Skampskoff, the great leader of fashion and folly, and close under the box of Prince Ruppantuff, who was at that time one of our most influential nobles, and generalissimo of the Russian army. It was not long before Skampskoff and I became the firmest friends in the world; and before six months were over, I was known far and near as the fastest, the richest, and the most reckless scapegrace about town.

It was at this period, sir, that I first beheld the peerless Katrina.

The stranger paused, as if he expected me to be surprised; but finding that I only continued to listen with a countenance indicative of polite attention, he looked at his watch, ran his fingers through his hair, hemmed twice or thrice, and then went on with his story.

"You will ask me, perhaps—who was the peerless Katrina? Sir, she was a violet blooming upon a rock; a rainbow born out of the bosom of a thunder-cloud. She was the dream of the poetry, the passion of my life! Katrina, sir, was the only child of Prince Ruppantuff, whose name I have already mentioned. Strange that the fairest, the most ethereal of beings should come of so stern a parentage! As Katrina was the gentlest of women, and the most loving, so was Ivan Ruppantuff the fiercest of soldiers and the severest of fathers. He carried the discipline of the camp into the privacy of his home, and made himself dreaded as much by his household as by his troops. I never saw so forbidden a countenance, or one more expressive of pride and defiance. Gazing upon the delicate creature seated beside him in his box, one wondered how nature could have played so strange a turn, and sought in vain for the faintest trace of apparent consanguinity between them. Prince Ivan was a giant in stature; Katrina was almost childlike in the graceful proportions. Prince Ivan was swarthy of complexion, and his features were moulded after the flat unintellectual type of the Tartar tribes; Katrina's features were regular, classical, and Greek. Prince Ivan was proud and cruel; Katrina was loving, innocent—born for all purposes of tenderness and womanly compassion. What marvel, then, that I loved her? Loved her, sir, as only few can love—loved her with all the force, and self-abandonment, and passion, of which man's nature is capable. I had never been in earnest before but I was in earnest now—hopelessly in earnest, as I well knew; but despair itself fed my love with fresh energy, and obstacles only served to make me more determined. For a long time I loved her with my eyes and heart alone, as a devotee worships a saint upon an altar. I could but gaze upon her afar. I had never even listened to the sound of her dear voice, though I would have died to hear her pronounce my name. Night after night, during the whole opera-season, I sat and watched her from my stall. I heard no more of the music than if I had been in Siberia; I grew thin and pale and abstracted; I fell into a listless dreaming mood, and replied at random when spoken to; above all I wandered like a ghost in and out of the saloons and gaming-rooms where I had of late been so eager in the pursuit of pleasure. At last Skampskoff came to my rooms one morning, and remonstrated with me upon my unaccountable despondency."

"You don't do justice to me, dear fellow," he said, twirling his mustaches. "I have introduced you, set you going, made you, in point of fact, the fashion; and I take it rather unkindly that you should reflect so glaring a discredit upon my judgment. You might as well be at La Trappe, as far as your conversational powers go at present; and as for your looks, why, hang it, you know the least a man can do for society is look pleasant. Are you in debt, and does the dear papa draw his purse-strings too closely?"

I shook my head. I had no debts but such as I could readily liquidate, and my father was as liberal to me as I could reasonably desire.—It was not that.

"Not that?" exclaimed Skampskoff; "well, then, you must be in love. Why, man, you blush! The thing's as clear as the sunlight; and Peter, the magnificent Peter, is in love!—"

Now, by all the saints, this is too ridiculous!—Who's the girl?"

"The Princess Katrina," I answered with a groan.

Skampskoff started, and whistled dismally.

"The Princess Katrina?" he repeated.

"I laid my head down upon the table, and burst into tears."

"I know that I am a fool," I said, sobbing. "I know that I have no chance—no hope—no resource but exile or death; and yet I love her, O, I love her, and I am dying—dying—dying day by day!"

My friend was moved.

"Cheer up, Petroffski," he said, laying his hand upon my shoulder. "Cheer up; for I think I know of a plan by which to gain you an interview with her; and that once done, why you must accomplish the rest for yourself. You will propose an elopement, or a secret marriage.—She will not have the heart to refuse you. We will set relays of horses for you on the road to the nearest seaport; you will embark on board a schooner, ready hired for the purpose; and, once off and away, who is to follow? Come, come, I see nothing but success for you; and if you will but look a trifle more lively, I'll set out at once to see about the ways and means."

I felt as if might had turned to day on hearing these words.

"Skampskoff!" I said, "you have saved my life!"

That evening, to my surprise, I saw him enter Prince Ruppantuff's box in company with a nobleman of his acquaintance, and be presented in due form both to Ivan and his daughter. He did not remain there very long, but contrived to enter into conversation with Katrina. Just before he left the box, he nodded to me and waved his hand. She instantly raised her glass. They exchanged a few sentences. She looked again; and I felt as if the whole theatre were turning round. In a few moments he had made his bow, taken his leave, and returned to his stall at my side.

"The ball is rolling," he said, rubbing his hands gaily; "the ball is rolling and the game's begun. She saw me recognize you, and naturally asked me who you were. 'A fellow,' said I, 'with the best heart and the handsomest studs in St. Petersburg.' 'Of horses?' asked the fair Katrina. 'No,' said I; 'of diamonds.' Whereupon she looked again. 'Not but he has horses too,' I added, 'and my most intimate friend; but he is far from happy.' She surveyed you with more interest than ever. There's nothing like telling a woman that a man's unhappy. She's sure to be half in love with you directly. 'He looks pale,' said the fair Katrina. 'What is the cause of his sorrow?' I smiled and shook my head. 'Princess Katrina,' I said meaningly, 'you are the very last person in the world to whom I could confide that secret.'—With this I took my leave; and I think you ought to be very much obliged to me."

And I was very much obliged to him, especially when I saw Katrina's attention wandered continually that evening from the stage to myself. Once or twice our eyes met. The first time, she started; the second time, she blushed; and I thought myself the happiest fellow in the world.

Henceforth life assumed for me a new and beautiful aspect. Somehow or another (whether through the hints dropped by my friend, or her own attentive study of my eloquent glances, I know not) the fair Katrina became aware of my passion, and was not so cruel as to discourage it. Sometime, when they stood near me in the crush-room, she would drop her handkerchief or her fan, that I might have the opportunity of handing it to her. Sometimes she left a flower from her bouquet lying upon the front of her box, that I might go round and take it when she and her father were gone. At last she accorded me an interview.

The stranger buried his face in his hands, and sighed heavily.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, in a broken voice. "My—my emotions on recalling this portion of my history are so overwhelming, that with your permission I must smoke a cigar."

I have, be it known, a particular aversion to the odor of tobacco. The speaker, however, disagrees with me. However, in this instance I waved my objections; the stranger lit his Havana; and presently the story of my diamond studs went on.

"Those only who have loved," said the stranger; "can picture the condition of my mind during the hours that preceded that eventful interview. I could think of nothing, speak of nothing, but Katrina. To me, the universe was all Katrina, and there was only nothingness beyond. Dusk came at last—the dusk of a winter evening when the tinkling bells of the *drashky*, horses, and the guttural "Yuk, yuk!" of the drivers, rose from the streets and public squares where the snow lay thickly on the ground, and on the bare branches of the trees, and upon th-

roofs and balconies of palaces. Then dusk turned rapidly into night, and the frosty stars came out, and I wrapped myself in my cloak of furs, and went out alone on foot. Swiftly and silently I traversed the few thoroughfares that separated our dwellings, and sliding along by the wall at the back of Prince Ivan's garden, stationed myself in a deep angle of shadow, and waited patiently. Presently a small side door opened, and an old woman, closely muffled, looked out.

'What art thou doing there?' she asked in a shrill tremulous tone. 'Waiting for the sun to shine,' I replied, in the words of the signal which we had previously agreed upon.

The woman extended her hand to me, led me to the door, and so guided me in utter darkness through a long passage. Presently I saw a thread of brilliant light; then a door was thrown suddenly open, and I found myself in a brilliantly lighted apartment. Here my conductress desired me to wait, and hobbled out of the room. A quarter of a hour elapsed thus. — I counted the seconds by a time-piece on a console-table; but every minute seemed to be the length of an hour. At last the door opened. I turned; I fell at her feet; it was Katrina!

For some moments neither of us spoke. I do not now recollect which first broke the delicious silence; but I believe it was myself. The remembrance of what was said has altogether passed away from me. It seems to me now like a dream, or the dream, so bright, so far away, so unsubstantial!

There was a faint glow close at hand. I placed her in it; I knelt down before her; I bent my head upon her knees, and covered her little hands with kisses. And so we told each other the story of our love—a broken faltering story, interrupted by exclamations and questions, tears and kisses, but the sweetest that is told (once only during life) by human lips.

Suddenly—while I was yet kneeling at her feet, while my arm clasped her waist, and one of her dear hands was resting on my head—we heard voices at hand.

'Her highness,' said one, 'is in her boudoir overlooking the terrace.'

'Good,' replied another, at which we both shuddered. 'You need not announce me.'

'Alas,' cried Katrina, with trembling lips, 'it is my father!'

The heavy steps came nearer; I sprang to my feet; I encircled her with my arm, for she was about to fall; and before I could draw another breath the door flew open, and he entered.

For a brief instant surprise seemed to usurp every other feeling in Prince Ivan's breast. — Then the stern features flushed beneath the swarthy skin, and a terrible expression glared from his cruel eye. He was in full uniform, and (never stirring a foot from the threshold where he had paused upon opening the door) plucked a pistol from his belt. Without a word, without a pause, he pointed the weapon at my head.

There was an explosion, a piercing shriek, and—

And Katrina—Katrina, my beloved, my adored, had flung herself between us, and received the deadly charge!

I caught her as she fell, senseless and bleeding; I uttered wild words of hatred, of love, of despair, of cursing; I threw myself upon the ground beside her and strove to stave the purple stream that rushed from her bosom. Alas, it was in vain! Before the smoke had cleared away, before Ivan himself well knew the deed he had committed, all was over, and the beautiful Katrina had passed away to that heaven for which—

The stranger's voice faltered—and, letting down the window next to him, he leaned out for a few minutes to the evening air. When he drew in his head again, I offered him my pocket flask of brandy. He emptied it at a draught, returned it to me with a long-drawn sigh, threw away the end of his cigar, and resumed:

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Royal visits and the ceremonial are the subjects of observation in the journals. These comments point in one practical direction. The *Daily Express* makes the following observations:— 'What has lent peculiar charm to this visit? What has stirred the heart of the nation to its core? The presence of the fair daughter of Denmark. In the light of her beauty, the sorrows and complaints and quarrels of the land have disappeared, and all have rushed forth to welcome with one accord. The presence of this Royal lady has done more to cement the union of the two countries than years of legislation could effect. George IV came among us as a King, at the commencement of his reign, but he came alone. The heir of England has come under happier circumstances to present to the Irish people the future partner of his throne. Often may she come among us, and learn that the greetings which she now receives are not the platitudes of a sickle crowd given to a fair young face, but the tribute of a people who yield to none in civility and personal devotion. May she recognize that in the crowds who greet her in the streets are the truest and most warm-hearted defenders of that Crown to be yet worn by her husband at some— we hope a very distant— time. Hitherto all the success which the most sanguine could hope has attended the royal visit.— The day has come when these visits must take a reality such as they would not claim before. The ceremonial of Saturday is not something to be renewed after the lapse of another period of nearly half a century. It is the beginning of a period when the national sympathies and sentiments and tastes will be steadily honored by the highest in the land, and when this consideration will find its reward in the gratitude and devotion of a peaceful and law-abiding people.' The *Derry Journal*, Catholic organ, writes in this strain:— 'Those who predicted that the greetings would not be obdured by any cold reserve knew well the Irish race; for, although our people have political differences, social cares, and minor divisions, yet when they know they have a duty to perform as loyal subjects it is never left half accomplished. No doubt there is an idea that the country has suffered serious neglect from the long periods which intervene between the Royal visits— which unquestionably it has—and the people assert that they have no opportunity of showing that loyalty which has been lying dormant. Frequent visits and occasional residences would tend to supply the link between the people and the Crown the absence of which is so keenly felt, and more intimate— aware the relations which

should exist between them. A stay of a month or six weeks during the autumn would be most acceptable to the nation, and would, we are convinced, be equally agreeable to the Prince. The *Derry Standard*, a Presbyterian and Liberal organ, observes:— 'Even strangers must acknowledge that our Irish masses deserve Royal attention, seeing that they can both appreciate Royal regard, and command themselves in a manner worthy of all the condescension bestowed. It is not only the wisdom but in some respects the duty of the Crown's responsible advisers to recommend the establishment of at least two permanent 'Balmorals' in Ireland—one in the north and another in the south—to be occupied periodically as Royal residences during a certain portion of each year, the royal inmates interesting themselves in the country, and becoming in some measure popularly identified with its inhabitants and their peculiarities, as well as with the social wants, after the example so beneficially set in Scotland, instead of leaving the masses, as hitherto exposed to all the evil influences inseparable from a condition of national widowhood, or rather of general divorce. To Great Britain Ireland is really worth a little civil attention of this sympathetic description, the moral results of which would do far more than compensate for all the outlay and effort required.' The *Downfall Review*, speaking of the reception, says:— 'It is the most convincing, as it is the most recent, of the numerous proofs we have had from time to time that the heart of this country is sound—that the classes which are the real strength of the country are thoroughly loyal, and that the manifestations of a treasonable spirit which have disturbed the public peace during the last three years have proceeded from a section of the population as insignificant in numbers as it is contemptible in point of influence. Queen Victoria during a reign of thirty years, has only twice come among us. The marked partiality she has evinced for Scotland, and the frequency of her progresses through the sister kingdoms, have tended to propagate a notion that she regards Ireland with disfavour. This idea as to her Majesty's feelings towards Ireland has operated very injuriously.' The *Western Star* also notices the effect which the reception is likely to produce upon foreign countries in refuting some misrepresentations, and adds:— 'No sooner do the warm-hearted and impulsive people of Erin perceive that all parties of British statesmen are intent upon doing them justice, and more than justice, as soon as the right way is found to do it—no sooner does Royal favour announce its intention of making up for past neglect, which had become traditional and habitual rather than studied and intentional, than the dormant loyalty of Ireland is aroused and she acknowledges herself before the world as an integral portion of the United Kingdom, and claims her position as a partner in the proprietorship of that great empire which Saxons and Celts have equally aided in constructing, and which is represented at the present moment in the person of the heir to the British Crown.' The *Zam Herald* thus writes:— 'If Her Majesty desires to create in the breasts of the Irish the same sort of loyalty that exists in England and Scotland, she must take the trouble to make herself known and agreeable alike to all her subjects. It is vain to expect love from those whom she never condescends to visit or court or conciliate. Whether or not the time has passed for conciliation experiment alone can demonstrate, and if we can judge by the altered tone of English public opinion we have no doubt that the attempt will be made. We have the first instalment of kindness and justice in the resolve to annihilate the monster iniquity of the Church Establishment. We should not be surprised to find that Her Majesty would soon have a Balmoral in this country. But while we welcome every indication of an awakened sense of justice in England, we must never forget what the radical grievances of the people is connected with the land question.' The *Galway Express* hopes, if their Royal Highnesses carry back pleasing reminiscences of their visit, that the grievances of the country will be represented in the proper quarter, and it reserves for the last its chief desire:— 'We hope, too, that our country will soon be the seat of a Royal residence, which would infinitely tend to raise our depressed trade to a respectable position, and make Ireland a happy, loyal, and prosperous nation.' The *Sliga Independent* strikes the same key:— 'The Irish are loyal to the heart's core, and they only lacked an opportunity in order to testify their attachment to the throne of the Sovereign of the realm. We trust that we have made such an impression upon the amiable Princess's heart that she will soon pay us another visit and sojourn among us for a short period every year. It has been generally admitted that Royal visits to this country have not, by any means, been as frequent as they ought to have been. However, we hope this will prove more the exception than the rule in time to come.' The *Carlow Sentinel* accords with it, observing that:— 'The events of the past few days prove to demonstration that the establishment of a Royal residence in Ireland would be appreciated as a boon, as well as a compliment due to this country. We believe much good would result from the adoption of the oft repeated suggestion.' The *Kilkenny Moderator* chimes in:— 'We have often taken occasion to express regret at the continued neglect of Ireland as regards Royal visits to hope that good time was coming, and that wiser counsels would prevail in this respect among the advisers of the Queen. We believe that our hopes and wishes in this direction about to be fulfilled, and that in the time to come Royal visits to Ireland, instead of being few and far between, as heretofore, will be so frequent that the Royal family will become as familiar to the subjects of the Queen in Ireland as they are to the subjects of the Queen in Scotland, and our word for it the Irish subjects will not be second to the Scotch in devotion and attachment to the children of the model Sovereign of Europe. If the Queen should still desire to spend her summers in the Scottish Highlands, which are allowed to her by recollections of the tenderest nature, then let the Prince and Princess of Wales have a home with us, and after what has been witnessed during the past week who can doubt that they would live in the breasts and grow in the affections of the Irish people? Their presence would soon effect a speedy cure for absenteeism, mad treason would disappear before it; loyalty and love would spring up vigorously beneath it.' The *Kerry Evening Post*, through an interested witness as to the value of a Royal residence, honestly says:— 'It is the wish of all that their Royal Highnesses would make frequent visits to our shores. Perhaps the reception given to them on the present visit may induce them to come soon again and visit the magnificent scenery of other parts of our country.' The *Tralee Chronicle*, with the inactive gallantry of 'the kingdom of Kerry,' says that the welcome was directed specially to the Princess, and that 'so far Ireland has done her part well and nobly, while true to its mission, it advocates the restoration of the Irish Parliament and the declaration of a general amnesty for the political prisoners. The *Cork Reporter* expresses deep gratification that their Royal Highnesses have been welcomed with warmth and joy, but touches the tender subject of the past preference of Royalty for other places, and points the moral as follows:— 'Their Royal Highnesses have seen that Ireland is certainly not disloyal. They have had ample evidence that there is no anti-monarchical sentiment, no preference for extreme democratic forms of government. They have seen that our people are warm-hearted, considerate, and kindly. It surely may occur to them that, in these circumstances, the task would be for them an easy one to make the real conquest of this unconquered portion of the United Kingdom. We trust, they will make the trial; we will promise them success,—always on the understanding that Imperial Parliament will carry boldly out the policy it has at last entered on, of doing justice to Ireland regard as of lord or party.'

The *Saturday Review* in commenting last week upon 'the Royal visit' to Ireland, opens its observations with these remarkable sentences:— 'That it should be necessary to make so much talk, and do so much very fine talk, about the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland, only shows how much mismanagement has attended our relations with that country. The very words, and there are none other to select in which we are obliged to express ourselves on the occasion witness to the great and inveterate political faults of centuries. Why should we be compelled to speak of 'that country' and 'our' relations to it? Who are we that we should be other than they, and why should there be two countries at all? If it be not irrelevant to say so, the three questions which conclude these sentences appears to us to be very foolish ones. Why should we that is Englishmen be compelled to talk of that country, that is Ireland, and our relations to it? When we are asked such a question we can only answer that it is because there is such a country as Ireland, and Englishmen are not Ireland, therefore Englishmen and Ireland being two distinct and separate things, there are relations between them, and Englishmen may talk of Ireland as they do of Poland or of any other country. To the second question, who are we? and who are they? we can only say that 'we' means Englishmen and 'they' Irishmen. We perfectly understand this. Perhaps, however, the pith of the two questions is included in the last, 'Why should there be two countries at all?' To this we are afraid we can only give an Irish answer, 'Because England and Ireland are two countries.' If, however, the *Saturday Review* wishes to go a little deeper into causes we can only tell him 'because God made them so.' Indeed the writer suggests this answer himself. He has some confused notion that there is a channel between Ireland and England, that the former country is an island (albeit upon this subject he does not seem to be satisfied), and that it was inhabited by 'tribes ethnologically different from the population of England,' a result which he attributes to something which he rather oddly designates 'an inevitable geographical accident.' Under all this grandiloquent verbiage we suppose he means something like this— Ireland is inhabited by a race wholly different from the English, and this was caused by an unfortunate 'geographical (!) accident' which happened either at the Creation or at Noah's Flood, the accident being that it pleased the Almighty Creator who made Ireland to make also the Irish Sea. In spite, however, of this unfortunate accident the *Saturday Reviewer* evidently thinks there was really no need for having two countries at all. He sees no difficulty in reversing the old adage, and says boldly, 'God proposes but man disposes.' Notwithstanding the little blunder made by this unskilful 'geographical accident,' Ireland and England could have been easily made one continent by legislation. By the way, from a journalist, in general so punctiliously accurate as the *Saturday Reviewer*, we may fairly ask what a geographical accident is? 'Tries ethnologically different'—looks very hard at first, but with the help of Johnson's dictionary we can master these big words, and come to the conclusion that it is Greek for men of different races. But in the case of 'geographical accident,' Johnson gives us no help.— *Irishman*.

Of all the visits made by the Prince of Wales to or outside of Dublin, that to the Catholic University has given the most satisfaction to the Irish people. We don't think it was in the programme marked out for his movements, but whether it was or not it was a secret well kept. His Royal Highness first propitiated the people of Trinity College, and whilst professors and students cheered him as he left them, they little imagined that he was going to pay a similar visit to the rival 'over the way.' But so it was, and the Prince turned his face to the Catholic University, not, we suspect, on account, of any love he entertained for it, but because it might calm down the anger of a people whose ancestors, in days gone by had been so barbarously treated, that if they desired a superior education, they were obliged to seek it on the continent. But whatever was the motive of His Royal Highness in visiting the Catholic University, it has given much satisfaction to the Catholics, and produced a pleasing effect upon their minds. The Ascendancy party, however, have become enraged by the visit, and their impotent mutterings of anger know no bounds. It was all well, and grand in the extreme, whilst nothing was done to compliment the Catholics. Cardinal Cullen was recognized and took his place at the festive board next to the Prince, but that, although it gave offence to the intolerants of the Ascendancy, could be endured. But for the heir to the throne of England to visit a Popish University, was a marked insult to Protestants, and it has revived the spleen of the supporters of persecution. The *Evening Mail* exhibits wonderful wrath and charges the Lord Lieutenant with having planned this insult to the Protestants! In this incident we have a very remarkable specimen of Protestant loyalty. When everything is done in accordance with their peculiar views they are uncommonly loyal, but let the Catholics be spoken to civilly, and the rebellious spirit displays itself in all its bitterness. England's great object, when she obtained full dominion in Ireland, was to make the people Protestants. But had she succeeded, what would have been the result? Why Protestant Ireland would have risen up and trampled the British connection beneath her feet. We say so because it must be admitted that the leading spirit which actuates Protestants is that of rebellion against authority, if it should restrain them in any way. They commenced by rebelling against the divine authority, of the Pope. Some of them rebelled against the rest and formed sects of their own; and we have seen how they rebelled against the Stuarts, because James the Second wished to preserve religious equality. It is this same spirit which stirs up the firebrand of the *Evening Mail*, who could not permit the Prince of Wales to depart in peace. The Prince must have seen with his own eyes how difficult it is to please the Ascendancy party. He cannot fail to observe that they will not be satisfied unless they monopolize everything in the country, and keep the Catholics under their feet. Because he visited the Catholic University, the spirit of faction begins to let loose its ill-temper, and create new contentions and more bad blood. But all such base contrivances will prove fruitless. The favoured few must come down from their pedestals, and take their place on the same ground with the Catholic millions. There must be no more Ascendancy in Ireland. The safety of the empire forbids it. If the Protestants have an endowed College in Dublin, the Catholics must have an endowed University. And if the Catholics do not obtain a Charter and an endowment for their great seat of learning, the Protestant Trinity College must vanish. There must be educational equality as well as religious equality in Ireland. Anything which stands in the way of the national party is a grievance. Anything which creates contention is weakness to the state, and it appears that England is beginning to see the nakedness of her land, and the enemies that are rising up against her. She may rely upon it that as she could not preserve her present rank without Ireland's assistance, that her best policy is to sweep away everything that produces dissatisfaction among our people. If she does this well and speedily the threatening danger will vanish, but if she hesitates and delays, then let her be answerable for the consequences.— *Dundalk Democrat*.

CARDINAL CULLEN AT DUBLIN CASTLE.— Referring to the invitation of Cardinal Cullen to Dublin Castle, the *Freeman's Journal* says:— 'All honor to the feeling which seems to move the noble heart of an Irish proprietor (the Marquis of Abercorn), who lives amongst his Irish tenantry, and who has learned to comprehend what is due to Irish feeling. The Roman Catholic prelate of this diocese is invited with every circumstance of honor and respect to share the reciprocal hospitality of his proper designation,

'the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin'; is invited to meet the eldest son of the sovereign; the future king of these realms; and his illustrious consort.' Amongst the distinguished persons present, His Eminence's given his proper place, next immediately after royalty, and all that is due to his rank is fully accorded to it. Nay more that Princess, whose winning beauty and gracious mien are making Irish hearts beat with joy, and shows especial favor to the head of this country of the Church, which is the Church of the affections of the Irish people; to his Eminence's invitations are repeated, and this respect and favor in which the Prince and Princess of Wales have learned to hold this Prince of the Holy Roman Empire and noble evidence. No act of the royal visit will be more gratefully received than this.

There is already some talk of a subscription among the Irish nobility and gentry to buy a place for the Prince, but it seems scarcely dignified for the Heir Apparent to be indebted to private persons for the roof under which he lives. Concurrently with the idea several manions, quite worthy even of the owner of Studlingham, have been mentioned which could be purchased at no inordinate rate, and if England can boast of covered stables, and Scotland can offer her moors and rivers, there is no place, not even Leicestershire, where the prince can get better hunting than in a Kildare or Meath.— *Times Cor*.

As a most curious and somewhat inexplicable result of the Royal visit to Dublin it may be noticed that there never was so little crime of any kind to call for the notice of the police as there was for the last ten days. Drunkenness disappeared from the streets, the night charges were almost nil; it seemed as if the whole people had entered into a compact with their consciences.

The Church of England, and especially the Clergy of that Church has a right to its say in the matter. Had it even come forward to protest against international amity with the various Continental Powers who have seized or are now seizing every acre and every farthing of revenue belonging to the religious establishments of their respective States, we should have thought it a very natural expression of sympathy. But most unfortunately we beg the Clergy who may think it their duty to come forward at this juncture to weigh well the phrases they employ to express their views of the relations of the Church of England to that of Ireland. In obedience to an Order in Council, the United Church of England and Ireland was substituted for 'the Church of England' in the title-page of our Prayer-book. This order was the least that could be done towards carrying out the Fifth Article of the Union, but it is also that has been done, not to say all that could possibly be done under the circumstances. If, as the terms of the Fifth Article imply, there had up to that time been two distinct Churches of England and Ireland, the Fellows of Stion College, some of whom appear to be High Churchmen, will hardly admit that an Order in Council, even following an Act of Parliament, can make two Churches one. Indeed upon any ecclesiastical view of these question these two Churches are in much the same mutual relation as they were a hundred years ago; two now if two then; one then if one now. The fact is the two Churches have remained as distinct in position, in character, in prevailing opinions, and not the least, in the standard of clerical duty, as they ever were. It is impossible to enter a church or to open a volume of sermons without noticing a great difference. The religious literature of Ireland is stranger to English ears than that of the United States. The only change which has arisen by time and which the Union has nothing to do with, is that for a long time past the British Government has selected the Irish Bishops and dignitaries from Irish residents, or at any rate, from Irish families while Ireland has contributed largely to our pulpits, not without advantage to the congregation as well as to the ministers. It would argue great insensibility or ingratitude to deny that the two Churches are under obligations to each other, in spite of their differences. But the differences are undeniable, and they have led a large class of our Clergy, including some distinguished prelates, to a tone of depreciation and discouragement as regards the Irish Clergy, beyond just bounds, and much to be deplored. But, we repeat, the distinction, whatever it was centuries ago, remains, and in some respects has become more marked. The public opinion of the two Churches is utterly different, in some respect very much at variance. The two Churches have very little influence the one upon the other. The Irish Church has allowed itself to be driven by its unfortunate circumstances into an extreme of antagonism with the rival creed. The Church of England has been led by its own happier lot to seek, peace, to assume union, and to realize, as far as possible, in fact, is the secret of the difference, and the clue out of this labyrinth. The one Church is the Church of the nation; the other is not. No Royal Proclamation, no Act of Parliament, can make a real unity out of two communities so utterly dissimilar, and so mutually antagonistic in their social and religious tendencies. The titular union of the two Churches at the Union of these realms was a very proper and, indeed unavoidable ceremony to be observed on that important occasion. But the simple and serious public, who bear so much about the Fifth Article of the act of Union, are probably not aware of the very conspicuous part assigned to this subject in the great controversy. The debates in both Houses were long and animated. Many great men spoke, and spoke well. Out of doors there was considerable excitement. Two subjects, and two men, had any prominence or occupied much time in these debates. One of them, of course, was the representation of the Irish Lords and Commons in the United Parliament and especially the privileges to be surrendered or reserved by the former. But even this important subject yielded to the far greater national importance of another question, which almost monopolized public attention on this side the Channel. Witnesses were examined day after day, and the authorities heard at the greatest length, lest England should inadvertently commit a suicidal error. What do our readers suppose was this great question which almost excluded all the rest from view? It was the grievance of our woolen manufacturers, who anticipated the utter ruin of their trade and the country by the admission of Irish woolen manufactures, and the establishment of new manufactories where the material and the labour must always be cheaper than in this country. This was the controversy that occupied days and weeks. A few minutes in either House were sufficient to 'unite' the Churches of England and Ireland.— *Times*.

MR. GLADSTONE ON HIS RESOLUTIONS.— Dr. O'Shaughnessy, secretary to the late public meeting held in Limerick in behalf of disendowment, has received the following letter:— 'Hawarden, April 9, 1868. My dear Lord Dunsany, — I beg to acknowledge the receipt, since my arrival at this place of the resolutions passed at the Limerick meeting over which you presided, including one which conveys the thanks of the meeting to me with your gentlemen. I receive gratefully their acknowledgments, and they will assist to sustain me in a course of efforts upon which I assure you I have not lightly entered, and in which, for the sake of all parties concerned at it is my desire steadily to persevere.— Believe me always sincerely yours, W. E. GLADSTONE.'

IRELAND IN THE ESTIMATES.— It has been alleged that Ireland is rather hardly treated in the arrangements for the expenditure of public money for purposes requiring it, but an examination of the Civil Service Estimates, now before the House of Commons, will show that no injustice is done to Ireland in this important department. The votes proposed for the promotion of education, science, and art in Ireland in the current year amount to £423,544, there being also a grant of £21,000 for the Queen's College

charged upon the Consolidated Fund, but the above sum does not include grants in aid to Irish schools of science and art, as these are not stated separately in the Estimates. The *Irish Non-Confidentialist*, of the 26th 3501, for Maynooth is up to the Consolidated Fund. Upon that fund also is charged the Lord-Lieutenant's 20,000, and these Estimates contain only votes of 6 1/2 for the household, and 22 927; for the Chief Secretary's office; his last item including by a novel arrangement; the charges of inspection of prisons, and lunatic asylums. Then there are votes of 979,239, for Irish Irish constabulary and Dublin police; 117,390, for law courts the judicial salaries being paid out of the Consolidated Fund; 185,618, for criminal prosecutions and prisons; 149,259, will be voted for public buildings in Ireland, 43,616, for public works of various kinds and public commissions, 21,721, for the regie er-office of births, &c., 95,267, for the administration of the Poor Law, 26,040, for hospitals and charities, 25,889, for superannuations, and 31,529, for a miscellaneous number of purposes, registration of deeds, public record-office, &c. A considerable proportion of the 9,000,000, to be voted this Session for civil services is for purposes in which all parts of the United Kingdom have a common interest; after allowing for these more than 2,000,000, are as above shown to be expended in Ireland more peculiarly for Irish advantage. But whatever does Ireland good does good to the United Kingdom.— *Times*.

LETTERS FROM FENIAN CONVICTS IN WEST AUSTRALIA.— West Gullford, Jan. 31.— DAAB MOTHER.— I avail myself of the opportunity to furnish you with a few details of my past and present life—the future is entirely unknown to me. We left Portland Prison on the 12th of October, that place where I suffered unheard of persecution, and after a fine, though I can say pleasant, voyage of 89 days arrived at Fremantle Harbour, and on the following morning, by the aid of small boats, were placed upon the land of our exile at Fremantle. We kept breaking stones and making roads for the first week, during which time we were to some extent mixed with the commonest malefactors, and I need not tell you that one's existence is not likely to be made more bearable by such company. We were then divided into three parties, of 20 each, and sent to different stations in the colony. Myself and 19 others, accompanied by a prison officer, left Fremantle for Gullford. We passed through Perth, which is the capital of Western Australia, though small, it has many very fine buildings. On the second evening of our journey we were at our destination which is about a mile and a half from Gullford. In some future time you may expect a correct account of the colony, at present all I can say is that it has made anything but a favourable impression on me. It is one mass of unbroken forest, except here and there, as far as the eye can reach; hardly a patch of ground in tillage can be perceived. You will easily guess our life is a camp one, when I tell you that our camp is composed of a few sticks covered with rushes to lie upon. We have each a hammock, without either bed, sheets, or pillow; and by the heading of this you will understand that I still wear the felon's garb, and that it is under restrictions I now write. It is needless to say that, after spending two years in the dungeons of Pentonville and Portland, I never imagined for a moment that the object of the English Government in sending me out here was again to cast me into prison. However, one consoling thought is that I have no cause to regret one single act of the past, and that sooner or later I will return to the land of my birth with a spirit unbroken, with character unshaken. Our daily labour here is quarrelling and blasting stones, under a scorching sun. We have to cook and eat our victuals in the open air. Now, as my space is limited, I must briefly pass over these points. You are already aware that my sister, Bridget, visited me previous to my leaving Portland. Although to me it was a wished-for-visit still when I saw her grief—when I saw her torn away by the coast-guard—I could have wished her again at home. She told me of your having sent my box, but what it contains I now forget. In your next send me your photographs, with a list of what the box contains. If you send them to Portland, write to the Governor, and have them returned. The box, I believe is in Fremantle, though I have not seen it yet. Ordinary prisoners here are allowed to write once every two months, and receive as many letters as their friends wish to send them, so I expect we will be allowed the same privilege. All through the passage I and all my brother exiles enjoyed the best of health, thank God. One man died during the voyage. At present I am in very good health, except moon blindness, which is caused I believe by the sudden change from light to darkness; but let not the 14,000 miles which now divide us carry you away to the conclusion that we are separated for ever. No banish the thought. Five years is the term of my sentence; but if of that is already past the remainder I hope will glide by more lightly, and then at least I can and will return. But let not my sufferings, dear mother, cause you one moment's uneasiness. I now conclude, by sending to you, to brothers, and to sisters, a son and brother's heartfelt love.— Believe me to remain until death, your affectionate son,

PATRICK DUNN.

On Sunday evening a riot was current in this city that revolvers had been presented by some civilians at a small party of constabulary whom they met on the road near the village of Carrignavar, during the afternoon. The story assumed a variety of shapes, and though the rumour had reached the city police, no precise information on the subject appeared to have been communicated to them up to this morning. By comparing the various versions, and accepting the assurance given our reporter, that some such incident did occur, we are enabled to arrive at the following as the nearest possible approach to the precise circumstances.— A party of about fifty men were met by two policemen, who, probably doubting the legality of their object in assembling, ordered them to disperse. They refused and when the order was urged, some of them—two it is said—draw revolvers and presented them at the police. The latter, seeing nothing was to be gained by pressing their order upon so superior a force, retired to their barracks; and subsequently, it is said, some of the party of civilians were seen driving away on a cart towards Oork. There is little doubt that the men had assembled to witness an important bowling match which took place in the neighbourhood.— *Cork Examiner*.

RELEASE OF FENIAN PRISONERS.— Five Fenian prisoners named James Hennessy, Eille Ryan, William Brian, James Hickey, and William Brian, who were sentenced to twelve months imprisonment at the assizes here in July have been released from custody by order of the Lord Lieutenant. The prisoners were arrested shortly after the rising in Ballyshrew, on suspicion of having participated therein, but were afterwards allowed out on bail to the assizes, when they were convicted, and had been in custody from that period till up to the present. There are only two more Fenian prisoners now in custody in the Clonmel Jail, a man named Thomas Dwyer, who was convicted and sentenced to a like term of imprisonment. The other prisoner in custody is a man named Fogarty, who has been arrested under the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. This young man was first arrested on suspicion in March, 1866, and detained in custody till the September following, when he was liberated out. He was afterwards re-arrested, and since confined in Clonmel Jail, but on the escape of Captain O'Brien, alias Osborne, he was, with the other prisoners then in jail, transferred to Dublin where he has been confined till last week, when he was again transferred back to Clonmel.— *Tipperary Free Press*.

Mr. Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, has been discharged from prison.

The Fenian Subjects.—The six men who were charged with having taken part in the robbery at Allport's were brought up at the police-court to day.

Foley, who had been arrested on Wednesday, charged with having taken part in the robbery at Allport's, was brought up at the police-court to day.

A man named Reddy, a labourer, was shot through the knee yesterday evening at Williamstown. He states he was walking across a field when the bullet came crashing through his leg.

The CONDITION OF IRELAND.—What a terrible fate was that of Ireland a century ago, when, after all the penal statutes that have been repealed, we still find her suffering from the wounds of the time.

GREAT BRITAIN.

To the Editor of the Times.

Sir,—Though reluctant to attempt any encroachment on your space with reference to personal matters, I feel that I have no alternative at a time when personal charges, however irrelevant, are employed as the means of injuring or impeding a great cause.

1. That when in Rome I made arrangements with the Pope to destroy the Church Establishment in Ireland, with some other like matters, being myself a Roman Catholic at heart.

2. That during and since the Government of Sir Robert Peel I have resisted and (till now) prevented the preference of Dr. Wyatte.

3. That I have publicly condemned all support of the clergy in the three kingdoms from Church or public funds.

4. That when at Balmoral I refused to attend Her Majesty at Glenties Church.

5. That I have received the thanks of the Pope for my proceedings respecting the Irish Church.

6. That I am a member of a High Church Ritualist congregation.

Aware how in times of public excitement rumor grows and gathers through the combined action of eagerness, credulity, and levity, I will not bestow a single harsh word upon any of these statements.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your faithful servant, W. E. GLADSTONE.

The ECCLIASIACAL TITLES ACT.—The Select Committee appointed to inquire into and report upon the operation of the Act 14 and 15 Vict. c. 60 (the Ecclesiastical Titles Act), and also of the Act 10 Geo. IV. c. 7 (the Catholic Relief Act), as is contained in a report laid on the table of the House of Commons, has agreed to the following report:—

to the latter, that is to say, a spiritual and voluntary kind of jurisdiction.

Your committee are further of opinion that the Act of 1851, contrary to the professions under which it was introduced, would, if enforced, seriously affect the rights of the Catholic communion in matters purely spiritual and voluntary, for it declares void and attaches the character of illegality to all acts and documents relating to the Episcopal Government of the Catholic Church in these countries, which in evidence or otherwise may come under the cognizance of the temporal courts, or to be necessarily employed in the relations which exist between the Government and the Catholic subjects of the realm.

And your committee cannot consider that to be a satisfactory state of the law, in which violation of an Act of Parliament on one side, and connivance at that violation on the other, seem to be essential conditions for the enjoyment of religious freedom, such violation of the law, as it appears to your committee from the evidence laid before them, being frequently an absolute necessity on the part of Catholic prelates in the discharge of their purely spiritual functions.

In the foregoing remarks your committee more particularly refer to the Act of 1851, but the same principles appear to them to attach to the prohibition of the assumption of local designations in the section of the Act of 1829.

On these grounds, your committee recommend the repeal both of the Act 14th and 15th of Victoria, c. 60, and of a. 24 of the Act 10th of George IV. c. 7.

Your committee submit for the consideration of the House whether, for purposes of legal description, certain modes of designation applicable to Catholic bishops might not be adopted, whereby some inconveniences which have been pointed out to the committee might be avoided.

Finally, upon a full review of the evidence, your committee are of opinion that the repeal of the Act and of the section referred to their consideration, will in no way enfeeble the Hierarchy of the Catholic Church to assume any civil or temporal precedence or authority within the realm, or cause any detriment or inconvenience to the State, or to any class of Her Majesty's subjects, while it would tend to allay the irritation and remove the sense of wrong which the legislation undoubtedly excited among the Catholics of the United Kingdom.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.—The following telegrams on this subject have appeared in our London contemporaries:—The Duke of Buckingham received last night the following despatch, telegraphed from Galie, from the Governor of New South Wales:—

On the 12th of March a person named O'Farrell (sic) (O'Farrell) deliberately shot His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh in the back at a public picnic given in aid of the Sailors' Home at Clontarf Middle Harbor, Port Jackson. Provisionally the wound was not fatal, and he is now able to go on board his ship, and hopes shortly to resume his duties.

The assassin, O'Farrell, fired another shot the moment he was seized, which severely wounded a gentleman named Thorne in the foot. The ball has been extracted, and he is doing well.

The assassin, O'Farrell, was tried by a Special Commission. The defence set up was insanity, but the prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to death.

His Royal Highness has recovered from his wound, and sails for England on the 4th of April.

Further telegrams of the same date as those already made public, from the Earl of Belmore to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, intimate that the assassination of His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh was attempted by O'Farrell in pursuance of messages sent from conspirators in this country which ordered the Prince's death. It is understood that O'Farrell was selected by lot to perpetrate the crime, and that the attempt would have been made when the Prince landed in State, but that an opportunity of doing so without risk of injury to others did not occur.

MR DISRAELI AND SIR ROBERT PEEL.—The new number of the Edinburgh Review contains the following statement:—It was not until the great schism had taken place in the Tory party on the repeal of the Corn Laws that Mr Disraeli can be said to have influenced a party in the House of Commons. A distinguished observer of the even's of that time has recorded an anecdote, which we do not remember to have seen in print, but which throws a singular light on the origin of Mr Disraeli's relations with his future adherents. It was early in the session of 1840, when a knot of ardent protectionists, boiling over with a rancour and resentment they had not words to express, addressed themselves to Mr Disraeli. The proposed to him that he should undertake to direct systematically and at short intervals the whole battery of his vituperative powers against Sir Robert Peel. On their part they engaged to present him mouthpiece by vociferous cheering. The interview was a curious one. We have seen an account of it by one who knew all that passed on the occasion. Mr Disraeli requested to have twenty minutes to consider the proposal. At the end of that time he accepted it. The bargain was kept by both parties. Mr Disraeli spoke—the Tories cheered. They considered him their servant; and in such service there was the voice of a master. It had probably occurred to Mr Disraeli in those twenty minutes, or before, that the man who spoke for them, and who descended to be the instrument of their prejudices and their passions, would be cheered so loudly by these blind hewlers, that they would at last discover they had bawled him into absolute power over their party and themselves. This account has been fully contradicted by the Right Honourable Gentleman, as being totally without foundation.

It may have occurred to some one of the dozen or fifteen members who were energetic last night in weighing the claims of Ceylon to a representative Government to inquire whether England is not at least as well qualified for the boon. At present we have it not. Government, in fact, is in abeyance, and the form of Government which the world recognizes is confessedly no longer representative. The Ministry which is supposed to lead and guide the deliberations of the House of Commons does not command its confidence, and the House of Commons itself is not elected by the constituencies solemnly chosen as the most fitting depositories of ultimate political power. How long is this strange farce to last? The Ministry has been placed in a hopeless minority, but it claims to possess the confidence of the country. The pretence is transparently vain, but it does not at present admit of direct confutation. How is the opinion of the country to be taken, and what is the country?—Times.

LONDON, May 12.—In the House of Commons, this evening, the reply of the Queen to the petition of the House of Commons, based on Mr Gladstone's third resolution, was announced. The Queen says that she desires that her interest on the temporalities of the Irish Church will not in any way hinder Parliamentary Legislation on that subject.

Last night a meeting to support the united Churches of Ireland and England was held in the Music-hall, Leeds, but resulted in the object being entirely defeated. The Anti-State Church party soon made it evident that they were in a majority. Dr. Atlay, the vicar, was in the chair, and he was compelled to close his speech abruptly. Mr. F. Hey moved, 'That while recognizing the right of the Legislature to inquire into the condition of the Irish Church with a view to the application of a just and equitable remedy for any evils or anomalies which may be proved to have existed, this meeting regards with the utmost alarm the proposal to disestablish it.' Mr. Hey was about to urge that this was a moderate resolution, when disorder became supreme. The reporters were compelled to abandon their seats, and there was so much uproar, both on the platform and in the body of the hall, that the chairman declared the meeting dissolved.

There is, it seems, according to a statement made in the Owl, to be no surrender on the part of Mr. Gladstone in respect of his resolutions on the Irish Church. He is said to have pledged himself that all the resolutions would be moved, and the consequences what they might, and that divisions would be taken on each.

The Bishop of Ripon has expressed his belief that the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church will not contribute to the pacification of Ireland. 'It would not gratify the Fenians. It would go a long way towards alienating those who were the best subjects of our Protestant Queen.'

LONDON, May 12.—The Right Hon. Henry Brougham, Lord Brougham and Vaux, the eminent lawyer, reformer, legislator, and ex-Chancellor of England, died in his rural retreat at Oaxnes, France, to-day, in the 96th year of his age. The news of the event, although his demise has been looked for at any moment during the past few years, produced a profound sensation, as the people realize that the last visible link which connected the present political situation of the country with the reform, anti-slavery trade, and freedom of the press agitation of 1810 and 1812 has been removed at a most vital moment in the history of Britain.

A singular piece of clerical intolerance is reported from Oaxnes. The Rev. W. A. Wrigley, minister of the Charlotte Street Independent Chapel, was desired a few days ago to marry one of the members of his church to the young man who had gained her affections. The girl's lover did not belong to Mr. Wrigley's church, and that gentleman therefore refused to marry the couple, on the ground that the man was not a fit spiritual companion for a member of the Charlotte Street Independent Chapel. He had no objection to allow them admission to his church for the purpose of being married but they would require to get another minister to perform the ceremony—he could not, would not, do it. The couple made use of the chapel as offered to them and they were married by the Rev. W. Park.

The members of the Evangelical Union Church at Wislaw are entitled to the credit, or otherwise, of a rather decided and disagreeable 'innovation'; they have resolved, unanimously it is said, that no person who is not a total abstinence shall be admitted a member of their body, and that any member who shall use 'alcoholic' liquors not medicinal shall be for the time being—that is, until he renounces his error—cut off from the communion. There are two questions that occur here; is the use of meat & liquors to be held compatible with church membership in Wislaw, though elsewhere are condemned? and do the Evangelical Unionists not forget some counsel given long ago by one Paul about not letting any man judge in meat and drink?—Scottman.

Mr. Mill made a very able speech on Tuesday against the abolition of capital punishment for the worse cases of murder. He maintained that death is an infinitely more merciful punishment than penal servitude for life without hope of liberty, and yet it affects the imagination with far greater intensity.—It is, said Mr. Mill a most important property in every punishment, it intended for deterrent objects to seem more dreadful than it is. As to the argument that we cannot expect people to respect life when we ourselves take it away, it might as well be said that we could not expect people to respect the happiness of others when we inflict suffering by law. We mark our respect for happiness by inflicting suffering on those who recklessly tamper with the happiness of other people; and so we mark our respect for life by inflicting death on those who cruelly rob other people of life. We are heartily glad to see a Radical leader protesting against the effeminate doctrine of men who esteem life merely better than all which renders life valuable.

A GODLY COMPANY.—The following invitation, in the shape of a placard, is now being widely circulated in Manchester:—The Shroffed Hallelujah Band.—The above remarkable band of Christian men have amongst them reformed drunkards, converted thieves, race-runners, dog-fighters, gamblers, and prize-fighters who have been notorious ringleaders in the Devil's service, but, having been converted to God, are now laboring for the conversion of others. These men, in connection with preachers and leaders of all denominations, will conduct special revival services on Sunday, April 13, 1868, and following Sundays, in the Irwell Dining-room, London-road, Manchester. Time of services every Sabbath at half-past ten, half-past two, and six o'clock. Open air services in connection with the above services.—Collections after each service to defray expenses. By order of the committee, John Unwin, treasurer.

Tax Dissolution.—The Saturday Review allows that it would be a great misfortune that an appeal should not be made to the new constituencies of all the three kingdoms. But it is not to be supposed that the dissolution is to be delayed until the Scotch and Irish bills pass. Whether they pass or not, the dissolution must take place soon after the beginning of next January. It is desirable to wait until certain constituencies already created by law come into play, as the delay is only one of a very few months; but it would be wholly unconstitutional to wait, and keep in office a Ministry that has appealed to the country, until certain constituencies which have not been created, which are not known to the law, and which it is merely proposed to create, come into play.

Abyssinian Expedition.—The expenditure has, of course, been enormous—how enormous, we have yet to learn—but it is gratifying to know that we have been prodigal of nothing but treasure. Our object has been attained with the greatest possible economy of European life, and, let us add, with the least possible slaughter of the innocent Abyssinian people. Strict discipline has been enforced on the march; no outrages have been committed by our soldiers, and our punctuality in paying for everything required for their subsistence is said to have excited the contempt of a race accustomed to estimate power by oppressive rapacity. The only measure on which the most scrupulous philanthropist can feel a momentary qualm is one of which the slightest reflection will show the justice and necessity. If any one doubts whether Magdala need have been stormed after the prisoners had been given up, let him consider the consequences of the alternative. How could we have turned back, leaving Theodore's boasted stronghold untenable, himself unsharred, and the chiefs who have aided us at his mercy? Nothing short of this decisive

blow would have broken the spell of this marvellous prestige, or persuaded the Oriental world that we had not bought him off by a bribe. The fall of Magdala, defended by the renowned Theodore himself, at a distance of four hundred miles from the coast, before a British force despatched from Bombay, will produce a deep impression in every bazaar throughout Central Asia. Its prompt evacuation, and our retirement from Abyssinia, will convince the most sceptical of Anglophobists that we have indulged in no projects of annexation, or even of protection.

SPRITUAL MOTHERS.—The natural affinity which forms the basis of spiritual unions, is according to Mr. Heyworth Dixon, a state of heart and soul and spirit, and has no relation whatever to the magnetic attraction of the vulgar metals—such as gold and silver. Spiritual widowhood is not of a mercenary nature; but spiritual motherhood appears to be strongly tainted by worldly interests. Mrs. Lyon, who appears as plaintiff in an action against her spiritual son, is the widow of a wealthy tradesman; and ever since her husband's death has shown a praiseworthy desire to be reunited to him in a better world. It is plain language, this would mean that she did not wish to survive him, but a spiritualist hoped-for happiness without going through the process of dying, and that if she would put herself into the hands of Mr. Home, he would arrange a meeting. No one, she was assured, could do it so well, for spirits are punctilious, and only allow themselves to be introduced by duly qualified ministers of the ceremonies. Mr. Home is, or was, the High Priest of spiritualism. He had enlightened the Emperor of the French, received a diamond ring from the Czar, and but for the police, who expelled him from Rome, would have converted the Pope and the Cardinals. It does not appear that English Royalty had yielded to his influence, but he had received testimonials from several ladies of high rank and undoubted credibility, and was implicitly believed in by Ad. Menken. He was said to be above all sordid feelings, and positively refused to accept money in return for his manifestations, except in the form of subscriptions for the advancement of spiritual science. From his disciples Mr. Home exacted nothing but faith. He did not pretend to any supernatural power; he was but a mortal like the rest of us, but he was the chosen mouthpiece of departed spirits; and whatever he did, whether he floated in the air, or induced chairs and tables to dance polkas, or made revelations from the dead, or inspired accordeons to play 'Home Street Home' he was only himself an involuntary agent in the hands of a superior power. To him, then, Mrs. Lyon bespoke herself, and he at once gratified her dearest wish. No sooner was she in his room than the departed Lyon announced his presence by unmistakable raps, declaring emphatically his unaltered attachment. 'I love, love, love, darling! Recognising in these words the habitual iteration and passionate nature of her dead lord, how could she doubt the powers of the prophet? But the spirit had another love. 'I love Daniel, too!' Who could that be? Who was this new Daniel in the Lyon's den? 'Daniel is my son, and therefore yours' was the answer. The conclusion was hardly quite logical, and many wives would have been scandalized at this open acknowledgment of the possession of a son hitherto unheard of; but Mrs. Lyon had no misgivings, and when Mr. Home informed her that his own name was Daniel, and that he was the spiritual son of the departed, there was no further room for doubt, and they exchanged mutual vows of filial and maternal love.—

But the spirit was not content to provide his wife with a son, and his son with a mother. With an astonishing accuracy of memory, and a knowledge of the latest quotations on the Stock Exchange very remarkable in a disembodied spirit, he proceeded to recite his various investments and to point out the particular descriptions of stock which should be transferred to Daniel, and finally required Mrs. Lyon to make a will bequeathing to him the sum of £30,000. The stock transferred amounted to £24,000 but the spirit afterwards thought that this sum was shabby, and requested that it might be made up to £30,000. Under this influence, then the command of an angel husband who had revisited Sloane Street purposely to arrange this little business.—Mrs. Lyon disembodied herself of a considerable portion of her worldly wealth. A spiritual broker was employed to sell out stock, a spiritual solicitor was drawn up the necessary deeds and it was not until several months had elapsed that the poor lady began to entertain suspicions as to the identity of the spirit, declaring that it was not of her husband, but the lying spirit of Dan.' Mrs. Lyon, if we may judge by the manner in which she has borne a very trying cross-examination, is, to use her own words 'not quite an idiot.' On the contrary, she appears to be a strong-minded, practical woman, knowing the value of money, and weak upon the one point of her departed husband and his reappearance. She has wisely left it to a jury to determine, whether the influence which Daniel exercised over her, was or was not such as should bring him within the clutches of the law. The vagrant gipsy who tells fortunes in a kitchen for a half-a-crown, is liable to be committed to hard labor, it remains to be seen whether Mr. Home, who has turned his spiritual gifts to so much better account, can satisfy twelve common sense Englishmen that in obtaining £30,000 from Mrs. Lyon he was exercising legitimate influence over the poor old lady. The lies of defence Mr. Home has adopted, proves not only the weakness of his case, but shows how little communion with the so-called spirit world tends to raise or refine a character.

THE VALUE OF A SOVEREIGN.—It is with the deepest regret that we learn the intention of her Majesty to retire shortly to the Highlands. The long promised re-appearance of Royalty amongst us, so anxiously looked forward to by all, has limited the season to the holding of a couple of drawing-rooms. To blame is not our task. We can perfectly understand that the state of the Queen's health may render cannot a necessary element of her existence; still we cannot refrain from expressing our views that the present unsettled state of public opinion in this country is mainly due to the long absence of her Majesty and the Court from the metropolis. The influence of royalty upon the public mind is all the more potent from its very intangibility. The course of absenteeism has been exemplified in Ireland. No people are more warm hearted, more loyal to a cause they have espoused, more willing to do and suffer for that cause's sake than the Irish, and yet the continual slight put upon them by their rulers, the cold-blooded manner in which they have been ignored, has fairly wearied their patience, and the result has been Fenianism. The Prince of Wales, who has been made the mark of scores of the bitterest personal attacks, has endeavored to supply his mother's place among us, but his income renders it impossible for him to support this dual position. It is always an onerous task to offer advice, and in the present case it may be deemed presumption on our part to suggest to her Majesty that if the state of her health and station and crushing down these lying rumours by her very presence, it might be politic to assign a portion of her income to her son, in order that he should be enabled to represent her with due dignity. Loyalty is inherent in Englishmen; but the clouds are gathering so darkly that those who closely read the signs of the times would scarcely wonder were the lightning to shiver the sceptre in Britannia's grasp.—Schools of the Cliffs.

One of the longest and most carefully conducted criminal trials has ended in the conviction and sentence of a single one of the accused persons and the acquittal of all those who were alleged to have been accessories to the crime. From first to last no fewer than nine persons have been accused of taking part in the deadly outrage of the 12th December. One

was discharged by the magistrate, it being sufficiently clear that the charge against him was a mistake. Another, Patrick Mullany surprised his alleged accomplices, and even his own counsel, by stepping into the witness box one morning to give evidence at the police court, and he told a story which, if fully believed, must have been conclusive against several of the prisoners. When the present Session of the Central Criminal Court was opened Bills were presented against seven persons, but the Grand Jury ignored that against O'Neill; and on Monday week the six remaining prisoners—Barrett, Timothy and William Desmond, Egglab, O'Keefe, and Lon Justice—were put on their trial before two of the ablest Judges on the Bench. The prosecution was conducted by a formidable Bar, consisting of the Attorney and Solicitor General, with two very acute and experienced Queens Counsel, and the junior Counsel to the Crown. It may, therefore, be assumed that the case against the prisoners was presented to the jury in the most efficient manner, and that no point was overlooked which had been detected by the watchfulness and ingenuity of the police. When it is further remembered that more than four months have elapsed between the commission of the act and the trial at the Old Bailey, that the prisoners were remanded again and again at the instance of the prosecution, and that all the talents and energy at the service of the Crown have been devoted to the elucidation of the crime, we must be content to believe that we know all that could be known of it, and that no negligence or unskillfulness has interposed to shield the offenders. Assuming this, the result must be looked upon as far from satisfactory. It is clear that the wall of the Clerkenwell Prison was blown down with gun-powder, and there can be a little doubt that this was the act of a conspiracy, and could not have been conceived and executed by one man. To take the most simple fact connected with the affair, there were two men seen with the truck, so that there were at least two principals, the actual perpetrators of the crime. And it is well known that these things were not done without consultation and confederacy. The evidence showed that Burke himself was cognizant that certain means would be used to rescue him, and it is against all reason that a plot which was known inside the prison should not have involved several persons outside. Then the means used were such as could not have been brought into action by one man. There was gunpowder to be procured, to be concealed, and transported to the neighborhood of the prison; there was a communication to be kept up with the prisoners inside, so that they might be ready to take advantage of the explosion; and there were, doubtless, means provided for enabling them to get off quickly and safely in the confusion, and to be hid until the first heat of pursuit had passed away. Can it be supposed for a moment that Michael Barrett, the only man who has been convicted, did all this alone and unaided? And if this be impossible, it follows that there has been a lamentable failure of justice. Where are the other conspirators? Either the police have taken up a number of innocent persons while the real accomplices of Barrett remain unsuspected, or, through the deficiencies of evidence, justice has failed in reaching the guilty.—It is for each one who has read the trial to form an opinion on this subject for himself. All we can assert with certainty is that a number of accessories to the murder of the Clerkenwell people are still unreached by justice.—Times.

THE GREEK FIRE STORY.—The alleged discovery of the Greek fire in Pimlico will probably be made the foundation of a revival of that public excitement which was kept alive for weeks after the Clerkenwell explosion by the mere ingenuity of newspaper reporters. Night after night the placards exhibited in the streets displayed greater skill in the art of stimulating expectation and scaring the minds of nervous citizens. And now another favourable opportunity has arisen for experimenting upon the credulous sense of the great British public. It may no doubt be that one or other of the Fenian organizations has resolved upon threatening us anew during the progress of the Fenian trials. In what way it is supposed that blowing up public buildings would benefit the prisoners now in custody it would require a head-cone to explain, but instruments of the Malay type rarely evince a turn for independent inquiry. They receive a hint, and do as they are told, or else (by a wise provision of nature whereby Irishmen are concerned) they turn round and inform upon their associates. The Fenians in Canada have, if we may trust the telegram, been laying a plot for blowing up the House of Parliament at Ottawa. This appears to supply a ground work for the theory of a simultaneous stroke having been concerted on both sides the Atlantic. Before, however the 'Briton' again loses his presence of mind, it will be well to remember that Fenian outrages in this country have hitherto been confined to the attempt to release Fenian prisoners.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The divorce returns of England and Wales for the year 1866 have just been issued. In that year nine divorced men married spinsters, five divorced men married widows, eight non-divorced bachelors and one non-divorced widower married divorced women, in the five years 1862-66 there have occurred in England and Wales 142 marriages, in which one or other of the contracting parties had been previously divorced.

UNITED STATES.

SYRACUSE, May 11.—A State Fenian Convention is now in session here, 157 delegates are in attendance. The following address has been delivered to Irish nationality of New York: Brothers.—We, the representatives of the Fenian Brotherhood of the State of New York in convention assembled, having carefully examined the strength and resources of the organization, and the plan of operations submitted by Gen. John O'Neill, declares that the organization is stronger at the present than at any time hitherto, and that said plan of operations is entirely practicable. We have pledged ourselves to meet the enemy upon the battle-field, and we earnestly call upon you to exercise your utmost energies to furnish the necessary means to equip and arm the thousands of willing hands and brave hearts impatiently waiting the order to march. Signed on behalf of the Convention, Patrick Daley N.Y., Thomas H. O'Brien, Troy.

Another New York humbug has been exploded.—It was called the 'Juvenile Guardian Society,' and has been in supposed existence for about ten years, with alleged schools in different parts of the city, a university, three industrial schools, a half dozen mission schools, and as many more Sabbath schools—all of which, upon investigation, proved to be perfect myths. For the past ten years the State had actually donated \$10,000 a year for its support, and that sum had been drawn out of the pocket of the State for its poor youth. The whole thing has proved to be an unmitigated swindle. There are no such schools as he represents, no missions, and no university. The affair is severely commented upon by the press.

ELATED JERSEYS.—The highwaymen, the 'garrotes,' the pill-thieves, the sneak-thieves, are not half so dangerous to-day as the unjust judges. Your unjust judge is a 'respectable' robber. He robs in a lordly and strutting style. He months in mockery the word of justice while he robs. He does not, presently a pistol and demand your money or your life, but he gratuitously consigns you to a 'reform' which quietly takes your money, which, being the means whereby you live, is your life. If you murmur he commits you to prison for giving expression to that contempt which everybody feels, and which surround him like the atmosphere which he breathes.—New York Sun.

The True Witness.

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

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription from that date.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MAY—1868.

Friday, 23—St. Paschal of Baylon, O.
Saturday, 24—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 25—Sunday in the Octave.
Monday, 26—St. Gregory VI., P.C.
Tuesday, 27—St. Philip Neri, O.
Wednesday, 28—St. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi.
Thursday, 29—Octave of the Ascension.

We are requested to say that the Bazaar of the Jesuit Fathers will open on the 15th of June under the Church of the Gesù.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

On the evening of the 15th inst., Mr. Bright, in the House of Commons, presented a petition from the people of Nova Scotia praying the Imperial Parliament to repeal so much of the act for the confederation of these Colonies, as made Nova Scotia a portion of the Dominion; seeing that such a union was most unpalatable to the people of Nova Scotia and unjust, obtained by surprise and fraud. The petition having been read, it was decided that it should be taken into consideration on the 26th inst.

The Queen has received an ecclesiastical reputation, with an Address from the Protestant hierarchy of Ireland on the great changes now in contemplation. Her Majesty replied in vague terms, not committing herself to any expression of opinion.

Mr. Train, who has, it seems, been set at large, has been lecturing at Manchester. He attracted but little notice.

The latest reports of the attempted assassination of Prince Alfred, at Sydney, represent His Royal Highness as doing well, and his wound but slight. It is asserted moreover, but on what authority we know not, that the crime was part and parcel of a plan concocted by the Fenians, and that the man O'Farrell was pitched upon to carry the design into execution. The Colonial Government had offered a reward of \$5,000 for discovery of accomplices, and it is added that an important arrest had followed. We gather the following details:—

It seems that on the afternoon of the 12th March, a picnic was being held at a short distance from Sydney, for the benefit of a Sailors' Charitable fund. The Prince was present, and after luncheon, was walking near the beach with Sir Wm. Manning, when a respectfully dressed man advanced towards them, and when within about four or five feet, fired his pistol at the Prince. The ball entered the back, near the spinal column, about the ninth rib, but seems to have glanced round without cutting any of the vital organs. On receiving the shot, the Prince fell, with an exclamation that his back was broken, and was at once carried to a tent, where his wounds were examined and dressed.

In the meantime the assassin fired a second shot at Sir Wm. Manning, who was advancing towards him, luckily without effect; he was immediately seized, and roughly handled by the crowd, who would have hung him on the spot but for the great exertions of the police. There were on the ground a large body of aborigines, who did their best to get hold of the assassin, and who earnestly begged that he might be given over to them to deal with by the agency of fire. With some difficulty, however, the prisoner was put on board a small steamer, and conveyed to Sydney.

The next day he was brought up before the Police Court, and gave his name as O'Farrell, admitting that he was a Fenian, that he had been appointed to do the work by others, and expressing regret at having made a mess of it. As a Catholic, we are sorry, and almost ashamed to add, that the fellow professes himself a Catholic; and it will make many an honest Irish cheek blush to learn that he mixed up the name of Ireland with his infamous crime—crying out "God save Ireland"—as if the cause of Catholic Ireland could be promoted by such dastardly acts as assassination.

He was fully committed to take his trial at the term which commenced on the 26th March.

Found guilty, he was sentenced to be hung—a sentence which, we hope, has ere this, in spite of the magnanimous interference of his intended victim, been carried into execution. The Prince was doing well: the ball had been extracted, and he is now on his way home with the *Galatea*.

On Saturday the news reached us that the President of the United States had been acquitted on the 11th article of the Impeachment, which, it would appear, involves his acquittal on the other Counts. This is a crushing defeat to the Revolutionary party, and may perhaps contribute to a restoration of the old Constitution. For the man himself it is not easy to feel any sympathy; but the cause which he represents must commend itself to all lovers of Constitutional liberty.

A second detachment of volunteers for the Papal Army left Montreal on Wednesday afternoon the 13th inst., with the best wishes and prayers of their friends and countrymen.

The Provincial Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec was brought to a close on Thursday, 14th inst. We learn that the subjects discussed were of high importance, including the questions of divorce, the property of the Church, and the relations that should exist between Church and State. It is also in contemplation to divide the Province, so that there shall be an Archbishop for a future ecclesiastical Province of Toronto. Nothing official however can be known before the decrees of the Council shall have been ratified at Rome. Most of the Bishops have already returned to their respective dioceses. Before leaving Quebec, Monseigneur the Archbishop of Quebec, together with all the other Prelates of the Province who had attended the Council, paid a visit of ceremony to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

To whom is our spiritual allegiance due? A very important and very practical question this, and one to which our attention has been drawn by a report published in the *Quebec Daily Mercury*, and transmitted to us, of a sermon preached a short time ago at Quebec, by a minister of the Anglican sect of Protestants, a Rev. Mr. Innes—from the text:—

"Obey them that have rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief, for that is unprofitable for you."—Hebrews 13, 17.

Yes indeed! All Christians are enjoined, and, at the peril of their immortal souls are bound, to obey them that have rule over them whether in things spiritual, or in things temporal. Most important therefore is it, most essential, that they should know to whom their obedience is due; in other words, that they should be able to determine with infallible certainty, who they are that have been appointed by competent authority to bear rule over them.

In the temporal order there is no difficulty about the matter. There are no several rival claimants to our temporal allegiance and obedience. These are British subjects we know are due to our Queen, and to her alone.

But not so in the spiritual order. We address ourselves of course to Anglicans, who, in common with Catholics, recognise the divine Episcopal Constitution of the Church; who with us will admit that the spiritual allegiance and obedience of every baptized person are, no matter what the accidents of his birth, due to the Bishop of the Diocese in which he is domiciled; and who again with us admit, that in one and the same diocese, there cannot be at the same time two Bishops, or two spiritual rival authorities.

Now for the important or practical application of these principles, which Anglican Protestants hold in common with Catholics.

There are in Quebec, where Mr. Innes resides, two gentlemen assuming or pretending to be Bishop of Quebec. To one of these the spiritual allegiance of every Christian, that is to say, baptized person in the diocese of Quebec, is due: of these also, one most certainly is not the Bishop of Quebec—since there cannot be two Bishops of one diocese, and by the latter, in consequence, no such allegiance or obedience can be claimed from any one. It is then of vital importance, and on a matter involving neither more nor less than eternal life, or eternal death, heaven or hell—for every man to determine for himself which of the two pretenders to the title of Bishop of Quebec, and therefore to his spiritual allegiance, is the rightful claimant, by divine appointment.

So far all Anglicans who accept as true the propositions laid down by the Rev. Mr. Innes—to wit, that Christ Himself appointed an order of rulers, teachers or clergy in His Church, distinct from the laity; that again in the order of the Clergy there are bishops, presbyters, and deacons, in short "an order of ministry divinely appointed to rule and teach in the Church," and to which therefore all Christians are bound to obey and submit themselves—will go along with us. Again, without denying the patent facts of history, they cannot deny that there was in Quebec, before the cession by France of Canada to the British Crown, a Bishop of Quebec,

with rightful spiritual jurisdiction over all baptized persons within the limits of the Diocese. The only question, therefore, at issue between us is this:—Who is the rightful spiritual successor of the said undoubted Bishop of Quebec, to whom all who call themselves Christians within the diocese are still bound to yield spiritual allegiance?

To any one unprejudiced, and logically carrying out the principles laid down by Mr. Innes, on the basis of his argument against his brother Protestants—the Plymouth Brethren—the answer to this question is obvious. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Quebec is the clear and indeed undoubted successor, in the spiritual order, of the Bishops who, before the cession of Canada, bore rightful spiritual rule in the diocese.—None other can, or even does, pretend to such spiritual succession; and it is impossible—unless we accept as true the monstrously absurd proposition, that a man's religion, his faith and practice, can be determined or affected by political accidents, and that his duties, as towards God, may vary with a change of civil rulers—to maintain that the military successes of England, in the wars of the eighteenth century, can have absolved the Christians of the diocese of Quebec from any one of those obligations which they were under to obey, and submit themselves to those who had rule over them in things spiritual before the cession.

But we can fancy Mr. Innes and his friends replying that the errors and corruption of the Romish Church have absolved the Christian laity from the obligations of yielding spiritual allegiance to its rulers. But Mr. Innes has also anticipated this objection on the part of the Plymouth Brethren, against the claims of the Anglican ministry—and we need therefore do no more than repeat his very words to dissipate it:—

"The word of God is clear and express upon this subject; there is not a single passage that, honestly interpreted, even hints at the abrogation of this church order. If the asserted errors and impurities that existed in the Church of Christ were not sufficient warrant for the inspired Apostles to set aside such order, upon what ground, or by what authority have these new lights of the present day presumed to lift their voice against it? Oh! beware, as you value your souls, how you lend your ears, or give the weight of your countenance to such gross errors."

Yes, indeed, may we well ask!—"Upon what ground, or by what authority do our Anglican friends at Quebec presume to lift their voices against the spiritual authority of the direct successor to the first Bishop of Quebec? From whence, from whom, does he whom they call their Bishop derive his pretended spiritual jurisdiction? may we ask; by whom, and by what authority has the spiritual jurisdiction of the Roman Catholic Bishop been abolished, or curtailed?"

To these questions there is, there can be, no answer; and the only way that Anglican Protestants of Mr. Innes's stamp can meet them, is therefore by ignoring, or rather by repudiating, those very principles which they urge against their dissenting fellow-Protestants, and notably against the Plymouth Brethren,—to refute whom was the avowed object of the sermon we are criticising. To the Plymouth Brethren, Mr. Innes, speaking like a Catholic, says:—"Obey the Anglican Bishops and order of ministry, because they have an unabrogated divine commission, from Christ, through the Apostles, and their successors, to rule and teach in the Church." To the Catholic Bishop, Mr. Innes, speaking like a Plymouth Brother, would say:—"Though I cannot contest the validity of your Orders, or the fact that you sit in the seat of, and hold direct from, the first Bishop of the diocese, yet I will not obey you, yet will I not submit myself to your teachings, because, in my private judgment, and as I interpret the Scriptures, you teach gross, and dangerous errors." But he who by the nature of his position is compelled to have recourse to such contradictory arguments, stands himself self-convicted of error, and of error which cannot be condoned on the grounds of invincible ignorance. He sees, he knows, he proclaims as against his adversaries the true, the better principle: in his own case he pursues the worse.

To the Catholic, it is in short inconceivable how any man can really hold the principles laid down by Mr. Innes, and yet remain a Protestant: how any sane person can have the effrontery to preach the doctrine of obedience, whilst setting an example of personal disobedience in practice. Yet the anomaly exists, and meets us at every turn. Some Anglicans perhaps have never given it a thought, because a large majority of them are utterly ignorant of the principles which their own sect professes, and which Mr. Innes correctly enunciates. Few, very few Anglicans indeed, believe in their hearts what they with their lips profess when they call themselves Anglicans:—that they are, at the peril of their souls, bound to obey in all things spiritual those whom the order established, not by man, but by Christ, has established to rule over, and teach them. There are but few, therefore, amongst them who can see how important, how vital a problem, the startling fact that, in one and the same diocese, there are two persons teaching differently, and issuing often

contradictory orders, calls upon them to solve—Still there are some in this position who admit 1st. That there can be but one bishop in any one diocese, and that no bishop can have rightful spiritual jurisdiction in another bishop's diocese: who admit 2nd. That the true bishop holds by divine appointment, and that—as God imposes but one law on all His creatures no matter whether French or English—therefore the spiritual allegiance of all Christians within the diocese, is due to the one, true, or divinely appointed bishop: and who, in the third place, if they value their eternal salvation, must sometimes feel not a little perplexed how to determine, how to solve the very practical problem presented to them for their solution—"To whom of the two claimants of the title of Bishop of Quebec, or Montreal as the case may be—is our spiritual allegiance rightfully due?"

ASSASSIN.—Mr. McGee's death, however lamentable and untoward, will not be without its fruit for our New Dominion, if it teach Canadians this one salutary lesson—"that all assassinations are horrid atrocities." It may appear strange that a public writer, in these days of advancement and enlightenment, should find it necessary to insist upon so self-evident a proposition. And yet so it is; for every man of the slightest discernment must see that either the Canadian world is now exaggerating the crime of Mr. McGee's death, or has hitherto all along underrated this same crime, as developed with a hundred fold intensity in Protestant Italy. We do like people to stick to their principles *coute qui coute*: and it Garibaldi, the wholesale slayer, is a hero, surely the slayer of poor Mr. McGee, (be he who he may,) cannot be an assassin. In the name of everything good and great and just, let it not be supposed for one moment that we would wish to say, that the wretch who slew Mr. McGee is not an assassin! but what we do say is, that many of those men, who now lament so loudly Mr. McGee's death, are either hypocrites, shedding crocodile tears, begotten of fustian or onions—pardon me the expression—or imbeciles, incapable of logical conclusions, or rampant bigots who, under the sacred name of religion, deem that the "end justifies the means." The Protestant world has resounded of late years with the praises of Giuseppe Garibaldi and poems for his exploits. No adulation too hyperbolic—no laudation too fulsome. Patriot, hero, are the flaming epithets bestowed upon him by common (i.e. Protestant) consent. And yet, if Giuseppe Garibaldi be a patriot, by what rule is the murderer of Mr. McGee an assassin? We know that in writing thus, we shall be accused of attempting to justify the crime of Mr. McGee's death; and yet nothing is further from our mind. What we do wish is, to hold up to well-merited contempt that illogical inconsistency, or that rampant bigotry, which beatifies the assassins of Italy, because using their daggers against Papal Rome, whilst it finds no terms sufficiently strong wherewith to reprobate the assassins at our own doors. We are not aware that change of climate, or distance, have ever been held by jurists to change the enormity of a crime. The assassin, we have always been taught to suppose, is as much an assassin, whether his steel glistens on the plains of historic Italy, or his pistol flashes through the moonlight in a Canadian capital. Both are outrages against humanity, only equaled by that other outrage of blaming the one whilst upholding the other. If from a most lamentable event any source of consolation is to arise, it will be to find that the presence of the assassin stalking in our midst, has taught us to realize, and to reprobate at its fullest, the crime of the defied, red-shirted assassins of Italy.

SACERDOS.

THE NEW COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AT TERREBONNE.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

DEAR SIR.—It should be the aim, as it is the duty, of everyone to promote, as far as in him lies, the prosperity and happiness of his fellow-men.

This he may do in various ways, and I flatter myself that in laying before your readers a brief account of an examination which took place in the above named Institution some fifteen days ago, and at which I had the pleasure and honor of assisting, I shall, in one way, be contributing my share towards this good end.

That there has existed in this country, during several years back, a great desideratum in our College system of instruction, no man will undertake to deny. There were (and still are) plenty of Institutions in which the youth of the country received excellent and finished classical Educations, and in which they received some few notions about commerce, and that particular branch of instruction suited to those who intended adopting it as a profession; but all felt, and the feeling was but too real, that our young men, at their first entrance into commercial life, sadly lacked the necessary training and knowledge requisite for their callings, and without which it is almost useless to hope for, and next to impossible to obtain success in business. I had occasion some time ago, to direct, in a special manner, the attention of your readers to the new programme which College Masson, already well and favourably known, had inaugurated in September last. Previous to this period certain educational Institutions gave, it is true, the rudiments of a

commercial education, but none had imparted to this branch of instruction, that degree of elevation and efficiency which the zealous directors of College Masson gave to it a year ago. They rightly conceived that it was not any particular aptness which was wanting in their countrymen to meet with success in commerce and industry, it was above all that special and practical training which is given in other countries, and which none of our Institutions had till then undertaken to impart.

It was, therefore, after having seriously examined the system of teaching established in the most celebrated English and American commercial Institutions, and after having carefully compared their respective merits, they laid the basis of their new course, and placed before the public the remarkable programme already referred to. While many were filled with the brightest hopes at the inauguration of this new system of instruction for those who intended to adopt commerce as a profession, there were not wanting those, who otherwise well disposed, believed that an Institution under the immediate direction of the clergy would never succeed in accomplishing the end, which Terrebonne College proposed attaining.

But, whatever might be the result, the devoted directors, taking no account of the difficulties to be encountered, the sacrifices to be made, earnestly set about the work, and under their auspices was opened, on the 4th of September last, the first year of the new commercial course. Time passed on. At length, after seven months of untiring labor, and with a view of giving to the public every possible guarantee as to the excellence of their system of instruction, they resolved to profit by the first favorable circumstance to put the system to a serious test.

Hence it was that, on the 26th ult., they brought together the most capable and distinguished commercial men of Montreal, to judge of the merits and abilities of the students, who had followed the business class of the new course. To me at least, this examination presented a character entirely new. In it was to be found far more of that solemnity and earnestness than usually accompanies ordinary examinations. In it nothing seemed to have been prearranged, nothing fixed beforehand. The test was to be made in each and everyone of the following branches of Commercial instruction, viz:

1. Book-keeping in all its ramifications.
2. Practical Commercial Arithmetic.
3. Banking.
4. Brokerage, Agency, Commission, Custom-House Business.
5. Commercial Correspondence.
6. Telegraphy.
7. Commercial Law.

Let me remark immediately that the pupils both and fully realized the expectations of their both their professors and Superiors. They had not merely the task of showing to what extent they had profited of the lessons of their masters, they had moreover to sustain the value of the various studies to which they had devoted their time. The examiners on their side, had to uphold their reputation for long experience in commercial matters, the business talents which distinguished them, the high confidence which they enjoyed in Commercial circles, the consequences of their approbation or disapprobation—all tended to render the examination of the highest importance. One can easily understand that, called upon to judge of the character of an Institution of this importance men such as Messrs. L. Beaudry, Manager of the City Gas Company J. L. Beaudry, President of the Jacques-Cartier Bank, E. J. Barbeau, cashier of the Montreal Savings Bank, M. Cotte, cashier of the Jacques-Cartier Bank, L. G. Bellevue, President of the Merchants' Clerks Society, Germain, N. P. of St. Vincent de Paul and inspector of schools, M. Prevost, mayor of the city of Terrebonne, and a host of other commercial men, equally experienced and well known, owed it both to themselves and their reputations, to be particularly careful and exact in their examination of the various departments of the course, of the merits or demerits of which they were requested to judge. I know it will be a source of sincere congratulation to the founders of this magnificent commercial course, and to the public in general, to learn that, after a minute examination of all the students, who numbered about thirty, the examiners expressed themselves perfectly satisfied at the result, and declared unanimously that the commercial course adopted by the Directors of the College was eminently fitted to fulfil the end which they proposed, viz: to give to commerce skilful and intelligent men, who will be capable of directing, and promoting the interests of, at least, their own class of society.

Not the least important result of this examination was unequivocal proof it gave of the ability and fitness of our clergy in every branch of instruction, and their wise foresight in every class of society.

Let it, then, be no longer said, that the youth of our country, who should wish to devote themselves to commerce, can find no institution in their own land, in which to prepare themselves for business, and acquire a veritable and practical knowledge of their profession. This preparation, this knowledge, they can, for the future, procure at College Masson; and more than this, at the termination of their course they have the assurance of an honorable and lucrative position in the world.

Yours truly,

P.P.S.

COLLEGE JOLIETTE.

JOLIETTE, May 12th, 1868.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

DEAR SIR.—In my last letter a few weeks ago I stated, that several young men of this place had enlisted for the papal army, and also that Rev. Mons. Michaud of this College, had obtained the permission, to accompany, as chaplain, the Zouaves to Rome. The day of their departure is now at hand. But on Saturday evening we learned that on

Monday (yesterday) we were not only to lose from our midst the so much esteemed Professor Mons. Michaud, but also one of our fellow classmates, Mons. Omer Guilbault, a young man, who has been a credit, both as regards piety and ability, to this College for the past eight years, and, who is now going to bury himself into a grave, more bitter than the common tomb—in the cloister of the Trappist Fathers near Quebec. The former we have hopes of seeing again; the latter never at this side of the grave.

As the students were made acquainted this winter by one of the Trappist Fathers with some of the severe rules, labors and fasting of that order, they feel the more so for their young companion, who will be deprived for the remainder of his life of all that is dear to man, of parents, brothers, sisters, friends, yes, of language itself. It was this thought that caused the sudden change, and the otherwise so happy and joyful students of this College on Sunday and yesterday.

The recreation hall seemed to be changed into a cloister. The whole conversation was about the Trappists only. On Sunday morning, Rev. D. Michaud said mass in our chapel, and Mons. Guilbault acted master of ceremonies for the last time in this place. Never have I seen the students express so much sadness and sympathy as on this occasion, while the countenance of Mons. Guilbault, on the contrary, exhibited greatest joy and satisfaction.

Monday morning, the day of their departure arrived—a day, which saw Prof. Michaud leaving us, if not for ever, at least for some years; but the pious youth Mons. Guilbault, left never to return. Mass on this day was celebrated at an earlier hour than usual. After mass the professors and scholars assembled in the recreation hall to take the last farewell. A suitable departing address having been read by one of the students, Rev. D. Michaud thanked warmly for the many good wishes of the pupils, and said that he would remember them all (as requested), in his prayers at the tomb of St. Peter. Mons. Guilbault, though hardly able to repress his tears, then made a farewell soul-stirring reply which is too long to reproduce here. He concluded thus: "And now it is hard for me to part from under this roof and you. Eight years I passed in your midst, and to day, without even taking leave from my griefed old father and my heart-broken mother, from my tender loving sisters or my much lamenting brother (they live but a few miles from here) I must leave you to obey the voice of our divine Saviour, 'Leave all and follow me,' without ever expecting to see you again while in this world. With the spade in my hand, but with my thoughts above, I am now going to level that hilly road which leads to a better world. There I hope to meet you all again—there where parting and tears are unknown." Here he could say no more but wept. As he pressed the hand of professors and pupils for the last time, his tender feelings, like a spark of electricity seemed to communicate with the nerves of every one. There was not an eye gazing on his mild countenance without having a tear for him. Yes, courageous young men, and even the Faculty of the house, wept like children.

The whole house accompanied this beloved professor and fellow-student to the depot, where also the Zouaves of this place, accompanied by their parents and other relations and friends were found ready for the departure. Could we take leave here of those to us so dear? No, Revd. Mons. Levesque; and Rev. Mons. Laporte, together with the philosopher students, wished to accompany their friends as far as to the shores of the St. Lawrence, twelve miles from here.—When the cars were leaving the depot, three rousing cheers were given for the Zouaves. We took occasion to ask the young Trappist, whether he was well decided to join such a severe order, to which he calmly replied: "It is not the thought of a few weeks, but several years' contemplation tells me that 'One thing is necessary.'"

Arrived in too short a time at the steamboat, a hearty shake hands, mingled with many a tear, saw the brave ones on board. When the boat left the dock, three thundering cheers for the Rev. E. Michaud, the Zouaves, and the young Trappist, Mons. Guilbault, re-echoed from the other side of the St. Lawrence. The latter (Guilbault) standing on the deck, and when his voice could reach his sad companions no more, he raised his hand, pointing consolingly to the sky as if to say: "To heaven am I going! Above we shall meet again: there is our home." How all bystanders felt at this moment, I leave my readers decide for themselves. The heroes are gone! Fare them well!

Yes, fare ye well! farewell ye braves! If on earth no more We shall meet beyond our graves, On a heavenly shore.

Farewell! once more, farewell and fight, Come death or victory; The God above protects the right, And crowns you in eternity.

And now Christian reader, join me in sending a silent prayer to heaven for those brave heroes that fight for you, that fight for me, that fight for our holy Faith.

SPECTATOR.

"SAINT MARY OF THE LAKE," KINGSTON. Kingston, May 10th, 1868.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Dear Sir, — On last Thursday week, I was the recipient of a delightful little missive which afforded me so much pleasure that I would fain communicate it to you and all well-wishers of Catholic institutions. It was an invitation to a Concert, complimentary to His Lordship Bishop Moran, to be given at St. Mary of the Lake, on the occasion of the Tenth Anniversary of the Consecration of our beloved Prelate. Knowing from experience that it would be a treat, I resolved on going, arranged matters accordingly, and after a pleasant two hours' drive, found myself in a simple but elegant parlour, where the kind Superiores and Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame gave me a most cordial welcome. The honored guest of the evening arrived, a few moments later, accompanied by his newly appointed Vicar General, Very Rev. J. Farley, his Secretary, Rev. M. Barrett—who is also Chaplain of

This flourishing convent—and fourteen other members of the clergy who had come from far and near to show their respect and affection for one who is so dearly entitled to them. At half-past seven we entered the Convent Hall, to the sound of exquisite music from several performers; and as the curtain rose, truly the scene was an enchanting one. Fair bowers to represent the sacred dwelling of the Muses were on either side; decorations which for harmony of color and delicacy of arrangement were admirable, surrounded the spacious stage, on which were the young ladies, who very soon directed all attention by their excellent pronunciation, in a witty little French dialogue which was a *Prelude à La Fête*. Then a tiny child, the smallest in the house, came forward and in accents pure and sweet, such alone as childhood's tones can give, spoke the address, a gem of poetic composition entitled "For Him we love." A Cantata "The Flower Queen" followed and here were the audiences specially delighted by the effective rendering of the different Solos and Choruses. Nearly all I must say excelled, but I cannot refrain from mentioning the rich tones given forth by Miss Bowes as the "Sunflower," the pleasing voice of Miss Swift as the "Lily," and the cherub notes of the gentle young "Queen" Miss Brophy. Next on the programme came "Alida the Moorish Maiden," a Drama in which the several performers particularly distinguished themselves, for whether we recall the Queenly Isabella, Miss Cummings, the dignified Abbess, Miss Water, or the designing Alida, Miss Lamb, most pleasing recollections are evoked. Melodies of great beauty on Pianos and Melodeon were much applauded. Two more delightful pieces of Vocal Music were rapturously enjoyed, and the evening's entertainment was at an end.

With regret I rose to depart, promising myself that, through the medium of your excellent paper, every one should know the great advantages for the education of young ladies we possess in the city of Kingston, where the devoted daughters of Margaret Bourgeois have so faithfully labored for the past 25 years, and where they now have the most beautiful place in this vicinity. At Saint Mary of the Lake, the highest course of Studies for Young Ladies is followed, the useful and ornamental branches are taught, while the pupils enjoy all the comforts of a home under the constant supervision of Ladies whose capacity is too well and too widely known to require repetition. With many thanks for the space afforded me, I remain, Mr. Editor, respectfully yours, VERITAS.

Our correspondent Veritas is informed that the above communication did not reach us till Thursday the 14th inst.

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE.—Montreal, May 1868.—We have but to repeat our high opinion of the services which the Echo renders to the cause of sound Christian literature, by its publication of admirable selections from all that is best in the French press. The present number has the following articles:—

- Automates—Figures de Cire—Tetes Parlantes—Pantins et Poupées.—Revue Britannique.
- Conférence du R. P. Hyacinthe a Notre Dame—Same Conférence—De la Guerre.
- 6eme Conférence—De la Civilisation.
- Allocution de L'Archeveque de Paris, a la fin des Conférences.
- Fior D'Aliza (Suite)—Eutretias Par M. de Lamartine.
- Les Patiens Temoins du Christianisme (Suite)—Aug. Nicolas.
- Portraits Littéraires—Lamartine—Leon Gautier—A continuer.
- La Neuvaine de Ste. Genevieve a Paris.—L'Esperance.
- Un Presentiment—Les Familles.
- Bibliographie—Message du gouverneur du Wisconsin.
- La Lettre a L'Ecolier—M. Violeau—Poesie.
- Chronique—Les Femmes Libres-Penseurs.
- Le Mois d'Avril—R. M. Belleau—Poesie.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—April, 1868. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—The number opens with a dissertation on the poetry of Horace and the causes of his popularity. The story of Linda Tressel is continued. Next in order follows part the second of the Historical Reminiscences of the Reign of George II.—being a biographical notice of the Minister, Walpole. After an article on the late W. E. Aytown, we are treated to a visit from our old acquaintance Cornelius O'Dowd. Then comes a critique of Charles Kean and the Modern Stage: after which a piece of poetry, *The New Nostrum for Ireland*, and a political article *The Battle for Place*, complete the number.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—May, 1868.—This periodical is always a welcome visitor, and it is one too that improves upon acquaintance. The present number is certainly no wise inferior to any of those that have preceded it; and it well deserves the continued encouragement of the Catholic community of this Continent for its unremitting efforts to furnish them with an amusing, instructive and improving class of literature.

OBITUARY. Died, at the Convent of the Holy Name of Mary, Hochelaga, on Tuesday, the 23rd inst, Miss Kate McCrank, in Religion, St. Mary of the Incarnation, aged 18 years and 2 months, beloved and only daughter of Mrs. N. McCrank, Montreal.

Scarcely have two short years elapsed, since she graduated with all the honors of the Convent, in which she had passed her childhood's years. Talented, accomplished, with all the attractions that might have made her the idol of family and friends, she turned from all the endearments of home to consecrate her heart's first love to its Creator. The sacrifice was accepted, hardly were the vows that bound her to God pronounced, when He called her to receive the recompense of her virtues, the crown of Virgins. May the rest in peace. Her funeral service was sung by the Rev. Mr. Dowd, on Thursday, 14th inst., at 8 a.m.

THE ROYAL GONDOLNERS TO MRS. MCGEE.—The following letters were received by Mrs. McGee on Friday night. VINCENOT MONCK TO MRS. MCGEE. OTTAWA, 14th May, 1868. MY DEAR MRS. MCGEE, I beg leave to enclose to you, with feelings of melancholy satisfaction, a copy of a despatch which I have this morning received from the Secretary of State for the Colonies, instructing me by the Queen's command, to convey to you the expression of the deep sympathy felt by Her Majesty with you and your family, in reference to the sad bereavement which you have lately experienced. I know well how irradicable, as a source of consoling

lation, and expression of mere human sympathy, must be in the sad circumstance in which you have been placed but I think it must afford you some alleviation of your sorrow, to be informed directly how highly your lamented husband's abilities and services were appreciated, and how deeply his untimely loss is deplored by his Sovereign.

Believe me to be, My Dear Mrs. McGee, Very truly yours, MONCK. THE DUC DE BUCKINGHAM TO VINCENOT MONCK. Downing Street, 23rd April, 1868.

MR. LORD.—I have the honor to inform you that having received with pain and regret your despatch No 62 of the 9th instant, informing me of the assassination of the Honourable T. D'Arcy McGee, in the city of Ottawa, I felt it my duty to communicate the lamentable event to Her Majesty, feeling certain that Her Majesty would sincerely deplore the crime which had deprived Canada by the hand of an assassin, of the able and devoted services of Mr. McGee.

I have received Her Majesty's commands to request you to convey to the family of Mr. McGee the expression of Her Majesty's deep sympathy with them in the loss which they have sustained through this atrocious crime. I have &c., (Signed), BUCKINGHAM AND CHANDOS. To Viscount Monck, &c., &c.

FOSIL REMAINS IN HAMILTON.—THEIR CHARACTER IDENTIFIED.—To the Editor of the Evening Times.—Sir—After reading a statement in your paper of last evening concerning the finding of a quantity of singular remains, by an officer of the corporation, while engaged in clearing out an old drain on Catherine street, I visited the museum of antiquities under the superintendence of Mr. Aaron Sayman, on the corner of King and Catherine streets, where the curiosities were deposited, and made a critical examination of the same. The result thereof was quite sufficient to contradict, in my mind, the opinion of the scientific gentlemen mentioned, who pronounced the remains those of the great 'Ichthyosaurus' of the 'Jurassic' period; or of the other gentleman connected with an educational institute, who thought they might be those of the 'Megatherium.' The most casual observer of natural sciences, particularly that branch pertaining to female fossils, will detect at a glance the identity of these singular remains as those of the great 'Dupleix Eolipio' of the 'Cretaceous' period. There are many living at the present time who remember the era of this remarkable creature, when it was seen sweeping majestically through the most public streets of the city. It became extinct some time ago, and the nearest approach to its nature is a species of similar form, but much inferior in size. Prof. Sayman has a large quantity on hand, in process of restoration.

Yours, &c., AGASSIS PODDS D B Hamilton Petroleum Institute, May 5, 1868. ALMOST IN TOUCH.—The Ottawa Citizen says great vigilance is used about the goal both inside and out, to prevent the possibility of the escape of any parties now confined on charges of Fenianism. On Sunday last one of the watchful authorities thought he discovered a young man on the outside of the building communicating, by signals, with the interesting individuals within. Steps were at once taken to secure the culprit and the police sent for, but when they arrived, the supposed Fenian spy turned out to be a party pretty well known in town—a ramesake of the City Detective—and who had waved his handkerchief to some prisoner looking out of the window, for a 'look' while passing the building. He was at once set at liberty and a weight removed from his own and his captor's mind at the same time.

STARK CASE.—The Belleville Chronicle says: On Monday evening last, in a drunken row near the Western House, a man named John Hyland was severely stabbed in the face back and side by a Frenchman named Oliver La Due, and is now lying in a very dangerous condition. The two men had been for over twenty years the best of friends, during which time they had worked in the shanty together—in fact Hyland brought up the young man almost from boyhood. La Due is now in gaol awaiting the result of his assault. As usual in such cases, both men were under the influence and maddened by liquor. Hyland is not expected to recover, the doctor giving little hopes.

The Committee to investigate the Lafontaine case met and prepared a report, stating that they have served Judge Lafontaine with a copy of the petition against him. The Committee will take no further steps in the matter this session. On the re-assembly of Parliament they will hear Judges Lafontaine on his defence, and draw up articles of impeachment.

LUCRATIVE.—The sum of two hundred dollars and costs was imp sed in the shape of fines in the Toronto Police Court one day last week, on grocers who had sold liquors in less quantities than a quart.

The Montreal Tea Company is creating quite a new era in the tea trade. The quantities of tea they send out daily in cetties of 13 lbs, and upwards are something enormous, and parties desiring a trest should send them an order. Their teas are giving universal satisfaction, and are really cheap and good. They are all warranted, and if not satisfactory, they can be returned at their expense. With the advantages this Company offers to the public, we feel sure their teas will soon be in general use throughout the Dominion. We would also ask a careful perusal of their advertisement, with list of prices and testimonials in another column.

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MARRIED. At the Parish Church of Notre Dame, on the 13th inst, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. John Sullivan to Miss Eliza Murphy, both of this city. On the 13th inst, at the Parish Church of Notre Dame, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. Roland McDonald to Miss Mary Anne McShane both of this city.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MENS SOCIETY. FIRST ANNUAL CONCERT, To be held in the MECHANICS' HALL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, 1868. TICKETS, 25 CENTS EACH. THOMAS FOX, Secretary.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. No. 1145. NOTICE is hereby given that Marcelline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gagnon of the city and district of Montreal, butcher and trader, duly authorized, has the tenth of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband. J. C. LAOSTRE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2m.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 and 1865. Dist. of Montreal. } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of PIERRE GAGNON, of the city of Montreal, Trader. Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given, that on Thursday the Nineteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act. PIERRE GAGNON. By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, May 12, 1868. 2m-41

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of JOSEPH HILAIRE ROY, Fils, of the Parish of L'Acadie, the district of Iberville, in the Province of Quebec. Insolvent. The Creditors of the above named insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, at the office of Messrs. T. & C. O. DeLorimier, Advocates, No. 6 Little St. James St., within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; and the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Assignee. Montreal, 9th May, 1868. 3m-41

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of GERMAIN PELTIER, Trader of the Town of Sorel in the District of Richelieu. Insolvent. AND TANOREDE SAUVAGEAU, Esquire—Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed in his favor by his creditors and that on Saturday the Twenty fifth day of April next at Ten O'clock in the Forenoon or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard he will apply to the said Court to obtain a confirmation of said discharge. GERMAIN PELTIER. By his Attorneys ad litem T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February, 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 795. In the matter of ISIDORE PAQUIN of the City of Montreal, Merchant. Insolvent. AND JOHN WHTYR, Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the Office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty fifth day of April next at Ten of the Clock in the Forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge. ISIDORE PAQUIN. By his Attorney ad litem T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 & 1865. No. 1007. In the matter of WILLIAM BENNET, of the City of Montreal, Trader, individually, and as co-Partner heretofore with GEORGE PICKUP, under the name of WILLIAM BENNET & CO: Insolvent. The undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of May next. WILLIAM BENNET, By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. THE Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the office of Messrs. T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER, Advocates, No. 6 Little St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the ninth day of May next, for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and naming an Assignee to whom he may make an assignment under said Act. JOSEPH H. ROY, Fils. L'Acadie, 22nd April, 1868. 3m-38

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864-5. In the matter of ANTOINE DEGUIRE, of the Parish of St. Olet, District of Montreal, Trader. Insolvent. THE undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors and on TUESDAY THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF MAY NEXT, he will apply to said Court for a confirmation thereof. ANTOINE DEGUIRE, By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, an Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorney, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half past ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy. LEBLAND & CASSIDY, Attorneys for said Hugh McGill. Montreal, 31st March, 1868. 2m

STOVES. COLE & BROTHER, HAVE opened with a splendid lot of COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES from \$6.00 up, warranted from the best makers in Canada, COME AND SEE THEM. All kinds of Tinmiths' Work, Tin and Japanned Ware, Bud Gages, Warden Wares, Etc., &c. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES very cheap. Iron Bedsteads, the strongest, best made, and cheapest in the city. No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, 15 Victoria Square. COLE & BROTHER.

WANTED. TWO FEMALE COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS in the Township of Hemmingford, holding diplomas from the Roman Catholic Board of Examiners; one competent to teach the French and English languages, and one to teach English; to whom Liberal salaries will be given. Address—Jas. Olacoy, Sec. Treasurer to Roman Catholic Dissident School Trustees, Hemmingford. April 23rd 1868.

STORE-KEEPERS, FARMERS, AND OTHERS should buy their Teas for cash from the importers direct. It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one-half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company, in directing the attention of Farmers, Hotel-keepers, Country Stores, and the numerous consumers of their Tea, have pleasure in informing them that they have recently imported a large quantity of fine, fresh and fragrant new season Teas, which have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them, and which will be sold at the smallest possible profits, having to the consumers 15c to 20c per lb. We can highly recommend our 60c, 65c, and 75c English Breakfast, 60c and 65c Uncolored Japan, and best \$1.00, as being very superior Teas, and are very strong and rich in flavour. These Teas are put up in 12, 15, 21 and 25 lb. boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for two 12 lb. boxes, or one 24 or 25 lb. box, sent cartage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be forwarded immediately on receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by expressman, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expenses, it will be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb. box would be too much, two or three, clubbing together, could divide. We warrant all the Teas we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory, they can be returned at our expense. A saving can be effected by purchasing the Tea in half chests, weighing about 40 or 50 lbs, as on an average there is one or two lbs. over weight. Post office orders and drafts made payable to the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal. We deliver Tea free of charge, but in addition to this expense the Express Company charge for collection. This item would be saved to us if purchasers would enclose the cash with order, but this is optional.

BLACK TEA—English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c; Fine First Vout New Season do., 55c, 60c, and 65c; Very Best Full Flavoured do., 75c; Sound Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavoured do., 60c; Very Fine do. do., 75c; Japan, good, 50c, 55c; Fine, 60c; Very Fine, 65c; Finest, 75c. GREEN TEA.—Twaakay, 50c, 55c, 65c; Young Hyson, 60c, 65c, 70c; Very Fine, 85c; Superfine and very Choice, \$1.00; Fine Gunpowder, 85c; Extra Superfine do., \$1.00. Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company. An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c and 70c; very good for common purposes, 50c. We have sent over one hundred thousand pounds of Tea to different parts of the Dominion, and receive assurances every day of its having given entire satisfaction. Our Teas are not coloured with mineral dye to make them look well. They should, therefore, only be judged by tasting. We have pleasure in subjoining a few of the numerous testimonials already received:—

MONTREAL, April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.—We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing. We presume your Teas are giving general satisfaction, as out of the large amount forwarded, we have only had occasion to return one box, which, we understand, was sent out through a mistake. G. OHENEY, Manager Canadian Express Company. Russell Hotel, Quebec, January 7, 1868.—Montreal Tea Company:—Gentlemen,—The six chests of Tea forwarded some time since arrived in good order. The quality is pure and excellent, and prices cheap. As I am particular in buying the best quality of Tea to be had for our guests, I am pleased to acquaint you that it gives general satisfaction.—Your obedient servant, WILLIS RUSSELL.

Winnipeg, 1st April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company:—Gentlemen,—The three boxes of young Hyson Tea, at 60c per lb, that I and my friends purchased from you, is very good indeed. We could not get it here for less than 80c per lb; and also the Tea that you sent the Rev. Peter Goddellow is splendid. I shall soon send you some more orders.—Yours very respectfully, ALEX. ENGLISH.

HAVCOCK, March 16, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company:—The Teas filling my last order have reached me safely, and prove satisfactory; and I would confidently recommend all consumers who appreciate a really good article, as well as a saving of 15 to 20 per cent., to buy their Teas from the Montreal Tea Company.—I am, gentlemen, yours, &c., CHAS. HUDSON.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL. DIRECTORS: BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President. Hon. J. L. Beaudry, R. A. R. Hubert, Esq. Hubert Pare, Esq. F. X. St. Charles, Esq. Alexis Dubord, Esq. Narcisse Valois, Esq. Andre Lapierre Esq. J. B. Homer, Esq. The cheapest Insurance Company in this city is undoubtedly THE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY. The rates of Insurance are generally half less than those of other Companies with all desirable security to parties insured. The sole object of this Company is to bring down the cost of Insurance on properties to the lowest rate possible for the whole interest of the community. The citizens should therefore encourage liberally this flourishing Company. OFFICE—No. 2 St. Sacrament Street. A. DUMOUHSEL, Secretary.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of Instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS:—Board and Tuition; \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, April 29. — The result of the campaign in Abyssinia excites astonishment and admiration in Paris. — in the Press and in society. It is the same sentiment among military men as among civilians; unqualified praise of the manner in which General Napier has done his work, and surprise with, in some few instances, a slight touch of incredulity at the disinterestedness that seeks no material advantages to compensate for the cost of the Expedition. With their lively imagination some writers look upon the whole affair as a 'magnificent epic.' The object of the Expedition, the liberation of a few English citizens held in captivity for years by a semi-barbarous despot; the strange accounts of the character of Theodore; his acts of violence; his cruelty and his energy; the superstitious respect with which his people regard him; the fears that his prisoners might have been put to death; the long and difficult marches the army had to make in an unknown country, over mountains and through formidable defiles; the unavoidable slowness of the operations; the suddenness and success of the final blow; the unequal fight, in which owing to the superiority of their arms and their discipline the English had but a few wounded, while the enemy were cruelly decimated; the chivalrous conduct of Theodore at the last moment, giving up his prisoners and refusing to surrender; the attack on Magdala; desperate resistance of its last defenders; and the stern courage with which he met his fate rather than fall into the hands of his enemies — all these things constitute to the minds of our Parisian friends a picture of wonderful dimensions, of which the like has been rarely seen. — The political results of this enterprise, the *Temps* is convinced, will be immense. The renown of England, already so extended in the countries washed by the Indian seas, will not be diminished by her resolution to withdraw from a country which is now at its feet and at its mercy, when once her object is attained. England, it thinks, has no need of further conquests in remote countries; she has enough of them, and her statesmen are too judicious; they know too well the state of opinion in their own country to encumber themselves with a fresh conquest. England has no influence to counterbalance in Abyssinia. She has no desire to place an Emperor of her choice on the throne left vacant by Theodore. She has embraced the cause of no Pretender; and she will leave the Abyssinian people to organize themselves as they think proper. The expedition will have cost dear; but the price is not excessive.

The *Journal de Paris* knows of nothing more astonishing or more ably combined than the march of the English army; and nothing comparable to its prompt success. The taxpayer, however inclined to grumble, cannot but admit that the English Government has got cheaply out of an enterprise which some morose critics affected to regard as analogous to the French Expedition in Mexico.

The *Journal de Debats* is certain that not a voice will be raised in England to charge the journals and Sir Robert Napier with want of patriotism because they do not intend to profit by the present occasion, and to substitute at Magdala the influence of the Saxon race for the influence of the Abyssinian.

La France finds throughout the whole of this affair a convincing proof of 'the lofty patriotism which in England gives so much authority and force to political parties.' It condemned the conduct of the Opposition in the Legislative Chamber on the Mexican Expedition; and it contrasts with it that of the Opposition in the House of Commons. In England parties may be divided on questions of internal policy, but they are never divided where British diplomacy or British armies are engaged abroad. The sentiment of national honor predominates over all divergent opinion. In Parliament all antagonism ceases. The Press unanimously rallies round the Government. Discussion is no longer heard. At one sitting the necessary supplies are voted and \$5,000,000 sterling are spent to rescue a few English captives out of the hands of Theodore. At such times England has but one soul as she has but one flag. La France concludes:—

It is a noble example, and worthy of being meditated upon and imitated elsewhere! The victory of Magdala is a political fact the importance of which should not be exaggerated or dissimulated. It gives to England in the direction of Egypt and the route to India new elements of preponderance, and it may be of denouement. But we should not lose our time in showing jealousy of her, or in obstructing her. It is better to study and to learn from the example she sets by what foresight and wisdom great national undertakings which bear to distant countries the name, the grandeur, and the prosperity of the country, are prepared and carried out successfully.

Another writer in the same paper, M. Pradier-Fodere, thinks that the death of Theodore gives to England one of those strategic positions which have always been the object of her foreign policy. It is all a mistake to suppose that the Expedition to Abyssinia was undertaken merely for the purpose of delivering a few British subjects from captivity. Nothing of the kind. — What the English people and the English Government had in view was the Suez Canal.

As soon as the grand idea of M. Lesseps was beginning to be carried out, the eyes of Europe and the ambition of all the maritime Powers were turned to the coasts of Abyssinia, which border the new route to India. It is here we find the true motive of the war which the English have carried on, and of which the deliverance of their countrymen was merely the pretext.

M. Eugene Tenot, the gentleman who prepares the daily summary of news for the *Steele*, says that many persons (most probably referring to the staff of the *Steele*) doubt that the British Government is so determined as people suppose to bring back its troops from Abyssinia; or

that it will not annex that country to the Colonial Empire of Great Britain. M. Tenot, however, hopes that his mind will soon be set at rest on that point, and says that if Sir Robert Napier return to India satisfied with having freed the captives, the Expedition will be unique in the annals of England. 'The traditions of the Oriental policy of Great Britain have not yet habituated us to the spectacle of so costly an enterprise closed so successfully for merely humane objects, and free from all ambitious calculations.'

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION. — A letter from Paris, dated the 21st, says:—We are still without any official intimation as to the probabilities of peace or war; the committee on the budget is of opinion that the Government should declare a truce in a rupture, or liberate fifty thousand soldiers. The *Golos*, on its side, pretends that it was only joking when it wrote its late semi-official article calling on France to disarm; but there is reason to doubt this, especially after the explanations now given of the object of Prince Napoleon's voyage to Berlin. This evening it is stated in a most positive manner that the question of a mutual disarmament was broached by Prince Napoleon, and, further, that the proposition was graciously received by Count Bismarck. The Prince having duly reported this fact, M. de Moustier took the first occasion to speak to Count Goltz on the subject, but it was soon clear that no understanding could be arrived at. Prussia merely proposed to liberate a certain number of soldiers, and on her side France, knowing how quickly these men, with the organization enjoyed by Prussia, could be recalled, refused to regard this liberation in a serious light. M. de Moustier informed Count Goltz that if Prussia desired to negotiate seriously she must know that France demanded above everything else to see the fortresses on the Rhine disarmed: that especially the works at Mayence could not be considered since the dissolution of the Germanic Confederation simply defensive, that they had an offensive character, and that this character became daily more apparent. M. de Moustier added that, in case of negotiations being opened, France would also object to the establishment of an entrenched camp at Treves. It is most likely that it was on the refusal of Prussia to accept these preliminary conditions that the note appeared in the *Constitutionnel* saying that France would not disarm first. A slight war cloud is blown from the north. A change of Ministry is spoken of in Sweden, the present Cabinet not being sufficiently hostile to Prussian aggrandizement. It is no secret that Sweden is on the best terms with France, and would have joined this country had interference been decided on in 1864. — The change of attitude proposed by Sweden may naturally have something to do with a change contemplated here. The news that Cardinal Bonaparte is better has relieved his family from great anxiety, and has removed certain suspicions which it would be needless to mention.

The *Presse* says:— It is a matter of doubt in no one that the accumulation of Prussian forces on our frontier is a danger for our Eastern provinces. It keeps up an agitation and disquiet in them which our Government cannot be indifferent to, and it justifies all our remonstrances. Has the French Government replied to the Prussian proposition for the disarming of a certain number of strong places, the reduction of their garrisons, and a diminution of their war material? We have reason to believe it has done so. This proposition, to which alluded in a previous letter, the *Presse* considers as a little late. Nevertheless, it thinks there is in it a serious basis for discussion which might lead to a practical result. It would, at all events, enable people to judge whether the pacific declarations of Prussia are sincere or not. If Prussia placed things on the same footing they were before the elements of an offensive campaign were drawn together, France would reduce her armaments; and this, and not pacific speeches at Rambouillet or elsewhere, would be accepted by the public at large as affording not only a chance of peace, but its certainty.

A PRUSSIAN GENERAL IN FRANCE. — The *Pays* tells a strange story:—

A few days back a foreigner of soldier-like bearing went on to the glacis of the fortifications of Metz, and examined them with great attention taking notes in a book of the width of the ditch, the dimensions of the bastions, &c. What he did was contrary to a warning stuck on a board, but he was not interfered with. When, however, he had done and was preparing to leave, he was arrested. Taken before the officer on duty at the guardhouse, he refused to give his name, and requested to be conveyed before the Commander of the fort. 'I am,' said he, 'General de Moltke, of the Prussian army, and I have examined your fortifications.' 'What you are the conqueror of Sadowa?' 'I am.' The commander telegraphed to Paris for instructions, and received an answer that General de Moltke was at liberty to examine the fortifications as much as he pleased.

A Paris correspondent speaks of some new engine of war tried last week at Meudon having been found to exceed in rapidity and power of destruction even that secret gun, of the private trials of which by the Emperor we have heard so much. — The trial was strictly private, of course, but I can report the remark of a general officer who was present. — 'It is the most wonderful weapon I ever saw; I should say that a battle would now last about half an hour.'

An awful event occurred during Wednesday's sitting of the Council of State in Paris. Count Eugene Dubois had a soken on the subject under deliberation not only with his accustomed elegance, but, by the humorous turn he had given to his concluding phrases, had excited the hilarity of the assembly. He had resumed his seat when he suddenly put his hand to his throat, and utter the syllable 'Lestibon.' Before finishing the articulation of his colleague, M. Lestibondo's name, he fell back and expired.

The *Gazette des Etrangers* publishes the following fragment of a letter from the Empress Eugenie (date not given), protesting against the flattery which has been heaped upon her on account of her visit to a provincial cholera hospital two years ago: 'I dislike the fuss that has been made about my journey to Amiens. There was no courage or merit in that visit — nothing but a simple duty of my position, which I am very happy to have fulfilled. Don't talk to me, therefore, of heroism; I saved nobody, and indeed, it is likely that more than one poor patient must have been inconvenienced by the preparations made in his wards for my reception. Let us reserve high-sounding words for really great things, such as, for example, the sublime devotedness of the nuns, who are not content with visiting the sick for an hour, as I did, but remain with them till they recover or die.'

ENGLISHMEN AND SCOTCHMEN IN PARIS. — The *Moni*

four gives the following report of a police case, from which the curious and certainly little-known fact is eliminated that Englishmen and Scotchmen are in the constant habit of fighting in the streets of Paris: 'Two Englishmen, Charles Frederick Sellers, stable boy, and Robert Meaker, groom, were placed at the bar of the Correctional Tribunal, charged with having resisted and assaulted the police. A sergeant de ville deposed as follows: On Sunday last, at mid-day, I was on duty in the Avenue Marigny, and I saw a group of about a hundred persons who were making a great row. On coming up to see what was the matter, I found that several Englishmen were fighting with Scotchmen in the middle of a ring. This did not astonish me, because there are very often fights between Englishmen and Scotchmen in the Camps Eliseses quarter. The President: Well, but why should this be? I could conceive quarrels between Englishmen and Irishmen, but not between Englishmen and Scotchmen; because they live under the same laws. The police sergeant knew nothing about that, but this much he could certify from his experience, that the Scotch in Paris were always ready to quarrel with the English about nothing, and the English never refused to fight with them. On this occasion there were as many as ten combatants on each side. He endeavored to separate them and to a certain extent, succeeded; but when he spoke to the prisoner Sellers he received a blow in the face. A struggle ensued, which lasted half an hour. He was the strongest, and knocked Sellers down three times; but after he got up the third time he spoke in English to the other prisoner, Meaker, who got behind and pulled him off his legs. Ultimately, two other policemen and a volunteer of the guard came up, and with much ado, he being completely exhausted and unable to help them, they lodged Sellers in the guard house. He resisted so strongly that they had to carry him bodily. — The four of them were not strong enough to arrest Meaker as well. But he came to the guard-house subsequently to ask after his comrade, and then was detained. Sellers pleaded drunkenness as his defence. The court sentenced Sellers to a month's imprisonment and Meaker to fifteen days.'

ITALY.

PIEDMONT. — Florence, April 29. — Prince Humbert and the Princess Margherita have arrived at Ostia, two miles from this city. They will make their State entry into Florence to-morrow morning. — Neither Prince Napoleon nor the Princess Clothilde will be present at the Florence fetes.

The *Times* correspondent attributes the coldness with which Plon-Plon has been received at Court to the prevalence of an alarming epidemic:—

The complaint by which the Russian Minister, M. de Kisseloff, was attacked on Wednesday, on his way to Prince Napoleon's levee, appears to have had an epidemic character. The Princess Clothilde is said to have also been suffering from it. What is certain is that the ladies of the Russian Legation were suddenly missed as they were going upstairs to pay their respects to her on Thursday afternoon. — They had just before been seen in apparently vigorous health at the receptions of the Princess of Piedmont and the Duchess of Genoa, so there are no grounds for supposing that they were prevented by illness from completing the ascent, the less so as they seemed perfectly well at the Philharmonic Society's very brilliant ball on Thursday evening. It is understood that it was the Princess Clothilde who was prevented from receiving them by the same disposition which rendered it impossible for M. de Kisseloff to reach Prince Napoleon's apartments on the previous day. The malady which is thus flying about, and afflicting official personages at inconvenient moments, is said to be a sort of ziddiness or dizziness, communicable without contact, and which may manifest itself at one time in persons wide as the Poles asunder.' Diplomats, owing, perhaps, to the severe nature of their duties, are said to be particularly liable to it, and with them it is said sometimes to end in mortification.

Rome. — Up to latest dates all was quiet in Rome. The Pope's health is quite restored, in spite of the prediction of his enemies.

A most interesting antiquarian discovery has been made in Rome — that of the ancient wharf Emporium, and an enormous quantity of marble which had been deposited there. After an emersion of eighteen centuries beneath the Tiber, fifty yards of this wharf have been uncovered, and 493 blocks of various kinds of marble laid bare. Some 4,000 blocks of smaller size have also been brought to light. These were a portion of the heavy stony tribute exacted by the Caesars from the subject provinces of Africa and Greece, and employed in the Pagan fabrics of heathen Rome.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, April 27. — The Emperor has addressed an autograph letter to the Minister of War for the Empire, instructing him to come to an understanding with the President of the Hungarian Ministry, with the view of submitting proposals for making provision for officers on the general pension list who had forfeited their right to a pension in consequence of implication in the events of 1848-49.

The provincial towns are following the example of the capital in celebrating the birth of a Hungarian Princess. News comes in from all sides of *Ts Deuns*, illuminations, and addresses of the corporations, all showing how unanimous the feelings are in the whole country. In spite of the long and often desperate struggles which this nation has carried on from the remotest times against the Crown, there are probably few people in Europe in whom the feeling of loyalty is still so deeply rooted as in the Hungarians. The reason of this is to be found in that long struggle for self-preservation which the Magyar race has had to fight ever since it came to Europe and founded a State in the midst of alien races. The crowned King of Hungary became the symbol of national existence and unity.

Paris, April 29. — In to-day's sitting of the Lower House of the Diet, it was announced that M. Kossuth had resigned the seat in the House to which he was recently elected. It was decided by a large Ministerial majority that the letter of resignation should not be read.

In reply to an interpellation M. Venckheim stated that the Government had not allowed soldiers to be recruited in Hungary for the Papal army.

PRUSSIA

The *Saturday Review* holds that the real responsibility for the common state of anxiety that oppresses Europe rests with France. If the French nation could make up its mind to acquiesce in German unity pure and simple, to let the question of the amalgamation of North and South Germany count as a merely domestic one for Germans to settle in time, and to resign the wild hopes of governing the Continent by keeping it divided all danger would be past. Unless Prussia's ultimate designs on Bavaria and Wurtemberg are to rank as plots against France, Prussian policy contains in it no element of menace. Count Bismarck at all events does not propose to add to his frontiers on the side of Strasburg. The misfortune is that France cannot make up her mind to let Germany become more still more homogeneous and powerful. — Men like M. Thiers, whose temper seems to have infected even some French Liberals who should know better, insist that the completion of German unity will be the humiliation of France, and Napoleon III. has not the courage to deny it. And no doubt German unity will diminish French power for interference on the Continent. But, after all, though one can understand French susceptibility on this point, it is impossible to justify it. To plunge Europe

into fratricidal war for the sake of such a mere feather in the cap of French vanity would be a monstrous crime, which cannot be palliated or excused. What is wanted is, not disarmament, but a rational change of tone and policy. That the change can ever come till liberty and self-government are restored in France is not likely, and it is on this account that the Imperial servitude of France is a European evil.

RUSSIA.

The remarkable article recently published by the *Golos* on the present aspect of affairs in Europe commences by stating that the Emperor, Napoleon III. is meditating a great European war, and that public opinion points to Russia and Prussia as the Powers to be attacked. The *Golos* admits that the Emperor Napoleon III. rarely acts until he is sure of success, and is too clever to attack the two great Northern Powers at once and that he will probably try to obtain the alliance or the neutrality of one while attacking the other. The *Golos* then examines the eventualities arising from these premises. If France directs her forces against Russia, the war will be carried on on the banks of the Vistula and in the Vistulian provinces, with Warsaw and St. Petersburg for objectives. In that case Austria, Turkey, and Sweden would be the allies of France, and the neutrality of Prussia would be secured by giving her carte blanche in Germany. In regard to Prussia the probable preliminaries to an attack upon her would be the conciliation of Russia by meeting her wishes in the Eastern question. The aim of the war would be the left bank of the Rhine, and France's allies will be Austria and the Southern States of Germany. But in order to deceive Prussia till the French preparations for war shall be complete, she would be overwhelmed with protestations of friendship and be told that everything is directed against Russian power, which must be driven from Europe in the common interest, by means of the reconstruction of Poland. The *Golos* then remarks that it would be very difficult to suppose that a statesman as clever as Count Bismarck could be taken in by such a device. In all probability the projects of the French Emperor have been seen through in Berlin as at St. Petersburg, and it is only out of prejudice that the Governments of Russia and Prussia seem to believe the pacific assurances of Napoleon III. The *Golos* concludes by declaring that, after all, a great danger awaits Prussia from France, whose principal interest is to detach Prussia from Russia. The *Golos* has no society whatever on the last point. The interest of Prussia, if not her friendship to Russia, requires that she should not listen to the intimations of France. Prussia may wish to live in peace with France, but she must also wish not to be separated from Russia, which can have no desire to see France aggrandised at the expense of Prussia, while Prussia can derive no advantage from the partition of Russia. Therefore, the alliance between the two Powers threatened by France is so natural and so simple that there is no necessity for a treaty to cement their relations. — In any case the French armaments seriously menace the peace of the world, and, in one way or another, Europe must free herself from the enormous military expenses she is obliged to bear in consequence. The simplest way would be for Prussia and Russia to collectively request France to proceed immediately with a disarmament, the promising to do the same. . . . No doubt such a course would not be agreeable to France; it would be an intervention in the internal affairs of the French Empire, but such necessary intervention would be justified in the general interests of Europe. *Sunday*

WAR WITHOUT A QUARREL. — The *Irish* is filled with war rumour in Russia and France. Whether or not there is any real danger of hostilities, the possibility of the emergency 'argyll' disease' in both countries, Russia accuses France of preparing warlike and threatening armaments and declares that precautionary measures are necessary on her part to prevent surprise. The 'Golos' of Moscow and the *Journal* of St. Petersburg demand that France should disarm and thus give an earnest of her non-aggressive policy.

The so called 'Refugees of the Irish Republican Brotherhood' at New York, have issued a lengthy address to the 'Irish people of America,' *alias* the Fenian Brotherhood, deprecating disunion, and especially appealing 'against the effort now being made to invade Canada at a moment when our "brothers at home" are unable to derive any benefit from such effort, even should it be successful.' The 'Refugees' say:— 'The faith of the Fenian Brotherhood was pledged that no movement would be made without the concurrence of the men at home, and that no demand for action would be preferred until a certain quantity of arms were first supplied to the home organisation. Of these arms not one rifle has been given, and yet it is publicly stated that an invasion of Canada is intended. Should these evil counsels prevail, and the honor and faith of the American organization be sacrificed to the miserable ambition of a few men, the execrations of humanity will follow those who sacrifice the interests of their country to the advancement of their party, and the contempt of the world overwhelm their followers, who blinded by faction, permit a few designing men to bound them on to the destruction of their cause and the country.'

AN ARTIFICIAL SQUALLER. — The French papers credit America with the invention of railway babies for promoting the comfort of railway travellers. These infants, when wound up, utter such dreadful and piercing cries that persons looking for seats give them a wide berth and thus their possessors are enabled to secure as much room as they desire. The invention will only work successfully in compartment cars. The infants are warranted for a year, and range in price from two dollars and a half to ten, and 'ordinary intermittent cries' up to those with voices of ten octaves, 'very shrill and mechant.'

TESTIMONIAL FROM HAMILTON. BRONCHITIS CURED.

HAMILTON, C.W., July 20 1864.

Messrs. D. B. McDonald & Co.:

Dear Sirs, — I take pleasure in giving my testimonial of the benefit derived from the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which I purchased from you. I had been troubled seriously with bronchitis for about a year. It had been brought on by inflammation of the lungs, and was a source of great distress to me, so that it was impossible for me to go out at night. I found no relief from anything I had taken until I tried BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which I am happy to say has effected a cure.

J. C. FIELDS, Leather Merchant, King St. 455

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.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT. — Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; on this depends the future of our national greatness, and in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brightens to the eye, blooms to the complexion, and plumps up the form. But parents should be careful to procure the genuine Pastille on each one of which is stamped the word 'Devins,' all others are useless. Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, MAY, 1867.

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

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

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

D. SHANNON,

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

A 'COUGH,' 'GOLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, often times incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from—

E. H. Chapin, D.D., New York. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. P. Willis, New York. Hon. C. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate. Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. Prof. Edward North, Olinot, N. Y. Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence. Sold every where at 25 cents per box. April, 1868. 2m

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

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

A BENEFACTRESS.

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Suey' to say, 'A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow, for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething sieges. We confirm every word set forth in the PROSPECTUS. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it — nothing less. Away with your 'Cordial,' 'Paregoric,' 'Drop,' 'Laudanum,' and every other 'Narcotic,' by which the babe is dragged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow — know her only through the preparation of her 'Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.' If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Be sure and call for

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. All others are base and dangerous imitations. April, 1868. 2m

INDIGESTION

Takes innumerable shapes. Sometimes the stomach becomes so sensitive that it rejects the simplest food; and in other instances, digestion is so painful that the patient is afraid to indulge the appetite. It is in cases like these that the tonic properties of BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS are most strikingly manifested. Mrs. Margaret McElroy, of Troy New York, testifies that for five years, she was unable to digest solid food — taking nothing but jellies, rice, and arrow root — and even these caused her so much uneasiness, that she was obliged to limit the quantity to a couple of ounces, three times a day. She was terribly emaciated. She at length commenced taking BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS — she states the result as follows: 'I am now quite well. I eat heartily, sleep comfortably, have recovered my flesh, and feel no pain. All this I owe to BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, and I earnestly recommend them to all who suffer from weak stomach. They are sure.' In all cases of indigestion the use of Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills at same time as the Pills will greatly hasten a cure.

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

ENDURING POPULARITY.—If ever a luxury possessed the elements of enduring popularity, that luxury is MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. — Its freshness, its purity, its delicacy, its unchangeableness, its wholesomeness, and its disinfectant properties in the sick-room, place it far in advance of every other perfume of the day. No other toilet water is like it; nothing can supply its place; no one who uses it can be persuaded to use any other perfume. Hence the amazing rapidity with which its sales increase. It is so far superior to all other perfumes of the hemisphere that it may be said to have no second; it stands alone, and after being thirty years before the people, is now making more rapid progress than ever before.

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

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In one of Doctor Ayer's lectures he states that Chemistry confers more practical benefits on mankind than any other science, yet from no other source could more be so easily obtained. The arts and economies which chemistry would teach, if more thoroughly and generally studied, would speedily exercise a most beneficial influence. He freely confesses that he is indebted to this science for the virtues of his remedies, and advises that the practical application of chemistry to medicine, the arts, manufactures, and agriculture be enjoined upon our colleges and schools. — [Wrightville, Pa., Star.

COLE & BROTHER

WILL open, in Store No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, corner Victoria Square and Fortification Lane, about 1st April next, with a first class stock of STOVES, IRON BEDSTEPS, Iron, Hollow, Tin, and Japanese Warens House Furnishing Goods, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c.

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DIRECT WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT. This magnificent line, composed of the following First class Iron Steamers, leaves the Canal Basin, Montreal, every morning (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, and reaches on the arrival of the Train, leaving Bonaventure Station at Noon for the above Ports, as under, viz:-

SPARTAN, Capt. FAIRCROFT on Mondays. PASSPORT, do SINCLAIR on Tuesdays.

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Trains will leave Brockville at 7.15 A.M., and 3.15 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 12.40 P.M. and 9.00 P.M.

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NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY. CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE BOLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH,

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

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD. The reputation of this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are of a truly marvellous character.



It is a mistake to suppose that so long as no eruptions or humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of disease may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so reduced by its subtle agency, as materially to impair the health and shorten the duration of life.

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AYER'S AGUE CURE, For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Biliousness, &c., &c.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not fail, containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures any patient.

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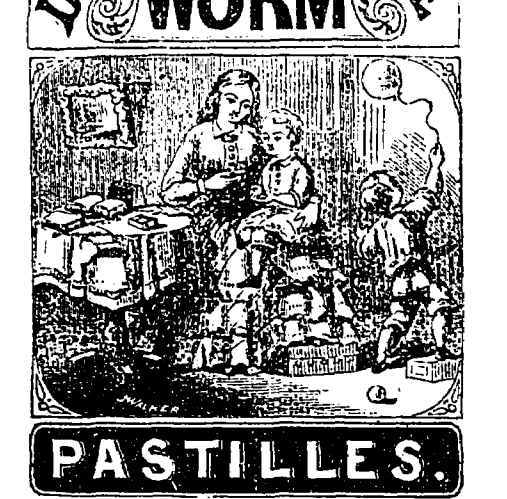
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THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE. THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE. THEY ARE PLEASING TO THE SIGHT. THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unhesitatingly, testified to their valuable properties.

CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine.

DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P. Q.

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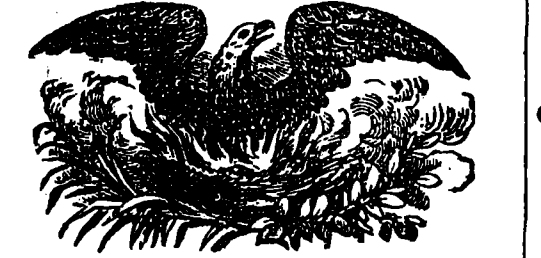
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THE BEST PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD! Are you afflicted with Boils? Purify the Blood. Have you Ringworm or Tetter? Purify the Blood. Have you an Abscess or Ulcer? Purify the Blood.

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HEARSES! COFFINS! NOTICE.—M. CUSSON begs to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

XAVIER CUSSON, 115 St. Joseph Street, Montreal. April 4, 1867.

J. R. MACSHANE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. ST. JOHN, N.B. Nov. 8, 1866. 12m.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

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, 1866.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal. M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq.,

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ST. ANN'S ACADEMY, under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, McCORD STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY, under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, McCORD STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER! 4,000,000 Feet. The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City.

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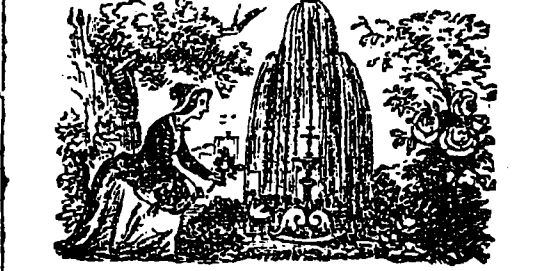
GOING SOUTH AND EAST. Accommodation Train for Island Pond 7:00 A.M. and intermediate Stations, ... 7:00 A.M.

Express for New York and Boston, at... 3:40 A.M. Express for Boston and New York, at... 3:30 P.M. Express for Portland, (stopping over 7 night at Island Pond), at... 10:10 P.M.

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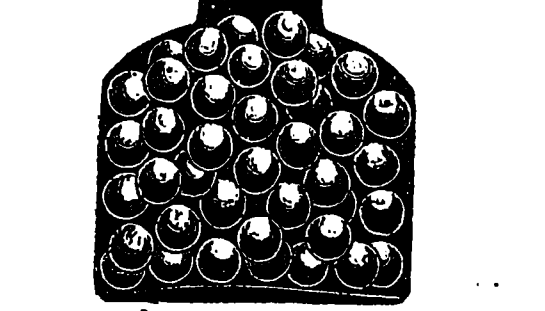
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ROUGHNESS, BLOTCHES, SUNBURNS, FRECKLES AND PIMPLES. It should always be reduced with pure water, before applying, (except for Pimples). As a means of imparting rosiness and clearness to a sallow complexion, it is without a rival.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. Buy only from respectable Druggists, always asking for the genuine MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by the proprietors, LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, New York.

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Piles, Headache, Jaundice, Bad Breath, Foul Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Habitual Constiveness, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Heartburn and Flatulency, Dropsy of Limbs or Body, Femals Irregularities, And all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. In diseases which have their origin in the blood BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA—that best of blood purifiers—should be used with the Pills; the two medicines being prepared expressly to act in harmony together. When this is done faithfully, we have no hesitation in saying that great relief, and in most cases a cure, can be guaranteed when the patient is not already beyond human help. For general directions and table of doses, see the wrapper around each phial. For Sale in the Establishments of Devins & Bolton, Lyman, Oline & Co., Evans, Mercer & Co., Picaul & Son, H. R. Gray, John Gardner, Druggists, & also by all respectable Druggists.